

BIG SEA, LITTLE HARLOT

Written by

Robert Von Braun

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Contact:  
Bobby G Brown  
1212 Villa Lane  
Apopka Florida 32712  
E-Mail: [bobbygbrown@msn.com](mailto:bobbygbrown@msn.com)  
Phone: 407-886-8852  
Mobil: 334-407-5390

Fade in

**1. INT. COURTROOM - NEW YORK CITY - DAY**

SANDRA CHASE  
(Standing)  
I Object, Your Honor

Shouts the newly appointed 36 year old Assistant District Attorney

The long term sitting District Judge HAROLD MEEKS' awareness snaps to attention from his long drawn out stretch of boredom

SANDRA  
The defense has no right to bring  
in a rebuttal witness without  
disclosing his Deposition  
beforehand

DEFENSE COUNCIL  
Judge this witness is being  
brought...

Sandra's cell phone rings as loud as a bang on the Gong Show

Sandra cups the phone to shield the deafening ring, but it does no good as the ring blast fills the courtroom

JUDGE MEEKS  
(Sternly)  
Bring me that. I know you're new,  
but even an ADA should know not to  
bring a cell phone into my  
courtroom

Sandra hands him her cell phone

JUDGE MEEKS (CONT'D)  
(Answering)  
And just who, pray tell, is on the  
line disrupting my court  
proceedings?

The Judge listens to the caller (beat)

JUDGE MEEKS (CONT'D)  
Bailiff; see the jury out. We're  
going to take a 15 minute recess

The Judge pats the sweat off his forehead with a handkerchief and hands the phone back to Sandra

JUDGE MEEKS (CONT'D)  
 (To Sandra)  
 You can take this in my chambers if  
 you need some privacy.

**2. EXT. OPEN WATER - EARLY MORNING - HEAVY FOG**

(C.A.)

Slow trail along the side of a large yacht sitting dead in  
 the calm foggy water, ending at the stern.

Spot focus on the name "BIG SEA"

The SHAMAN, a small old Bohemian man with frazzled white  
 hair, sun darkened skin and a scruffy beard. He's thin as a  
 rail wearing no clothing but a loin cloth, barefooted, steps  
 onto the stern of the BIG SEA tying his canoe to the rail.

He looks east to see the pirate boat "NEMESIS" on the horizon  
 facing the blinding evening sun

SHAMAN  
 This won't do

The Shaman turns to his canoe and retrieves a small box. He  
 cast a shadow of white powder over the stern and says a  
 voodoo spell as he decorates the boat with voodoo  
 paraphernalia. He hangs a dead chicken on the stern, and  
 sprinkles red brick dust at the door sills.

**3. EXT. OPEN WATER - PIRATE BOAT "NEMESIS" - DAY**

The captain looks west into the blinding setting sun

CAPTAIN  
 Where is that fucking boat?

FIRST MATE  
 I don't know Captain, I put the  
 plastic plugs in the alternators,  
 just like you said. The batteries  
 have got to be dead by now.

CAPTAIN  
 They didn't have a mechanic on  
 board did they?

FIRST MATE  
 As far as I know Captain, they were  
 by themselves. We watched it the  
 whole time they were in port.  
 (MORE)

FIRST MATE (CONT'D)

We didn't see nobody but the man  
and the woman.

CAPTAIN

That was an awfully big boat not to  
have at least a few hands onboard  
to help out.

FIRST MATE

They looked capable of handling it  
by themselves when they pulled in  
and pulled out. The lady docked it  
and the man tied it off.

CAPTAIN

These new boats have bow thrusters  
and joy sticks, an eight year old  
can dock them these days.

FIRST MATE

Yeah, it's not like it used to be.  
We used to just get them close and  
winch them over. Now they can  
parallel park them like a  
Volkswagen.

CAPTAIN

That's a ten million dollar boat.  
We could haul a lot of dope in that  
thing.

He hands him his binoculars

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Here, keep an eye out. Let me know  
if you see anything.

FIRST MATE

Aye, Captain.

**4. INT. EXPANSIVE BATHROOM - POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT -  
NIGHT**

A lavishly appointed oversized garden tub with lit candles,  
small statues and moisture prone plants scattered around the  
tub. Making it look like a well appointed garden. It's  
luxurious. We hear a woman's voice in a southern Georgia  
accent. Her hair is wrapped in a white silk bathing cap. A  
white masque conditions her face. The New York ADA, and  
undercover Black Ops Agent, SANDRA CHASE lays her head back  
on a padded cushion soaking in a bubble bath. She places a  
cucumber slice on each eye, lies back relaxing in style.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Men are such pricks.

(beat)

They think they know everything and  
can do anything -- Just because  
they have a small, and I do mean  
small, appendage between their  
legs...

Sandra stands up and pats herself dry

SANDRA  
They think they're superior to a  
woman because they don't carry on  
the burden of childbearing.

She bends over and rinses the masque off her face and towels  
her face dry.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
As if that makes you the weaker  
sex.

She stands and puts on a black leather Dominatrix outfit with  
black hose and garter belt.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Just let a man try getting eight to  
twelve pounds of kicking and  
screaming meat pulled through an  
opening the size of their asshole  
and see how much strength they have  
left.

Sandra leans toward the mirror and applies bright red  
lipstick

Sandra opens a closet door -- Dozens of shoe boxes stacked on  
shelves with another dozen hanging on the back of the door.  
She chooses a pair of red high-heeled boots, with a built in  
riding crop. She sits on the toilet seat

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Most men I know are just overgrown  
babies anyway. Just let one get  
sick; all they want to do is run  
home to Mommy and shove their heads  
between her breasts until they feel  
better.

She looks into the mirror and rubs the edges of her red lipstick to make sure it's perfect.

SANDRA (V.O.)

If that's not the case, they want to stick their tongues or their disgusting cocks in every hole you have, even if it's not meant to have one put in it, then they want you to put your mouth on the most disgusting parts of their anatomy.

She ruffles her bushy long dark hair

SANDRA (V.O.)

Not to say, some of that's not fun at times. Cause I could use a man's tongue right about now. I'm so horny I could hurt a man.

Sandra touches perfume behind her ears and, ever so slightly, in her cleavage.

She adjusts the black shelf bra she's wearing pushing her breast up to expose her erect nipples.

She puts her back against the door frame and pulls her knee up in a sexy pose. She glances into the bedroom and looks at Frank

SANDRA (V.O.)

Frank, are you getting all of this?

##### **5. INT-SANDRA'S POSH BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Sandra's lover, 40 year old Black Ops Supervisor, FRANK MacFerrin, is lying on the bed helpless. A bridled horse waiting for the ride of his life.

She slaps the side of her boot with the riding crop

SANDRA

Did you hear a word I said?

Frank is naked and tied to the four-poster bed. A pair of red panties gagging his muffled cries of pleasure and pain.

She pulls the riding crop from her boots and runs it across Franks chest

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
 You're sure you're up for this?...  
 (Menacingly)  
 Cause I could hurt you.

FRANK  
 (Managing to spit out the panties)  
 I'm game. Besides, who could say no  
 to that outfit.

## 6. INT. BEDROOM - POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

(Kinky tied up sex scene - SKIP IF YOU DON'T WANT TO READ)

Sandra gets up and stands on the bed facing him, her feet on both sides of him at his waist.

She bounces him on the bed a few times for aggravation.

SANDRA  
 Are you ready for this?

Frank Nods

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
 You'd better be, cause ready or not  
 here I come.

Sandra places both of her feet on each side of his head.

Franks eyes are big as saucers as she rubs herself in front of his face.

She grabs the heavy cross rail of the oak bed with both hands and lowers herself onto his face.

We see her naked back as she thrusts her hips back and forth.

## FLASHBACK

## 7. EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE

Dressed in boot camp fatigues, Sandra outruns, out shoots, out climbs all her fellow students to the top of her class.

Frank is dying trying to keep up with her for a close second in the class of 12.

## 8. INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

CIA Director William Webster, 58 greets the 12 new recruits in the conference room of the Secret Service.

All 12 recruits are standing at attention as Mr. Webster makes his entrance.

WEBSTER

I'm going to make this short and sweet. Welcome to the CIA. As in all new classes we appoint a lead person from each class to act as a supervisor and hand out your individual assignments. We choose the person who graduates at the top of the class from the Academy

Sandra beams with pride. Knowing he is about to call her name.

WEBSTER (CONT'D)

At this time I'd like to bring that person up to the podium. If you are not already acquainted with him, I'd like to bring up Frank MacFerrin who has been selected as this groups supervisor.

Sandra's jaw drops in disbelief. Her heart is crushed. She can't believe she was passed over.

WEBSTER (CONT'D)

He'll also be promoted to the rank of Captain. Frank would you like to come up and say a few words?

FRANK

Thanks' Uncle Bill

## 9. INT. BEDROOM - POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

Return to Sandra's naked back

SANDRA

Supervise this - you asshole

She screams as she reaches her first orgasm

She spins around into the 69 position and we see her long bushy hair bouncing up and down giving him a small amount of pleasure while continuing to force him to give her pleasure.



Her face rises and we see her breasts and a straining look of ecstasy as she has another orgasm

We see her full frontal, as she slides down and gets on top of him with her back to his face, riding him like a bucking bronco.

Sandra screams again as she has a muscle clenching orgasm

Frank screams, but it sounds more like pain instead of pleasure.

Sandra stops, leans forward and braces her arms on his legs.

(long beat)

She rolls off of him and picks up a half filled glass of champagne and takes a drink.

Sandra looks at him menacingly and pours the remainder of the glass in Frank's open mouth.

He swallows and Sandra stuffs the panties back in his mouth for a gag.

She grins and taps him on the chest with the riding crop like swatting flies.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

What can I do now; since you're all tied up?

Frank's look changes as he starts to get concerned with her evil glare

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Maybe you can answer a question for me. Who's ass did you kiss to get that promotion when I beat you every way from Sunday in the Academy?

FRANK

Sorry Sandy. You knew they wouldn't promote a woman didn't you. It's a man's world. You don't fit the mold

SANDRA

Fuck you Frank, I saw you wink at "Uncle Bill"; you bastard.

She unties him

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Get up, you're no fun anymore

Frank sits on the side of the bed, humped over, fully spent  
Sandra looks at him, calming down

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Are you alright?

FRANK  
Damn girl, I thought you were going  
to kill me.

Brazenly, Sandra stands up and starts taking off her sex  
clothes getting completely naked

Sandra shakes her head bewildered

SANDRA  
I told you. Men are so hard headed.  
I told you that I would hurt you,  
didn't I?

She counts to three on her fingers, then waves him off

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
I don't do Pilates, Yoga and Kegel  
exercises for nothing. Not to  
mention competing. I'm a 7th degree  
red belt now, and what are you? My  
Captain!

Standing naked before him, she playfully slaps him on both  
sides of his face

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
I could kill you with my bare  
hands.

FRANK  
Right now you could anyway

Sandra leans over and pulls his face between her breasts. She  
kisses him on top of his head.

She goes to her dresser and throws some street clothes on.

SANDRA  
I've got to go walk Lacy.

Frank, sitting on the edge of the bed, grabs Sandra by the  
hand

FRANK  
Hey

SANDRA  
What?

FRANK  
I wanted to tell you something

SANDRA  
What is it?

(Long beat)

Frank takes a deep breath, wanting to tell her that he loves her. He shyly looks to the floor.

FRANK  
Nothing. It can wait

Sandra steps closer and kisses him on top of his head

SANDRA  
I gotta go. Lacy can't wait

FRANK  
OK

SANDRA  
Are you going to be here when I get back?

FRANK  
Depends if I can walk or not

Sandra laughs.

Frank watches her as she struts out of the bedroom

# **10. INT. LIVING ROOM - POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sandra pushes her hair up under a wide brimmed hat and fumbles through her Gucci handbag for her glasses.

The 6 year old blonde female Cocker Spaniel, LACY is excitedly waiting by the door

Sandra snaps on Lacy's leash, throws a red cashmere shawl over one shoulder and they strut out of the apartment

**11. EXT. UPPER MANHATTAN - STREET - DARK**

Sandra wraps her shoulders with the red cashmere shawl and leads Lacy down her dimly lit street on a leash.

Sandra is dressed like a typical New York Runway model. Skin tight black jeans and high heels. A sleeveless black pull over with a red cashmere shawl over her shoulders. Her long dark hair is pushed up into a wide brimmed black hat. She's wearing big rimmed rose colored glasses, an overstuffed Gucci bag on her arm.

She walks along side a concrete short wall with a black wrought iron fence on top.

A street thug jumps out from behind a bush.

He's fancy with a butterfly knife as he whisks it around menacingly in his momentary sense of superiority.

ROBBER  
Give me your money

SANDRA  
(Disgustedly)  
Well, shit

Sandra pauses and hands him the dog leash

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
(Sarcastically)  
Here, hold this..

The robber is stunned at her defiance and her beauty. He steps back still holding the knife threateningly.

She digs through her overstuffed bag and finds her black alligator wallet and fumbles to open it.

She looks at the robber patiently waiting and sits her handbag on the wall.

She replaces her wallet, suddenly shifting gears.

She quickly pulls a pin and drops her hat on the handbag.

Her bushy long hair falls over her shoulders.

The robber loses concentration and his jaw drops open. She's beautiful

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
I don't think so

She whips out a pair of 10 inch numb chucks and flips them all around.

"Thwack" upside the robbers head.

He falls and hits the sidewalk, unconscious.

She picks up the knife, whips it closed with equal precision and shoves it in her back jeans pocket.

She stuffs her hair back under the hat, grabs her bag, picks up the dog leash and continues walking her dog.

She steps over the robber and nonchalantly continues down the street like it was an everyday occurrence in the city.

Her cell phone rings.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Hello

Sandra's oldest brother, forty eight year old, Deputy US Marshal, GARRETT HUNTER - along with his 22 year old son, BUDDY are in Bermuda starting an investigation into the disappearance of their parents, is calling his sister Sandra, to give her an update of the situation.

GARRETT (O.S.)

Hi Sis, it's me

SANDRA

What did you find out?

GARRETT (O.S.)

They were here 10 days ago, but no one's seen them since.

SANDRA

Do I need to come down there?

GARRETT (O.S.)

No, we've got this. We've hired a seaplane to fly us to San Juan in the morning. We're going to try and fly over the site. If we see anything, we can land on the water and check it out. According to Buddy's tracking device the boat hasn't moved in a couple of days.

SANDRA

OK, yell if you need me to do anything.

GARRETT (O.S.)  
Will do.

Sandra continues down the dark street walking her Cocker Spaniel

Roll opening credits

Open

Dark Screen

Super: Bermuda Triangle

**12. EXT. UNCHARTED CARIBBEAN ISLAND - MID SUMMER - NIGHT**

Out of the darkness comes the glow of a raging bon fire. Half naked people dance drunkenly around the fire.

The nearly naked voodoo Shaman, his face whited out, barefooted, with a goats head and feathers, it's skin draped down his back dances around a bon fire with a shrunken head on top of a walking stick.

His wife, a Jamaican woman dances with him topless. She's dressed in a black skirted bikini bottom with beads around her neck and feathers around her wrists, her ankles and in her hair. She's holding a six foot yellow boa constrictor over her head as she dances.

A half dozen drunken women dance around them topless as men round out the circle.

3 Haitian men play a frenzied drum beat

Everyone is dancing inside a large circle of white powder drawn around the fire.

The fire "Poufs" into a puff of white smoke as the Shaman throws a hand full of white powder into the fire and chants his spell.

Each puff draws the rain, thunder and lightning closer and closer.

The rain celebration repeats nightly for the 5 days of the full moon, their island remains dry while all the surrounding islands get drenched.

**13. EXT. FOG BANK - SW BERMUDA TRIANGLE - EARLY MORNING**

The 118 foot Cheoy Lee Motor Yacht "BIG SEA" sits dead in the water.

A loudspeaker from The U.S. Coast Guard National Security Cutter Stratton (WMSL 752) breaks the silence.

(O.S.) Ahoy; Motor Vessel BIG SEA.  
Heave to and stand by to be boarded

The 418 foot Coast Guard Cutter breaks through the fog bank

The ships captain, Commander STANISLOS G. DYROWE Looks at the radar screen.

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Lieutenant have someone man the  
spotlights and send 6 armed guards  
to the bow and get a boat in the  
water ready to board.

LIEUTENANT  
Aye Aye Captain

One seaman runs forward and turns on the spotlight. Another goes on top of the wheelhouse and mans another.

5 armed seamen board a motorized RIB and motor toward the front of the Cutter.

6 Gunners Mates scramble. They all grab M-16 rifles and run to the port side bow.

The Commander puts down his binoculars and turns to the Radarman.

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Where is it Seaman? I don't see  
anything.

RADARMAN JONES  
The electronic signature shows we  
should be right on top of it Sir.

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Well it must be a ghost ship. I  
don't see a damn thing.

The E-3 Radarman is at a loss for words staring at the blip in the radar.

COMMANDER DYRO

Navigator come to 270 Degrees, Two full forward. Radar; call the ET's up here and have them run some diagnostics on that radar.

RADARMAN JONES

Aye aye, Captain

**14. INT. CLOCK TOWER MALL, HOTEL ROOM - BERMUDA - NIGHT**

GARRETT HUNTER, 42 slams into the room overloaded. He's carrying an umbrella and some take out Moo shu gai pan for dinner.

The rain is pouring down.

Garrett shakes the rain out of the umbrella and props it against the door, removing his raincoat

BUDDY is watching a local sports show on TV, kicked back on the bed.

GARRETT

I just talked to the Dockmaster. They refueled here 10 days ago.

BUDDY

That's a good thing?

GARRETT

Yeah, I talked to Sis too.

BUDDY

Is she still taking out bad guys in New York?

GARRETT

Yeah. I can't figure out why she has to live in New York though. She could work in any DA's office in the country.

BUDDY

New York is where the big money is. She'd never make \$300,000 a year in Atlanta.

GARRETT

You're probably right. But the cost of living is so high, I bet she'd net just as much in Atlanta making half as much.



BUDDY  
(Sarcastically)  
Yeah, but just think about how many  
starving politicians she's keeping  
from being homeless on the streets  
of New York with all the tax money  
she's paying.

Garrett bends over to the side, stretches and groans

BUDDY (CONT'D)  
Are you alright?

GARRETT  
Yeah, I guess. My backs hurting,  
that's all. This rain has Arthur  
pissed off at me.

BUDDY  
Arthur?

GARRETT  
Arthur-Itis

BUDDY  
Want me to get your pain pills

GARRETT  
I ain't got none

BUDDY  
Why is that?

GARRETT  
Cause none of these Florida  
politicians have Arthur riding  
their backs.

BUDDY  
I was reading about all the laws  
Florida just passed to get rid of  
all the pill mills. But I don't  
understand how that would affect  
you getting a prescription filled.  
How are the law changes affecting  
you?

GARRETT  
Those asshole politicians don't  
have a clue. They sit up there on  
their high and mighty passing laws  
to shut down pill mills, but what  
they don't realize is;  
(MORE)

GARRETT (CONT'D)

those same laws made it almost impossible for people like me, who actually need those pain medications from getting them. My doctor has gotten to the point where he won't prescribe anything anymore. He's afraid the State will come after his license, and after Michael Jackson's doctor got prosecuted, they're too scared to prescribe anything stronger than Tylenol.

BUDDY

Why don't you just move out of the State of Florida?

GARRETT

I may have to, just to get my prescriptions filled. I know it's getting hard to live there. I hate those fucking Florida Politicians.

BUDDY

Doesn't sound like any of them have good sense.

GARRETT

Yeah, I could cuss those jerks all night. But we need to eat and get some sleep. We've got a big day tomorrow. I chartered a seaplane to take us to San Juan in the morning, if it's not raining.

BUDDY

Cool

# **15. INT. CESSNA 310 - NIGHT**

LOUIS BLACK is trying to get to Nassau through the thunderstorm.

The CESSNA 310 is losing oil pressure.

LOUIS

May Day, May Day, this is Nancy eight niner six two zebra. May Day, I'm losing altitude and going down. May Day, May Day I'm at 25 Degrees North, 70 Degrees West. Is anybody out there? May Day.

No one responds.

Louis throws the microphone in the floorboard.

LOUIS (CONT'D)  
Well I guess I'm fucked now.

He breaks through the fog and sees a large white yacht.

Louis leaves the wheels in the upright position

He pulls back on the yoke and barely makes it over the yacht, slapping the tip of it's long range marine antenna.

He pulls the nose up as the plane hits and skips across the hard salt water like a stone.

#### **16. INT. CESSNA 310 - NIGHT - THUNDERSTORM**

Louis shakes the water off his face and wipes the blood from his nose on the old fashioned orange stuffed life jacket around his neck.

He jumps in the back and locates an inflatable raft, a first aid kit and an emergency beacon.

He kicks the side hatch open, shoves everything out in the water and leaps from the sinking plane.

#### **17. EXT. NIGHT - OPEN WATER - RAINING**

Pulling the rip cord on the life raft, Louis crawls inside and gathers everything floating around him.

Louis threads the plastic rods through the loose flap to create a sun shelter as a bright light on the horizon catches his eye.

Cut to

Bon fire in far distance glowing in the darkness

Cut back to Louis

Louis falls back in the raft.

Shark fins appear making a wide circle.

LOUIS  
Well I'm up shit creek now, I just wish I had a paddle.

**18. EXT. FOG BANK - SE BERMUDA TRIANGLE - THE NEXT MORNING**

A ragged and rusty power boat with 63 Haitian refugees aboard have run out of fuel trying to get to the US, drifts up next to the 118 foot Cheoy Lee Motor yacht, "BIG SEA"

Jose prepares to board. He gets on the rear deck and sees the carcass of a chicken tied by the neck above the deck.

It's feet cut off and its blood drained all over the deck.

Red brick dust is across the door sills and a pentagram in chicken blood is drawn across the glass doors.

Moisture from the fog has turned the brick dust into red mud.

Jose freaks out.

He runs down the side of their boat encouraging people to help him push their boat away from the Cheoy Lee, recognizing the Voodoo signs of witchcraft.

They drift away into the fog as the Cheoy Lee stays stable.

**19. EXT. CLOCK TOWER MALL, ROYAL NAVAL DOCKYARD - BERMUDA - MORNING**

Garrett and Buddy Stare at a plaque on a sculpture that says "Official Tip of the Bermuda Triangle".

Buddy, with a backpack over his shoulder.

BUDDY

This is as good of a place to start as any.

GARRETT

If they're in the Triangle, they're between here, San Juan and Miami.

BUDDY

Yeah, but that's only a million and a half square miles.

GARRETT

We'd better get started then. Are you still getting a reading on the emergency beacon?

BUDDY

Yes, it hasn't moved in 3 days and the Coast Guard says there's nothing there.

GARRETT

Let's go find that air taxi to San Juan. We can fly over the area for a visual and we'll stand a better chance of chartering a boat down there.

BUDDY

I tried to tell you that in the first place.

GARRETT

Well son, we had to find a trail, now that we've found it, at least we have a starting point.

Camera view

**20. EXT. LOCH LOMAN SEAPLANE G-MD JE CARAVAN 10:00 AM**

Both men sit behind the pilot combing the water with binoculars. The engine noise is deafening.

**21. INT. LOCH LOMAN SEAPLANE G-MD JE CARAVAN - CONTINUOUS**

GARRETT

How far are we away from the coordinance Captain?

PILOT

We should be over the area in less than 5 minutes.

BUDDY

What's the visibility from this altitude Captain?

PILOT

We should be able to see at least 20 miles from this altitude, and there is nothing on the radar screen.

Buddy pulls out his tracking device.

BUDDY

That's not the reading I'm getting.

He hands the pilot his hand held tracking device.

They fly over the area and it's clear skies and blue water.

GARRETT  
Do you think it sank?

The pilot makes a big circle over the location where the tracking device was registering.

PILOT  
Usually a tracking device doesn't work under water. You guys look really close and see if you can see the beacon floating in the water.

BUDDY  
That sounds great in theory, Captain, but this was built into the boat, it wasn't a portable beacon.

PILOT  
Well your guess is as good as mine. I certainly don't see anything.

Later that day, they land the seaplane in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

## **22. EXT. SAMANA CAY**

The 50 foot SEARAY bullet boat, "BULL-IT" pulls into a small cove on the desolate island of SAMANA CAY and drops its anchors.

A topless female rides on the bow pads. Sunning.

The boat operator drops a 10 foot RIB (Rubber Inflatable Boat) with a small outboard off the stern of the boat and goes ashore.

## **23. EXT. OFF SHORE - OPEN WATER**

The voodoo Shaman stops paddling his canoe to watch as the bullet boat slows and enters the channel between the small islands.

Curious, the old man beaches his canoe on the north shore of the island, and crosses the small island for a better view.

## **24. EXT. SAMANA CAY**

Rear Admiral RAYMOND (RAY) HUNTER and his wife CHARLOTTE has a birds-eye view of the bullet boat from their perch on top of the hill.

**25. EXT. SAMANA CAY**

A 65 foot fishing trawler eases through the channel and anchors next to the SEARAY.

10 illegal aliens get off the fishing boat and go below decks on the SEARAY.

The SEARAY Captain motors over to the fishing boat and climbs aboard carrying an aluminum briefcase.

SEARAY OPERATOR  
buenos días capitán

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN  
Hola, tengo mi dinero?

SEARAY OPERATOR  
Sí, tiene usted mi carga

He points to the stern

The deckhands are busy binding a bale of black tar heroin strapped to a wooden flat to the outriggers. They lift it and swing it over to the stern of the bullet boat.

The illegals on board the bullet boat start an assembly line to dismantle the flat and store the heroin in the bow of the boat.

The Fishing Boat Captain opens the case and counts his money.

They finish off loading and the deck hands raise the wooden flat back onboard.

**26. EXT. TOP OF HILL OVERLOOKING SMALL BAY**

RAY  
This may be our only chance to get off this island?

CHARLOTTE  
But they're obviously criminals.

RAY  
Do you see a better alternative?

CHARLOTTE  
My son is coming for me, I can feel it.

RAY  
Yeah, but you may be a white headed  
old prune before he finds us. Let's  
get going.

They start down the hill.

**27. EXT. SAMANA CAY - AFTERNOON**

The pirate boat NEMESIS enters the channel of SAMANA CAY.

**28. EXT. NEMESIS**

The Captain ALBERT NEWLAND, looking through his binoculars, observes the fishing boat off loading Heroin onto the bullet boat.

CAPTAIN NEWLAND  
Get ready boys, I want that Heroin  
and the money too. Man the bow  
guns. Let's go get it.

A spray of automatic 50 caliber rapid fire bullets zing across the stern of the fishing boat

**29. EXT. FISHING BOAT**

Deck hands scramble to retrieve automatic weapons and return fire as the SEARAY operator dives overboard.

NEMESIS bullets rip the RIB into shreds sinking it instantly.

**30. EXT. BULL-IT BULLET BOAT**

The SEARAY operator crawls aboard the stern of the SEARAY and fires up the dual 800 horsepower engines. He drags the girl over the top of the boat, shoving her into the stairway of the berthing compartment with the 10 illegal aliens.

He slaps a black button firing the quick release anchors and shoves the throttles forward cutting across the bow of the fishing boat putting them between him and the NEMESIS.

**31. EXT. FISHING BOAT**

The crew of the fishing boat keeps the pirates busy with rapid fire automatic weapons.



**32. EXT. BULL-IT BULLET BOAT**

The SEARAY jumps up on plane and in a split second they are at top speed and away from danger.

**33. EXT. ON LAND SAMANA CAY - CONTINUOUS**

Ray and Charlotte were half way down the hill going toward them when the shooting started.

They turned to go back up the hill when the Voodoo SHAMAN grabs Ray and makes them squat down behind a boulder out of sight.

The Shaman is thin as a rail wearing no clothing but a loin cloth, barefooted.

He motions for Charlotte to get down and be quiet

**34. EXT. SAMANA CAY - CONTINUOUS**

A gun battle between the drug runners and the pirates ensues with all but a few of them wounded and/or dying.

The shooting stops, bodies and blood are all over each boat.

**35. INT. NEMESIS - CONTINUOUS**

Captain Newland, with all of his sailors severely wounded, pulls away crippled, having lost this battle.

**36. EXT. SAMANA CAY - CONTINUOUS**

Moments later, a bloody and wounded operator makes it to the controls of the Fishing Boat.

The engines start with a puff of dark smoke. The anchors come up and they head out slowly in the opposite direction through the channel.

**37. EXT. ON LAND SAMANA CAY - CONTINUOUS**

The Shaman motions for Ray and Charlotte to follow him.

They cross the small island and get to where the Shaman has stashed his canoe on the north side beach.

It was close to where they had landed the night before and punctured the rubber lining of their RIB aptly named "Little Harlot".

The Shaman sees the name on the RIB and looks at Ray

Cut to Reminiscing scene

**38. EXT. MARINA - DAY**

A sign painter paints the name on the stern of the Yacht and the RIB.

Speaking to the Yacht broker

RAY  
I'm naming them both after my wife Charlotte. I'm naming the Cheoy Lee "BIG SEA" and the RIB "Little Harlot", spelling out Charlotte. I think it's clever. She'll probably be insulted, but what the hell, it is her name on a \$10 Million dollar boat.

**39. EXT. SAMANA CAY - NORTH SIDE BEACH - CONTINUOUS**

The Shaman put them in his canoe and hands Ray a paddle.

They paddle for over an hour before another uncharted island appears in the distance.

**40. EXT. OPEN WATER - DUSK**

LOUIS BLACK, 32, the CESSNA 310 pilot is stranded in the open water.

Dehydrated, adrift in the summer heat, his red locator beacon blinking.

Just about dark, he sees an old broken down 1950's model wooden hull yacht limp past him in the far distance.

He stands up and waves his arms trying to get someone's attention

He looks at the beacon

LOUIS  
Some damn good you are, they were  
less than a mile from us and we're  
still here. You cheap Wal-Mart  
piece of shit.

He plops back into the shade of the half dome cover

**41. INT. MOTOR VESSEL "OBSESSION"**

CAPTAIN RON and his deckhand JOHNNY are stumbling around  
drunk in the engine room.

The boat is on auto pilot, their shaft seals leaking badly.

They have to get to San Juan for repairs.

CAPTAIN RON  
Stay with it Johnny. If that pump  
goes out, we're sunk

JOHNNY  
Aye, Captain

CAPTAIN RON  
I'm going back to the bridge and  
see if we've, (hiccup) run over  
anything yet

The captain takes a drink of bourbon from a pint bottle and  
hands it to Johnny.

CAPTAIN RON (CONT'D)  
I know it's hot down here, but  
don't drink too much of that hooch,  
you may go to sleep and drown. I  
don't want us to wake up dead  
tomorrow

Johnny makes a makeshift salute

JOHNNY  
Aye, Captain

The Captain goes back to the bridge and looks out across the  
open water.

All is clear and they are steady on course.

He looks to his radar screen and a little red light is  
blinking.

CAPTAIN RON  
Shit, it looks like we missed something. Sorry old bean, whoever you are. If we turn back now, we'll surely sink and that wouldn't help any of us. Hmmm, I guess I'd better mark that down on the chart. I can tell the Harbor Master, if we make it into San Juan.

**42. EXT. SERVICE DOCK - SAN JUAN BOAT DOCK - MORNING**

The OBSESSION pulls into a work dock.

Captain Ron, having very little money, negotiates with JOSE BALZAC, the Dock Master, and agrees to take his daughter to Miami in exchange for the shaft seal repairs.

Jose throws in some fuel as part of the deal.

**43. EXT. DOCK - AFTERNOON**

Jose, the Dock Master is having an argument in sign language with his daughter, BERENIKA.

Their hands are flailing all over the place trying to make each other's point known.

Berenika is a beautiful and spirited island girl, but she is a deaf mute with loose morals and can only communicate using sign language.

Captain Ron is watching the spectacle from his boat.

**44. EXT. OBSESSION - BRIDGE - AFTERNOON**

CAPTAIN RON  
(To himself) (concerned)  
My wife is going to give me shit  
for this, I just know it.

He crosses his arms as he watches

CAPTAIN RON (CONT'D)  
Well, if she gets mad enough, maybe  
Johnny will stay away from her.

Berenika stomps her feet like a spoiled child as she makes her way off the docks

**45. EXT - SAN JUAN DOCKS - LATE AFTERNOON**

Garrett and Buddy witness the arm flailing argument between Berenika and her father from the docks.

It looks like some form of slap fight. Buddy points to them;

BUDDY

Dad, take a look at this

Garrett turns to watch the scuffle.

They turn back to their business as Berenika stomps up the dock.

They spend the afternoon looking for a boat to charter.

After no success, they go to a hotel.

It starts to rain

**46. EXT. OPEN WATER 400 MILES EAST OF KEY WEST - NIGHT - RAINING**

A dim witted Cajun gets hired out of Port Sulfur, Louisiana to work as a deck hand on a long range fishing boat, the Motor Vessel "Hart IV". He loves fish, but he's petrified of the deep water causing serious panic attacks.

400 miles east of Key West a huge storm rolls in

Waves roll over the side rails in the thunderstorm.

The Cajun panics and tries to get the Captain to turn back to the Keys. An argument ensues. The deckhand panics and hits him with a steel spud wrench, killing the Captain.

He tosses the Captain's body overboard.

Chaos ensues as the boat goes into a sharp circle and tilts to the center, sinking.

The Cajun ties on 2 orange life jackets and jumps into the water as the boat goes down.

**47. INT. BLACK ANGUS BAR - SAN JUAN - NIGHT - HEAVY RAIN**

Garrett is holding the curtain back looking out the front window as the rain pulses in the street.

The city is in the throws of a down pouring thunderstorm.

GARRETT

This is bull shit. No one wants to take a boat out with a storm coming in. Boats are made to be out in the water, not tied to a dock.

BUDDY

I hate the idea of Grandma being out in this weather. This may turn into a hurricane.

BARTENDER

Compañeros, usted puede también relajarse hasta que pase la tormenta. Venga un poco de tequila y dejar que una de las mujeres que dan placer. No se puede ir a ninguna parte hasta que esto termine.

Super: Fellows, you may as well relax until the storm is over. Come have some tequila and let one of these women give you pleasure. You can't go anywhere until this is over.

Garrett and Buddy (Garrett, Jr.) sit down at a round table in front of the bar.

Two scantily clad hookers come over and propositions them.

Their nipples shinning through their almost transparent tops

The first walks to Garrett's side and strokes her hand across his shoulders

HOOKER 1

26/16

GARRETT

(Startled)  
Excuse me? What does that mean?

HOOKER 1

\$26 for me, \$16 for the room

BUDDY

(Chuckling)  
I'm sorry ladies, but we're both married men.

Snubbed, the Hookers sashay away from the table.

HOOKER 1  
Married men, they're all alike. If  
they were getting what they wanted  
at home, they wouldn't be here.

Smacking her chewing gum.

HOOKER 2  
Yeah, why else would two good  
looking guys come to a whorehouse.

Garrett goes to the Bar.

GARRETT  
Mi español no es bueno. ¿Hablas  
Inglés?

Super: My Spanish is not good. Do you speak English?

BARTENDER  
Yes

GARRETT  
How much for a room with two double  
beds?

BARTENDER  
Are you playing or sleeping?

GARRETT  
Sleeping.

BARTENDER  
I've got 2 rooms with one bed for  
\$40 each, and one room with 2 beds  
for \$50.

GARRETT  
We'll take the room with 2 beds, as  
long as it's clean.

BARTENDER  
It gets cleaned every hour.

Garrett takes a deep breath and rolls his eyes grimacing.

Buddy puts his empty beer mug on the bar for a refill.

BUDDY  
Does it always rain like this here?

BARTENDER

Not usually. But for the last couple of months, every time we have a full moon. It rains like this and my business goes to hell.

Buddy looks around. There's only a half a dozen or so people in the bar. Him and his Dad, four hookers who work the joint and a guitar picker playing a flat top, singing country songs.

BUDDY

I see what you mean.

Garrett and Buddy get up to go to their room for the evening.

They walk across the room past the hookers sitting at the bottom of the stairs.

One very attractive hooker grabs Buddy's hand as he passes.

HOOKER

Are you sure you wouldn't like some company sweetie. You already have a room.

Garrett grabs him by the shoulder and pulls him out of her grasp.

GARRETT

Come on Buddy, what would Pam think?

BUDDY

Do you remember Lorraina Bobbitt?

GARRETT

Exactly.

**48. EXT. UNCHARTED CARIBBEAN ISLAND - MID SUMMER - NIGHT TWO**

**FLASH BACK TO  
VOODOO RITUAL**

A magical celebration on the second night of the full moon.

A huge bonfire with the voodoo Shaman sparing no dramatic effect.

Each time he throws the explosive powder into the fire, lightning would strike in the distance and the storm would intensify.



Causing a ferocious storm to send pouring rain to all of the surrounding islands while their island remains dry for the celebration.

**49. EXT. OPEN WATER - NIGHT - THUNDER STORMING - HEAVY RAIN**

The dim witted Cajun, half asleep, drifts up and bumps into the side of the BIG SEA.

He realizes he's next to a boat and works his way down the side with his hands until he gets to the stern and climbs onboard.

**50. EXT. AFT - ONBOARD THE BIG SEA - NIGHT - HEAVY RAIN**

The Cajun tries to open the locked heavy rear glass doors.

He knocks and tries to look inside through the glass. There are no lights and no one responds.

He makes his way around the side rails to the bow searching for a way in.

He finds an unlocked deck hatch.

He opens the forward deck hatch and climbs down inside the forward berth, closing the hatch behind him.

**51. INT. BIG SEA - MASTER STATEROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The dim witted Cajun sticks his head out of the door and looks down a hallway.

Minimal lighting.

He sees no one.

Cautiously, he slips out of the forward compartment and looks in each compartment.

The luxurious yacht has been abandoned.

The Cajun goes to a closet in the master stateroom and finds some dry clothes.

He puts the towel around his neck and goes into the Salon, drying his hair.

He sits in a white leather chair and watches the rain through the heavy rear glass doors.

Lightning lights up the room and he notices a brass bar cart.

He makes his way over to it and pulls the stoppers from each of the crystal bottles and smells them until he finds the bourbon.

He pours himself a stiff drink and returns to the chair to watch the storm from inside the darkness, making himself at home on the BIG SEA.

## 52. INT. BLACK ANGUS BAR - SAN JUAN - NIGHT

Garrett and Buddy are at the base of the stairs, headed up when a big burly bearded man, larger than life and just as mean, wearing an Australian leather trench coat and a wide brimmed leather hat slams through the front doors and stands drenched in the darkened double doorway.

A smaller man comes in from the rain after him pushing the double doors closed behind them against the gale force winds.

He looks at the two men who are obviously out of place.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

(Loudly)

I hear ye be looking for someone in the triangle, are ye?

GARRETT

We are.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I'm Captain JOHN T. SLYMAN, Captain of the BURLY Q. I'd like to offer the services of me ship and me band of Pi...ruh, shipmates, to help you search these here islands,

He looks at a small man standing behind and to his side away from the crowd.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

(To his First Mate)

Who you say they be searchin' fer?

JERRY BATES, His First Mate replies.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, as you be searchin' for your wayward parents, is it?

The Captain drops his soaked hat to the floor. His First Mate, Jerry bends to pick it up and the captain peels off his trench coat and drops it over his back.

He walks up to the bar as the small man hangs up the heavy rain soaked clothing.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

Whiskey.

Garrett and Buddy walk over to him.

GARRETT

So you have experience in these waters, do you?

Captain Slyman slams his glass down on the bar.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Experience. I've been in these waters since all I could do was dog paddle. I've been sailing these waters for 45 years, I ought to know a thing or two about em.

GARRETT

How are you with the locals?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

They all fears the Captain, they does.

BUDDY

We're not looking to get involved with a gang of pirates.

Captain Slyman angrily slams an old fashioned Colt 45 revolver on the bar and looks threateningly at Buddy.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Pirates, are you calling me a pirate, boy?

Garrett steps in between them.

Looking over Garrett. Pointing his big finger at Buddy.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

I killed the last man that said that to me.

GARRETT

Hold on big man. He didn't mean nothing by it, come sit down and let me buy you a drink.

The Captain holsters his 45 and grabs the whiskey bottle off the bar.

He kicks a wooden chair around and plops down in it so he can see everyone in the bar.

All eyes are on him.

Buddy and Garrett sit down.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

I'm Garrett Hunter, this is my son, Buddy.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Pleased to meet chu. So, your parents got down here and gots lost in the triangle did they?

GARRETT

We have a tracking device for their boat. The Coast Guard has been there and we've flown over the area and neither of us has seen the boat.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

The triangle does some strange shit it does. I spect it's turned your Pappy's boat into a ghost ship, it did.

BUDDY

A ghost ship, come on.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

It's true boy, I've seen it wit my own two eyes before. Why one time I was going from San Juan to Bermuda and I saw a World War One Battleship come out of the fog bank. We were right in the middle of the triangle, and that ship was at battle stations. They looked at us with their big ole guns trained. They must have realized we were no threat, cause they didn't shoot. We followed them into Nassau. I talked to a few of them.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

Those guys were thinking they were taking part in Operation Overlord, during World War II. They thought it was the 6th of June in 1944 and they wuz in Normandy. We were in the Atlantic in 1994. Half way around the world, 50 some odd years later. I'll never forget it.

BUDDY

What happened to them?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Don't know. The last we saw em, they were headed for Norfolk. They went back into the fog and no one's seen em since. I'm tellin' ye, there's some strange shit be going on in that triangle. It sucks in boats and airplanes and just swallows them up.

GARRETT

Let's talk money Captain. What is it going to cost to retain your services?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Aye Matey, I'm not going to break your bank. As long as I can take care of a few things along the way, me and the boys will be happy to help you out. We can start with a thousand and when that runs out, I'll let you know. But for now, I needs me rest. Barkeep, I'll be needing me a room.

The Bartender tosses him a key with a green door placard.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

We'll be leavin the docks at 0600.  
That's six o'clock to you boy.

The Captain crosses the room and all the whores stand up. He grabs two slender girls around their waist, picks them up and heads up the stairs.

He turns to look at Garrett.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

You didn't have one of these picked out for yourself did ye?

Garrett shakes his head.

GARRETT  
(Chuckling)  
No, be my guest.

His First Mate, Jerry walks over to the bar and retrieved another key. He walked past the table waving a hand full of cash in his hand.

A third whore stood up to go with him.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
What are you going to do with her,  
Mate? You ain't had no pussy since  
a pussy had you. Har de har har  
har.

**53. EXT. COAST GUARD CUTTER STRATTON - DAY**

FORWARD LOOKOUT  
(O.S) Man Overboard

Man Overboard Siren sounds

Commander Dyrowe runs up to the bridge and looks out over the water with binoculars

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Turn off that damned siren and get  
a rescue party in the water

An 18 foot Motorized RIB is put into the water and 4 sailors motor to the front of the boat.

A man floating face down was retrieved and brought into the RIB.

The boat returns aft and sailors get back onboard

LEIUTENANT  
Looks like foul play Captain. Looks  
like he had his skull bashed in.

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Shit, see if he has any ID. Call it  
in and see if anyone is missing.  
We'll have to wrap him up and stow  
him in the reefers until we get him  
back to Miami.

**54. EXT. OBSESSION - AT THE DOCK - NIGHT**

JOSE BALZAC, drags his daughter BERENIKA down the dock with one hand, carrying a suitcase in the other. She's struggling not wanting to go.

When she gets to the ramp, Captain Ron makes the hand sign - hello, welcome, you are safe. Berenika shoots him the bird - stating "fuck you"

Johnny waves a flash light in her eyes and motions for her to follow him with both hands. Berenika follows Johnny and he shows her to a stateroom.

Johnny tosses her suitcase on the bed, blows her a kiss and waves bye bye.

Berenika has mascara running down her cheeks from crying, but she is amazed at how these strange men are trying to communicate with her.

She wipes away her tears on her shirt sleeve

**55. EXT. BOAT DOCK - SAN JUAN - NIGHT**

Captain Ron waves to Jose as the OBSESSION pulls away from the dock.

Berenika stands in the side doorway looking angrily at her father standing on the dock.

Jose waves to her from the dock and signs: I love you, and then he blows her a kiss.

Berenika crosses her arms and snaps around turning her back on her father.

**56. EXT. OBSESSION - NIGHT**

Johnny coils all the lines up on deck and goes to the helm

JOHNNY

You can turn the deck lights off  
now.

CAPTAIN RON

OK

Captain Ron flips a few switches and all the deck lights go off. The running lights stay on.

They clear the harbor

CAPTAIN RON (CONT'D)  
Take over for a few minutes, will  
you?

JOHNNY  
We going above or below the  
Bahamas?

CAPTAIN RON  
Above, I want to stay out of Cuban  
waters

JOHNNY  
Right, silly me; I'll set a course  
for Nassau, I keep forgetting that  
Cuba doesn't have a Statute of  
Limitations.

CAPTAIN RON  
Make a fresh pot of coffee too; I'm  
going to go get the girl

JOHNNY  
Already, I would have at least  
thought you would wait until we  
were out of port.

CAPTAIN RON  
It's not like that and you know it

Johnny just grins

Captain Ron goes to Berenika's Cabin and flashes the beam of  
a flashlight through the wooden slats. Berenika slowly opens  
the door.

Captain Ron motions for her to follow him. Berenika  
cautiously steps out and follows him to the bridge.

Captain Ron shows her a chair and makes a motion to breathe  
in the salt air. He hands her a cup of coffee and smiles.

She smiles back at him.

It starts raining

Captain Ron slows to one slow forward as he passes PLANA  
CAYS.

He puts on his yellow plastic raincoat and hat, grabs his  
extendable brass telescope and steps out on the catwalk.

They were in a heavy rain but the seas and waves were calm.  
There was no rain and a huge bonfire at PLANA CAYS.



The OBSESSION was paused a mile off the coast of the island, when Captain Ron motions for Berenika to come to him. He hands her the telescope and points toward the fire.

Berenika pokes the end of the telescope out into the rain

Cut to Telescope view

A clear round view as she witnesses a dozen naked people dancing around the fire through the telescope.

BERENIKA  
(signs:) is that normal?

Not understanding her motions, Captain Ron throws up his hands and shrugs his shoulders.

What they witnessed was not all that unusual in the Caribbean. But seeing 2 white people dancing with the locals, that was unusual.

Captain Ron picks up the microphone to the marine radio

CAPTAIN RON  
San Juan Harbor, this is the Motor  
Vessel OBSESSION, come in please.

JOSE (O.S.)  
Motor Vessel OBSESSION, this is San  
Juan Harbor, go ahead.

CAPTAIN RON  
Jose, have you heard of any white  
people down here on PLANA CAYS?

JOSE (O.S.)  
Not to my knowledge. Why did you  
find some floaters?

CAPTAIN RON  
No, I just spotted a couple of  
runaways on the island. They've got  
a big bon fire roaring.

JOSE  
In this rain. Are you drunk again?

Captain Ron slips a pint bottle into a storage shelf under the Ships wheel.

CAPTAIN RON  
I haven't touched a drop all night.  
Seriously.

JOSE  
They're probably illegals trying to  
get to the US.

CAPTAIN RON  
Or escape from the US. The taxes  
are getting terrible.

JOSE  
Tell me about it. It sure is  
expensive living in the land of the  
free.

CAPTAIN RON  
Do we need to tell anyone?

JOSE  
Nah, I'll put it in my log for the  
Coast Guard, but we don't have any  
jurisdiction out there anyway

CAPTAIN RON  
OK, OBSESSION clear

JOSE  
How's Berenika doing?

CAPTAIN RON  
She's got her claws retracted for  
the time being.

JOSE  
OK, tell her that I love her.

CAPTAIN RON  
I would if I could. OBSESSION  
clear.

JOSE  
San Juan Harbor, we're clear.

# **57. INT. SECRET SERVICE MONITORING STATION - NIGHT**

Captain Frank MacFerrin, looks at some papers as he walks  
across the room with his female assistant in tow.

He hands the papers to his assistant

FRANK  
BROOKS, what have you heard about  
the Rear Admiral?

BROOKS

Nothing yet Captain. His boat is missing in the Bermuda Triangle. Negative sighting reports from the Coast Guard, Sir.

FRANK

Is his daughter still active in New York?

BROOKS

Yes Captain

FRANK

What's their relationship like?

BROOKS

From what I understand, there's no love lost between them.

FRANK

Do you think she'd be upset about a hit on her old man.

BROOKS

Probably, wouldn't you be?

FRANK

Yeah, but my Pop's is already dead. Send her a contact code.

## 58. EXT. OBSESSION - NIGHT

CAPTAIN RON

Hmmm, I wonder

Captain Ron walks over to his charts and flips on his chart lamp. Then he pinpoints a location and plots a course toward it.

He walks out on the catwalk with his telescope and within a few minutes spots a small red blinking light that also pops up on his radar.

He picks up the intercom microphone and flips a switch for the entire boat intercom

CAPTAIN RON (CONT'D)

Johnny, can you come to the bridge?

A few minutes pass

Johnny walks up and says

JOHNNY  
What's up Captain?

CAPTAIN RON  
When we were having trouble the other night, I came to the bridge and saw a bleep on the radar. We were sinking and couldn't turn back.

He points to the radar

CAPTAIN RON (CONT'D)  
It's still out there. I'm afraid it's a castaway. Get the skiff ready to launch in case we find something.

JOHNNY  
Aye, aye Captain

#### **59. INT. BIG SEA - ENGINE ROOM - EARLY MORNING**

After daylight, the Cajun found 2 battery operated lamps and made his way into the engine room.

He rounded up some tools and summized the batteries were dead.

He locates the emergency charger, connects it to the batteries and cranks on the handles until he's exhausted.

He hits the remote starter button and the starboard engine starts.

He dances a few steps of the Fais-Do-Do on the deck plates, runs to the bridge, engages the transmission and pushes the throttle forward, not realizing the bow anchor was still down.

The huge yacht sluggishly limps along on one engine for about a mile when the anchor catches on something solid.

The engine goes dead again.

The momentum of the boat against the anchor chain spins the boat around 180 degrees. It comes taught against the anchor chain in the draft.

CAJUN  
Shit, what be done gone wrong wid dis damned ting now?

He goes back to the engine room and checks the battery.

The battery is dead again. The alternators are not charging and are obviously burned out.

CAJUN (CONT'D)  
Well dis be hopeless. What I gone  
be do now, huh? Shit, shit, shit.

He goes back up stairs and finds a warm beer in the refrigerator.

He opens it and goes up to the crows nest to keep a look out for passing boats.

He plops down in the Captains chair, turns on the marine radio and it comes on momentarily.

He picks up the microphone to the marine radio and pushes the power button

CAJUN (CONT'D)  
Mayday, mayday. Can anybody hear  
me? Mayday

Snap, crackle, static and a very weak voice.

VOICE  
Thi is coas rd ter str ton. Please  
res ond. Ahoy, stran vess, this is  
co grd cut str ton com in

The marine radio goes dead

CAJUN  
Shit, shit, shit. I needs to git  
dat damn battry charged agin.

## 60. EXT. OBSESSION - NIGHT

The Captain pulls the engines to idle and steps out on the catwalk to take a look around with his telescope.

Berenika sits watching

Captain Ron spots a small red blinking light in the distance that corresponds with a blip on the radar. He motions for Berenika to come take a look. He hands her the telescope and goes astern.

Captain Ron and Johnny lower their skiff and motor over to the light and finds Louis, the CESSNA Pilot, asleep in the bottom of the raft. Captain Ron touches his neck to check his pulse to see if he is alive.

Startled, the groggy pilot is initially frightened, so they back away, tie a line to the front of his raft and tow him back to the OBSESSION.

They help Louis onboard and Berenika meets them at the gangway.

She signs Captain Ron

BERENIKA

Signs: Is he alright?

Captain Ron Shrugs his shoulders

Louis is now wide awake. He looks at Berenika with amorous eyes. He is immediately smitten and signs back

LOUIS

Signs; I'm OK, thanks for asking.  
I'm Louis, what's your name?

BERENIKA

Signs: I'm Berenika, I can't hear  
or speak.

LOUIS

Signs: I can do both. My nephew is  
deaf so I sign with him.

BERENIKA

Signs: Looks like we have something  
in common.

Berenika winks and wiggles back toward the bridge.

CAPTAIN RON

What's your name son?

LOUIS

Louis, Louis Black

CAPTAIN RON

I'm Ron, This is Johnny. Let's go  
get you something to eat. So, you  
know how to do sign language?

LOUIS

Yes, my nephew is deaf.

CAPTAIN RON  
That's good, I've been faking it.

LOUIS  
Is Berenika your daughter?

CAPTAIN RON  
No, just a fare, I'm taking her to Miami. How did you know her name?

LOUIS  
She told me

Louis picked up a dinner roll, walked toward the bridge and looked to see if he could spot Berenika. He returned to the table and sat down.

LOUIS (CONT'D)  
You know Captain, That girl may be the perfect woman.

CAPTAIN RON  
What do you mean?

LOUIS  
I've been looking for a woman like her all my life.

CAPTAIN RON  
Look you; if you're looking to take advantage of a poor deaf girl, I'll throw your ass right back in the drink

LOUIS  
No, it's not that, she's perfect. I've been looking for a good looking rich deaf girl all my life.

CAPTAIN RON  
I'm not so sure she's rich. But you'd better explain yourself.

LOUIS  
Captain; think about it. If she's good looking, you won't be ashamed to be seen with her in public. If she's rich, you can come and go as you please and if she cant talk, you can go to sleep while she's bitching at you in sign language, and you don't have to listen to her incessant nagging.

CAPTAIN RON

Damn boy, you may have a point.  
(beat) That back stateroom on the  
left is empty. Why don't you go get  
cleaned up and get some rest. I've  
got to go put a chastity belt on  
Berenika before her father finds  
out you're onboard.

**61. EXT. DOCKS SAN JUAN - ONBOARD THE BURLY Q - 5:30 AM**

Captain Slyman, Garrett and Buddy come down the dock to board  
the boat.

Captain Slyman works the BURLY Q as a treasure hunter to  
locate sunken ships. It had a full crew, several divers and  
could run 24/7.

It wasn't a bad looking boat but it looked like it could use  
a coat of hull paint.

The men went aboard and Jerry, the Captains First Mate,  
showed Garrett and Buddy where to store their gear and led  
them up to the bridge.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Do you have that tracking device  
boy?

BUDDY

Stop calling me boy. My name is  
Garrett, Junior. My friends call me  
Buddy, family and close enemies  
call me Junior.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Don't get your feathers ruffled,  
Buddy. Do you have it or not?

BUDDY

I have it.

Looking to his Dad

BUDDY (CONT'D)

It still sounds condescending when  
he says it.

GARRETT

Relax. He's the only one so far  
that's even offered to try and  
help. So, let's try to get along.  
(MORE)



GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Besides as big as he is, he could  
snap us in half like a twig.

Buddy turns on the tracking device.

BUDDY  
Dad, the boat moved.

GARRETT  
What do you mean moved? Are you  
sure?

BUDDY  
Yes, look at the coordinances.  
They're different

He hands it to the Captain.

The Captain took his notes to his chart table and pinpointed  
where the boat would be on the chart, then he cross  
referenced the coordinances on the tracking device.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
It looks like it's moved about a  
mile. The waves could have moved it  
that far in the storm.

GARRETT  
You said something about the boat  
being a ghost ship. What did you  
mean by that?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
It's hard to explain if you never  
seed it before. If it is a ghost  
ship, you will physically have to  
put your hand on the hull of the  
boat before you'll be able to see  
it. It will virtually become in  
the fog banks. A big freighter  
could run over it and sink her and  
never see anything but a blip on  
the radar. The good thing is, she's  
not in the normal shipping  
channels, so she's sitting in  
relatively safe water. All we have  
to do is find her. Once we find  
her, maybe we'll find a clue as to  
where ye parents made off to.

GARRETT  
How soon can we shove off?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

It'll be momentarily. We've got a few minutes. Let's go get some breakfast.

The three men walk to the galley for toast, scrambled eggs and coffee.

They sit at a table

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

We were coming over to the hotel last night and there was an old wooden hull yacht in here getting her shaft packing restuffed. I talked to the captain before they pulled out. Ron Jacks, I thinks were his name. He said he picked up a faint SOS on his radar a few nights back. Said he was sinking by the time he saw it and couldn't go back. That couldn't be your relatives there could it?

GARRETT

It could be. If Mom and Dad had to abandon the BIG SEA, they have a motorized RIB with a portable emergency beacon.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I had no plans to head out at the time, so I didn't get the coordinances, but in retrospect, we may want to check it out if we head that way. I'll yell at Jose when we get back to the bridge and see if that Jacks feller gave him the location. He's supposed to report stuff like that to the Coast Guard.

BUDDY

Why didn't you tell us this last night?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Wasn't using my head, I reckon

BUDDY

Yeah, I know what head you were thinking with.

Garret and Buddy finish breakfast and return to the Bridge.

Captain Slyman goes to the Dock Masters Office

When he returns to the bridge

JERRY  
Standing by and ready to cast off  
when you are Captain.

The Captain picks up the microphone and snaps on the PA System.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Stand by to get under way.

He walks out on the Pier side catwalk and takes a look up and down the pier on the port side.

He comes back and centers the rudders.

Picking up the microphone

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Let go the amidship lines.

The deck hands pull in the Mid ship lines.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Take in the stern line.

He pulls on a horn cord and gives 2 extended blasts to signal the boat was backing away from the dock.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Port one back.

Bells sound

The rear of the boat slowly moves away from the dock as it stretches the bow line taught. When the rear got about ten feet away from the dock.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
All stop.

The tightness of the bow line moves the boat forward. When the rope slackens

The Captain picks up the microphone

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Take in the Bow Lines.

The Deck hands quickly pull in the bow line

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Starboard one back. Port one  
forward.

The boat pulled out square into the channel.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Starboard Stop. (Beat) Starboard  
one forward.

The Captain picks up the microphone

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Secure the deck, all hands commence  
ships work.

The Captain steered the BURLY Q out of the harbor and headed  
due north into open water.

He hands his mate a scrap of paper.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Mate, pinpoint that location I  
marked on the map and figure what  
time we should get there running 12  
knots. I want to pass over that  
there location on the paper as we  
go.

JERRY  
Aye Captain.

The First Mate whips out a slide rule and does some quick  
figures.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
We should be at the location on the  
paper in about 22 hours, and  
another 4 to your chart reference  
Captain.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
So, 26 hours total.

JERRY  
Right Captain

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
I figure we should check out that  
SOS location first and see if it's  
your wayward parents. Specially  
since it's only 4 hours away. It's  
a good chance it could be dem.  
(MORE)

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
If it's not tem, the next place to  
start looking is at that  
coordinance on your transponder.

GARRETT  
I agree

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
We can do a search of the area,  
then, if we can't find her, we'll  
haveta go from there. Does that  
sound like a plan?

BUDDY  
(In a pirate accent} Aye me matey

Captain Slyman draws back like he's going to slap him

Buddy laughs and runs out of his reach and down the stairs

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Mate, take the wheel.

Captain Slyman slips out of the pilot's chair and looks to  
Garret.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
At 12 knots, it'll be in the  
morning before we get to that  
location. Does either of you two  
guys play poker, perhaps?

## **62. EXT. STRAW HUT ON PLANA CAYS - MORNING**

Ray and Charlotte come out of a straw thatch hut and stretch.

Ray painfully holds his stomach, cramping from embarrassing  
gas.

He passes gas a few times and the kids and women giggle.

A native man escorts him to a small cliff where the waves  
splash to the top. Over the edge, secured on top of two large  
boulders is a heavy wide beam, with 4 holes cut into it.

They give him a handful of shucks that look like corn shucks.

Ray sits down over a hole and the other man does too.

Soon a woman comes over and sits down.

Then a ten year old boy comes over and sits on the fourth  
hole.

Ray looks at the others and laughs.

The others start to laugh.

They clean up as well as they could then the woman and the boy goes into the water to wash.

CHARLOTTE

What were all of you guys laughing at?

RAY

Nothing, we were just having a shitting party. Every plop was funny and it made us all laugh.

CHARLOTTE

I'm not using that thing.

RAY

If you go, you will. I haven't laughed that hard in years.

Charlotte gives him a scowl

CHARLOTTE

Taking a shit in public, I'll be damned, I'll go over behind the rocks first.

RAY

Suit yourself, You've never been one to pass up a good time, why start now?

Ray waves his hand at her

RAY (CONT'D)

You're going to do what you want to do anyway, just watch out for the snakes and scorpions.

CHARLOTTE

Snakes, scorpions, Ray, why did you have to tell me that?

RAY

You do what you want to do. I'm going to go wash my nasty ass in the ocean.

**63. EXT. PLANA CAY - DAY**

Charlotte and Ray lounge like royalty in the shade of a palm tree being fanned by a topless native girl in a grass skirt.

A twelve year old girl brings them 2 coconuts full of fruit juice.

CHARLOTTE

Now I could get used to this. Are you having fun yet?

RAY

The shitting bench was fun, but we've got to figure out how to get to the mainland and get our boat back. It's been adrift for 4 days now. There's no telling who has been aboard and rifled through our stuff. If the Coast Guard has found it, they've probably towed it into Miami.

CHARLOTTE

Aw, you worry too much about something that's over insured. I'm more worried about the kids than I am that boat.

RAY

I thought I saw a big boat pass by last night in the storm. We may be on a shipping channel. I don't even know what island we're on. I'm lost without my charts.

CHARLOTTE

Well, we're still in the Caribbean. How many islands are there?

RAY

All together, about 700.

**64. EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - MID MORNING**

Sandra's cell phone starts to buzz.

She rummages through her purse and locates her phone.

She reads the code.

She steps into a phone booth and calls a secure line.

**65. INT. SECRET SERVICE MONITORING STATION - MORNING**

Brooks sticks his head in the Captains office

BROOKS  
Captain, Sandra Chase on Line 3

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
Is she on a secure line?

BROOKS  
Yes sir.

Brooks signals him through his glass wall

Macferrin picks up the phone and turns away from the glass

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
Hi Sweetie, how are they hanging?

SANDRA  
Pert and upright, you horney old  
bastard. What do you want this  
early in the morning?

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
A situation has come up with your  
father.

SANDRA  
I know. His boat is lost in the  
Bahamas.

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
No, it's not that. I said a  
situation has come up.

SANDRA  
Oh, shit, what has that old bastard  
done to warrant this?

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
I can't say. It's not my call. You  
want to get together later and talk  
about it?

SANDRA  
OK; my place, 10 o'clock?

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
Works for me



SANDRA  
Bring a bottle of wine, and Frank,  
see if you can find out what they  
want with Dad.

CAPTAIN MACFERRIN  
I'll see what I can do.

Sandra steps out of the booth and crosses her arms.

SANDRA  
(To herself)(sighs)  
Fuck, what has the old man done  
now?

**66. EXT. FLYBRIDGE - BURLY Q - EARLY MORNING**

Garrett walks up the outside stairs to the wheel house.

GARRETT  
Mornin'.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
There's coffee on the hot plate.

Garrett turns and pours himself some coffee.

GARRETT  
Damn, who made this mud?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
That's real Columbian Coffee.  
You've probly never had nothing  
like that before.

GARRETT  
This is like drinking straight  
Espresso.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
That's close.

GARRETT  
It's a pretty day, have you seen  
anything?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Not Yet. We passed by the SOS  
coordinance right after daylight. I  
had six lookouts looking in all  
different directions and we ain't  
seen nothing.  
(MORE)

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

There wasn't even a blip on the radar, that's why I didn't wake you guys up. Either the beacon went down, they sunk or someone else picked them up already. Either way, we couldn't find any sign of them or a dingy.

GARRETT

We should be close to the boat then

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Yeah, I'm waiting on your son to come up here. As far as the chart is concerned, we should be able to see where we marked on the map.

GARRETT

I'll be right back

Garrett starts down the ladder as Buddy meets him in the middle coming up.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Here he is now. Did you bring the transponder?

BUDDY

Yes.

Buddy hands it to the Captain. He studies it and points to the graph.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

OK, you said it moved from here to here. Where's me First Mate?

JERRY

Here I am Captain.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

OK, Swabbie, here's what I wants you to do. We're going to stop right here where the boat was originally. It's moved about a mile from the original position. I want you to grab a compass and take 2 guys wit chu. Put in the skiff and travel from here at 18 degrees North by North east. Don't go too fast, cuz you might slam right into the damn ting befores ye knows it.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

If she be's a ghost ship, you'll have to touch it before you sees it. Do a zig zag pattern cross the front of the Q and go slow. We got all day.

JERRY

Aye Captain.

BUDDY

Do you mind if I join them Captain?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Suits yourself. Then one of my guys can stay on the boat. Mate, take the boy, he may be of some help.

Slyman hands the transponder to Buddy

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

Here, take this here transponder too, if it is working, you should be able to pick it up.

BUDDY

Aye Captain.

Buddy does a makeshift salute and tries to slide down the stairs.

The Captain shakes his head and frowns.

#### **67. EXT. REAR OF BURLY Q. DAY**

The deck hands drop an 18 foot RIB with an outboard motor in the water.

The First Mate, Buddy and a Deck Hand crawl down a rope ladder on the port side and the First Mate gets the motor started. The men pass Garrett watching from the bridge as they motor toward the front of the BURLY Q.

Buddy waves at his father standing on the bridge catwalk.

From the Pilot's Chair

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Your boy, he's got a lotta spunk, he does.

They get a couple hundred yards ahead of them and the Captain goes to the controls, one forward on both engines.

When the Burly Q catches up, The Mate starts waving them off.

The Captain comes to full stop and they coast right past them.

The First mate shuts the outboard engine off

JERRY

Did you hear something?

BUDDY

I thought I heard someone yell for help. We should be right on top of the coordinance. Stay quiet and listen for a minute.

#### 68. INT. BIG SEA - DAY

The Cajun is standing in the middle of the salon, the doors are locked and he's yelling through the glass as the RIB and the BURLY Q come close to the BIG SEA.

CAJUN

Help, youz guys, come in here and help me dammit, why can't they hear me. Shit, I gotta get outside.

He tries to get the heavy glass doors open and can't, so he races to the forward hatch and crawls out onto the front of the boat.

Then as fast as he can, he runs to the back and climbs the ladder to the Fly bridge.

CAJUN (CONT'D)

(Yelling again)

Help. Hey youz guys, get me off dis dam ting, will ya? Can't you hear me, naw? Help, shit.

#### 69. EXT. RIB - CONTINUOUS

BUDDY

I hear that clear as day. But where is it coming from.

JERRY

Start feeling around. Mate grab those oars.

The deck hand starts paddling

Buddy cups his hands around his mouth

BUDDY  
(Loudly)  
Keep yelling. HEY, whoever you are,  
keep yelling.

**70. INT. BIG SEA - CONTINUOUS**

CAJUN  
Oh, shit. They's gonna pass right  
by me. Stop! You fuckin guys are  
passing the boat. Turn to port.

**71. EXT. RIB - CONTINUOUS**

They turn the RIB to port and head away from the BIG SEA.

**72. INT. BIG SEA - CONTINUOUS**

CAJUN  
Stop, turn around.

The Cajun grabs his forehead with both hands and shakes his head

CAJUN (CONT'D)  
My port. Your starboard. Now, come  
straight ahead. Can't you guys see  
dis damn big boat? It's right in  
front of yore eyes, Cher. Me oh my.

**73. EXT. RIB - CONTINUOUS**

Buddy lays on the bow with his hands outstretched and the two  
sailors paddle the rib.

Buddy touches the boat and the Big Sea appears to him.

BUDDY  
I've got it. Get up here.

The men paddle astern and board the BIG SEA as they tie the  
RIB to the stern, the BIG SEA becomes visible to the BURLY Q.

**74. EXT. FLYBRIDGE - BURLY Q - CONTINUOUS**

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Ghost ship. I told ye the triangle  
does some strange shit, didn't I?

Captain Slyman maneuvers the BURLY Q over beside the BIG SEA.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Get those bumpers overboard and  
ties us up. You two, gets a handgun  
and go check for fowl play. Mr.  
Hunter, do you know that guy?

GARRETT  
No

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Get that guy over here and find out  
who he is.

The First Mate climbed back on the BURLY Q and handed the  
captain 2 plastic inserts.

JERRY  
They were in the alternators. This  
boat was sabotaged and ran until  
the batteries went dead.

GARRETT  
They were in Bermuda 14 days ago.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Aye, and I can just about bet who  
did this too.

JERRY  
Do you think it was NEWLAND again?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
He's the only one I know of who be  
stealing boats in these waters.

GARRETT  
Who's Newland?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
ALBERT NEWLAND, he be the Captain  
of the NEMESIS. They be Pirates  
here in the Caribbean.

GARRETT  
Pirates, in the Caribbean, Come on.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Believe me. Up until 10 minutes ago, you didn't believe in ghost ships either.

GARRETT  
OK, I'll have to take your word for it.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Mate, what's it gonna take to get them engines started?

JERRY  
We need some charged batteries. These are completely dead. There appears to be plenty of fuel. There's a Manual Charger.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Naw, that takes too long. Take a set of jumper cables and an extra battery out of the engine room and see if you can get both engines started.

He tosses the plastic plugs in the air and catches them.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
If these were the cause, the alternators should keep them running and they'll charge the old batteries. It'll take a while, but they'll take a charge by the time we get her back to San Juan.

JERRY  
Aye, Captain.

He looks at the deck hand.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
You heard the Captain, put a hitch in your get along. Go get a battery and some jumper cables.

Buddy climbs back on board the BURLY Q to talk to his father.

BUDDY  
I got the back doors open. There's no sign of fowl play and the dinghy is missing. Our castaway is a purebred Cajun out of Port Sulfer, Louisiana.

(MORE)

BUDDY (CONT'D)

He said he was a deckhand on a fishing boat that sank a few nights ago in the storm and he floated up against the boat. There was food and drink, so he stayed hoping someone would find him. He appears to check out, the forward berth is a mess where he said he climbed in. There's no blood or anything. He either cleaned everything, or he's telling the truth.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Even if he is telling the truth, someone else needs to make that determination. We don't know him from Adam. Let's get him over here and find him a bunk. If nothing else I'll put his ass to work.

Captain Slyman walks out on the Port Catwalk. Two of his men were on the stern of the BIG SEA.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

Hey, one of you guys grab that Cajun and bring him aboard the Q. Find him a bunk and get him some hot chow while you're at it.

The Captain comes back in the wheelhouse and sits in the pilots chair

GARRETT

You know, with the Dingy gone, Dad probably took a compass and headed toward the closest island when the engines went dead.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I've had this kind of thing happen to me before. If he didn't have a crew onboard to help him, that was all he could do. If the engines were running strictly on battery, everything will go dead before the engines stop. You'll never know anything is wrong until everything stops working. It's called "**Dead in the Water**" and it's not somewhere you want to be without a whole lot of help.



BUDDY

Poppa was a pretty good auto mechanic, but I don't think he knew diddley about a diesel.

GARRETT

Pop was smarter than you think he was. He didn't stay in the Navy for 30 years and not know a thing or two about boats.

BUDDY

Yeah, but most of that time he was giving orders to dumb ass sailors to do his dirty work.

GARRETT

And he didn't have Mom snapping at his heels every time something went wrong.

BUDDY

Pop told me one time, that's why he stayed married for so long.

GARRETT

Why is that?

BUDDY

Cause he was out to sea most of the time.

GARRETT

Tell me about it. Sandy and I were bounced from one base to another all over the world for 20 of those years.

BUDDY

Poppa called Granny his 140 pound Georgia firecracker. He said she had a short fuse and she would explode on you in a heartbeat.

GARRETT

You'd better not let her hear you say that.

Slyman interrupts

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Look guys; if your Dad was sabotaged, it would have been like hunting a needle in a haystack anyway. You see these things?

He shows the plastic plugs to the guys

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

These things were custom made for one purpose, and you're looking at it. He would have had to be a damn good mechanic to find them. We've seen this before, so we knew what to look for. Most mechanics know how to test an alternator, but when they're not working they would have just figured the diodes went bad and let it go at that.

GARRETT

That my friend is the difference between a mechanic and a parts swapper. A mechanic would know how to tear it apart and get it to working again, that is, if he had the parts to fix it. All a parts swapper knows how to do is replace a bad part.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Aye, you're absolutely right. It won't be long now, I say we have a snort of whiskey and celebrate finding the BIG SEA. Whaddaya say?

The Captain opens a cabinet and pulls out a bottle of rum and three small glasses and pours each one a shot.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

To the BIG SEA

They drink the shots

Two hundred yards in the distance comes a blast from a loudspeaker. The U.S. Coast Guard National Security Cutter Stratton (WMSL 752) interrupts their celebration.

**75. INT. WHEELHOUSE - COAST GUARD CUTTER STRATTON - DAY**

COMMANDER DYROWE  
(O.S.) Ahoy; Motor Vessel BURLY Q.  
Heave to, stand down and prepare to  
be boarded.

The huge Coast Guard Cutter breaks the silence as it eases toward the Burly Q, majestically overshadowing the smaller motor vessel.

The ships captain, Commander STANISLOS G. DYROWE looks at the starboard side of BURLY Q through his binoculars as they approach broadside.

COMMANDER DYROWE (CONT'D)  
Lieutenant send 6 armed guards to  
the bow and get a boat in the water  
ready to board.

LIEUTENANT  
Aye, Aye Captain

The lieutenant starts shouting orders in the background and 5 armed seamen board a motorized RIB and motor toward the front of the Cutter.

6 Gunners Mates scramble. They all grab M-16 rifles and run to the bow.

**76. EXT. BIG SEA**

Two of Captain Slyman's men are on the aft deck of the BIG SEA waiting on the First Mate who is down below trying to get the engines started.

**77. EXT. PORT SIDE BRIDGE - BURLY Q - CONTINUOUS**

The captain yells at his men

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Untie that dingy and get back  
aboard the BURLY Q. Garrett, you  
and Buddy get aboard the BIG SEA  
and get out of sight. I'm going to  
draw them away.

Garrett and Buddy climb aboard the BIG SEA and hide behind the dark tinted glass doors.

The two deck hands return to the BURLY Q and tie the dingy along the port side rails.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
You guys, cast off them lines and  
get the bumpers in. Easy does it,  
give me one slow forward, both  
sides with no bells. Keep the stack  
clear.

The quartermaster steps in and rings the engine room on the  
squawk box.

**78. INT. BURLY Q - BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The BOILER TECHNICIAN (BT) slides down the starboard ladder  
and grabs the squawk box receiver.

QUARTERMASTER  
Engine room. Emergency one forward,  
keep the stack clear.

BT  
Aye Aye Cap. Warm it up and give  
her some air boys, the Coast Guard  
is hot on our tail.

**79. EXT. VIEW FROM BIG SEA - CONTINUOUS**

A fog starts to roll in.

The BURLY Q eases away from the BIG SEA.

The BIG SEA returns to a ghost ship.

Garrett and Buddy watch as the BURLY Q came to starboard in a  
big circle.

**80. INT. WHEELHOUSE - BURLY Q**

An order came over the Marine Radio

(V.O.)

BURLY Q. This is the US Coast Guard Cutter Stratton off your  
Starboard Beam. Heave to and prepare to be boarded

Captain Slyman picked up the marine radio microphone

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Coast Guard Cutter Stratton, this  
the BURLY Q. We're having engine  
problems and can't slow more than  
one forward. Roger

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Roger BURLY Q, come to 2-7-0 and  
maintain one slow.

They start heading away from the BIG SEA and the Coast Guard Cutter pulls along side the BURLY Q heading due west.

**81. INT. WHEELHOUSE - WMSL STRATTON- CONTINUOUS**

COMMANDER DYROWE  
Get a few lines on her and standby  
to board. Get some bumpers out too.

LIEUTENANT  
Aye, Aye Captain.

The Lieutenant sent men to the port side to throw lines to the BURLY Q and toss over the bumpers.

**82. EXT. BOAT DECK VIEWS - CONTINUOUS**

The BURLY Q's men lash the lines in on the starboard side.

The Coast Guard Inspection Team boards the BURLY Q. By the time they were secured together, they were 5 miles west of the BIG SEA.

By the time the inspection was complete they were 20 miles west of the Big SEA.

**83. INT. THE BIG SEA**

The First Mate comes out of the engine room.

JERRY  
What's going on? I thought I heard  
a commotion.

GARRETT  
Coast Guard. Slyman led them away  
from us. I can't even see them  
anymore.

JERRY  
Why didn't they board us?

GARRETT  
Apparently, when they got off the  
boat and untied the dingy, we  
returned to being a ghost ship  
again.

JERRY

Cool, I've never been invisible before. (Beat) Except to women, (Beat) animals, (Beat) cats (Beat) and maybe small dogs. But mostly women.

Buddy Pats him on the back.

BUDDY

Well we can see you. How's it coming down there? Anything I can do to help?

JERRY

I'm about ready to try the main engine, but with this going on, I'm just wondering if we should. If we start the engines, all the electronics will power up.

That will throw out an electronic signature and that Coast Guard Cutter will be on top of us like white on rice, if we ain't careful.

GARRETT

Yeah, we need to play this smart. I'd like to see what Slyman does before we fire this thing up. Let's keep grinding the charger and give it a few minutes.

BUDDY

This isn't getting us any closer to finding Granny and Papa.

GARRETT

Damn son, we're on a trail, don't you get it? We started in Bermuda, we traced it to here. We found the boat, next we'll find the dingy, then we'll find Mom and Dad. We're closer than we were yesterday. But for now, we have to relax for a while.

BUDDY

Yeah, but they're predicting rain again tonight.

GARRETT

Well, (beat) They've been wet for 4 nights in a row. Hopefully one more won't kill them.

**84. EXT. PLANA CAY - LATE AFTERNOON**

The Shaman paddles up to the island, the canoe full of food and supplies as women and children gather around to retrieve the goods

Ray walks over to greet him

RAY

Shaman, how far are we from a major island with services?

SHAMAN

About 12 hours by canoe

He points to the South East

SHAMAN (CONT'D)

That way.

RAY

Shaman, we appreciate everything you've done for us, but we really need to be getting back to our people.

SHAMAN

You no like island life eh?

RAY

We love it here, don't get me wrong. But I've got obligations that have to be met. I need to see if I still have a boat.

SHAMAN

Me have, what you say, ob-li-ga-shuns. Me keep food for all the peoples here.

RAY

And you do a great job too. But we don't need to make your burden any heavier than it already is.

SHAMAN

Me no understand white man.

RAY

We're just two more mouths you have to feed.

SHAMAN

Eh, no, no Raymond, you and Ms. Charlotte is friends, friends.

Ray hugs the small Shaman with one arm.

RAY

I'm glad you feel that way. But we really have to go.

SHAMAN

Tomorrow, we go. Big rain tonight. OK, we go tomorrow.

RAY

OK, Shaman, OK, we go tomorrow.

Charlotte stands, arms crossed, tentatively listening in the background.

**85. INT. LIVING ROOM - POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Frank enters with a bottle of wine as he and Sandra share a lovers moment silhouetted by the New York skyline.

SANDRA

Sit down.

FRANK

I'd rather lie down

SANDRA

We have to talk about a few things first.

FRANK

You're right. You're always right.

Sandra pours their wine and walks to the living room window.

Looking out, she sips her wine.

Frank follows; he kisses her on the neck from behind and sits in a wing back chair facing her back.

She spins to face Frank

SANDRA

Tell me what you found out.



FRANK

The order came down this morning. Someone high up in the Democratic Party put in the order.

SANDRA

But Frank, Dad is the Secretary of Defense. That's a very public position. If he's done something wrong, I'd rather prosecute him than stand by and let the agency take him out. What's the Democrats have to do with it anyway? Dad's a Republican.

FRANK

I'm supposed to get some more details in the morning. My Uncle John has some friends on the hill. He's going to see what he can find out and let me know in the morning.

Sandra makes a bee line to her purse and extracts her smart phone

SANDRA

Dial Garrett

The phone dials Garrett's phone number and goes straight to voice mail.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Garrett, this is Sandy, call me when you get this message.

She hangs the phone up and tosses it on the coffee table

SANDRA (CONT'D)

My brother is in the Bahamas now trying to track down Dad. He's a Deputy US Marshall. I need to let him know that his fan is about to get really shitty.

FRANK

You know all this information is confidential right? I could get in deep shit just for talking about it.

SANDRA

This is my father we're talking about Frank, what am I supposed to do just sit back and watch it happen?

FRANK

I know it's your father, but what am I supposed to do? I can't balk on my first assignment. You know these people, I may as well sign my own death warrant.

SANDRA

You do whatever you've got to do, Frank, but if you go after my Dad, I'll have to stop you. I don't want to, but I will hurt you if I have to.

Frank stands and puts his glass on the counter.

FRANK

Well, I see where this conversation is going. I was hoping to get laid, but I guess that's not going to happen

SANDRA

Not tonight. In fact, I think we should put our little fling on hold until we see how all of this is going to pan out.

Frank stands and prepares to leave

FRANK

You're probably right. (beat)

Frank pauses and spins with his hat in his hands.

After an uncomfortable few seconds:

FRANK (CONT'D)

Well, I'm just gonna go then

Frank opens the door

Sandra comes over to close the door behind him

SANDRA

Yeah, I think you'd better.

FRANK  
I'll let you know what I find out  
in the morning.

Frank puts on his hat and walks out the door

SANDRA  
You do that.

Sandra slams the door and flips the dead bolt lock behind him.

**86. INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Frank hears the dead bolt slam locked, grimaces and pushes the down button on the elevator.

**87. INT. BIG SEA - ENGINE ROOM**

GARRETT  
What do we do now?

JERRY  
We've got two choices. We can grind that manual charger until we get the batteries charged, or we can wait on the Captain to comeback and I can get another battery off the BURLY Q.

GARRETT  
Surely Slyman will be back soon

BUDDY  
What if they got seized by the Coast Guard? Were you guys carrying any contraband that could get you in trouble?

JERRY  
Just that damned Cajun. The Captain doesn't haul illegals or drugs or guns, nothing like that. We do have a few guns onboard for the Pirates, but we mostly explore for sunken treasure.

GARRETT  
Buddy, if we're a ghost ship, they may have a hard time finding us, even if they do know where we are.  
(MORE)

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Why don't we start rotating a watch and keep an eye out for them. We all need to take a turn grinding this charger. You take first watch and you can relieve the first one who wears out.

BUDDY

I'm on it

Buddy goes topside.

GARRETT

Show me how this thing works

JERRY

It looks like that Cajun was trying to charge the batteries because the charger is on it's side. He could pump it like a bicycle that way.

GARRETT

Let me try it that way. I pulled a muscle in my shoulder a few years ago, I would hate to get that riled up again.

Garrett sits down on a cushion type life preserver and starts pedalling the charger.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

While, I'm doing this, why don't you go see if that Cajun drank all of Dad's beer.

JERRY

I'm on it.

Garrett laughs.

**88. INT. COAST GUARD CUTTER STRATTON - DAY**

ENSIGN

Captain, here's the background check on that Cajun. It appears he was hired as a deckhand for the Hart IV in Port Sulphur, Louisiana. The man we pulled out of the drink a few days back was his captain.

COMMANDER DYRO

OK, put a guard on him, place him under arrest and confine him to quarters.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DYRO (CONT'D)  
Did you get the registration  
certificate on the Burly Q?

ENSIGN  
Yes Sir. They're registered out of  
Miami

COMMANDER DYRO  
Send the bad news to the Captain.  
They're ordered to Miami for  
inspection

**89. EXT. PORT CATWALK - BURLY Q - DAY**

Captain Slyman looks out over the water with papers in hand

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Sorry Boys, looks like we're headed  
for Miami

**90. INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS - MORNING**

Frank is on the phone

FRANK  
OK, that's what I wanted to know.  
I'll catch the red eye and be there  
in the morning. Thanks Uncle John.

Frank grabs his coat and exits the office

**91. INT. LIVING ROOM - SANDRA'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

Answering the phone

SANDRA  
(With Attitude)  
What is it Frank? This had better  
be about my parents.

FRANK  
I just talked to my Uncle John in  
DC. He told me your father is on  
the short list of vice presidential  
running mates for the Republican  
candidate. That's why the Democrats  
want him gone. If he accepts,  
they're afraid the Republicans will  
win.

SANDRA

Shit. That means I need to get to the Bahama's

FRANK

Sandra. You're on my team. You're supposed to be going with me and the rest of the team.

SANDRA

I don't think so

FRANK

So you're refusing the order?

SANDRA

Damn right I'm refusing the order. I'm not going to be part of a hit team on my own father. Are you fucking nuts?

FRANK

Well, (beat) I guess I'll see you there

SANDRA

Frank, don't do this?

FRANK

I have no choice Sandra. (beat) There's something else I need to tell you...

Long beat

FRANK (CONT'D)

Never mind. (beat) Goodbye Sandra

Sandra hangs up the phone

Sandra walks past her armoire and pauses for a moment of silence as she looks at a portrait of her Mom and Dad. Lying next to it is a snapshot of her and Frank. She picks it up to gaze at it when

## **92. INT. BEDROOM - SANDRA'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

A bullet pops through the glass at a near miss.

She turns off the lights and drops to the floor

Sandra crawls to her bedroom and retrieves a sniper rifle from an anvil case underneath her bed

Cut to Shooters view;

**93. EXT. ROOFTOP ACROSS STREET - BRIGHT SUNSHINE - CONTINUOUS**

Sandra's apartment goes dark

Cut to Sandra's View

**94. INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

From the inside darkness, Sandra watches the shooter move across the roof of the building across the street from her apartment.

Lying on the floor, Sandra expertly assembles the rifle across her chest and loads it.

**95. EXT. SANDRA'S BUILDING-ROOF-BRIGHT SUNSHINE - CONTINUOUS**

Sandra comes out the rooftop door and looks for cover

She runs to cover behind an HVAC unit

Cut to:

**96. INT. INNER CROSS HAIRS OF THE RIFLES SCOPE - CONTINUOUS**

Scope follows shooter as he moves toward a ladder that leads down to the fire escape.

Sandra Fires

Shooter falls 28 stories to the street below.

She picks up the brass casing and returns to her apartment

**97. INT. SANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Sandra immediately contacts Frank.

A man answers "Joe's Pool Hall".

She realizes that she's been shut out of the Secret Service numbers.

SANDRA  
Fuck, I guess they're after me now.  
Damn it Frank.

Sandra closely examines the roof tops across the street for more shooters.

She starts throwing stuff on the bed to pack.

She picks up her smart phone

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Dial Robert.

ROBERT  
Hello

SANDRA  
Bob, This is Sandy. I'm in a little fix. Do you still have your Lear jet?

ROBERT  
Yeah, why? Do you need to get somewhere fast?

SANDRA  
Unfortunately, the agency is going after Dad.

ROBERT  
Well, we can't have that. I'm hoping he'll be our next President.

SANDRA  
How did you...

ROBERT  
Be at the hanger 16-C at 7:00. I'll get Rick to fly you where ever you want to go. By the way; where do you want to go? Belay that, I don't want to know. Have a safe trip.

SANDRA  
Thanks Bob. I'll make it up to you.

ROBERT  
Just play safe. Call me when you get back.

She packs a black leather trundle bag.

She throws her passport, clothes, shoes, three \$10,000 bundles of \$100 bills, a Sig Sauer .45, a silencer and 6 loaded clips into the bag.

Sandra grabs her bag and cautiously enters the hall



Cut to

**98. EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT**

The Lear Jet takes off into the darkness

**99. EXT. BOAT DOCKS - SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO - MID DAY**

Sandra shows pictures of her parents to people around town.

She ends up at the dock.

**100. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - EARLY AFTERNOON**

Frank enters the bar through the bright sunlit door; his silhouette stands in the door of the empty bar

The bartender is busy drying out glasses with a bar towel

BARTENDER  
Bienvenido señor, ¿Qué puedo  
obtener hoy en día?

Super: Welcome Sir, What can I get you today?

FRANK  
¿Usted habla Inglés

Super: Do you speak English

BARTENDER  
Si

FRANK  
Let's start with a Bud on draught.  
I'm looking for a girl

BARTENDER  
This is your lucky day, we have  
lots of fine women at the Black  
Angus.

FRANK  
No I'm looking for a particular  
girl

BARTENDER  
Ah, little kinky eh, what you like?  
The choker, a sprinkler, a  
squirter? How about up the back  
side?

FRANK

No, that's disgusting. I'm looking for an American Girl.

BARTENDER

Oh Señor, you no want American girl, they too hard to get along with. Latin girls much easier to love.

FRANK

I understand

Frank shows the bartender a picture

FRANK (CONT'D)

Have you seen this girl?

The bartender puts a frosted mug of draft beer on the bar

BARTENDER

No, have a beer and relax. It's hot outside.

Frank picks up the mug

In the background we see Rick, the LEAR JET pilot, totally ignoring the conversation, having lunch

Frank turns up the mug and kills it. Sitting the mug down, he flips the photo over revealing a phone number.

He lays a \$50 bill on the bar and points to the number

FRANK

If you see her, call that number

Frank unrolls a \$5 bill from a pocket wad, flips it to the bartender and leaves the Bar

The bartender goes to the sink and starts drying glasses.

RICK, wipes his mouth with a napkin while walking over to the bar, still chewing.

Rick flips the picture over and pauses

He picks up a toothpick and starts picking his teeth. Southern style.

Rick walks to the end of the bar, leans over, props on his elbows and calls the bartender.

RICK  
Hey pardner, how's about you and me  
makes us a little deal?

**101. INT. HARBOR MASTER'S OFFICE - MID DAY**

Sandra steps through the open door into the office of the Harbor Master, Jose Balzac.

JOSE  
Signs: Berenika is not here

SANDRA  
I don't know what that means, but  
if it was vulgar...

JOSE  
I'm sorry. You are about my  
daughters age. I assumed you were  
one of her friends. She's deaf and  
mute.

Jose stands up and maneuvers between her and the door,  
closing the door behind him.

JOSE (CONT'D)  
Come in, Come in.

Jose turns on a window air conditioning unit.

JOSE (CONT'D)  
It will cool off in here in a few  
minutes.

Jose gives her the once over

JOSE (CONT'D)  
Say, I saw a girl who looked a lot  
like you in the bar at the Black  
Angus the other night. Are you one  
of their new working girls?

SANDRA  
(Teasingly)  
What if I were?

Jose backs up to a sturdy free standing counter top used to  
lay out and examine sea charts of the local islands.

JOSE  
If you are I'm definitely  
interested.

He pats the counter top

JOSE (CONT'D)

What would it cost to get a little  
bit, off the clock?

Sandra laughs teasingly

SANDRA

Hold on there sport, my stuff is  
not for sale. I don't work at the  
Black Angus.

JOSE

Are you sure? I know how to show a  
young girl a good time.

Sandra laughs.

SANDRA

Man; you Puerto Ricans sure are  
some horney bastards.

JOSE

Have you been down to old town yet?

SANDRA

No why?

JOSE

Well, (beat) they have a red light  
district down there, and they have  
this girl and a donkey show. If  
you're a tourist, it's a once in a  
lifetime experience. You'll never  
see anything like it back in the  
states. Not above ground anyway. It  
really is a must see show. I would  
be happy to take you to see it  
tonight.

SANDRA

Thanks, but if it's what I think it  
is, I think I can do without seeing  
that.

JOSE

Trust me, it's exactly what you  
think it is.

(Beat) while Sandra pauses thinking of the show.

She picks up a chart book and starts fanning the beads of  
sweat starting to form on her neck.

Stunned by a whim of childlike curiosity, she picks up a paper towel and wipes her forehead.

SANDRA

No, no thanks. Look, we're getting off track. I came here because I need some information. I'm looking for my parents. They were supposed to be here a week ago. Have you had any really big boats come in here in the past week?

JOSE

We've had several boats come and go, what did their boat look like?

SANDRA

Oh, you could not have missed that bad boy. It's about 120 feet long and it's brand new.

JOSE

No, we haven't had anything like that come through here. What's the name on the boat.

Sandra shows him a picture of her parents

SANDRA

It's called the BIG SEA. Their names are Ray and Charlotte Hunter. The boat is flagged out of New York.

JOSE

The only boat that's left the dock lately was an old 50's model wooden yacht. It left a few nights back. I had the captain take my daughter to Miami. I sent her to live with my sister. That's why I thought you may have been one of her friends looking for her, when you first came in.

SANDRA

Why did you send your daughter away?

JOSE

Berenika is deaf and dumb. She's a good seamstress. She'll have a good life in Miami.

(MORE)

JOSE (CONT'D)

She's been in trouble with some of the men here, and, I was afraid if she stayed here, she would end up working as a two dollar whore at the Black Angus.

Sandra shows him a picture of Garrett and Buddy

SANDRA

Have you seen these guys?

JOSE

Let me see

Jose lifts his hat and scratches his scalp through his thinning white hair

JOSE (CONT'D)

Well (beat) As a matter of fact, (beat) I think I did see these guys last week, they were looking to charter a boat. (beat) But they're not here anymore.

SANDRA

Why would you think that?

Jose points to the BURLY Q

JOSE

Cause they left with Captain Slyman and there sets the BURLY Q.

Cut to

The Motor Vessel BURLY Q sitting tied to the docks

Cut Back to Harbor Master

JOSE (CONT'D)

If Slyman is back, they're bound to have left.

SANDRA

Where can I find this Captain Slyman?

JOSE

He doesn't get too far from his boat. Be a sure bet he'll be at a hotel near the docks.

SANDRA  
I need to find a hotel near the  
docks, can you recommend one?

JOSE  
There's only one hotel near the  
docks

SANDRA  
Let me guess

In Unison

JOSE AND SANDRA  
The Black Angus

Sandra laughs and starts past Jose

Jose is standing near the door and grabs the doorknob.

JOSE  
I'll close up at 8:00 tonight. The  
show starts at midnight, if you  
change your mind. That will give us  
time to (beat) get you ready

Sandra grabs Jose's hand on the doorknob and looks into his  
eyes

SANDRA  
If I change my mind, I'll be back  
here at 8:00

Sandra exits the Dock Masters office in a full blown sweat  
still fanning her neck with the chart book

**102. EXT. STREET - SAN JUAN - AFTERNOON**

Sandra walks up the cobble stone streets until she finds the  
Black Angus Hotel. She goes inside, looks around and

**103. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - LATE AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

realizes it's a brothel and a hotel.

It's the only hotel near the docks, so she gets a room for  
the night and goes upstairs.

**104. EXT. OPEN WATER - LATE AFTERNOON**

Charlotte presides like a Tahitian Queen in the center of the canoe holding a golf umbrella as Ray and the Shaman paddle across the open water.

**105. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - SAN JUAN - EVENING**

The bartender picks up the phone

BARTENDER  
Hello Mister, your lady friend just  
checked in at the Black Angus

**106. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL BAR - ROTATING SCENE**

Cut to

Sandra is in the shower

Cut to

Frank enters the bar through the rear parking garage door.

The Bartender flips him a key.

Franks steals up the stairs, drawing his gun.

Frank places his ear to the door and listens, quietly sliding the key into the door

Cut to Bartender

Standing at the end of the bar watching Frank at the door

Cut to Frank

Frank quietly turns the key and enters

Cut to Sandra

Sandra steps out of the tub soaking wet holding a towel

The front door quickly swings wide open

Frank enters, his gun drawn, closing the door behind him.

Cut to Bartender

The Bartender grins and hears a knock on the door frame behind the bar



He turns to see Rick, the Lear Jet Pilot.

Rick steps in, slips him a \$100 bill, grins, flips his toothpick into the garbage, adjusts his cowboy hat and silently slips out the back door.

Cut to Frank

A beautiful Puerto Rican girl lays in the middle of the bed completely naked. Her knees are bent showing him her goodies as he walks in the door; she's sucking on a Charms Cherry Blow Pop.

Cut to Sandra

A maid stands in the door

MAID  
Hola Señorita, te he traído algunas  
toallas limpias

Super: Hello Miss, I brought you some fresh towels

Cut to Frank

The prostitute gets up on her knees and pushes her breasts up. Rubbing them from underneath.

She removes the lollipop bulging in her cheek and wraps her tongue around it. Licking it seductively.

PROSTITUTE  
Hola señor, ¿le gustaría venir a  
jugar conmigo?

Super: Hello Sir, would you like to come and play with me?

Cut to Maid

MAID  
Hola Señora, me encanta el amor  
damas. ¿Me puedo quedar y el amor  
que por un tiempo?

Super: Hello lady, I love to love ladies. Can I stay and love you for a while?

Cut to Frank

Standing still at the foot of the bed, the prostitute reaches out and grabs Frank by his belt buckle and pulls him to her by the bed.

Cut to Sandra

Sandra drops her towel to the floor exposing her perfectly appointed naked body to the maid.

The maid smiles in approval

Sandra places her hands on her shoulders and spins her around.

Sandra pushes her toward the open door.

With one hand on her shoulders pushing, she pats her on the butt with the other. The maid goes through the door and Sandra closes it behind her.

**107. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - SAN JUAN - LATER THAT EVENING**

Sandra saunters down the stairs wearing black jeans, heels and a skin tight black V-neck blouse that says "feed me".

Captain Slyman is back from Miami looking for his First Mate.

He looks up at Sandra coming down the stairs and mistakes her for a new whore.

He pulls her into his lap, grabs her breast and propositions her.

A fight ensues

She drops her high heeled shoes and kicks his ass in 7th degree red belt style.

They end up with Slyman on the floor face down, his arms folded behind his back.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

(Laughingly)

OK, OK, Uncle. Will you get the hell off of me?

Sandra lets him up.

BARTENDER

Slyman, es mejor que tenga cuidado, ella se ve como un verdadero puma.

Super: Slyman, you'd better watch out, she looks like a real cougar.

Understanding Spanish

SANDRA  
Are you the man they call Slyman,  
Captain of the BURLY Q?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Are you a cop?

SANDRA  
Not hardly

She helps Slyman stand up and he brushes the dust off his chest and pants.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Then I be John Slyman, Captain of  
the BURLY Q.

He starts rubbing his bearded Jaw

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
You got a wicked right hook for a  
little girl.

SANDRA  
Yeah, and if you don't want to feel  
it again, you'll watch your mouth.

Slyman plops down in a chair

Since Slyman thought she was a whore, she put a hand on the back of his chair, leaning over to tease him with a view of her cleavage. She drops a photo of Garrett and Buddy on the table with the other, tapping the picture with her manicured nails.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Have you seen these men?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Yep. Took em out to the middle of  
the triangle and dumped their  
bodies, I did.

Sandra makes an angry look and backs up like she is about to fight again.

Slyman holds up both hands and laughs.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Hold on Missy, I dumped them off on  
their daddy's boat. I figured  
they'd be here by now. I was  
looking for them myself. I needs me  
First Mate. He be with them.

SANDRA

You've got about three seconds to tell me where my brother and nephew are, or I'm going to commence whipping your big ass again.

Slyman laughs at her gesture

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

You're a feisty little girl.

Slyman stands, puts his big hand on her shoulders and forcefully pushes her seated in a chair. Her knees crumbling under the force of his huge hand.

Sandra is amazed at the amount of pure brute strength.

With his hand still on her shoulder holding her down, Slyman bends toward her and looks her right in the eye.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

(Sternly)

Now Missy, you're getting awful testy. You be making threats with that alligator mouth that your canary ass can't back up.

Captain Slyman menacingly slams his Colt 45 down on the table holding on to it.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

I was playing with you the first time cause you wuz a little girl. You won't catch the Captain off guard again. Now you set your ass down and play nice and we'll have a civil conversation. Is that alright with you?

SANDRA

(Flabbergasted)

Well, (beat) Yes, I suppose it is. Will you please tell me what happened to my brother and nephew, and this, so called mate of yours.

Slyman holsters the .45 and sits down.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I suppose they're still out there in the triangle. Probably waiting on me to come back.

SANDRA

Why would they be waiting on you to come back?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Well, we had a little run in with the US Coast Guard a few days back. I led them away from the yacht but the Coast Guard insisted we follow them into Miami, since we had a fugitive onboard and all.

SANDRA

A fugitive?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Yeah, when we found the BIG SEA, there was a coon ass Cajun camped out on it. Said his boat sunk and he floated up to it. But since the Coast Guard found the body of a Loozyana Fishing Boat Captain a few days prior floating face down with a bashed in skull, they arrested that Cajun for murder. Since he was on my boat, I had to go into port for inspection. I told them I found him, but they wouldn't believe me.

SANDRA

So where is my Brother and nephew?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

My guess is; they's still out in the triangle on his daddy's boat.

SANDRA

It's my daddy's boat too

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

S'cuze me

SANDRA

Do you think you could find it again?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I don't know without me First Mate. It being invisible an all.

SANDRA

Invisible... Right

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

It is. That's why I didn't go back and try to find them. I figured they got the engines runnin' and they would be here already.

SANDRA

So, let me get this straight. You're sitting here trying to convince me that there's three men out there, stranded on an invisible boat in the middle of the Bermuda Triangle?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Yep; invisible. I'm telling you, that triangle does some strange shit it does. Just ask anybody. I don't know why you main land folks don't just believe me when I tell you that, but none of us ever saw that boat until Buddy and me First Mate set a hand on the hull and tied up to it. When the Coast Guard came down on us, we untied from it and it went back to being a ghost ship again. I swear it did.

Sandra stands and starts pacing the floor listening intently. She picked up his cigar from the ash tray and smelled the smoke.

SANDRA

What are you smoking in this thing? Is this Jamaican? This must be some good shit, cause you have got to be fried out of your mind.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Wanna bet?

SANDRA

How much?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I don't want your money. I got plenty of money.

BARTENDER

Ahemm

SANDRA

So what is the bet.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

I tell you what I'll do. I'll take you out to where we found the boat. If you can see your daddy's boat, your trip is free.

SANDRA

OK

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

But if you can't see it when we find it. It being invisible and all, you got to service me like these girls here does.

SANDRA

(Sarcastically)  
Fuck you

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Yeah, that's the bet. A free trip or a fine piece of ass. That's the bet.

Sandra walks over to Slyman and puts her hand on his shoulder

SANDRA

It ain't gonna happen fat man. So what's your price?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Thousand bucks.

SANDRA

Deal

Slyman grins at Sandra

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

You can't blame a guy for trying, can you?

Sandra chuckles

SANDRA

That's about the most direct route anyone ever took to get into my panties. I'll give you that. So when are we leaving?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

As soon as you get your glad rags on.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
It's a twenty six hour trip from  
deep water, so the sooner we leave,  
the sooner I can spend your money.

Sandra motions to the bartender to refill his glass

SANDRA  
Have a drink on me. I'll be back in  
ten minutes.

Sandra ascends the stairs

**108. INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Sandra grabs her black leather bag.

In a flash, Sandra throws a shell into the chamber of her  
.45, sets the safety and drops it on top of her clothes  
zipping the bag.

Sandra heads back downstairs

**109. EXT. BREEZEWAY OVERLOOKING MARINA - LATE EVENING**

A SECRET SERVICE AGENT wearing a black business suit, watches  
the harbor for signs of life

He's smoking a cigarette in the dark passageway

A dark Puerto Rican female OPERATIVE wearing a gray raincoat,  
hat and glasses appears out of the shadows

OPERATIVE  
Señor, the man you are looking for  
is not on the island

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
Where is he?

OPERATIVE  
We are still searching

She hands him a slip of paper with island coordinnance's on it

OPERATIVE (CONT'D)  
He was last seen at this location.  
It's a small island about 8 hours  
from San Juan by boat. A Witch  
Doctor and his family lives there.



SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
A Witch Doctor, huh? What about the girl?

OPERATIVE  
She has returned. She is staying at the Black Angus.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
A Hotel?

OPERATIVE  
A bar, hotel, mainly a brothel, Señor

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
Lots of people

OPERATIVE  
Usually

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
Damn, too much collateral damage to take her there

The girl disappears

**110. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - SAN JUAN - EVENING**

3 men in their mid 30's are sitting at the bar wearing typical CIA attire.

They're all enjoying a cold draft beer

AGENT 1  
Man how many times do we ever get to come to a place like this?

AGENT 3  
We never get to a place like THIS

AGENT 2  
You know it's going to be impossible to find that old man down here without some kind of a tracking device.

AGENT 3  
Hell, that old man could be next door and we'd never know it.

AGENT 1  
There's only 3 things that are impossible.

AGENT 2  
What's That?

AGENT 1  
First, you can't measure the length of a turd by feel, Second; you can't be rubbed the wrong way, and last; you can't over come.

AGENT 3  
I don't know about that last one.

He casts a glance over the room to look at all the whores

AGENT 3 (CONT'D)  
I've came so many times in the last 3 days, I'm set for a month.

AGENT 1  
You were supposed to be looking for the girl and the old man

AGENT 3  
Like you said; how many times do we ever get to a place like this?

**111. INT. BLACK ANGUS HOTEL - SAN JUAN - EVENING**

Sandra goes downstairs to meet with Slyman.

She casts an icy glare at the 3 men at the bar, pretending not to notice her.

Sandra looks to Slyman and nods for him to head toward the door

Slyman watches her closely as she shoots the 3 men the bird while their backs are to her.

One of the 3 men sees her action in the bar mirror

Sandra and Slyman go out through the door

AGENT 1  
That's our girl, let's go

Frank comes downstairs buckling his belt

FRANK  
What? What did I miss?

AGENT 1  
It's her. She's here, she's with  
the fat man

The 3 men throw money on the bar and head out the front after Sandra and Slyman.

Frank pulls his gun and heads out the back door into the parking garage to try and cut them off from a different vantage point.

**112. EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

Captain Slyman and Sandra walk toward the BURLY Q sitting tied at the dock

Sandra spots a dark character lurking in the shadows.

SANDRA  
You'd better be on the level big  
man. Have you ever seen a 120 pound  
Guinea Wasp?

**113. EXT. BREEZEWAY OVERLOOKING MARINA - LATE EVENING**

Upon hearing the OPERATIVE's news, the Agent decides to call it a night.

The Agent stomps out the butt of his cigarette

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
(To Himself)  
She won't be going anywhere until  
daylight

Without looking, he walks out of his hiding spot and sees Sandra coming toward him, walking down the street with Captain Slyman.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

**114. EXT. COBBLESTONE STREET OVERLOOKING HARBOR - NIGHT**

The Agent realizes his mistake and goes for his gun.

Sandra recognizes the Agent under the well lit streetlight

The Agent fumbles, he draws a SIG .45 from his shoulder holster

Sandra grabs the Colt 45 from Captain Slyman's hip holster and shoots the Agent in the chest.

The Agent falls dropping his weapon.

The Colt was loud enough to wake the dead

She goes over to The Agent, bends over and lifts his head.

SANDRA

Why? Why couldn't you fucker's just let it go?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT

I was following orders.

The Agent dies

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

Let's get out of here, in about 2 seconds Cops will be swarming all over this place. We have other business to attend to.

Captain Slyman pulls Sandra to her feet.

She flips his Colt .45 revolver around and stuffs it back in his scabbard, opens her bag and removes her .45 automatic, a silencer and 3 clips.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)

You expecting trouble?

SANDRA

Get the boat moving, I'll be on it

They leave the dead man. Slyman grabs her bag and hurries to the Docks.

Sandra heads for the same dark location where the agent stood to look out for the other three men.

#### **115. INT. PARKING DECK - REAR OF THE BLACK ANGUS**

RICK, The Lear Jet Pilot meets with the female OPERATIVE in a dark corner near the back door of the Black Angus Hotel.

He hands her an envelope

RICK  
You did very good, my dear. Here's  
the \$500 I promised you.

FEMALE OPERATIVE  
Señor, will you be back in the  
Black Angus tonight?

RICK  
I don't know, I think I'm going to  
fly out tonight.

FEMALE OPERATIVE  
Don't go Señor, just get a room;  
I'll stay with you all night for  
free. Make you very happy.

Rick kisses her on the cheek and says

RICK  
I'll be there in a few hours

The girl goes in the back door of the Black Angus.

She passes Frank as he exits the bright light of the hotel's  
back door, Rick stands in the darkness.

The bright light cuts to darkness and a foot blind sides  
Frank with a kick to the nose

Quickly; Cut to black screen with white streaks & stars

Frank sees stars and falls unconscious as Rick slips away  
into the darkness.

Cut back to Rick

RICK (CONT'D)  
(Into his smart phone)  
Call Robert

Robert answers his phone

ROBERT (O.S.)  
Hello

RICK  
(sotto voce)  
Boss, it's me. I've about done all  
the damage I can do here.

ROBERT (O.S.)  
OK, get back to Charlotte as soon  
as you can.

RICK

That may be a problem, boss. They say there's a shortage of aviation fuel here at the private hangars. They're supposed to have a tanker in here in the morning.

ROBERT

That's fine. I don't need the plane this week anyway.

RICK

In that case, I may stay until tomorrow afternoon if that's OK?

ROBERT

Just stay out of sight and don't get into any trouble.

RICK

But Boss, her real name is Trouble

ROBERT

Yeah, yeah, well have fun then.

Robert hangs up the phone

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Damn, that guy get's more pussy than the Maharaja.

**116. EXT. DOCKS SAN JUAN - ONBOARD THE BURLY Q - NIGHT**

Slyman gets onboard the BURLY Q and quietly casts off all lines.

**117. EXT. BREEZEWAY OVERLOOKING MARINA - LATE EVENING**

From the darkness, while screwing the silencer onto her pistol, Sandra watches the 3 men find their fallen comrade.

An agent calls for help as they check for a pulse

AGENT 1

We have an man down on the wharf,  
Shots have been fired, near pier  
43. Send Police and an ambulance.

Sandra shoots with dead accuracy as the first agent falls over the body.

The other two Agents try to locate where the fire came from.

She shoots Agent 2 from the darkness. Agent 3 fires 3 rounds at her.

She dodges the fire and shoots him in the chest.

Sandra walks to the men and finishes the job with an extra round in the back of their head.

She grabs Agents 2 and 3 by the shoulders and drags them all into a big pile

**118. EXT. DOCKS SAN JUAN - ONBOARD THE BURLY Q - NIGHT**

Captain Slyman gives 2 extended blasts to signal Sandra.

**119. EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT**

Sandra starts running toward the boat holding the gun in her hand

**120. EXT. DOCKS - BURLY Q**

The boat starts to ease away sliding down the side of the pier with very little sound.

**121. EXT. STERN OF THE BURLY Q - CONTINUOUS**

Two young deck hands are coiling stern lines when they see Sandra racing toward the boat

DECK HAND  
(To the other deck hand)  
Hey, look

They both stand up to assist

An athletic Sandra leaps like a gazelle from the dock landing in the mens arms on the stern as the boat clears the dock.

SANDRA  
Where's Slyman?

A deckhand eyes her gun and cautiously points up the ladder

**122. EXT. ONBOARD THE BURLY Q - NIGHT**

Sandra makes her way up to the pilot house and finds Slyman at the helm.

Still armed and ready, the blue and red lights and sirens of the Police cars fill the air

Six police officers pile out of their cars, guns drawn to find the Agent's bodies lying in a pile.

Slyman motions to her pistol

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
We're OK now, Missy. You can put that away.

Sandra stuffs her .45 in the back of her jeans and slides the 5 inch silencer in her front pocket.

She grabs her package as if to adjust herself

SANDRA  
(Laughing)  
This makes me look like I've got a big cock.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Well you've certainly got a big set of balls to match it, that's for damned sure.

### **123. EXT. DOCKS - SAN JUAN - THE BURLY Q - NIGHT**

Deck and running lights on.

Red and blue flashing lights bounce off the rear of the BURLY Q's white hull as it pulls out of the harbor into the darkness.

### **124. INT. PARKING DECK - REAR OF THE BLACK ANGUS**

A dazed Frank comes to and can't locate his sidearm

FRANK  
Shit; where's my gun?

He hears the police sirens and stumbles around front trying to control the blood flowing from his nose.

### **125. EXT. STREET**

He flashes a Federal badge to the police



FRANK  
Send someone to search the parking  
deck. I've lost a weapon. It's a  
Sig .45.

Frank bends over sniffing the guns.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Fuck, four guys and only one got a  
shot off.

He picks up a clean gun, pops the clip and checks the load.  
Then inserts it in his shoulder holster.

He looks at the harbor and sees the lights of a large boat  
leaving the harbor

POLICE OFFICER  
Distintivo o insignia no, señor,  
¿vienes con nosotros

Super: Badge or no badge mister, you're coming with us.

**126. EXT. FLY BRIDGE BURLY Q - NEXT DAY - LATE AFTERNOON**

Captain Slyman takes the BURLY Q to the last known  
coordinance and sends a RIB out to look for the BIG SEA

**127. EXT. BIG SEA - UPPER DECK**

Buddy sounds the air horn as he spots the Burly Q spiriting  
Garrett and Jerry to the upper deck

Garrett turns on the marine radio and sets it to Channel 17

GARRETT  
Ahoy BURLY Q. We're a quarter mile  
off your port beam, Roger

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Roger, BIG SEA. I've got someone  
here you may want to see.

**128. EXT. FLY BRIDGE BURLY Q - LATE AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

Captain Slyman eases the BURLY Q around and pulls beside the  
BIG SEA. They lash together and the BIG SEA exits ghost  
status.

Captain Slyman looks to Sandra

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
You're a smart girl. But it looks  
like you're out a thousand bucks.

SANDRA  
Yeah, but I've still got my panties

Garrett comes aboard and hugs his sister

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
(Looking at Garrett)  
Why the hell are you guys still  
here? I can hear the engines  
running.

GARRETT  
The anchor is hung and we can't get  
it up.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Is it in the controls, or is it the  
anchor itself?

GARRETT  
It started up and bound up. I can't  
get it to reverse in order to lower  
it back down. It's got the nose  
pulled down and I was afraid we're  
tear something up. It's lodged in  
something on the bottom.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Want me to send a diver down?

GARRETT  
If it's not too much trouble.  
There's no telling what it's hung  
up on. That's kinda why we were  
stalling waiting on you. Since you  
look for sunken ships, I thought  
there might be a slight chance that  
we may have found something.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
We'll have to blame it on that  
Cajun if we do. He's the one who  
got the boat moving.

Captain Slyman picks up the microphone and flips on the  
inside PA System

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
We need a diver suited up and on  
the stern in 10 minutes. Make all  
preparations for diver down.

**129. EXT. STERN DECK - BURLY Q - CONTINUOUS**

BIG MIKE comes out on the Stern with his dive suit on.

JACK, the dive tender starts up the compressor and places the  
brass helmet on Mikes head.

Big Mike goes down the ladder and jumps in the water to go  
assess the anchor problem.

Jack runs up the diver down flag and sits down beside the  
tender squalk box

Over the squalk box

BIG MIKE  
(O.S) Hey JACK, send down the  
basket. I've found something you  
may want to see.

Jack rigs a wire basket to the outrigger and pushes the  
outrigger to the side. He presses the down button to lower  
the basket.

20 minutes later, Big Mike called back

BIG MIKE (CONT'D)  
Hey Jack, you can pull it up now.  
I'm coming up too.

Jack pushed the up button on the basket controls and went to  
lash in the air lines.

The basket automatically stops when it reached the top limit

There was a flint lock pistol, an antique Spanish sword and a  
small wooden chest filled with about 150 Spanish gold  
doubloons.

Big Mike climbs up the side ladder and sits down

The dive tender helped Mike take off the heavy brass helmet

BIG MIKE (CONT'D)  
(Excitedly)  
Did you see all that stuff?

Captain Slyman walks down to the stern

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
What about the anchor?

BIG MIKE  
We're going to have to cut it loose  
Captain. It drug through the deck  
boards of an old galleon. That  
chain is embedded into it. I wish  
we had a way to raise it. We could  
use the anchor as a hoist.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
If you cut a few links out of the  
chain, can we get the anchor out  
without too much trouble?

BIG MIKE  
It'll take some doing, but we can  
get it loose. Jack; get me a torch  
rigged up and a cable winch. You  
may as well leave the basket hooked  
up, I'm going to need some shackles  
too. It'll take an hour or two  
Captain but I'll get it all  
dislodged and on deck.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Get back down there and get it  
done, take some help with you. I  
don't want you getting hurt fucking  
with a half ton anchor

Buddy comes aboard the BURLY Q and hugs his Aunt Sandra  
They all start examining the contents of the basket

BIG MIKE  
Aye, Aye captain. Did you see the  
booty?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Yes, what else is down there?

BIG MIKE  
All kinds of shit. Cannons, cannon  
balls, I found that stuff in the  
rear captains quarters. There's no  
telling what's in the hull.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Looks like we may be here a while.  
I've got some paperwork to do so we  
can put in a salvage claim on this  
spot. We don't want pirates  
sneaking off with our booty.

BIG MIKE  
Want me to get Greg started on  
setting up a 24 hour dive crew?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
I'll do that, you get the anchor  
dislodged.

Captain Slyman rubs his chin whiskers

CAPTAIN SLYMAN (CONT'D)  
Hmmm. We're going to need a  
security team too.

GARRETT  
Is there anything we can do to  
help?

SANDRA  
I've always wanted to search for  
sunken treasure.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
Yeah, and this was almost handed to  
us on a silver platter.

BUDDY  
Have you two forgotten about Granny  
and Papa. We still need to find  
them you know.

GARRETT  
I think the first thing we need to  
do is get this boat into San Juan  
and get it checked out. We need to  
find someone capable of running  
this damn thing. Then we can  
proceed with our search.

**130. EXT. SALON OF THE BIG SEA**

Sandra, her brother and nephew goes aboard the BIG SEA

SANDRA

I'd love to get my hands on some of that treasure. Did you see all that gold?

GARRETT

There's a lot of value there, but most of it will end up in a museum somewhere.

**131. EXT. BURLY Q - CONTINUOUS**

GREG, the dive crew leader, mans the winch controls and lays the half ton anchor on the bow pads of the BIG SEA.

**132. INT. PILOT HOUSE OF THE BIG SEA - EARLY EVENING**

Jerry draws the anchor chain up until the last few links are on deck.

Over the Marine radio

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

(O.S.) Jerry, can you handle that boat and get her into San Juan?

Jerry picks up the microphone

JERRY

I've been making myself familiar with all these new fangled gadgets, but I think I've got the jest of it. There's no wheel. It has a joystick like a kids game and bow and stern thrusters. An 8 year old could dock this thing.

CAPTAIN SLYMAN

(O.S) OK, take her on in then. Just make sure you stop before you get into port and figure out how to use all those gadgets before you need them. We're going to set a security detail here and we'll see you in a few days.

JERRY

Aye Captain, What do I do for money?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
(O.S.) Tell the Barkeep at the  
Angus I said to give you whatever  
you want, you've got two months  
wages coming. I'll be there in a  
few days to cover it.

JERRY  
Anything I want?

CAPTAIN SLYMAN  
(O.S.) Yeah,  
(laughing)  
just don't catch the clap while  
you're in there.

**133. EXT. SAN JUAN HARBOR - MORNING**

The First mate helps them get the boat into San Juan and tied  
up at the dock.

**134. EXT. SAN JUAN HARBOR - DAY**

The pirate boat NEMESIS eases through the harbor.  
Captain Newland eyes the BIG SEA and exits the harbor.  
Cut to

**135. EXT. DOCK MASTERS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Jose Balzac, The Harbor Master standing in his window  
watching his sons boat, the NEMESIS make a run through the  
harbor

**136. EXT. SERVICE DOCKS - SAN JUAN - DAY**

Garrett arranges to get the boat checked out and the anchor  
reattached.

**137. EXT. DOCKS**

Sandra knows the Secret Service will be tracking her cell  
signal, so she decides to use her cell phone to draw their  
shooters out.

Buddy Talks to Pam on her cell phone.

Garrett uses her phone to talk to Linda

Pam and Linda leave for airport to fly to San Juan to vacation on the boat with their family while they all go looking for their parents.

#### **138. INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS**

The Agents ping the cell signal location and sends their location information to Frank.

Frank is in San Juan to personally supervise

Frank sends his shooters to the location

#### **139. EXT. DOCKS**

Two shooters come after Garrett and Sandra.

(Big shoot-out)

Garrett covers her until he gets shot in the leg;

Sandra kills the two agents on the dock, then drags Garrett onboard the BIG SEA and puts a tourniquet and a towel on his leg to slow the blood flow.

The last two shooters arrive with Frank. They take fire from Sandra and Garrett.

Frank and the 2 agents retreats into the concrete parking garage

#### **140. INT PARKING GARAGE**

Sandra chases after them killing the two agents.

Sandra gets Frank pinned into a location, he can't move without exposing himself.

She inadvertently pins herself into a location behind a concrete pillar where she can't move either.

Garrett has been shot he cannot assist her. She's on her own.

Sandra gets and idea and wiggles out of her brassiere.

SANDRA

Frank (beat) don't shoot, I want to show you something.



She holds her black lace bra out away from the concrete pillar she's standing behind so he can see her holding it up in the air.

Frank shoots a hole through the bottom cup causing it to flip up in the air.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
(Sotto Voce)  
Son-of-a-bitch.  
(Louder)  
That wasn't what I wanted to show you.

FRANK  
What?

Sandra takes a chance that he won't shoot her and steps away from the pillar. She cups her ample breasts in both hands and pushes them up.

SANDRA  
You see these?

FRANK  
Yeah

She steps back behind the pillar

SANDRA  
You're never going to get to see these puppies again.

She quickly buttons her shirt and shoots at Frank a few more times

FRANK  
Yeah, that's a damn shame too

He shoots back a few times

SANDRA  
I'll give you one chance to walk away Frank. If you don't, I'm going to have to hurt you.

She looks around the pillar

Frank is standing there shooting her the bird

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
(Sotto Voce)  
Son-of-a-bitch.

Sandra lies down on the floor and looks around the pillar.

She takes aim at Franks location.

Frank pops out to take a shot

Sandra shoots him in the thigh

Frank falls backwards, his gun slides across the floor

Frank hobbles to cover

FRANK

Son-of-a-bitch; you shot me

SANDRA

I told you I was going to hurt you,  
you hard headed son-of-a-bitch

Sandra see's that he's moved and has lost his weapon.

She walks toward him, holding a gun on him

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Why did you try to have me killed  
in New York, Frank?

FRANK

Well, you said you wanted to put  
our relationship on hold until we  
saw how all of this was going to  
pan out. And nobody breaks up with  
the man.

SANDRA

Fuck you Frank

Sandra shoots him 3 times in the chest.

Frank looks at her in utter disbelief

His eyes get glassy

Sandra's heart melts and she sits down putting his head in  
her lap.

FRANK

(Mumbling)  
But, I loved...

Paramedics rush into the garage.

Franks eyes go to a blank stare and she closes his eyes for  
him.

Frank dies as a paramedic pulls him away from her.

SANDRA  
I need a drink

Sandra gets up and walks into the back door of the Black Angus Bar

**141. EXT. SAN JUAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MID DAY**

Commercial Airliner landing.

The girls (Pam and Linda) fly into SJU airport and taxi to the Black Angus Hotel.

**142. INT. BLACK ANGUS BAR**

Family meets up at the Black Angus Hotel bar

The women are so naive that they never realize it's a whore house

Single guitar picker - playing country ballads

[Guitar Players Repertoire. 1) If he hangs up - It's Him, 2) Breaking down the walls, 3) I lost my nerve, 4) New Spark-Old Flame, 5) Born Rich, 6) Momma - All 6 By Robert Von Braun]

Sandra Goes over and requests "Momma" to remember her mother.

BURLY Q crew comes in

Big Party with BURLY Q crew

Bikini's, whores and booty everywhere

**143. EXT. DOCKS - DAY**

A CESSNA 206F Seaplane N355TA lands in the bay and taxi's up to the docks.

Louis and Berenika climb out of their Chartered plane

Berenika goes to the Dock Masters Office to show her father the new rock on her hand and introduce her new fiancée.

**144. EXT. BOAT DOCKS - LATE AFTERNOON**

Buddy assists Garrett as he hobbles to the boat dock on crutches to check on the boats repair progress.

The Shaman and Ray paddle up to the dock beside the seaplane with his Mother sitting Queen-like in the middle of the canoe.

The Dock Master, Louis and Berenika come out of the Dock Masters office to greet Ray, Charlotte and the Shaman

Berenika hugs the Shaman

BERENIKA

Shaman, This is my fiancée Louis.  
Would you do us the honor of  
performing an island wedding for us  
on your island?

SHAMAN

Yes, Yes, but right now, this old  
man needs some rest.

Garrett and Buddy come out of the maintenance foreman's office and see's their relatives.

Hugs and kisses all around.

GARRETT

Where the hell have you guys been?  
We've been looking all over hell's  
half acre for you guys

RAY

We've been having the time of our  
lives

Charlotte elbows Ray in the ribs

CHARLOTTE

I told you my son would be looking  
for us.

RAY

Yeah, and he found us before you  
turned into an old hag, too.  
(Sticking out his tongue)

RAY (CONT'D)

(To Garrett)  
Son, we've been paddling that canoe  
for twelve hours. We need some  
rest.

GARRETT

All the rest of the family is at  
the Black Angus

RAY  
Everyone's here?

GARRETT  
Yep

RAY  
And they're all at the Black Angus?

GARRETT  
Yep  
(Laughing)

RAY  
(Smiling)  
OK then. Let's go see the family.

**145. EXT. STREET - SAN JUAN - AFTERNOON**

Louis, Berenika, Buddy, Garrett, his Mom and Dad and the Shaman walk toward the Black Angus from the Docks

**146. INT. BLACK ANGUS BAR**

Linda sees them coming through the window and screams. They all rush out and gather around them in the street

**147. EXT. STREET - SAN JUAN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

Rejoicing in the street

**148. INT. BLACK ANGUS BAR**

Drinks for everyone

3 CIA Agents, dressed in matching CIA attire, come in the front doors of the bar and go straight to Ray.

Sandra jumps up and pulls a Walther PPK from a woman's thigh holster strapped under her dress and proceeds to block them from her father.

The man in charge raises his hand to stop Sandra

AGENT 1  
It's OK Miss Chase, We're the good guys. Could we speak to you and your parents in private

SANDRA  
(To the bartender)  
I need the key to my room

BARTENDER  
You know the clocks still running?

SANDRA  
Yeah, yeah, just give me the damn  
key.

The bartender tosses a key on the bar. Sandra, Garrett, their  
parents and the 3 CIA agents go upstairs to her room.

**149. INT. SANDRA'S ROOM AT THE BLACK ANGUS HOTEL**

Sandra locks the door behind them

SANDRA  
Make yourself comfortable.

Charlotte looks around disgusted

CHARLOTTE  
You've been staying here? Girl,  
this place is a dump.

SANDRA  
I know, but it's San Juan. What did  
you expect? The Four Seasons?

She looks at the CIA Agent who spoke to her.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Why don't you tell us what's going  
on

AGENT 1  
We're really not at liberty to say  
at this time ma'am. Our orders are  
to escort you back to New York  
harbor and protect you with our  
lives if need be.

GARRETT  
This sounds like a Presidential  
escort to me.

AGENT 1  
You could say that, but I can  
neither verify nor deny...

SANDRA  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Sandra notices movement and a black dot appears by a painting frame

Realizing its a gun barrel, pointed at her father, Sandra tackles him like blitzing a Superbowl quarterback.

A shot rings out and implants itself in the outer wall.

Garrett and the CIA agents draw and fire through the wall

They rush to the adjacent room and crash through the door to find Brooks, Frank's assistant with four holes in his chest, his gun still plugged in the hole in the wall.

Garrett checks him for a pulse. Nothing...

GARRETT  
Where in the hell did this guy come from?

AGENT 1  
I hate to say this Marshall, but it's quite apparent there are still operatives out there who wish ill will on Admiral Hunter. I suggest we draw this party to a close and get out of San Juan, post haste.

GARRETT  
I agree. Sis; you're the Sheppard, grab Mom and Dad. We're getting the flock out of here.

#### **150. EXT. BOAT DOCKS - MORNING**

Ray hires 2 deck hands from Captain Slyman to help on the journey back to New York.

Garrett and Buddy, realizing that there are pirates in the Caribbean and they have no weapons aboard, purchase 2 .45's, and a Winchester 30-30 from Captain Slyman. The captain introduces them to a friend of his so they can purchase an additional surprise for Ray.

The BIG SEA pulls out of the dock and leaves San Juan with Ray and Charlotte, their family, the Shaman, Louis, Berenika, her father, Jose Balzac, the 2 deckhands and the 3 CIA Agents onboard.

Charlotte drives the boat as Ray sets out a fishing rod on each side of the BIG SEA and one in the center. He baits the hooks with squid and tosses them out.

A few minutes later, he gets a strike on one of the rods.

Ray straps the Shaman into a deep sea fishing chair on the stern for an experience he'll never forget. He hooks the rod to the chair and hands the Shaman the rod.

Ray shows him how to operate the rod and 30 minutes later, The shaman lands a 74 pound Mahi-Mahi

**151. EXT. NEMESIS - OPEN SEA - AFTERNOON**

ALBERT NEWLAND, looks through his binoculars over the horizon and spots the BIG SEA

ALBERT NEWLAND  
Full speed ahead Mate, Gunner; man  
the bow guns

They approach the BIG SEA.

ALBERT NEWLAND (CONT'D)  
Blast a warning shot over the bow

Captain Newland Picks up a PA microphone

ALBERT NEWLAND (CONT'D)  
BIG SEA, heave to and stop your  
boat.

**152. EXT. BIG SEA**

Charlotte slows the BIG SEA to a stop.

Buddy walks out onto the forward deck with a hand held rocket launcher he purchased from the friend of Captain Slymans.

He drops in a rocket and points it down toward the gun mount of the pirate boat. He fires.

Cut to inner view of the Binoculars

**153. EXT. FLY BRIDGE - NEMESIS**

Captain Newland watches the rocket coming at them through his binoculars.



CAPTAIN NEWLAND  
Oh, Shit. Take Cover

The gunner dives overboard

The rocket hits the gun mount. They take cover. Huge explosion, totally destroying the machine gun mount.

Berenika walks out on the deck below Buddy and starts waving her arms to get Newland's attention.

Newland looks at her through his binoculars

Cut to

Inner binocular view

BERENIKA  
Signing: What the fuck are you doing? Leave these nice people alone and get the hell out of here.

Newland looks up to see Buddy reload the launcher.

Buddy puts the launcher back on his shoulder and takes aim, but pauses to see what the pirates are going to do.

The three CIA Agents pile out with their hand guns drawn, take cover along the gunnels and start firing.

Newland looks at Berenika

Cut to Newland

CAPTAIN NEWLAND  
(Cowardly dodging bullets)  
Signs: Sorry Sis

Beat

CAPTAIN NEWLAND (CONT'D)  
(Amongst the chaos and noise)  
Listen up; get the gunner out of the water, we're getting out of here.

He spins the wheel hard to starboard

CAPTAIN NEWLAND (CONT'D)  
This is not worth getting you guys hurt. Full speed ahead.

**154. INT. BIG SEA**

Charlotte looks down at Berenika from the rear door of the pilot house.

They smile at each other

Charlotte covers her heart with both hands signifying love.  
No one else notices

All of the others are inside watching through the dark tinted windows.

Buddy comes in the salon with the Rocket Launcher

They cheer as the Pirate boat leaves the area and pats Buddy on the back for a job well done.

Ray picks up and looks over the Launcher

RAY  
Where in the world did you get this  
thing?

BUDDY, GARRETT AND SANDRA (IN UNISON)  
SLYMAN!

Buddy carefully takes the launcher from Ray

BUDDY  
Sorry Grampa; it's loaded

**155. EXT. BIG SEA - MID DAY**

They stop and drop anchor at PLANA CAYS. They set down 2 - 18 foot RIBs into the water and they all motor ashore towing the Shaman's canoe.

The Shaman conducts an island wedding ceremony for Louis and Berenika as everyone watches.

Ray sends the two deck hands back to the BIG SEA to retrieve the supplies he had purchased for the island people and the Shaman.

One RIB is full of food and supplies along with a big box of toilet paper rolls.

After they ferry everyone back to the boat, Ray leaves the Shaman one of the boats and 4 five gallon cans of gas.

Ray hugs the old Shaman and gives him the keys to the boat

RAY

This is for you old man, You're getting too old to paddle all the way to the mainland for supplies by yourself. Maybe this will make it a little easier on you.

Realizing the Shaman has no concept of money, he hands him 4 \$100 bills.

RAY (CONT'D)

For gas

Ray, Charlotte and Garrett use the other RIB to return to the BIG SEA, leaving Jose, Louis and Berenika there with the Shaman and the other islanders.

**156. EXT. PLANA CAYS**

They all wave good bye to each other and watch as the BIG SEA disappears off the horizon.

**157. EXT. FLY BRIDGE - NEMESIS - OPEN WATER**

Captain Newland drives away.

MATE

Captain, are we going to go back and try to get the boat again?

Thinking of the scolding he would get from his sister and his father

NEWLAND

Nah, fuck it; it was too big anyway. We'll get the next one...

**158. EXT. NEW YORK - EAST RIVER - HARBOR**

The BIG SEA pulls into New York Harbor

Super: New York Harbor, Three Days Later

**159. EXT. NEW YORK - EAST RIVER - HARBOR - DOCK**

Deck hands tie up the BIG SEA. 8 FBI agents wait on the Dock. The gangway gets placed and they go onboard

**160. EXT. BRICK VICTORIAN HOUSE - CAMBRIDGE MARYLAND - NIGHT**

Media trucks camp outside to get the latest scoop

They go nuts as the Black sedans full of agents and a prison bus arrive at the Democratic Presidential candidates house.

A big event swells as media people scamper toward the FBI with questions for them and the candidates.

TV crews and media people are everywhere

**161. INT. BRICK VICTORIAN HOUSE - CAMBRIDGE MARYLAND - NIGHT**

The FBI crashes in on the Democratic Presidential Candidates house while they are holding a campaign meeting.

The FBI arrests the Candidate and his Campaign Manager in front of their families.

**162. WWDC NEWS STUDIO - NIGHT**

NEWS REPORTER

Sorry, June, we need to interrupt your story for a few minutes. Right now we have breaking news from our on the scene reporter Angela Brown. Angela, what's going on out there?

**163. EXT. BRICK VICTORIAN HOUSE - CAMBRIDGE MARYLAND - NIGHT**

Media people scamper toward the FBI and the candidate with questions.

The FBI holds the media crews at bay while they load the entire campaign crew in the heavily fortified prison bus and cart them off to jail.

**164. FRONT YARD - BRICK VICTORIAN - NIGHT**

The Bubble headed bleach blonde reporter breaks in

NEWS REPORTER

Well it's all over now, folks, the FBI has just carted Jim MacDonald, the Democratic Candidate for President, his Campaign Manager Russ Wilson and their entire campaign crew off in a heavily fortified prison bus.

(MORE)

**NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)**

We don't know if it's a police action, a security detail or what right now. But its bound to turn into a shocking revelation. As you can see in the background, the FBI is keeping a tight lid on the situation and they're not letting any media people close to the scene. I'll have more as it develops, Jim. For WWDC News, this is Angela Brown, reporting.

**165. NEWSPAPER HEADLINES - VARIOUS**

Headlines from various newspapers around the country flash on screen about the Democratic candidate being arrested.

Attempted murder charges, conspiracy to commit murder, espionage, voter tampering, etc.

**166. INT. REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION**

The whole family (other than Sandra) is at the Republican National Convention.

Ray has just accepted the Republican candidates offer to run for Vice President.

Signs, yelling, banners, graffiti, etc.

Ray and the Presidential Candidate shake hands and raise them in unison.

Charlotte grabs Ray's right hand and extends their hands in the air.

Charlotte kisses her husband on the cheek.

Fade to Television.

**167. INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - NIGHT**

MSNBC Nightly News Cast

Screen Shot of crowd at the Republican National Convention

Television narrator talks about Ray having just accepted the invitation to run as a Vice Presidential running mate.

Ticker tape running under the screen: Jim MacDonald, the Democratic Candidate for President and his Campaign Manager Russ Wilson arrested on charges of Attempted Murder, Misappropriation and Voter Fraud.

**168. INT. POSH UPPER MANHATTAN APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sandra hit the remote to turn off the TV.

SANDRA  
Way to go Dad

A knock comes on the door.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
What now

Sandra drops the remote, grabs her .45 off the top of the TV and slips down the hall.

Cautiously, she eases the door open to the chain limit.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Oh My God!

As she sees a badly wounded and heavily bandaged Frank on crutches, she unlatches the chain and rushes into the hall to embrace him passionately.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
I told you I'd hurt you if you came  
after Dad

FRANK  
Yeah, but damn Sandra, 3 in the  
chest. Were you trying to kill me?

SANDRA  
(Sarcastically)  
You know better

Frank hobbles inside the apartment and sits in a wing back chair facing the drawn drapes that expose the New York skyline.

Sandra walks in front of him and he pulls her into his lap

She put her arm around his neck

FRANK  
I knew you still loved me

SANDRA  
How did you figure that?

FRANK  
Cause, if you had meant to kill me,  
you would have shot me in the head

SANDRA  
You poor baby

FRANK  
But it hurts .. so .. bad ..

SANDRA  
Awww, you see; the problem with  
men is; they just won't listen. I  
think I've figured out why men are  
so hard headed.

FRANK  
Why's that?

SANDRA  
Cause their brain is about the size  
of a tennis ball.

FRANK  
Oh, yeah

SANDRA  
Yeah, the rest is skull. You thick  
headed fuckers

FRANK  
Yeah, Yeah, give your Big Daddy  
some sugar.

Sandra kisses him passionately on the lips

She starts grinding her hips into his lap

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Oww, oww oww

SANDRA  
Do you want me to kiss it and make  
it better? I told you I'd hurt you.  
Didn't I? You hard headed bastard.

FRANK  
You'd better get up before I go to  
bleeding.

Sandra stands up, holding onto his hand

SANDRA

You know Frank; I think I fell in love with you, the first night we made love here in my apartment

FRANK

Me too, but I was afraid to say it. I even tried to tell you a couple of times.

SANDRA

I need a drink, would you like something to drink?

FRANK

Sure, that would be great

Sandra goes to the kitchen and gets 2 glasses and fills them with ice.

She returns to the living room where she opens a WORLD GLOBE bar and pulls out a crystal whiskey decanter and fills the glasses.

Sandra hands Frank his drink and walks around behind his wing backed chair. They both pause to stare at the skyline.

Cut to Sandra's POV looking at the skyline

SANDRA

Beautiful isn't it? I love Manhattan at night. Don't you?

Sandra turns and looks at a Walther PPK on the bookshelf.

She walks over to her armoire and looks at the photograph of her parents and feels a slight breeze.

She looks to her right and see's the small bullet hole and momentarily pokes her finger in it.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

You know Frank; love is a strange thing. Sometimes you love something so much, you have to let it go, if it comes back, it was meant to be, kind of like us in this case.

Sandra pulls her shirt over her head and strips from the waste up

Franks POV is her reflection



FRANK  
(In a childlike voice)  
Aww, there's my puppies. I've been  
missing those little guys.

Beat

SANDRA  
(silently mumbling)  
"Little"

She walks back over and stands behind Frank, picking  
something up from the shelf.

She turns around, looks back at the hole in the glass and  
wraps a thin wire choke cord around her hands behind his  
back.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
But sometimes, there's things that  
are just hard for a woman to get  
past.

Frank's POV: focusing on the mesmerizing Manhattan skyline

Cut to

Franks POV changing to Sandra's reflection standing topless  
behind his chair in the outside glass.

Sandra lunges forward and drops the cord around Franks neck  
and pulls hard

Frank starts kicking his feet high in the air

Cut POV back to Manhattan skyline

Choking and sounds of a struggle in the room

**Fade to black**

**Roll Credits**