

BLUETUBE

Written by

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FADE IN:

OPEN ON .... A WATER PARK

EXT. WATERPARK - TWILIGHT

A perfect afternoon. The end of a heated summer. The whole world seems captured in amber. Screams of joy.

Tubes of multi colored water slides everywhere. Like a giant balloon animal. Sun setting into the distant mountains.

EXT. TOP OF ENCLOSED WATER SLIDE - TWILIGHT.

We now glide slowly over the shoulder of a woman, blonde ash hair blowing, buttons attached to her swimming top.

(I <3 NY) (Swimming is Life) (Bondi RESCUER)

This is HIGHLY obsessive ABIGAIL, 29, trained life-guard, so skinny a breeze could alter her direction. Cute, but normal.

SLIDE ATTENDANT

Sorry, BLUE TUBE is closed for the day.

ABIGAIL

No, no, please I ... can you send one more?

SLIDE ATTENDANT

You have had the whole day to ...

ABIGAIL

I just got here, please?

SLIDE ATTENDANT

Ok, look I am just doing my job here ... No need to get feisty.

ABIGAIL

Sorry, I just came a long way to be here and I ... just need to get this ride off my bucket list.

SLIDE ATTENDANT

Sure.

The male slide attendant, looks Abigail up and down, liking what he sees, with a flush of red in his cheeks he opens the iron lock gates on the entrance to the slide.

SLIDE ATTENDANT (CONT'D)  
There is no lifeguard down below.

ABIGAIL  
That's fine, look...

She points at her buttons on her swimsuit. (Bondi RESCUER)

SLIDE ATTENDANT  
Impressive, but take them off and  
everything out of your boardshorts.  
Or you could just take them off  
too?

Abigail looks at him.

ABIGAIL  
No it's fine here ...

The slide attendant holds out a water tight bag and Abigail places her buttons inside, including her phone which has a text on it ....

(CALL ME NOW! FROM TOBY)

SLIDE ATTENDANT  
That ring will have to come off too  
...

Abigail grips her hand. We focus on her saddened eyes.

She slides it off, and into the bag.

ABIGAIL  
Where do I get them from after the  
ride?

SLIDE ATTENDANT  
I will send them down the tube  
after you. Go. My supervisor will  
be here soon. I'm not suppose to  
send anyone.

The slide attendant pulls out HIS phone as Abigail throws herself down the enclosed slide that is the infamous BLUE TUBE.

INT. BLUE TUBE - TWILIGHT

Slip. Slide. Bend. She screams as water splashes her face  
.... But that ends suddenly.

ABIGAIL SCREAMS IN PAIN.

The back of her swimming top is caught on a nail on the bottom of the tube. She stops momentum in the slide. She is stuck by the fabric.

ABIGAIL

Fuck!

She tries to use her arms to rip the nail or swim top fabric free but ....

..... BLOOD.

A gash in her back, she winces in pain.

Stuck.

Water rushing over her.

She tries to remains *calm*.

PULL. She wrenches at her top trying to rip the fabric.

She takes a chance for help ...

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Hey up top Help! I'm stuck! Hey!  
SIR?

EXT. TOP OF SLIDE - TWILIGHT.

The slide attendant is gone. The chair he was sitting on empty.

INT. BLUE TUBE - TWILIGHT.

Starting to feel fatigued, the water gushes continually.

Its cold. Her back is oozing blood.

Panic has set in ... close in on her eyes ....

RIIIIP .... The fabric is free.

Abigail wraps into a tight ball, *crying with laughter*, she is a free woman. She starts to gain momentum and travel down the slide again.

Until ....

The whole tube shakes .... And the water stops flowing.

Abigail comes to a stop, her skin slides along dry plastic.  
Blood covers the bottom of the slide.

ABIGAIL  
No, no! Shit!

Banging the sides of the tube, kicking her feet. No response.  
Blood still oozing.

Rosy cheeks becoming bone white.

Trapped in a plastic coffin. A fun world turned hell in less  
than 20 seconds.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
Help! Somebody please!

INT. BLUE TUBE - NIGHT

Light has begun to die turning the tube a magnificent glowing  
blue.

Abigail, weakened, climbs with all her strength down the  
lengths of the tube.

INT. BLUE TUBE (EXIT) - NIGHT

Clutching the sides of the round plastic coffin, Abigail  
reaches the bottom of the slide.

Panic sets in ... could this get worse?

Simple answer ... yes ...

The slide is sealed off with water tight doors. No light  
breaches in, no screams can get out.

She is lost. Gone. Broken.

We see her crumple into a bloody mess of a ball on the slides  
ground. Tears flowing. We get what she feels. Her pain is  
evident.

VRRRRRRRRRRPPPP

A vibration, a device, a phone!

Abigail springs to life like a deer in headlights. We follow  
behind her as she pulls her body up the slide, gripping the  
walls and using her legs.

INT. BLUE TUBE (NAIL LOCATION) - NIGHT

Like a claw machine picking up a soft toy, the bag with her phone and buttons is attached to that dreadful nail on the bottom of the slide.

A beacon of hope, she pulls out the phone ... It's an alarm.... (Pick up Toby)

She swipes open the phone, No signal.

ABIGAIL

Come on give me a break.

She tries to dial a number ... nothing. She keeps trying and getting more and more frustrated. The camera takes us down the tube slowly away from her hopelessly.

INT. BLUE TUBE - NIGHT CONT.

Shaking, cold, white faced. Abigail grabs the buttons out of the bag that she took off earlier. She holds one in her hand.

(Worlds Best Mum)

She smiles, wiping her wrinkled thumb over it.

She looks down at her phone ...

(10.23pm) with a photo of her with her son. She smiles and wipes her thumb over her boys sweet face.

Opening the bag once more, she places her buttons on her swim-top. Sits up right. Opens up a voice memo on the phone.

ABIGAIL

Um, hello. I'm, not sure who will get this but please can you give it to my son. He will be home alone and scared. No one knows where I am. Especially not him, because of my immature nature. I try so hard to be more ... grown but ...

Abigail begins to get depleted ...

ABIGAIL CONT.

I always have had to prove ... that I am, I am brave enough. Mature enough, capable ... No one could just see. I have always had to fight everyday to prove to you Toby

...

(MORE)

ABIGAIL CONT. (CONT'D)  
 that Mumma is as brave as Dad was.  
 Mumma loves you. I would do  
 whatever it takes to take complete  
 care of you. You need to be brave  
 to Toby. Keep ... Keep pushing  
 until you find a way .....

At this moment, Abigail looks up the long tube towards the top. She notices on the roof of the tube is a small handle, a kind of latch.

She drops the phone and throws her white, weak, chalky body up the slide. Moaning, struggling with all her might.

It's a door, an emergency hatch. She reaches out for the handle but before she can reach it ... CLUNK! An engine of sorts starts purring outside somewhere and what's worse ...

Water starts slithering like a watery snake down the tube.

Abigail slips, the current gets stronger.

ABIGAIL  
 No wait! WAIT!

The water takes her down, but luckily she grabs onto the bag which is still attached to that damned nail.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
 HELP! Is anyone out there please!

She rolls onto her stomach and keeps her head out of the speeding water current. Miraculously the bag is still holding on!

Abigail pulls her knees up and attempts to stand, not letting go of the bag, she throws her shoulders and neck up high, leaning against the top of the tube for support.

But of course she slips.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)  
 (Screams) No no, not yet. Come on  
 Abigail! MOVE DAMMIT!

Looking behind her, the water begins to rise in the tube, its filling up. The water tight doors are doing their job. What an actual nightmare.

She gets standing again and slowly starts moving up the slide, pushing against the water with her feet. Gripping with her neck and shoulders so incredibly tight.

INT. BLUE TUBE (HATCH AREA) - NIGHT

Close up shot of the latch, a bloody hand grips it and rips it down. The top section of the blue tube opens up!

ABIGAIL

Yes! (Groans)

She uses all her might to open the flap, trying so hard not to slip down.

EXT. BLUE TUBE (OUTSIDE HATCH) - NIGHT

Taking in the surroundings, she isn't that high off the ground at all. She can see the exit pool, the other slides in the distance.

Abigail throws a leg out and over the tube exit but ...

Her other leg can't hold her weight under the thick water current ....

She falls face first onto the outside of the tube ...

CRUNCH!

Her nose flows with red. She groans in pain and uses her arms to pull her last leg out of the slide and .....

With no energy to help herself she hits the hard concrete ground.

Silence. Nothing but the sound of flowing water.

Abigail lies motionless, just looking up at the twists and turns of the BlueTube.

She begins to laugh and cry simultaneously.

Victory in her face.

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

We flow past blue sky and flowing blonde hair.

In the distance crisp white waves on a magnificent blue.

A high look out chair, sitting on it. A woman.



Red swimwear, a scar on her right back shoulder.

Panning around we see her soft smile, sun glistening on her tan skin.

A button added to the collection.

(I Survived the BlueTube)

FADE TO BLACK.