

DEAD AT SEA

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - TIM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A few pictures depicting Tim and Rachael as a happy couple.

RACHAEL HARDING (21), the kind of girl you could trust with your life, but somewhat on the naive side, paces. "Waddles" might be a better word for it. Bursting with child, it looks like she could give birth at any moment.

TIM LANKEN (23), clean-cut appearance except for a single stud earring, enters with a bag of fast food.

RACHAEL

Here you are. They said you left work over an hour ago.

Tim plants a quick kiss on her lips, then adoringly places a hand on her stomach.

TIM

How's my baby?  
(to Rachael)  
I stopped to have a beer with some buddies. But I didn't forget you.

He hands the bag to Rachael, who takes a look inside.

RACHAEL

That was really sweet--

But she doesn't get to finish. Tim already stands at an open door.

TIM

The guys want me to shoot some pool. You don't mind, do you?

Rachael does mind, but hides her detest with a grin.

RACHAEL

No--

TIM

I should be back around one. Don't wait up.

He leaves, closing the door behind him.

Rachael's grin turns into a frown.

The doorbell RINGS.

Puzzled, Rachael goes to the door and opens it. LISA HARDING (26), superficial and it shows in her meticulous appearance, stands on the other side. She bears a strong resemblance to Rachael.

As Lisa steps inside:

LISA  
Where's Romeo off to?

RACHAEL  
Out.

LISA  
Where?

RACHAEL  
With his friends, Lisa.

LISA  
Are you sure?

RACHAEL  
Yes. Geez. No wonder you don't  
have a husband... or a boyfriend.

Lisa pulls a cigarette from her purse and lights it.

Rachael shoots her a disapproving look.

RACHAEL  
Not around the baby.

Lisa puts some distance between them.

LISA  
Believe me, I'm much better off  
without a man... although I wouldn't  
mind hooking up with Tim's brother.  
I can't believe you chose Timothy  
over him.

RACHAEL  
Jake's just not my type.

LISA  
Send him to my place, sis. I haven't  
found a man yet who isn't my type.

RACHAEL  
Except for Tim. It's obvious how  
much you loathe him.

LISA  
That goes without saying.

RACHAEL  
Why did you stop by?

Holding her cigarette behind her, Lisa strolls up to Rachael  
and pushes back the hair around her face.

LISA  
To check on my little sister. Are  
you sleeping well? Getting enough  
to eat?

Rachael holds up her bag of food.

RACHAEL  
Tim's taking care of me.

Rachael sits on the couch and removes a sandwich from the  
bag. She munches on it.

Lisa takes one last draw on her cigarette, then scans the  
room. No ashtray. She tosses the cigarette outside, closes  
the door, then sits next to Rachael.

LISA  
Honey, don't lie to me.

RACHAEL  
I'm not.

Lisa pats her leg.

LISA  
If there's anything you and that  
baby need, I mean ANYTHING, give me  
a call.

She goes to the door and opens it.

RACHAEL  
Wait. Maybe we can hang out tonight.  
Just like old times.

LISA

I may not have a husband or a serious  
boyfriend, but I DO have dates on  
Friday night.

She exits.

Rachael slumps back on the couch, places both hands on her  
abdomen.

RACHAEL

I guess it's just you and me tonight,  
sweetie.

EXT. SOUTHSIDE PARK - NIGHT

Only a few PEOPLE widely scattered throughout the area -  
jogging, walking a dog, etc. Quiet and serene except for  
the normal sounds of NATURE.

Tim walks down the path with JENNIFER (16). They hold hands,  
like a young couple in love.

JENNIFER

Can't we go somewhere public?

TIM

This IS public.

JENNIFER

I mean where there's people. All  
this sneaking around is getting old.

Tim stops her near some shrubbery.

TIM

I told you my ex is crazy. If she  
even sees me with another woman,  
there's no telling what she might  
do.

JENNIFER

(smiling)

Woman?

Tim takes her into his arms.

TIM

Your body may only be 16, but you  
have the maturity of an adult. I  
think now's the time to prove it.

He kisses Jennifer, slow at first, but the moment quickly swells into passion. Jennifer is hesitant, trying to back out while not being forceful.

JENNIFER

Tim, I don't know about this.

TIM

You do love me, don't you?

JENNIFER

Yes. Very much.

TIM

Then you want to make me happy.

He kisses Jennifer hard as he pulls her back--

BEHIND THE BUSHES

During the kissing, Tim unbuttons Jennifer's top and pulls down her pants and underwear. Jennifer's wide eyes showcase her unease over this.

Tim lowers his pants and enters Jennifer. Her face twists with discomfort. Her anxiety is apparent. Tim's too caught up in the moment to even notice.

JENNIFER

Tim... wait.

Tim ignores her pleas. Jennifer attempts to wiggle out from under him, but it's an impossible task due to his larger size.

JENNIFER

Stop, please. I can't do this. I'm not even on birth control.

Tim's breathing is raspy. Nothing else around him matters.

TIM

I'll pull out. Just relax.

Jennifer struggles harder, so much that it throws off Tim's rhythm.

JENNIFER

(upset)  
Stop!