

ALASKAN SOUND

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FADE IN:

EXT. FROZEN ICE SHEET - AFTERNOON

Icebergs float across - shaped like the Dorsal fin of a shark.

TITLE: PRINCE WILLIAM SOUND, ALASKA.

Three FISHERMEN, wrapped in furs, trod along a frozen ice sheet. Their rods are strapped to their backs.

REEVES (White, tall, bearded, 30s) has a net of recently caught fish tethered at his hip. He has a spear on his back.

Tall forests line the coast in the horizon.

A trail of footprints lead to three fishermen. They head towards the edge of the ice, where RAPIDS flow.

Reeves points to the distance.

REEVES

Told ya, guys. Look. A bear.

Across the rapids, a Black Bear scoops up migrating Salmon.

REEVES

You owe me \$20, Bogues.

BOGUES

What? That's no Grizzly.

BOGUES (White, short, 30s), raises a pair of binoculars.

He ZOOMS in. He adjusts the FOCUS to reveal a magnificent sight: a Black Bear hunting in its natural environment.

REEVES

Whoah, I never said Grizzly. I said BEAR.

The Bear SWATS at a Salmon swimming by. The Salmon FLIES through the air and lands on the ice sheet.

It FLIPS its tail and VAULTS next to another clawed and TORN Salmon. It gasps for air.

The Fishermen cheer at the Bear's impressive skills.

Reeves PUSHES Bogues. He grabs the binoculars. Bogues tugs at them, taking them back.

The other fisherman, 'NOUK (Inuit, clean-shaven, 40s) breaks it up. He SNATCHES the binoculars and uses them himself.

'Nouk looks to the Bear, at the edge, grabbing another fish.

SUDDENLY, a SHARK BREACHES the surface of the ICY water. Its JAWS OPEN WIDE. It MAULS the BEAR'S ARM.

The Bear BELLOWS out in pain - DEEP and GUTTURAL.

Blood SPRAYS, VANDALIZING the PURE WHITE of the ice sheet.

The two White fishermen yell in combinations of fear, joy, and excitement. 'Nouk just laughs at them.

'NOUK

I told you. Alaska has sharks.

BOGUES

Fuck off.

REEVES (laughs)

Bogues. You'll be owing us all money by the end of this trip.

The bear LIMPS away on three legs.

BOGUES

It's fuckin sad, bro.

'NOUK

What? It's Nature.

BOGUES

But... will he die?

REEVES

What do you care?

BOGUES

When hunting you do it painless as possible. But this guy will suffer.

`NOUK

You don't know that. It can survive.
I've seen one armed bears before.

REEVES

You mean three legged.

`NOUK

Depends what you see.

REEVES

I see an opportunity. You coming?

Reeves smiles, devilishly. Then takes off running.

BOGUES

Reeves? What are you doing?

REEVES

I want it.

BOGUES

The Bear?

REEVES

Bear? No. The shark dumbass.

`NOUK

Don't.

Reeves looks over his shoulder, as he runs. Bogues thinks on this a second. He looks to `Nouk. Arms folded, unimpressed.

BOGUES (shrugs)

I gotta. Back home. We don't see
this kinda shit. The only sharks
we got wear a suit and tie.

`NOUK

The Salmon Sharks are dangerous.

BOGUES

So are we.

`NOUK

They are very aggressive, Sir.

BOGUES (smirks)

So are we.

Bogues takes off running. 'Nouk watches the weekend warriors run for the rapids. He shakes his head.

'NOUK (annoyed)

White people.

Boots RUSH across the icy surface. Bogues arrives at the rapids. Reeves stands at the edge. His spear aimed and ready.

BOGUES

Whatcha gonna do with that, clean his teeth free of bear meat.

REEVES

It's no toothpick, pal. This is sturdy wood. Whatcha call-it. That 'Nouk told us about.

The two men scan the rapids. Searching for the shark.

Bogues looks to the ice sheet across from them. The trail of bright red BLOOD.

BOGUES

Where is it?

REEVES

I don't know. Maybe there's more?

'NOUK (O.S.)

The lone wolf is the strong wolf.

'Nouk stands behind them. Relaxed. He scans the area.

REEVES

Makes it easier. Just one of em.

Reeves opens the fishnet, spilling their catch onto the ice. He unsheathes a knife.

REEVES (smiles)

I'm gonna lure him in.

He plunges the knife into the belly of a fish. He opens it wide.

`Nouk keeps his eyes trained on the water. He looks to the ice sheet across from them. The blood stained ice.

Suddenly, the ice ERUPTS. The Shark THRUSTS through the blood.

BOGUES

Holy shit.

REEVES

Quick! Help me out. He can smell the blood.

Reeves tosses the gutted fish into the rapids.

Bogues carves up another fish. He whips his attention to the rapids. No sign of his fin anywhere.

`NOUK

Stand back.

REEVES

Come on, `Nouk. It can't fly over the ice now can it.

`NOUK

You saw what it did to the bear.

REEVES

So what. Bears are dumb.

Reeves JAMS his spear into the water. He SPLASHES it about.

REEVES

Dinner time. Come and get it.

Bogues throws some more bloody entrails into the water.

The DORSAL FIN BREACHES the surface. It swims AGAINST the rapids. Coming right for them.

`NOUK

There!

`Nouk points ahead, as he reaches back for his rifle. He slinks his arm out of the harness and aims for the Fin.

REEVES

'Nouk?! No. It's mine.

'NOUK

Don't be stupid.

Reeves SLAMS his boots into the ice, out of frustration.

REEVES

It's MINE!

The ICE CAVES in under him. His boot DUNKS into the water. Reeves nearly FALLS IN. He manages to re-balance himself.

CRACKS begin to grow, REACHING across the surface below them.

'Nouk steps back, watching the Shark RACE towards them.

The ice SHIFTS. SEPERATING.

Reeves and Bogues back up. The ice BREAKS APART below them.

'NOUK

Careful. If you fall in. You're dead. The water. It's freezing.

Reeves and Bogues retreat in different directions. The large ice sheet FRACTURES between them.

Bogues runs and jumps back on the main sheet. The impact from landing creates another REACHING crevasse in the ice.

'Nouk watches Bogues. He steps ahead to help, but quickly retreats. He looks to the ice below him. It's stable.

Reeves' icy platform drifts away. It's a large gap to jump.

Bogues outruns the crack and joins 'Nouk.

'NOUK

Now! Do it!

'Nouk looks to the rapids. The shark still RACES for them. Reeves looks to the Dorsal Fin quickly approaching.

REEVES

Fuck me.

He aims his spear. Ready to launch at the shark.

BOGUES

Reeves?! What are you doing?

REEVES

It's now or never.

'NOUK

Don't do it. Jump while you still
can.

The shark WHIPS its tail back and forth, PROPELLING him quickly ahead towards Reeves and his solitary platform of ice.

Reeves grips the hand-carved spear.

Bogues watches on, frozen in fear.

The shark nears Reeves. It comes alongside the ice.

Reeves lowers his brow. He yells. LUNGES. And THRUSTS the spear into the shark's body.

The wooden spear SNAPS. Reeves nearly falls in.

The shark THRASHES its tail. It turns back FOR Reeves.

BOGUES

Jump!

Reeves has drifted too far. It's too late to jump.

The Dorsal fin ROCKETS towards him.

Reeves GRITS his teeth. And JUMPS.

Bogues and 'Nouk watch the event, in horror.

Reeves nearly jumps the gap between the two ice sheets.

The SHARK LEAPS and CATCHES Reeves in its JAWS.

BOGUES

Reeves!

Bogues starts to run for his friend. 'Nouk GRABS him and PULLS him back. Bogues SHOVES at him. 'Nouk maintains control.

'NOUK

He's gone.

The shark tail THRASHES about in the RED FROTHY water. Reeves' hand reaches up and BREACHES the surface.

BOGUES

He's alive.

Bogues fills with RAGE and PUSHES 'Nouk aside. He RUNS.

INT. FROZEN WATERS - SAME

The ice sheet thins out near the edge of the water.

Bogues' footfalls are muffled underwater. DEEP and baritone.

The Shark is HUGE - nearly 3 meters. It RIPS apart Reeves.

Bogues SPLASHES his boots, creating a noisy disturbance.

The large shark BLASTS ahead, ROCKETING straight for Bogues.

EXT. ICE SHEET - SAME

Bogues kicks at the water's edge.

'Nouk CALMLY approaches Bogues. He notices the Dorsal Fin RACING right for them. He REACHES out - about 15 feet from Bogues.

'NOUK

Come. To me.

BOGUES

Fuck you.

'NOUK

Your friend is gone.

Bogues turns to 'Nouk. He jams his fist in the air.

BOGUES

Shut up. You--- Shut the fuck up.
It's your fault. Why'd you let---

`NOUK

Behind you!

Bogues DARTS his attention to the SHARK - coming RIGHT for him.

`Nouk waves him over. Bogues RUNS.

`NOUK

Whoah. Slow down.

BOGUES

What?

`NOUK

The ice.

Bogues looks to the ice. It CRACKS with each heavy footstep.

He looks back. The Dorsal fin RIPS ahead. SMASHING through the ice. CARVING its way right for him.

BOGUES

Walk? You want me to walk?

`Nouk continues to wave Bogues over. He calmly reaches for his rifle. He swings it around.

`NOK

Slide!

The rifle AIMS at Bogues. He is STARTLED. Confused. BLAM!

The bullet EXPLODES the ice. Particles of ice SPEW out.

But the shark KEEPS coming.

`Nouk stares down the barrel of his weapon.

Bogues SLIDES on the ice, like it was second base. He SKIDS towards `Nouk, as he FIRES another shot.

BLAM! Ice BURSTS near the fin.

The shark DIVES. The Dorsal fin disappears.

INT. FREEZING WATERS - SAME

The silhouettes of 'Nouk and Bogues appear like foggy, swirling dark masses from below the ice sheet. Their shouts are muffled.

The Salmon Shark appears from the murky depths.

It ROCKETS right for the fishermen.

EXT. ICE SHEET - SAME

The ice ERUPTS as the shark BURSTS through. Its JAWS open WIDE.

The men are filled with FRIGHT as they watch the great beast.

Bogues looks up from the ice, to 'Nouk.

'Nouk brings his rifle around to shoot the shark. TOO LATE.

The shark CLAMPS its JAWS around his leg and PULLS him under.

'Nouk tries to GRAB onto the ice. He can't. He WRAPS his arms around the Shark's JAWS, as it PLUNGES into the icy water.

Bogues SCRAMBLES on his knees. Scared witless. He SCURRIES away from the hole in the ice sheet.

He looks back to the RED water.

CRKKK! The ice sheet BREAKS.

Bogues struggles to rise.

As he stands, the shift in weight, DIPS the ice into the water. He nearly falls in.

BOGUES (shaky)

Fuck. Oh fuck. Fuck me. I'm FUCKED.

The ice sheet verges with the rapids.

Bogues' icy platform begins to CRUMBLE from the torrent. Rocks BASH and BREAK the ice.

He searches for an escape.

Land RUSHES by, 30 feet away on either side. He notices the rapids NARROW up ahead.

BOGUES

I gotta swim. No way. I gotta.

He looks BACK to the large ice sheet. No fin in sight.

Bogues takes off his jacket.

The fin RETURNS, unbeknownst to Bogues. It RACES right for him.

Bogues continues to remove his clothes. His boots. His snow-pants. All the way down to his long underwear.

His icy platform NEARS the narrow water's edge. HE DIVES IN.

INT. ICY WATERS - SAME

Bogues DIVES into the frigid water. He instantly SPASMS.

The Salmon Shark notices Bogues up ahead - within 15 feet.

It RACES right for him.

Bogues swims away.

EXT. ICY WATERS - SAME

Bogues STRUGGLES to swim. His breath FORMS in the air with each HEAVY GASP. His exposed body STEAMS.

The Dorsal fin PENETRATES the surface.

The tail fin WHIPS back and forth. The Shark AIMS for Bogues.

Bogues looks back to the fin. He CURSES it.

His muscles BEGIN to seize and FAIL - swimming becomes LABOURED.

The shark gets closer and closer. And CLOSER.

EXT. FOREST EDGE - SAME

The shark ATTACKS Bogues.

He yells and FLAILS about. DYING.

INT. WATER - SAME

The large Salmon Shark tears apart Bogues. A limb at a time.

The large JAWS clamp around his FACE.

The Shark THRASHES violently. The turbulent water PLUMES red.

EXT. FOREST EDGE - SAME

An Inuit hunter stands at the edge of the forest. He's accompanied by a grey and white HUSKIE.

He blocks the sun with his hand as he watches the shark RIP apart Bogues.

The hunter shakes his head. Listening to the SOUND of SCREAMS. The sounds of THRASHING. The sounds of NATURE.

The Alaskan SOUND.

The hunter turns his back on the GRISLY scene.

He whistles. His dog turns and follows. Tail wagging.

The hunter shakes his head, annoyed.

HUNTER (annoyed)
White people.

FADE OUT: