

Hunt
By
Scriptwriter

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FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A Coral Reef sits in the clear blue sea - bright yellows compete with vivid crimsons in the oceanic jungle.

A cuttlefish sweeps past an anemone, swaying it as a clump of SEAWEED'S snapped up into the mouth of WALT, (28), a reluctant Killer Whale.

WALT
Seaweed. My favorite.

Walt's got kelp and seagrass in his jaw already.

WALT
Got hungry tummies to fill!

INT. WALT'S CAVE - OCEAN - DAY

A cave. Inside, MADDIE (26), a female killer whale gently nudges three of her sleeping CALVES.

Off to one side, an older calf, SCRUB, (8), swims around frenetically.

MADDIE
Scrub, hon, the guys are sleeping.

SCRUB
I killed a swordfish!

MADDIE
Just try it a little quieter.

WALT (O.S.)
Guess what I got!

SCRUB
Poppa!

Maddie turns to see Walt-- but she's disappointed.

MADDIE
Walt...

Walt swims in, sheepish, but proud, seagrass, seaweed and kelp all hanging from his mouth.

WALT
It's all good!

Scrubs darts up to Walt.

SCRUB
What we got!

Maddie and Scrub look at the seaweed.

SCRUB
Not again.

WALT
It's got a heap of protein in it.

Scrub, despondent, swims off.

MADDIE
We've got mouths to feed.

Maddie looks over at the calves.

WALT
I know, but--

MADDIE
Walt...

She looks down.

WALT
Maddie, you okay?

MADDIE
We got another one.

Walt's jaw drops, and the seaweed flops to the floor.

WALT
Number five?

MADDIE
Well it ain't all my fault!

WALT
But when?

MADDIE
You want the details?

WALT

No, no. Look, I'm sorry. Caught me off-guard. I'm happy.

MADDIE

But we have to feed them. And that ain't enough for growing young.

WALT

But you know how I feel about all that... k-k, you know.

MADDIE

You have to give it another go. For us. A growing family.

Walt contemplates a moment. Scrub swims up to him. Walt looks at Scrub, and smiles.

WALT

(to Maddie)

Okay. I'll do it.

SCRUB

You going to hunt?

WALT

I'm--

SCRUB

Can I come!!??

MADDIE

No you cannot.

SCRUB

Please! I so wanna hunt something!
Kill it off 'n' eat it!

WALT

Son, it's too dangerous, and you're too young. Another day. Later.

Walt swims off into the ocean.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Walt swims through the ocean. Ahead of him he spots a tiny Mackerel, HEARTY. He swims along-side him.

WALT (V.O.)
 Right. You're going to get it. You.
 Are going. To get. It.

HEARTY
 Hey Walt! How you doing?

WALT
 Hey Hearty! You good?

HEARTY
 Yeah, looking for plankton. You
 tried it? Real good. Small, but it
 feeds a lot of little ones. Whales
 feed off it. Can you believe that?

WALT
 Well, I guess.

HEARTY
 And I got a lot of little ones that
 need feeding!

WALT
 You got--

HEARTY
 Yeah. Up to five-hundred and eighty
 now. Can you believe that!

WALT
 That's... a lot of mouths to feed.

HEARTY
 Oh yeah! Well, gotta go!

Hearty swims off.

JAWS (O.S.)
 Pathetic.

Walt spins round-- a HUGE WHITE SHARK, the legend itself,
 cruises past.

JAWS
 Truly. Pathetic.

WALT
 (nervous)
 Hey... man.

Jaws circles Walt, slow, sure, majestic.

JAWS
I mean, what are you?

He stops. Looks at Walt.

WALT
I'm-- I'm--

JAWS
I remember you. From back in the
day. That scaredy kid.

WALT
Oh, I so changed from... that
little kid.

Jaws moves closer.

JAWS
Didn't like to kill.

WALT
It doesn't bother me now.

JAWS
Don't look like it.

Walt looks down.

JAWS
You got family?

WALT
Four little ones.

JAWS
Four!

WALT
Another one on the way.

JAWS
Huh? You need a hobby.

WALT
I need to hunt.

Jaws' huge mouth spreads into a grin. He moves his great
size closer to Walt.

JAWS
I can teach you that.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Walt and Jaws glide through the water.

JAWS

When you see it? You just got to go for it. Focus your eyes. Think of nothing else.

WALT

Yeah...

They cruise on.

JAWS

The hunt's brutal. Unforgiving. Don't forgive. Don't forget. Learn every time.

WALT

Absolutely.

Swathes of tuna hurriedly part for the pair of hunters.

JAWS

The hunt's about eyes. Three of them. Two on your head, and one in it. I see it. I want it. Nothing's going to stop me from then on.

WALT

You know I'm totally with you--

JAWS

Wait!

Ahead - a SWIMMER.

JAWS

Bingo!

Jaws moves toward the quarry.

JAWS

Get with me.

Walt scurries after him.

A SHAPE'S ahead of the swimmer.

JAWS

Gotta be quick.

Jaws drools, focused on the prey.

JAWS
Go get 'em!

Walt slowly moves off.

JAWS
Go! Move!

The swimmer moves toward the shape.

JAWS
You're gonna lose 'em!

The shape's a boat. The swimmer climbs on board.

Jaws swims up to Walt.

JAWS
You never even tried! What is it
with you!

WALT
I-- I--

Jaws moves face-to-face with Walt.

JAWS
You're an embarrassment to your
species. Your family? They deserve
to starve. Father like you.

WALT
Hey!

Jaws shoots off, efficiently powering himself away.

INT. WALT'S CAVE - DAY

The three little calves wake slowly as Maddie tends to them.

JAWS (O.S.)
Cute.

Maddie spins round. Look of horror on her face.

JAWS
Feeding them all?

MADDIE
Get out.

JAWS

You ain't going to miss just one.

Maddie moves in front of the calves.

JAWS

Now, how can I eat Mommy? That just ain't fair on the little ones.

SCRUB (O.S.)

You get outta here!

MADDIE

Scrub!

Jaws spots Scrub. But there's a distance between Scrub and Maddie.

JAWS

So you do got a spare.

Maddie's in a spin - her gaze flicks from Jaws to Scrub.

Jaws moves smoothly toward Scrub.

JAWS

I'll take this one.

Maddie darts to protect Scrub - Jaws moves toward the young calves, as Maddie leaps back toward them.

JAWS

Make, your, mind, up.

Scrub darts out of the cave.

SCRUB

This way asshole!

Jaws looks at Maddie. A grin spreads across his face.

JAWS

Right with you kid.

EXT. WALT'S CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

Walt, exhausted, swims up to the cave.

WALT

Maddie, I'm sorry, look, I tried, I just think--

MADDIE
He got Scrub.

Walt halts.

WALT
He? Who? I--

MADDIE
I'm so sorry. I couldn't leave the
little ones.

WALT
He?

Maddie looks away.

MADDIE
From back in the day.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Scrubs shoots away around a rock-cliff. Jaws behind him.

He stops, and spins round.

SCRUB
You wanna fight me?

Jaws grins widely.

JAWS
You ain't like your daddy.

SCRUB
You ain't nothing on my Poppa!

Jaws moves closer.

JAWS
But I hunt, my child. And I'm kinda
good at it. I got a history.

Scrub LEAPS toward Jaws, but he's tossed aside like a
rag-doll, and lands with a thump! against the rock-cliff.

Scrub lies still.

WALT (O.S.)
SCRUB!

Jaws slowly turns, tiresome.

JAWS

A little late to the party, Walt.

Walt nudges Scrub.

WALT

Scrub! Scrub! Wake up!

JAWS

He's dead. Face it. Now move over.
It's feeding time.

Walt slowly turns toward Jaws.

WALT

You taught me to hunt.

JAWS

You learned nothing! Now move over!

WALT

I see you. Two eyes in my head. And
one in it.

JAWS

Don't fall for the bull.

Jaws POWERS toward Walt, and butts him aside.

Walt lies in a heap.

SCRUB opens a eye.

Jaws moves toward Walt.

Scrubs lifts himself up.

Jaws moves cheek-to-jowl on Walt.

JAWS

First your kid--

Walt opens an eye.

JAWS

Then Daddy.

Scrub SLAMS his teeth into Jaws' eye, Jaws spins violently,
Scrub digs in, Jaws SLAMS Scrub against the rock-cliff, and
there's blood in the water.

Jaws looks at Scrub, the dazed calf half-with it, Jaws ready
to make his move-- but Walt leaps in front of Jaws...

WALT

You lost one eye, and I'm ready to
take the other one.

Scrub pulls himself up and moves to the left, Jaws follows -
Walt moves to the right - ATTACKS! Jaws repels him.

WALT

You got one eye and two assailants.

JAWS

I'll take you both!

Scrubs spins round to give Jaws a nip on one side, Walt
gives a nip on the other.

WALT

You ain't winning this!

Jaws thrashes left, then right, then stops.

JAWS

It ain't over. It's never over.

Jaws stares a moment at Walt, then swims off, powering
through the sea.

SCRUB

You got him Poppa. The big one.

WALT

I didn't do nothing.

EXT. WALT'S CAVE - DAY

Walt and Scrub swim into the cave.

Maddie shoots toward Scrub.

MADDIE

Scrub!

She nuzzles Scrub, and looks at Walt.

MADDIE

You brought him back.

Walt moves closer to Maddie and Scrub.

WALT

I let you all down.

MADDIE
You never made me so proud.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Walt and Scrub swim through the ocean.

SCRUB
So what we gonna kill Poppa?

WALT
Well, there's some mighty fine kelp
just to your left, son.

SCRUB
Poppa...

WALT
Okay, okay. Just something small.

SCRUB
Hey! Is that a swordfish?!

WALT
Huh? This way son.

A swordfish looms in the distance, as Walt swims the
opposite way.

FADE OUT: