

Killer-Mermaid

by

Edward Abramson

Revisions by

Michael Karp

Ed Abramson (Writer/Exec Producer)
WitchPlay Productions LLC
Email: pulpfictionman@me.com
Phone: +1 (818) 281-7307

Michael Karp +1 (514) 562-8147 michaelkarpvfx@gmail.com

WGA Registration #1110648

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

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

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

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

The hit Safaris surf guitar song Wipe Out begins blasting from a stereo system inside the Beach House.

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

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

The sound of chomping meat and bones gets louder.

The pool water splashes about violently for several seconds.

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

The sliding glass door at the back end of the house opens and out steps a fat man (85, William Shatner type) in an expensive three-piece suit, wearing dark sunglasses and puffing a fat cigar. This is super talent agent DON BULASKY. He has an iPad in one hand and a bottle of whiskey in the other.

Don looks at the blood covered pool.

He sees a dismembered leg float by.

He shrugs.

DON BULASKY

Did you enjoy your meal, my
darling?

A bloody hand bubbles up to the surface.

Don nonchalantly lays on a lounge chair, puffing his cigar and stares at his iPad.

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

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

DON BULASKY (CONT'D)
I'm not a monster, you know.

The song Wipe Out continues to play in the background.

On his iPad Don watches video of OLD newsreel footage of Malibu Beach, with images of top 60s SURFERS in action and 60s Bikini Babes on Malibu beach.

Light from the video flickers over Don's face.

DON BULASKY (V.O.)
The early 60's were a *magical time!*
The California surfing craze, surf guitar groups and Beach Party movies, Beach Bongos, Ride the Wild Surf and who can forget How to Stuff a Wild Bikini, with Annette Funicello and Frankie Avalon. It was our Endless Summer that we thought would last forever. And no B-movie queen was more popular than KAREN SLATER, queen of the B's and what a pair of bongos!

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

A young Beach Boys style surf guitar group is set up on the beach performing the classic song California Girls.

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

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

INSERT: Malibu, California 1963

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

As Rod comes out of the ocean, surfboard in hand, his blonde bombshell girlfriend Karen Slater runs to greet him.

Karen throws her arms around Rod and they kiss passionately.

DIRECTOR (O.C.)

Cut! That's a wrap for the day!

As we pull back there is a full camera crew on the beach, director, lights and a small crowd of onlookers. Waiting among them is a YOUNG DON BULASKY (30), terry cloth robe in hand. Karen runs up to Don, who helps her slip on the robe.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

You looked great out there, baby!

KAREN

I know. Is the beach house ready yet?

YOUNG DON BULASKY

I bought the one you wanted. It's yours!

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

KAREN

You're such a sweetheart!

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - LATER THAT DAY

Karen drives co-star Rod in her two-seater red MG convertible along the Pacific Coast Highway adjacent to the beach. The two of them are laughing, Rod is kissing her neck as Karen gulps a beer, driving with one hand. She barely avoids hitting a truck, which is coming the other way.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

The Santo & Johnny surf guitar song Sleep Walk plays on the stereo. Karen runs into the pool area. Rod is chasing her. She tosses her car keys on the pool bar, undoes her top and leaps into the pool. Rod dives in the water to join her. They embrace in the pool and begin making out. Karen puts both of her delicate hands on Rod's face.

KAREN

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

ROD

How do I know that you're not just using me for my body?

KAREN

There was a young surfer named Rod,
Who was famed for his fabulous bod,
I'm told he's endowed,
Drawing quite the large crowd,
But for his love I'll always thank
God.

ROD

You're quite the romantic.

Rod pushes Karen into a corner of the pool. They begin making love passionately in the water when suddenly the surf guitar music stops playing.

YOUNG DON BULASKY (O.C.)

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

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

KAREN

Don, don't you ever knock?

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

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

Don gives Rod a disapproving glance.

YOUNG DON BULASKY (CONT'D)

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

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

ROD

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

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

KAREN

Rod, I think you'd better go.

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

ROD

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

KAREN

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

ROD

Fine. Keys?

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

ROD (CONT'D)

At some point you're gonna have to choose. Him or me.

KAREN

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

Rod doesn't respond and darts out the door.

SFX: Sports car peeling away.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

So you want it rough?

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

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY (CONT'D)
Come on Karen! Open up!

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

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

Don approaches the bedroom door and kicks it open.

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

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

Karen stares lovingly at the nightstand photo of her co-star, surf champ Rod Bigman, as Don Bulasky gropes her.

Karen *bites* Don's crotch. Don screams in pain and as he pulls up his pants, Karen spits in his face.

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

Don takes his handkerchief and wipes his face.

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

KAREN
There was a monster named Don,
Whose life was a veritable con,
He'll make you a star,
But take it too far,
When he pulled out his dick I was gone.

Don storms out.

We hear the sound of a sports car peeling away.

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

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

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

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

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

CLOSE ON: Two male hands, covering Karen's eyes. Karen yawns and stretches, still in the pool on her raft.

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

The man removes his hands. Karen looks up.

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY
So I'm a monster, huh?

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

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

Karen continues to struggle.

And then...silence.

Don is shocked.

Karen is dead.

Don lets go and takes off in a panic.

We hear the sports car peeling away. Karen's body floats face down in the water.

EXT. VOODOO SHOP - NIGHT

Don rushes into a Venice beach boardwalk voodoo store.

The sign says "Venice Beach Voodoo. All of your voodoo needs, *mon*".

The storefront décor is a mix of voodoo black magic and Las Vegas kitsch.

INT. VOODOO SHOP - NIGHT

Coconut (1971) by Harry Nilsson is playing. Tied to the cash register is a DEAD MAN'S HAND that's been converted to a candle holder, with five burning white candles.

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

LOA

(singing with the record)

She put the lime in the coconut,
she drank 'em bot' up.
She put the lime in the coconut,
she call the doctor, woke 'I'm up

Singing along, Loa's daughter, MARASSA (5) is playing on the floor with some miniature voodoo dolls. She playfully has the male doll sexually penetrate the female doll from the back, then thinks better of it and has the doll penetrate from the front.

Loa's husband, GEDE (45), a short man, hops around on one leg, as he stocks boxes of All-In-One VOODOO LOVE DOLL KITS (always a popular item) on the shelves.

Don Bulasky bursts into the voodoo shop, covered with sweat. He reacts with a double take at Marassa's voodoo doll sex.

Marassa innocently smiles back.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

(blabbering)

You have to help me. She's dead.

(MORE)

YOUNG DON BULASKY (CONT'D)
I have to have her back! I'll pay
whatever you ask!

Don tosses several hundred dollar bills on the counter.

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

Gede nods. Loa shoves the bills into her bra. Gede continues
stocking the shelves with love doll kits.

LOA
Still have da body?

Don nods.

LOA (CONT'D)
How long she die? Think Mon!

Don pauses to think about his answer.

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

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

Suddenly, Gede shouts.

GEDE
(yelling)
Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Don Bulasky looks at Loa bewildered.

YOUNG DON BULASKY
What's he saying?

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

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

LOA

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

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

LOA (CONT'D)

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

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

There! What happens if her soul and
body are reunited?

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

LOA

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

Don Bulasky takes a deep gulp.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

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

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

Next to him, Loa's husband Gede, stands on one foot in the pool, holding a DEAD MAN'S HAND, passing it over Karen's body. Loa enters the pool and places five white candles in the DEAD MAN'S HAND. She lights the candles.

LOA

Mami Wata, bokhor of darkness, we
summon thee.

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

LOA (CONT'D)

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

Lightning cracks in the distance.

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

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

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

GEDE

Mami Wata! Mami Wata!

Don Bulasky looks at Loa for an explanation.

LOA

The one who calls her back must cut her heart.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

You want me to cut out her *heart*?

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

LOA

Then you place in DEAD MAN'S HAND.

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

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

LOA (CONT'D)

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

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

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

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Is this some sort of scam?

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

LOA
Wait, Mon!

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY
Where'd she go?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LOA (CONT'D)
Gede! Git Marassa!

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

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

GEDE
Mami Wata!

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

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

LOA

(crying loudly)

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

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

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

YOUNG DON BULASKY

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

Loa carefully hands Don the COPPER URN. He lets little Marassa go, who runs to her mother crying. Don holds the copper urn up to his face, kissing it. Meanwhile, Loa runs out, carrying her daughter, Marassa.

EXT. PIER - LATER THAT NIGHT

Don carefully holds the COPPER URN in his right hand as he walks to the end of the pier and tosses the COPPER URN out to sea.

EXT. LA ROCK CLUB - NIGHT

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

INT. LA ROCK CLUB - NIGHT

Our Beach Boys cover 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 his usual business suit and tie, in sharp contrast to the 60's hipsters.

Beside Don, with a small notebook and pencil, is a young man ten years his junior, wearing a similar style business suit. This is Don's intern 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 that 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, *again!* 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
Cool. How?

DON BULASKY
Leave it to the master.

JOSH

That's why you get the big bucks.

DON BULASKY

And that's why you're the intern.

JOSH

Don't one of the Ten Commandments say, "Thou Shalt Not Kill?"

DON BULASKY

I don't know. I got kicked out of Hebrew school.

Don Bulasky and Josh share an evil smirk.

EXT. PIER - THE NEXT DAY

The Beach is crowded as surfers hit the waves for the Malibu Surfing tournament, near the pier. Our Surf Guitar group plays The Beachboys Catch a Wave, as Rod Bigman paddles out to catch his first wave.

Rod catches a monster peak and shoots the curl.

Zombie Karen is temporarily back to "normal". She stands on the pier in a red bikini, watching Rod surf. She is trying to hide her new piranha teeth and slithering tongue, which occasionally sneak out, much to her distress.

Karen takes off her bikini top and waves to Rod, bringing a huge grin to his face, at the sight of her breasts.

Don looks on jealously, as Karen flaunts herself to Rod.

Don approaches Karen from behind. He gropes Karen's naked breasts and defiantly sticks his tongue out at Rod.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Na-na-na-na-na!

Rod is so upset at seeing Don feeling up Karen that he is distracted and his surfboard veers dangerously off course, towards the pier.

His board hits the pier and Rod goes flying through the air and lands, impaled on the razor sharp bill of a swordfish displayed outside the bait shop.

A panicked Karen and an overjoyed Don and Josh rush up to Rod's body.

KAREN

Is he dead?

Rod's tongue lolls out comically from his lifeless face.

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Please, pretty please.

Karen sees Don grinning and suspects something's up.

Karen slaps Don.

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!

YOUNG DON BULASKY

Someone needs to make sure that you get *fed* each spring. If you get my drift. Someone has to find people for you to eat.

Karen storms off the pier, tears running down her face, with her lizard tongue still peeking out.

SUSAN BERMAN, a young woman in a one piece bathing suit, runs up to Rod's impaled body on the swordfish. She is one of Rod's surfer groupies.

Susan cries over Rod's dead body.

SUSAN

Rod, I was gonna have the *abortion*, like I promised, but...

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

SUSAN (CONT'D)

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

JOSH

(to Don)

This could be trouble...

DON BULASKY
Hmm, you might be right, Dobie.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS:

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

Don Bulasky, now in his eighties, fights off sleep as he continues to stare at Karen's image.

DON BULASKY
(muttering to himself)
I'm not a monster...

Don Bulasky finally succumbs to SLEEP, dropping his iPad on the ground.

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

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE PCH ROAD - NEXT DAY

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

A NAKED, WATER SOAKED Zombie-Karen is standing in the middle of the highway, in a children's inflatable plastic wading pool.

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

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

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

MONK
Where'd she go?

TRAVIS

(Southern accent)

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

MONK

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

TRAVIS

Hell no! Better let me drive.

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

Surf guitar music begins emanating from the house.

MONK

Hold up! You hear that?

TRAVIS

Sounds like the Beach Boys, but without the singing.

MONK

Let's check it out.

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

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

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

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

MONK (CONT'D)

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

TRAVIS

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

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

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

You see that?

MONK

Where?

TRAVIS

In the pool, like a big glowing...

Monk glances at the pool and sees nothing.

MONK

Now, you're the one seeing stuff!
Keys!

TRAVIS

Sure you can drive?

MONK

I got us here, didn't I?

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

We hear the van speeds away.

DON BULASKY

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

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

EXT. BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

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

A slightly overweight young Hawaiian man named DARYL carries a surf board and splashes into the ocean between a cute blonde, CINDY (19) and her red head friend, ALEX (19).

ALEX

Hey, you got my hair wet!

CINDY

I didn't know whales could surf.

As Daryl paddles out, he has a big grin on his face.

DARYL

(to the girls)

Watch, look and learn, Ladies!

Daryl's out deep in the surf now, when he comes across two tough looking surfers.

It's Monk and Travis, the same two who crashed their van earlier on Karen Slater's beach house property.

TRAVIS

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

MONK

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

Monk takes a swing at Daryl who ducks by spinning his board 360 degrees under water in an Eskimo roll, popping up unharmed. A good wave begins building by the surfers.

MONK (CONT'D)

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

Monk and Travis start paddling to catch the wave.

DARYL

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

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

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

Moments later Monk and Travis pop up with their boards.

TRAVIS

That boy sure smoked us but good!

MONK

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

Daryl runs onto the shore, surfboard in arm, toward his best friend and roommate NICK, sunning on a beach towel. Nick looks exactly like his surfer grandfather Rod Bigman, except that his hair is longer.

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

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

DARYL

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

Nick holds up his book.

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

NICK

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

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

DARYL

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

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

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alex approaches.

ALEX

Is he going to be okay?

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

DARYL

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

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

ALEX

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

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

The buff looking Monk stands ten yards away.

MONK

(shouting)

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

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

ALEX

Later, Nick.

Alex runs to MONK, frisbee in hand. Alex looks like a super model to Nick. Monk takes Alex in his arms and kisses her roughly, like a dog marking his territory.

EXT. COLLEGE POOL AREA - THAT NIGHT

Alex and Cindy are swimming in the pool. Their boyfriends Monk and Travis are nowhere in sight.

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

DARYL

Right on the fifty yard line.

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

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

ALEX

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

CINDY

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

ALEX

Travis is just as guilty as Monk!

NICK

Sure! No problem!

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

NICK (CONT'D)

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

DARYL

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

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

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

ALEX
Feed me. *Arp, arp!*

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

CINDY
I'm thirsty.

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

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

Cindy gulps the entire bottle of coke.

CINDY
You're cute, Mr. Protein Shake!
How'd you learn to surf like that?

Daryl smiles proudly.

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

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

DARYL
What about Gidget?

Cindy smiles and shrugs.

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

ALEX
So Nick. What's your story?

NICK
If you mean *what's my major?*, it's *Marine Biology*.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

If you wanna know *my story*, you'll need a psychiatrist's couch and about a hundred hours of therapy.

ALEX

How about the short version?

Nick ponders her question for a moment.

NICK

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

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

Sorry, Felix!

NICK

Oscar!

Alex eyes Nick.

ALEX

You two are so cute together.

CINDY

You guys aren't gay, are you?

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

DARYL

If I was, consider me a convert!

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

Mmm. Smells like coconuts.

Cindy blushes.

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

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

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

Monk and Travis stand there watching and laughing.

MONK
Now that's some funny shit!

TRAVIS
I wish I had my mobile. We could put this on YouTube.

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

Nick, now poolside, continues to writhe on the ground.

Alex and Cindy give their boyfriends dirty looks.

ALEX
You guys are assholes. You know that?

CINDY
Ditto!

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

ALEX
Is he going to be okay?

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

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

ALEX
(calmly)
There... there.

Nick's quivering comes to a stop.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

NICK
(pissed and embarrassed)
Freak show's over. Better go back
to your douche boyfriends.

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

DARYL
You guys should probably go.

ALEX
Okay, Nick, we're going, but it's
no big deal. Really! Everyone has
their issues.

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

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

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

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

DARYL
Ow! What you do that for?

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

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

NICK
(shouting)
That's it. Go back to your
boyfriends. You guys had your
little joke.

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

ALEX

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

Monk squeezes Alex affectionately, kissing her forehead.

MONK

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

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

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Mounted in the corner of the room is a large flat screen TV.
A 1960's Beach Movie is playing.

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

CLOSE ON TV: Surfer Rod Bigman is riding in a wave on his
surfboard. The surfer is Nick's grandfather, Rod Bigman, who
in his twenties still looks like Nick's identical twin, only
with an early 1960's style short haircut.

DARYL

Your grandfather looked *exactly*
like you, Nick.

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

KAREN

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

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

ROD

Stick with me Karen and I'll teach
you about surf, sand...and love.
Everything I know about goin' down
and comin' up.

KAREN

Oh, Rod. Will you marry me?

ROD
You can be the girl in my curl.

KAREN
You can be the Rod in my cod.

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

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

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

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

DARYL (CONT'D)
Who's the hot beach babe he's with?

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

DARYL
Whatever happened to her?

NICK
She died at the Beach Bongo
Bloodbath.

DARYL
The *Bloodbath*?

NICK
Yep, a dozen mangled bodies were
found at a pool party in Malibu.

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

NICK
Repeatedly! That's what the
tabloids said.

Daryl and Nick high five each other.

DARYL

Righteous! (pause) Does your grandfather still surf?

NICK

He died young in a gnarly surfing accident. He had a run in with a swordfish.

DARYL

And?

NICK

The fish won.

DARYL

Sorry, dude.

Nick grabs the remote and turns the TV off.

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

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

DARYL

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

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

I've been in boats, even a mini-sub. It's just when I'm physically immersed in water, that I freak out. I can only take showers, not baths.

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

NICK (CONT'D)

Coming! (to Daryl) Get rid of it!

Daryl puts the joint between his lips making it temporarily disappear in his mouth. Nick opens the door. It's Cindy.

CINDY

Hi!

NICK

(sarcastic)

Hi! Oh it's you.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

Where's your friend or has she had enough laughs for one day?

CINDY

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

Cindy holds out a PARTY FLYER. She flirts with Daryl as he makes his joint disappear and reappear in his mouth. CLOSE ON: The Flyer looks like a movie poster from a 60's beach movie. Superimposed over the surfers and beach babes are the words, SPRING BLAST - MALIBU POOL PARTY - SAT. NIGHT.

NICK

What's this?

CINDY

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

NICK

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

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

DARYL

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

CINDY

You're funny! I like that!

DARYL

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

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

NICK

Daryl, don't you get it? It's a setup! Only this time it will be like Carrie with the pig's blood and everything.

DARYL

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

Daryl pretends like his hand is reaching from the grave.

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

EXT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

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

TRAVIS

Well?

CINDY

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

MONK

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

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

NICK

Hey, I know this place. Its Karen Slater's old beach house. No one's lived there for over forty years. They say it's haunted.

DARYL

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

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

NICK

She sure was something.

INT. VODOO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

As Daryl and Nick enter the Venice Beach Voodoo shop (the same one that Don visited in 1963), they pass a carving of Gede, our short WITCH DOCTOR standing on one foot. The statue is holding the DEAD MAN'S HAND. The statue's so realistic that Nick pinches its nose to be sure. Nothing happens.

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

An older Jamaican woman (65) in a white robe, with a colorful turban, is shaking a RATTLE, while humming to herself. This is MARASSA, the grown up daughter of witch doctor Loa.

MARASSA

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

Nick taps lightly on the counter. Marassa doesn't respond. Nick notices the woman is listening to her iPhone. The Bob Marley reggae song can be heard blasting from her headphones. Daryl leans over the counter from behind and gently removes her headset. Marassa becomes irate.

MARASSA (CONT'D)

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

Daryl puts his arm around Nick.

DARYL

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

Nick sees a huge psychedelic Rastafari painting of Loa and Gede on the wall.

NICK
Who's that?

MARASSA
My parents. They started this store
sixty years ago.

Marassa looks up reverently and prays to her parents' memory.

MARASSA (CONT'D)
You two gay boys make nice couple!

DARYL
We're straight.

MARASSA
So why do you need a love spell?

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

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

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

Nick picks up the dolls and examines them.

NICK
Is that it?

Marassa grabs the voodoo dolls from Nick's hand.

MARASSA
Be careful, Mon. Voodoo magick very
powerful!

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

DARYL
For a skeptic you're suddenly a
stickler for details?

NICK

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

DARYL

Man, you must really dig that Alex.

MARASSA

If she ready for love, spell will take.

DARYL

It's never worked for *me* before!

MARASSA

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

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

NICK

What are we supposed to do with this?

MARASSA

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

Daryl has a confused puppy dog look on his face.

NICK

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

MARASSA

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

NICK

Why, what could happen?

MARASSA

Bokhor control like a zombie!

NICK

What's a bokhor?

GEDE
 (Jamaican accent)
 Bad Black Magick!

Nick turns around and is startled by the Gede statue now coming to life and standing beside him. Gede (Marassa's father) looks the same as when Karen killed him sixty years ago.

Nick falls back and stumbles on the ground. Gede helps Nick up.

NICK
 I thought you were a ...

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

A look of recognition comes over Nick's face, since the painting of Gede is on the wall.

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

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

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

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

MARASSA
 Older woman teach young man many things.

Nick politely pulls away.

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

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

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)
 Sure had me fooled. When I saw you
 come up, I thought you were a ghost
 or something.

Marassa and Gede share a good laugh.

NICK (CONT'D)
 What's so funny?

MARASSA
Nothing. Thirty-four, ninety-five
 each!

DARYL
 My credit card's tapped out. Nick?

NICK
 You're paying me back, this time!

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

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

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

NICK
 Did you get the hair samples like
 the instructions said?

DARYL
 Check.

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

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

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

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

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

NICK
 I did not know that. *Spill!*

DARYL
 Okay, I Google'd it.

NICK
 Hmmmm.

DARYL
 What?

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

DARYL
 Why, would that gross you out?

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

DARYL (CONT'D)
 (female falsetto)
*Oh Daryl you're so much bigger than
 Nick. Uh, Ah, Uh, Ah, Aaaaaah!*

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

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

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)
 Now, as we tie the two dolls
 together we say, *with this knot we
 bind our love.*

DARYL

Marassa never said we had to say
stuff like that!

NICK

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

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

NICK & DARYL

(in unison)

With this knot we bind our love.

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

NICK

Say, that's not a bad idea.

Nick makes a necklace with his voodoo dolls and puts it on.
Daryl grabs his surf board. Nick tries to block him.

NICK (CONT'D)

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

And if you fall?

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

The waves are over five feet high. Daryl waits for a good one
and starts paddling in.

He shoots the barrel like Nick's grandfather in the beach movies but wipes out big time, his surfboard breaking in two against the rocks of the jetty.

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

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

DARYL
(shouting)
Nick! Rip Currents! Help!

NICK
(shouting)
What do you want me to do?

DARYL
(shouting)
Lifeguard tower! Rescue boat!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nick looks up and the Mermaid is gone... and so is his ability to breathe underwater. Water quickly begins to fill Nick's lungs. He's about to pass out when he feels a hand pulling him toward the surface.

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DREAM SEQUENCE - NIGHT

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

NICK

But how?

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

KAREN

(in a sexy voice)

Come back to me Rod. I'm waiting.

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

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

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

NICK

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

DARYL

See who?

NICK

The MERMAID LADY!

DARYL

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

Nick becomes pissed and more alert.

NICK

Screw you!

DARYL

You'd probably like to. But these lips are for Cindy, not you. How about some tea instead?

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

NICK

What happened to my wet clothes?

DARYL

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

NICK

Fag!

DARYL

Pussy!

NICK

That's just too gross! *But hey, thanks!*

Daryl has a big smile on his face.

NICK (CONT'D)

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

DARYL

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

Daryl playfully socks Nick in the arm.

NICK

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

DARYL

(excited)

Hold on. I got something to show you.

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

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

INT. VODOO SHOP - NIGHT

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

MARASSA

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

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

DARYL

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

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

NICK

What I want to know is if this copper urn contains Karen Slater's ashes, then who or what is buried in her grave?

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

See according to the newspapers,
Karen's funeral was closed casket.
Too much slice and dice.

EXT. CEMETERY - LATER THAT NIGHT

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

Agreed!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALEX

When will those two grow up?

CINDY

They're just having fun.

ALEX

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

CINDY

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

ALEX

Alright. I just hope they're not planning on messing with those two. (sighs) I used to be overweight in high school and I didn't like it when people made fun of me. They used to call me Alexander the tank!

CINDY

No way. You used to be fat?

ALEX

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

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Nick and Daryl are in a deep ditch they've dug on Karen Slater's grave site. By now they've reached her coffin. Nick attempts to pry open the coffin with his shovel.

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

Nick is struggling. The coffin is shut tight.

NICK

(groaning)
Daryl, help me!

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

NICK (CONT'D)

Explain this one my Hawaiian sage.

DARYL

It's obviously some sort of college
prank. In order to join the frat
house some poor slobs had to move
the body and replace it with this
fake looking hand.

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

Nick picks up the DEAD MAN'S HAND and examines it. The hand
begins to move.

NICK

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

INT. VOODOO SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

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

DARYL

Please tell my buddy Nick here that this thing's a fake so we can go to this bitchin party!

MARASSA

MAMI WATA! Bokhor black magick, very bad!

NICK

Who or what is Mami Wata?

MARASSA

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

DARYL

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

MARASSA

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

DARYL

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

NICK

And where would one place this captured soul?

MARASSA

In container.

NICK

Like a copper urn?

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

MARASSA

(Shouting)

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

Suddenly the fingers on the Dead Man's Hand start to move again. Nick jumps back and becomes pale. Daryl is unphased.

DARYL

Nick, chill! It's just a novelty item with batteries. They sell 'em at all the novelty shops.

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

The batteries must be dead.

Marassa grabs the DEAD MAN'S HAND from Daryl.

MARASSA

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

DARYL

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

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

MARASSA

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

Marassa smiles, pointing at her chest.

MARASSA (CONT'D)

I teach you about love.

DARYL

We're spoken for.

MARASSA

(resigned)

Okay, we play cards.

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

DARYL

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

Marassa looks at Nick, who just shrugs. Daryl and Nick exit. Gede in Witch Doctor garb materializes behind the counter. He puts his hand on Marassa's shoulder and just shakes his head.

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

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

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

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

CINDY

Trav, those nerds are watching us!

TRAVIS

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

NERDY GUY ONE

It's like watching a car wreck.

NERDY GUY TWO

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

NERDY GUY ONE

We should go. Star Trek marathon all night on SyFy!

NERDY GUY TWO

Classic Star Trek or Next Generation?

NERDY GUY ONE

Next Generation.

NERDY GUY TWO

Screw it, I'm staying.

All of sudden, Cindy stops thrusting.

CINDY

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

TRAVIS

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

CINDY

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

TRAVIS

Oh, alright. I'll grab us a room.

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

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Sorry boys, show's over!

NERDY GUY ONE

That guy's a real Captain Kirk.

NERDY GUY TWO

Star Trek marathon?

NERDY GUY ONE

I'm there!

The two nerds high five and join the party's mass exodus.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

MONK

I knew those two geeks wouldn't show!

ALEX

Why? What were you guys planning?

MONK

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

ALEX

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

Monk checks out Alex's hard body.

MONK

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

ALEX

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

Monk carries her the plastic beer cups filled with champagne.

MONK

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

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

ALEX

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

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

MONK

Well this alligators ready to
strike!

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

TRAVIS

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

ALEX

Hey Cin!

Cindy waves. Monk looks annoyed.

MONK

Travis! Do you mind!

TRAVIS

Alright, don't jar your preserves!

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

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

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

DARYL

Nick, you realize this is a pool party?

NICK

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

Daryl pauses at the front door and turns to Nick.

DARYL

(exasperated)

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

NICK

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

DARYL

Alex and Cindy?

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

NICK

Those two Surf Nazis are going down!

DARYL

Now you're jamming!

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

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

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

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

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

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

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

NICK

I'm sorry, dude.

DARYL

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

NICK

But what about the prostitute?

DARYL

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

NICK

What?

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

But that makes no sense.

NICK

Have you ever met a girl who makes sense?

DARYL

True that! Let's scope some babes.

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

There are three pairs of lovers by the pool.

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

ANTHONY AND TIFFANY are making out by the other 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 SyFy tonight.

DARYL

Classic Star Trek or Next Generation?

NICK

Next Generation.

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

Daryl, the guy was 97!

DARYL

Still.

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

INT. BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

NICK
Let's play *Mystery Science Theater*.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Daryl and Nick laugh and high five each other.

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

DARYL
It must be on some sort of timer.

Nick starts to do his best 60's version of surf rock dancing, standing on top of the couch to cheer up his friend.

Daryl tries to fight it but in seconds they're both doing the twist, standing on the couch and laughing as they watch Star Trek.

EXT. POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

LISA & RICHIE
(screaming in unison)
Aaaaaaaaaah!

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

TIFFANY
Damn, they're making a lot of noise!

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

Tiffany places her fingers on Anthony's lips.

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

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

Meanwhile his girlfriend Tiffany has grabbed his penis and is riding him, oblivious to her surroundings.

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

ANTHONY

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

TIFFANY

Just ignore her, I'm almost there.

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

ANTHONY

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

TIFFANY

(orgasmic)
Oh, I'm coming!

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

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Hey!

ANTHONY

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

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

TIFFANY

Hey, bitch, get your own man.

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

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

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Let go of me you freak!

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

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

ANTHONY

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

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

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

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

You fucking bitch! You're dead
meat!

Zombie-Karen just looks at him and smiles.

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

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Come on bitch! You want *another*
piece of me? Come and get it!

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

SFX: Violent water splashing, mixed with chomping bones. It sounds like a cat in heat.

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

AMY

(orgasmic)

Harder, harder, Oooh!

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

AMY (CONT'D)

What the... *George?*

George is still in the afterglow of his orgasm.

GEORGE

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

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

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

Karen's ravenous feeding sounds like a chainsaw.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Walking along the shoreline with a pair of binoculars is super agent Don Bulasky and the now elderly intern OLD JOSH, shuffling and hunched behind a walker.

OLD JOSH

How many is that?

DON BULASKY

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

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

OLD JOSH

Karen's looking pretty hot for an old chick.

DON BULASKY

Better than you, anyway.

OLD JOSH

When she's done feasting for the season, do you think that Karen will read my screenplay? Sixty years is a little long to still be an intern.

DON BULASKY

I told you, you're still not ready.

JOSH
When will I be "ready", DB?

DON BULASKY
Yeah. That's the ticket. You're a "screenwriter". Just like every other Tom, Dick and *Hairy* wannabe in this town.

OLD JOSH
Just saying.

Don stares at Josh's walker.

DON BULASKY
Don't you think that you might be getting a little old for this Hollywood game?

JOSH
What and leave show business?

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

The Ventures Greatest Hits album abruptly stops playing.

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

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

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

DARYL
Screw it dude, I'm going!

Nick follows Daryl through the SLIDING GLASS DOOR.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

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

DARYL
Hey! Where'd everybody go?

NICK
They probably went down to the
beach.

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

DARYL
So what's the plan?

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

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

DARYL
I guess this stuff doesn't work.

Nick pulls out his voodoo necklace.

NICK
Maybe we need to say some sort of
incantation.

*I invoke Venus, the goddess of sex,
put my love Cindy under your hex.*

*Bring my love to my side before the
sun rises. The depth of our love
will be full of surprises.*

Say it!

Nick playfully socks Daryl on the arm.

DARYL
Nick, face it, we got scammed.

Nick gives Daryl a cold stare.

DARYL (CONT'D)
*I invoke Venus, the foxiest goddess
of all, to bring me my girl.*

NICK
That's not what I said!

DARYL
Close enough. Now let's crash.

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

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

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

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)
Geeze, I'd love to join you Karen,
but I have this aversion to water.
See, when I was a kid... Oh never
mind, you're not real anyway.

Nick heads for the beach house.

NICK (CONT'D)
I got the munchies. Are you hungry?

Zombie-Karen, with her head barely above the water, nods and purrs like a hungry tiger.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

NICK
Hey!

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

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

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

ALEX
Sure.

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

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - NIGHT

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

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

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

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

SFX: Splashing sounds continue.

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

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

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

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

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

CINDY
(to herself)
So the mouse roars while the pussy
snores.

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

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

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

EXT. POOL AREA - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

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

DARYL (CONT'D)
 You're not Nick.

Cindy places her fingers on Daryl's lips.

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

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

CINDY (CONT'D)
 Ow! What's that?

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

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

CINDY
 Is the girl doll supposed to be me?

Daryl gives Cindy a devilish look.

CINDY (CONT'D)
 That's so romantic. Come here, you big Hawaiian hunk.

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

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

Don Bulasky and old Josh are watching the pool behind the Malibu Beach House with a pair of binoculars.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

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

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Don Bulasky puts down his binoculars.

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

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

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

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

In the meantime, Travis lifts up the toilet seat.

We hear Travis taking a long fluctuating piss.

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

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

Travis shrugs his shoulders and ponders her proposition.

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

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

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

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Well, butter my biscuits. You're
gooder than grits!

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

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

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Easy now. Honey, I like it rough,
but not that rough.

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

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Okay, hold on. I'm gonna fuck you
clear into next week.

Travis starts thrusting harder and harder, with violent motions. A few thrusts more and he's done. He places her down and starts to exit the shower.

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

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

Zombie-Karen smiles at him, keeping her mouth closed.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Screw breakfast! You can jar my
preserves!

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

When she gets over his chest, she opens her mouth and hisses, displaying her zombie like teeth. Travis looks down with horror as Zombie-Karen rips out his heart with her razor sharp fangs.

Karen bends down to Travis' crotch, motorboats his member and then lustily bites it off.

She happily swishes and twirls the severed penis in her mouth and once weary of the gristle, spits it in the bath.

KAREN

Ptooeey!

Karen then greedily devours what's left of poor Travis.

I/E. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

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

We can still hear the frenzied sounds of Karen continuing to feast on Travis. She sounds like a snarfling pig.

KAREN (O.C.)

Oink, snort, sniff, growl!

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

MONK

(shouting)

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

I/E. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

SFX: Fluctuating sounds of Monk taking a piss.

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

MONK

Don't mind me guys. Almost done.

Monk gives a little shake and zips up his pants.

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

MONK (CONT'D)

You two screw like rabbits!

KAREN
Snort, snort!

I/E. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - DAY

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

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

MONK
(shouts)
Alex, you want some coffee?

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

NICK
(groggy)
What?

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

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

Alex shrugs.

ALEX
(whispering)
Low self esteem!

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

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

NICK
(quietly)
Ow!

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

Nick sits up, slides on his shorts. Alex puts on her bikini top and hands Nick his T-shirt that she was wearing. Nick sneaks through the sliding glass 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 a whiskey glass on the coffee table.

MONK

Who you talking to babe?

ALEX

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

MONK

No, you don't!

ALEX

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

MONK

How come you didn't sleep with me?

ALEX

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

Monk looks at her suspiciously.

MONK

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

SFX: The tea pot is boiling.

Alex hugs Monk and kisses him on the cheek.

MONK (CONT'D)

Babe?

Monk looks at her suspiciously.

ALEX

(worried)

Yeah?

MONK

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

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

EXT. POOL AREA - DAY

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

Cindy, half naked, asleep in Daryl's arms. Nick nudges Daryl
in his side, but he keeps sleeping. *Cindy's* in a deep sleep.

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

DARYL

(gasping)

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

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

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

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

DARYL (CONT'D)

(congratulating)

Dude!

NICK

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

Daryl stretches and remains calm.

DARYL

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

NICK

You call Voodoo playing fair?

I/E. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

SFX: Shower water running. Monk enters the bathroom.

MONK

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

Monk observes no action occurring against the shower curtain.

MONK (CONT'D)

Trav? Cin? You guys alright?

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

And sees Travis's *severed penis* near the drain.

Monk picks up the penis.

MONK (CONT'D)

What the fuck? Is that a swastika?
This dick must belong to Travis.

Monk shrugs and puts the penis in his pocket.

MONK (CONT'D)

Weekend at Bernie's.

I/E. GUEST BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

I/E. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

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

MONK

Did Travis and Cindy walk by?

ALEX

No.

MONK

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

ALEX

Maybe they went for a walk on the beach.

MONK

Or they could be in the pool.

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

ALEX

Monk, let's have our tea.

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

MONK

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

ALEX

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

MONK

Something ain't right.

Monk takes the penis out of his pocket

ALEX

Is that a swastika?

MONK

Is this a dick?

ALEX

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

MONK

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

ALEX

Monk, you can be such a jerk
sometimes.

MONK

I bet they're by the pool.

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

ALEX

Monk, wait! We could have some
makeup sex.

MONK

On a heavy flow day? Screw that!

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

EXT. POOL AREA - DAY

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

DARYL

All's fair in love and sex.

NICK

It's love and war.

DARYL

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

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

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

Monk rips the head off the male voodoo doll.

MONK

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

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

MONK (CONT'D)

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

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

MONK (CONT'D)

(ordering)

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

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

CINDY

Hey Monk!

MONK

(barking)

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

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

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

DARYL

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

Monk looks at Daryl in disbelief.

MONK

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

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

Monk punches Daryl in the face. Daryl's lip bleeds, but he continues to straddle Monk, pinning him to the ground.

Monk shoves the swastika penis in Daryl's mouth. As Daryl gags on it, the penis hangs half way out of his lips.

Daryl spits the penis out and it lands in Monk's mouth.

DARYL

Is that a dick?

CINDY

That Travis's dick! But where the hell is the rest of him?

Monk throws another punch that this time Daryl catches, grabbing Monk's hand. Daryl overpowers Monk, bending his wrist back.

Monk grimaces in pain.

DARYL

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

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

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

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

MONK (CONT'D)
 (mocking)
 Later, bud-dy!

Nick and Daryl react to the severed penis on the ground.

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

Cindy rushes to the penis.

NICK
 Is that a dick?

CINDY
Duh. But where's the rest of
 Travis?

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

Monk's German Shepard dog rocket jumps out of the van.

MONK (CONT'D)
 Rocket, I need my faithful wing dog
 for this situation. You're the only
 one that I can trust, buddy.

The dog and Monk give one another Nazi salutes.

Monk shoves the Glock handgun in the middle of his pants and he and Rocket storm through the gate, down the walkway to the pool area.

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

While Nick is congratulating Daryl by the pool, Alex and Cindy, cautiously wait behind the sliding glass door.

Cindy holds the severed penis up to Alex.

They both crack up over the absurdity of the black humor.

NICK

I never knew you could fight like that!

DARYL

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

NICK

Can you teach me?

DARYL

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

Monk and Rocket enter the pool area from the outdoor walkway and as stealth as a Navy Seal, sneak up on Nick and Daryl.

NICK

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

DARYL

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

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

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

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

Rocket snickers.

MONK

I don't think so.

Nick looks pleading toward Daryl.

DARYL

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

MONK

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

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

MONK (CONT'D)

Gonna mess with my girl again?

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

MONK (CONT'D)

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

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

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

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

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

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

MONK
You'll what?

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

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

Monk hands Alex the gun.

MONK (CONT'D)
Babe, calm down. I was just trying to scare 'em. It's not loaded.

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

MONK (CONT'D)
Oops!

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

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

CINDY
Monk, that wasn't me! Monk looks at Alex.

ALEX
Don't even think it!

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

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

MONK
Why should you help me?

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

Monk ponders Daryl's words for a moment.

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

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

Nick smiles at Alex. She returns his smile. Monk grabs Alex by the hand.

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

NICK
Name's Nick.

Monk gives Nick a menacing look.

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

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

NICK
(shouts)
Fine! Let Gilligan hold down the fort!

EXT. BEACH - DAY

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

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

DARYL

Cool!

Cindy holds the penis up to Rocket's nose so that he catches the scent.

CINDY

Rocket, fetch! Find Travis.

Rocket happily runs up the beach.

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

EXT. POOL AREA - LATER THAT DAY

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

NICK

(to himself)

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

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Okay, Nick! You lose Alex, your best friend and now your mind? I'm hallucinating that my grandfather's co-star, who's been dead for sixty years, is swimming naked in the pool. Great! Just great!

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

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

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

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

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

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

NICK
Damn, this stuff burns.

Behind him Zombie-Karen begins to materialize in the shower. Nick continues rubbing the shampoo in his hair. His eyes are closed. Karen begins rubbing his back, as the water splashes over both of them.

NICK (CONT'D)
Alex, is that you?

Zombie-Karen kisses him on the neck.

NICK (CONT'D)
What about Monk? I thought you two
were back together?

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

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

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

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

The shower steams up as they begin making love.

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT DAY

Daryl, Cindy and Rocket spot what looks like homeless men, resting in sleeping bags on the beach.

CLOSE ON: The homeless men are Don Bulasky and Old Josh in disguise, wearing black ski caps and grimy looking clothes. Old Josh's walker sits nearby.

When Don Bulasky and Josh see Cindy and Daryl approaching, they retreat in their sleeping bags, like tortoises in their shells.

In seconds, Daryl, Cindy and Rocket are upon them.

DARYL

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

Don Bulasky and Josh just shake their heads no.

CINDY

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

Cindy holds up the penis.

Don Bulasky's jaw drops at the sight of the penis, as he retreats further into his sleeping bag like a turtle, until it covers his head.

DARYL

Come on Cindy, even if these dudes saw Travis, they're too wasted to help us.

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

CINDY

(to Daryl)

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

Daryl looks at her.

DARYL

(hesitantly)

I'm plump.

Cindy takes Daryl's hand.

CINDY

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

Cindy kisses Daryl, but it's a quick one.

CINDY (CONT'D)

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

They hold hands as they head down the beach. The penis is in Cindy's free hand.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

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

NICK

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

Nick washes the shampoo/conditioner out of his hair. Zombie-Karen stands there seductively. Nick starts by first glancing at her toes.

NICK (CONT'D)

Your toes are so adorable.

Nick's eyes move up her legs.

NICK (CONT'D)

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

Nick studies her supple breasts.

NICK (CONT'D)

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)

And you have the face of a...

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

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

EXT. BEACH - DAY

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

MONK
What?

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

MONK
And?

ALEX
And I like it.

Alex is about to kiss him when he pulls away.

MONK
What about the nerd?

ALEX
Who?

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

ALEX
Sorry, don't know him.

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

ALEX (CONT'D)
Haven't you always wanted to make love in the sand... like those old romantic movies?

MONK
What about Travis?

ALEX
He's a big boy. I'm sure he's back at the house by now.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)
My bet is he found a new girl at
the party, so hopefully he won't
care about Cin and Daryl.

MONK
But what about his dick?

Alex shrugs.

ALEX
Whatever.

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

ALEX (CONT'D)
(seductively)
Monk, take me!

Monk's about to ravish her when he pauses.

MONK
What about Nick?

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

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

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

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

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

MONK
Travis show up?

NICK
Nope!

ALEX

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

Monk puts his hand on Nick's shoulder apologetically.

MONK

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

Nick glares at Alex, with eyes asking *How Could You?*

Alex just shrugs and runs to the back bedroom. Monk chases after her. The bedroom door slams and seconds later Nick grimaces, as he hears Monk and Alex making love from the other room.

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

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

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

EXT. POOL AREA - DAY

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

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

She bares her piranha teeth to Nick and hisses.

He has an epiphany.

NICK

Hungry?

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

NICK (CONT'D)
What happened to the other guy? I
bet you had Travis for breakfast.

Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her piranha like teeth. Nick bravely walks to the edge of the pool. Zombie-Karen swims over and begins caressing his leg.

NICK (CONT'D)
Hmm. Maybe we could help each
other. Kind of like I scratch your
back, you scratch mine.

Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her fangs

NICK (CONT'D)
Do you have to do that?

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

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

NICK (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, but you need to go!

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

NICK (CONT'D)
GO! They're coming!

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

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

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

CINDY
(to Nick)
Travis ever show up?

Nick nods.

DARYL
Did you tell him about Cindy and
me?

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

Cindy has a tinge of jealousy in her eyes.

CINDY

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

NICK

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

CINDY

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

NICK

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

Nick smiles a devilish grin.

DARYL

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

NICK

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

Daryl pauses before leaving with Cindy.

DARYL

You and Alex?

Nick shrugs.

From the living room, Monk and Alex start another loud session of love making.

Daryl and Cindy glance at each other and smile.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Nick, you seem to be taking it well.

NICK

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

DARYL

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

NICK

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

CINDY

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

NICK

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

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

CINDY

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

NICK

That depends on who's doing the dying!

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

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/ ROAD - DAY

Daryl gets in his white van. Cindy and Rocket join him in the passenger seat. Daryl starts the van.

CINDY

Your friend was acting kind of strange, don't ya think?

DARYL

Nick, he's alright. I just hope he doesn't do anything crazy.

Cindy opens her purse and pulls out Monk's gun.

CINDY

Don't worry. When no one was looking I put Monk's gun in my purse. The worst they can do now is punch each other and no one ever died from a bloody nose.

DARYL
 Mahalo! What a lucky man I am,
 you're *smart and pretty!*

Daryl kisses Cindy on the cheek. She hugs him, as he puts the van in gear and peels away.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick rests on a lounge chair by the pool waiting... Monk and Alex enter the pool area arm in arm. Monk immediately jumps into the pool. Alex stands by the edge of the pool and skims her foot in the water, but hesitates.

MONK
 Alex, join me! There's nothing like
 a refreshing dip in the pool after
 a hot round of sex!

Alex gives Monk a dirty look. Monk turns to Nick, half mockingly.

MONK (CONT'D)
 Sorry, Nick.

Monk holds out his arms, pleading for Alex to join him.

MONK (CONT'D)
 (pleading)
 Babe!

ALEX
 Alright. But first check out this
 dive. I was on the diving team in
 high school!

Alex goes around to the diving board, bounces on the board a few times before she lifts into a perfect dive.

Once in the water, she swims into Monk's arms. As Monk is holding her, Alex looks up at Nick, who is clearly sulking.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Nick, why don't you come join us.
 You have to face your fear sooner
 or later.

MONK
 Nick, as a P.E. major I trained as
 a lifeguard. If you need some
 swimming lessons...

NICK

(snaps)

I know how to swim! Thank you very much!

MONK

(to Alex)

How can he know how to swim if he never goes in the water?

NICK

If you must know, I had a traumatic experience as a child. I'm just not a water person. Why don't you two parachute out of a plane?

MONK

That would be cool. Babe, wanna try it sometime?

Alex hugs Monk tight.

ALEX

Sure. That would be a blast!

NICK

You guys are missing my point. Everyone has something they fear.

Monk flexes his muscles. Alex rubs her hands over his arms.

MONK

Not me. I fear no man!

NICK

How about a woman?

MONK

A girl? Please! Even if she was some dyke body builder, I could still take her.

NICK

How about a pretty one with a tight little body?

Alex squeezes Monk protectively.

ALEX

He better not!

Nick gets up from his chair and dips his fingers in the pool.

NICK

You know Alex, I checked the pH balance in the pool while you guys were gone and the acidic levels are very high.

Alex and Monk are in the midst of a playful splash fight. Alex signals Monk to cool it.

ALEX

Why, is that bad?

NICK

It could make your hair fall out. If I were you, I'd shampoo it right away, unless you wanna look like Mister Clean!

ALEX

Screw that!

Alex quickly slips out of the water.

MONK

Alex, come back. Don't tell me you believe this junk!

NICK

Monk, I'm a Marine Biologist. If there's one thing I know, it's water.

MONK

Then how come you can't swim in it?

Alex stands with her arms on her side, like a referee.

ALEX

Enough! Now I'm gonna go wash this gunk out of my hair. Will you two promise to behave?

Monk does a back flip in the pool. Nick claps like a seal.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a Yes.

MONK

I could come join you.

ALEX

Thanks Monk, but it's been a long day. I just want to wash my hair and that's all!

Nick smiles, knowing he's scored a victory. Monk looks at Nick menacingly, but when Alex gives him a stern look, Monk smiles.

Alex enters the house through the sliding glass door.

ALEX (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I hear you two fighting and I'm
coming out.

NICK
(to Alex)
That's fine with me. Don't worry if
you forget your clothes. We're all
adults here.

Monk splashes Nick with water. Nick gets out of his chair.

NICK (CONT'D)
Well, some of us!

Nick walks along the edge of the pool, scraping his fingers along the surface of the water.

Monk looks at Nick inquisitively.

MONK
What the hell are you doing?

NICK
Just calling a friend.

MONK
You're nuts! Nick, I'll tell you
something. In the end all these
bitches are the same. If Alex
really wants you, she can have you!

Monk begins swimming laps back and forth in the pool.

Nick sits back down on the lounge chair.

NICK
(muttering to himself)
He called me Nick.

A glowing figure materializes at the bottom of the pool. Zombie-Karen swims toward the surface and splashes about.

Monk spots her as he's about to swim his next lap. She's gorgeous, naked and calling to him.

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

NICK
Monk, this girl is bad news. Trust
me. You don't want to know her.

MONK
Hey, if you're gonna take Alex, I'd
be fine with her as a replacement.

NICK
It's as easy as that, is it?

MONK
She's a girl. She's pretty. She's
naked. What else is there to know?

Nick leaps out of his chair.

NICK
Plenty! Monk, I'm begging you. Get
out of the water, NOW!

Zombie-Karen beckons for Monk to join her in the middle of
the pool.

MONK
So now you're concerned about my
welfare! First you take my girl.
Now you want this one. Make up your
mind! As long as I got a socket to
stick my plug into, I'm good!
(pause) Screw it! Alex cheated on
me. I'm entitled to at least one
free pass!

Monk begins swimming toward Zombie-Karen. When he reaches
her, Monk takes her in his arms. As they're about to kiss,
she opens her mouth and hisses, displaying her piranha like
teeth.

MONK (CONT'D)
What the...?

Nick scurries to the edge of the pool.

NICK
Monk! GO!

Monk is so freaked, he begins to swim to the other long side
of the pool. Zombie-Karen follows him in hot pursuit.

Monk reaches the shallow end of the pool and attempts to walk out of the water, when Zombie-Karen pounces on him.

She grabs Monk with both hands. Monk tries to break free, but Zombie-Karen holds Monk like a python about to strike.

NICK (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Karen, *NO!*

Nick quickly strips down to his underwear and enters the shallow end of the pool. Nick gets between Zombie-Karen and Monk. Zombie-Karen hisses at Nick, displaying her fangs. Nick holds her back.

NICK (CONT'D)
Monk, GO!...while you still can.

Monk rushes out of the pool, making a beeline through the gate walkway that leads to the front of the house.

SFX: Sound of Daryl's van pulling up to the house.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Daryl, Cindy and Rocket get out of the van, each holding a bag of fast food, burgers, fries, soda, when they run into...

Monk, soaking wet and in a panic.

MONK
Where's my gun?

CINDY
Monk, about your gun...I was worried you might do something foolish so I...

Monk grabs Cindy's purse and pulls out his handgun. Monk pulls the safety and runs through the walkway to the pool.

Daryl, Cindy and Rocket chase after him.

EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

Nick is fully dressed with his blue jeans, T-shirt, black boots and a towel on his head. He sits on a lounge chair by the shallow end.

In the pool, Zombie-Karen is splashing about, *NAKED!*

Monk runs in like a wild man waving his gun. Cindy arrives first, followed by Daryl, clearly out of breath.

DARYL
(panting)
Dude, Chill!

CINDY
Monk, gimme the gun! ALEX!

Just then, Alex enters the pool area, wearing a bathrobe.

ALEX
I heard everyone shouting and
figured I'd better...

Monk is pointing the gun at Zombie-Karen in the pool.

Zombie-Karen, other than being naked, looks perfectly normal, as she caresses Nick's leg, smiling up at him, mouth closed.

Alex FREAKS!

ALEX (CONT'D)
Monk, put the gun down! It's you I
want, not Nick! Let Nick and this
girl have their fun.

MONK
Don't you guys get it? I'm not
aiming for Nick. It's the girl I
want!

Alex grabs the gun from Monk's hand.

MONK (CONT'D)
But you don't understand! She's a
killer. She's got these shark like
teeth.

Alex hands the gun to Cindy, who puts it back in her purse. Alex puts her arm around Monk to try and calm him down.

In the pool, Zombie-Karen smiles, keeping her mouth shut as she caresses Nick's leg lovingly. Nick just shrugs his shoulders.

DARYL
No! It couldn't be. That was sixty
years ago.

Nick puts his fingers over his lips, signaling Daryl.

CINDY
What's sixty years ago?

DARYL
Never mind! But the resemblance...

Monk rips the towel off Nick's head.

MONK
Look! His hair's wet. I'm telling you guys, Nick leaped in the pool and saved me from this... this monster!

NICK
I wet my hair in the sink. It was getting all dried out from the sun.

Alex addresses the group.

ALEX
Why don't we all go inside and give these two some *Alone Time*. (pause) I'll say one thing Nick, you sure don't waste any time.

NICK
What can I say. It's like this animal attraction. Women can't resist me!

Nick clears his throat.

Alex, Daryl and Cindy get the message and escort poor confused Monk inside the beach house.

MONK
I'm telling you guys. She's got these shark teeth. She was about to bite me when Nick jumped into the pool and saved me.

DARYL
Monk, if Nick, who hates water, jumps into a pool, trust me, it's for the naked girl, *not you!*

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Super agent Don Bulasky and old Josh have binoculars trained on Nick and Zombie-Karen in the pool.

DON BULASKY

I don't get it. Why doesn't she eat him?

CLOSE ON: Through Don Bulasky's binoculars we see Nick's face, as Zombie-Karen coos next to him in the pool.

OLD JOSH

He looks just like her co-star from Beach Bongo.

DON BULASKY

No, it couldn't be. Rod's been dead for decades! *Oh, wait.* It was that *pregnant groupie*.

OLD JOSH

Told ya'.

DON BULASKY

Spawn of the demon seed.

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

Nick is resting on a pool lounge chair. He has a blanket over him to keep him warm.

Zombie-Karen is splashing about in the pool.

SFX: The sliding glass door opens.

It's Daryl. He walks over to Nick.

DARYL

It's her, isn't it?

Nick nods.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Then you did jump in the pool to save Monk's butt?

Nick nods again.

DARYL (CONT'D)

You could have let her eat him. Then Alex would have been yours!

NICK

Look, I thought about it, but let's just say I changed my mind.

Daryl walks towards the pool and Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her zombie like teeth.

DARYL
But why won't she eat you?

NICK
Ix-nay think-ay grandfather-A.

DARYL
Dude, why you speaking Pig Latin?
Wait, I get it! She thinks you're
your grandfather!

Nick nods.

NICK
Daryl, next time scream it a *little*
louder. I'm not sure the whole
house heard you!

DARYL
But how?

NICK
I called Marassa at the Voodoo shop
on my cell. She witnessed the whole
thing as a little girl. It seems
Karen had an affair with my
grandfather, Rod Bigman. Her agent,
Don Bulasky, found out about their
on-set romance and killed Karen in
a jealous rage.

SFX: Sound of a gun cocking.

Don Bulasky has a rifle trained on Nick and Daryl.

Old Josh snickers.

DON BULASKY
Stay where you are boys. I'd hate
to have to shoot you. See, I think
the spell only works if you're
still alive while she eats you.

NICK
How many more does she have to go?

DON BULASKY
Well, let's see, there's the POOL
MAN, and the three couples in the
pool makes seven.

(MORE)

DON BULASKY (CONT'D)

And I believe Karen had a snack in the shower, since one of your friends is missing. That makes eight!

NICK

But she'll still need four more.

DARYL

Before I become a shark sandwich, can someone please fill me in?

NICK

Every year during the first month of spring the water zombie needs to take twelve souls so she can live another year. But even with Daryl, that only makes nine.

DARYL

(sarcastically)

Gee, thanks Nick.

Don Bulasky shoots his rifle in the air. Monk and Alex run out in a half dressed state, with a blanket around them. Cindy enters half asleep, wearing only Daryl's night shirt.

ALEX

What's going on? I thought we settled all this!

MONK

I told you that naked girl was trouble! But would any of you listen?

CINDY

Daryl, I heard a loud noise. Is everything okay?

DARYL

Not exactly!

Cindy throws her arms around Daryl. He kisses her like it's their last.

Don Bulasky is counting heads with his rifle, as he points first at Daryl and Cindy, followed by Monk and Alex.

DON BULASKY

That makes four!

NICK

You'll never get away with it!

DON BULASKY

And who's gonna stop me?

Nick gets up and starts to walk toward the pool. Don Bulasky cocks his rifle.

DON BULASKY (CONT'D)

Hold it right there. Take one more step and I'll blast you in pieces! There's no need for you to die. I'm not a monster you know.

DARYL

Nick, didn't Marassa tell you something to undo this mess?

Nick just shrugs. Don Bulasky comes closer, with his rifle trained on the two couples, Daryl and Cindy, Monk and Alex.

DON BULASKY

Now if the four of you would please enter the pool through the shallow end, I'm sure Karen can service you couple by couple.

Daryl and Cindy enter the shallow end of the pool first, followed by Monk and Alex.

MONK

Don't you have a blindfold or something?

NICK

So much for *"Mister, I fear no one, I'm afraid of nothing"*.

Alex and Monk shiver in the water. Cindy holds onto Daryl and closes her eyes.

CINDY

(to Daryl)

I love you.

DARYL

I finally find true love and I end up zombie lunch. This bites!

NICK

Oh come on, for a philosophy major I'm disappointed. Don't you believe in karma?

DARYL

Karma can't help us now. (to the group) Maybe if we huddle together, Monk and I can try to fight her off, at least the girls can escape.

Don Bulasky is eaves dropping and has his rifle drawn.

DON BULASKY

The first one who's foot steps out of this pool gets shot. You read me?

Alex looks up at Nick pleadingly.

ALEX

Nick, do something! Didn't last night mean anything?

NICK

Apparently not. You choose, you lose.

Zombie-Karen opens her mouth, displaying her salivating fangs and hisses loudly.

DARYL

Look, I have a plan. Monk, you swim to Karen and while she's eating you. I'll try to over power the dude with the rifle.

MONK

Bad idea! How about you swim to her first and let her eat you and then I'll try to overpower the guy with the AR-15.

DARYL

Mahalo, I was afraid you'd say that. (to Nick) Of course if I had a roommate who was brave, he could jump in the water and save us.

NICK

I'm sorry guys, but no sense me getting hurt. I mean Karen eats you four and her agent has no reason to harm me. But I'll think of you guys every time I see a pool or take a walk on the beach.

Daryl turns to the group in the pool.

DARYL

Nick was always the sentimental one. Aloha, Nick.

NICK

Goodbye, Daryl.

Zombie-Karen swims slowly toward them like a shark. Monk starts crying. Alex is a little embarrassed.

MONK

(sobbing)

I'm too young to die.

Alex looks pleadingly at Nick.

ALEX

You bastard! Nick, do something!

Don Bulasky pulls out a fat cigar and lights it. He still has his rifle trained on the four kids in the pool.

NICK (O.C.)

It may be a little premature to smoke a cigar and declare victory.

Don Bulasky looks over toward Nick, who's standing by the edge of the pool. Nick pulls the COPPER URN from his blue jeans.

CLOSE ON: The COPPER URN is engraved, Karen Slater 1940-1963. A look of shock comes over Don Bulasky's face.

DON BULASKY

But I threw that in the ocean sixty years ago. There's no way you could have found it unless...

Nick holds up the COPPER URN, preparing to take out the cork.

NICK

Karma is a powerful force. Sometimes it takes sixty years, but it always comes back sooner or later.

DON BULASKY

Give me that, young man, if you know what's good for you.

NICK

You'll have to rip it from my dying hands, OLD MAN!

DON BULASKY

No problem!

Don Bulasky doesn't see Marassa sneaking up behind him.

Nick leaps in the pool, holding up the COPPER URN. Zombie-Karen swims toward him.

Don Bulasky fires at Nick but Marassa deflects his aim, grabbing his arms from behind. The shot misses Nick. Marassa and Don Bulasky wrestle for the rifle.

Zombie-Karen swims toward Nick. They embrace in the middle of the pool. Nick uncorks the COPPER URN.

A ghost like smoke whirls through the air in a spiral around Zombie-Karen's body. Zombie-Karen hisses, displaying her piranha like teeth and begins splashing about violently.

As she and Nick remain embraced arm in arm, she drags him down to the bottom of the pool.

Meanwhile, Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy rush out of the pool.

Alex and Cindy make a bee line down the walkway that leads to the front of the house. Daryl and Monk flee with them.

However, halfway down the walkway, Daryl grabs Monk's arm. Both young men share a look and smile.

DARYL

Karma!

Monk nods. Daryl and Monk enter the pool area. Monk spots the pool cleaner pole by the side of the beach house. Daryl nods.

Marassa loses her wrestling match with Don Bulasky, who throws her on the ground and has his rifle trained on her, preparing to blow her away.

Daryl nonchalantly walks out in clear view.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Mahalo!

Don Bulasky spots him.

DON BULASKY

And what are you gonna do? A target
as big as you is impossible to
miss!

Daryl throws up his hands in surrender.

Meanwhile, Monk sneaks over and grabs the pool cleaning pole from the side of the house. Monk is stealth as he sneaks up behind Don Bulasky, welding the pole like a baseball batter.

In the background, the pool has become a violent whirlpool of splashing water, with no sign of Nick or Zombie-Karen.

Alex and Cindy are now inside the beach house, peeking from behind the fragile security of the sliding glass door.

Marassa, now on her back, spits on Bulasky's shoes defiantly.

MARASSA

Mami Wata bokhor bad magick, Mon.
When her soul returns she gonna
know... and she gonna be angry!

DON BULASKY

Say your last prayers, bitch!

As Don Bulasky's about to blow Marassa away with the rifle, Rocket leaps up and grabs the rifle in his mouth. Don Bulasky goes tumbling into the pool.

MONK

An old man like you should know
that a dog is man's best friend.

Alex smiles at Monk from behind the sliding glass door.

Daryl and Monk help Marassa up. She walks toward the pool.

The pool suddenly becomes calm. Nick's head pops out of the water from the deep end. He tries to paddle to the shallow end of the pool, but Nick clearly doesn't know how to swim.

Then, an extremely pissed off Don Bulasky, his head bleeding, pops up. Don grabs Nick and holds his head under the water.

DARYL

Marassa, do something!

DON BULASKY

I'm not a monster you know. But you
had to play hero!

Don Bulasky's face is filled with rage as he holds Nick under the water. Nick's too panicked and disoriented to fight back.

MARASSA

Wait, Mon! She coming.

Nick fights to keep his head above water, but Bulasky holds Nick under the water in a death grip.

From the bottom of the pool a glowing figure materializes. Zombie-Karen swims toward Don Bulasky from behind.

Zombie-Karen grabs Bulasky, pulling him away from Nick. She looks at him coldly.

DON BULASKY

Baby, it's me, your agent, Don.
It's those kids you want, not me!

Monk uses the POOL CLEANING POLE as a lifesaver. Nick grabs on and Monk pulls Nick to the safety of the side of the pool, where Daryl lifts him out of the water.

NICK

It's too late, Don. Her soul's
returned. She knows.

Zombie-Karen holds Don Bulasky in her arms and smiles, displaying her piranha like teeth!

DON BULASKY

(screaming)
Noooooooooh!

Zombie-Karen decapitates Don Bulasky, sawing through his neck with her piranha teeth, like a power saw. She holds up Don Bulasky's severed head and proceeds to devour his body.

SFX: Sounds of chomping meat and bones.

In seconds, the pool is covered with thick blood.

After some violent splashing, the pool becomes calm. Zombie-Karen has vanished. Don Bulasky is no more!

Monk spots Alex by the sliding glass door. She runs to him.

Cindy looks at Daryl. He winks. She leaps into his arms.

Monk hugs Alex, Daryl hugs Cindy, Marassa dusts herself off.

But Nick stands by the pool, looking for his Karen.

NICK

Come back to me, my love!

Nick turns to Daryl.

NICK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Daryl. I can't live
without her.

MARASSA

Nick, NO! It still feeding season!

Nick leaps into the blood covered pool. Zombie-Karen springs out of the water, hissing, displaying her bloody fangs. She pulls Nick down to the bottom of the pool.

The surface of the water is covered in thick blood. The water splashes violently for a few seconds and then becomes silent.

DARYL

Nooooh! Nick! (pause) He's gone! My little buddy's gone forever.

Cindy, Alex and Monk huddle around Daryl, in a group hug.

Marassa observes the four of them mourning for Nick. She sighs and lifts her RATTLE, shaking it at the night sky.

EXT. BEACH - THE NEXT DAY

Monk and Alex are on a beach towel, tanning. On the towel next to them, Daryl and Cindy are sun bathing too.

Alex switches her iPhone that she's been listening to with earphones, to a Bluetooth boombox and removes her headset.

A big wave forms in the ocean. A blonde haired surfer begins to paddle in to catch the wave. He rides it for a few seconds but when he tries to shoot the barrel, he wipes out big time.

Monk and Daryl look at each other and laugh.

MONK

Ouch!

DARYL

That's gotta hurt.

The surfer comes out of the water, board in hand. A beautiful blonde in a pink bikini rushes to greet him. She throws her arms around him and they kiss passionately on the shoreline.

The surfer and his girlfriend are Nick and Karen!

Rocket rides the curl on his doggy surfboard, with perfect form.

Tanning on the beach with their girls, Monk and Daryl exchange looks.

DARYL (CONT'D)
 You realize he's dating his
 grandfather's girlfriend?

MONK
 That's just plain sick!

ALEX
 Hey, older women date younger men
 all the time. *Cougar-licious!*

MONK
 Yeah, but he's twenty-two and she's
 in her eighties!

CINDY
 I don't know, I think it's sweet.

Nick sticks his board upright in the sand. Karen stands in front of his surf board, with her arms outstretched. Nick leans toward Karen as they're about to kiss.

CLOSE ON: As Karen smiles, we see that her teeth are now normal.

Nick kisses Karen. He takes her hand and they run off, frolicking along the shoreline. Back on the beach, someone is placing a large Bob Marley beach towel next to Monk, Alex, Daryl and Cindy.

It's Marassa, wearing a white dress, with a colorful turban on her head.

MARASSA
 Now children. You know you're gonna
 have to feed that *boy* in twelve
 months!

Alex and Cindy get excited and both pull small note pads from their purses.

CINDY
 I know, it's going to be so much
 fun. I'm already compiling a list.

ALEX
 Remember we agreed, you and Daryl
 pick six and Monk and I get six.

MARASSA
 Now remember what I told you.

CINDY
 No personal rivals.

ALEX

No childhood enemies.

MONK

Just people who deserve to die.
Like Dexter! I think we can find
twelve by next spring.

DARYL

Some say the shark is evil, but in
Hawaiian culture the shark is
sacred, one of God's creatures,
here to thin the herd.

MARASSA

In Jamaica we also have saying.
"Mon, he who befriend shark become
his next meal."

Alex hits play on her iPhone. The Go Go's song Beatnik Beach
plays. Alex does 60's dance moves with her arms.

CINDY

Surf music?

MONK

Stuff kinda grows on you after a
while.

CINDY

We should throw a POOL PARTY every
spring!

DARYL

I don't think we have much of a
choice!

ALEX

And I know the perfect place!

Alex stands up and points to Karen Slater's Malibu Beach
house, atop the cliffs overlooking the ocean.

Alex grabs Monk. They begin dancing 60's style to the surf
music. Cindy pulls Daryl up and the four of them are
laughing, as they all gyrate to the beat.

EXT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE/POOL AREA - DAY

The entire surface of the pool is covered with thick blood.
The water begins to bubble and splash about violently.

A FAT NAKED MAN emerges from the pool, covered in blood. He stretches and walks to the ledge, looking down below.

CLOSE ON: Don Bulasky's bloody face looking straight at camera, as he smokes a fat cigar.

DON BULASKY (O.C.)
I'm not a monster, you know. Just a
Hollywood agent, doing his job. But
if you get in my way...

Don Bulasky opens his mouth, displaying razor sharp piranha like teeth!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Still dancing 60's style to The Go Go's Beatnik Beach are Monk with Alex, Daryl with Cindy and Nick with Karen Slater.

As Nick's friends continue dancing, Karen whispers in his ear.

KAREN
Your friends look pretty good!

NICK
They're trying.

Karen eyes Nick's friends like she's looking at a steak.

KAREN
I'm hungry.

NICK
Hey, *FRIENDS AREN'T FOOD!* Got it?

Karen sighs.

KAREN
A girl's gotta eat. (Pause) Nick,
I'm just fooling. Besides, we have
until next Spring before all that.

NICK
What's it like?

KAREN
You'll find out soon enough.

Karen dances seductively, pressing her body against Nick's.

NICK
Okay Karen, what's up?

Karen throws her arms around Nick, as they continue dancing.

KAREN

I was thinking, maybe I could get back into acting. I saw this TV show that takes place by the beach. You could rep me, be my agent?

NICK

Thanks, but no thanks. I saw what happened to your last agent and let's just say, it wasn't pretty. I'll stick with Marine Biology. At least with the real sharks one knows where they stand!

Old Josh walks up to Nick and Karen, shuffling behind his walker.

OLD JOSH

Baby, I've got the perfect vehicle for your come back career.

KAREN

What's it called?

OLD JOSH

It's a screenplay that I wrote called Killer-Mermaid. It has three acts and *everything*.

KAREN

Does it have love, good guys, bad guys and lots of hot chicks?

OLD JOSH

I'm looking at her.

KAREN

So sign me up. My people will call your people.

Two tough looking gang members approach, eyeing Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Nick, I don't like the way those two hoodlums are eyeing me.

NICK

They're called *gang bangers!*

KAREN

Well they're about to become gang burgers!

NICK

Karen, you promised! No human meat
'till next spring.

KAREN

Nick, don't be such a stick in the
mud! It's like smoking cigarettes.
You can't expect me to quit all at
once!

NICK

They do look appetizing! (Pause)
Hey! What's happening to me?

KAREN

There once was an agent named Josh,
Whose mermaid needed a nosh,
Each spring she would swim,
With her eyes fixed on him,
But his Karma came out in the wash.

NICK

Karen. I'm in love.

As Nick's friends attempt their 60's dance moves, Karen
Slater shows them all she knows best how to *shake her thang!*

THE END.