

Jaws: Pe'ahi

FADE IN:

INT. CRAB COOKER RESTAURANT. DAY

CUSTOMERS line up in front of a display case filled with seafood amid walls covered with ocean memorabilia and old photographs.

At a small corner table ZACH(24) sits in the corner glued to his waterproof cased phone. Heavily suntanned, clean cut and wearing a loose tank top and board shorts that show off his swimmers body, he can hardly contain his glee. The website of a surf forecast website on his screen.

A tray loaded with fish tacos is placed in front of him by a very cute Hawaiian WAITRESS.

WAITRESS

That's a lot of fish.

ZACH

Gotta grub up for fuel. Today's the day. The conditions are perfect.

WAITRESS

Not the first time I've heard that. The locals talk about that place. People die out there you know.

ZACH

I hear the trick is not to go out on an empty stomach.

Zach takes a big bite of fish taco which drips all over his chin. The waitress can't help but smile at him.

WAITRESS

Anything else I can get you holly boy?

ZACH

(laughing)
A napkin.

She winks and struts away. Zach takes another bite of taco and checks her out before she disappears behind the crowd.

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Zach! I thought I told you to order those to go bro!

JUSTIN(28) dries his hands on his shorts as he exits the restroom. A native Hawaiian with a powerful build, he grabs the tray from Zach.

JUSTIN

We don't have time to munch and brunch bro. We need to be on the road.

ZACH

Alright, alright. Gimmie a break dude. Can't surf on an empty stomach.

They head out just missing the waitress who has returned to the table with her phone number on a napkin. She turns around and scans the restaurant for Zach underneath a life-sized bust of a great white shark mounted to the wall.

EXT. HAWAIIAN HIGHWAY. DAY

A beat up truck with surfboards in the the bed tows a jet ski down the highway then turns off on a dirt road.

INT. BEAT UP TRUCK. DAY

Justin drives down the bumpy road as Zach checks his phone. The squiggly blue line on his map app ends at the ocean.

ZACH

We're getting close.

JUSTIN

You getting stoked yet?

Zach closes the map app and begins taking pictures of the scenery.

ZACH

Out of my gourd man. It's so beautiful here.

JUSTIN

Save you're battery bro. I'm telling you, pictures won't do this place justice. It's scary as shit out there!

ZACH

Justin, I can't believe it dude. We're surfing Pe'ahi! We're surfing Jaws!

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

Monstrous blue waves build and swell until they curl over into an explosion of thunderous whitewater. Again and again they rise and grow out of the ocean throwing spray into the air four stories high.

EXT. JAWS BEACH. DAY

With surfboards in hand Zach and Justin watch from the shore in awe. The jet ski bobs in the water by them.

ZACH

We're gonna need a bigger boat.

JUSTIN

For sure.

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

The serenity of the water is broken by the jet ski as it glides across the surface towing Justin behind on a small floating sled.

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

A large wave looms in the distance as Zach looks on from atop the jet ski. Justin floats behind him.

JUSTIN

That's it bro! Gun it!

Zach guns the ski towards the wave. Holding onto a tow rope it pulls Justin out of the water and onto his feet covering him in ocean spray. They approach the wave. Justin lets go of the tow line as Zach slingshots him into the wall of water and zooms away.

At breakneck speed Justin rides down the side of the wave into the barrel. Suddenly the wave crashes on him. He disappears. Zach looks on in horror from the ski.

ZACH

Oh my god! Justin!

The wave disappears leaving no sign of Justin. Zach stands up on the ski and rubbernecks frantically.

ZACH
Justin! Justin!

The surfboard shoots up to the top of the water and floats until Justin's hand reaches up and grabs it. He pulls himself up gasping for breath. Zach rides towards him.

The jet ski pulls up next to Justin who coughs up water.

ZACH
Oh my god dude. That was insane!
Are you ok?

JUSTIN
(smiling)
I told you this place was scary.

He extends his hand to Zach.

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

Zach and Justin take turns towing and riding colossal wave after colossal wave. Tight carves, deep barrels, huge rides, each wave is more epic than the last.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

Justin sits on the jet ski with Zach atop his board. They watch the waves roll by against the sun set in the distance.

Justin reaches into a small first aid bag attached behind the controls of the jet ski and pulls out Zach's cell phone and a Red Bull. He tosses Zach the phone.

JUSTIN
So was I right?

Zach grabs the phone and takes a picture of the waves. The battery symbol on his phone flashes red.

ZACH
Nobody is going to believe just how
epic this place is.

JUSTIN
I know right? No place like it on
Earth.

While opening the soda Justin cuts his finger slightly.

JUSTIN

Ah, bitch! That sucker stings.

Blood runs down his finger. He sucks it then washes it in the water.

JUSTIN

What do you say bro? We call it a day? It's getting late.

ZACH

No freaking way! Just one more. Come on dude. While there's still light.

JUSTIN

Fine by me. Last ride buys the beers anyways.

Justin revs up the jet ski.

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

At full speed Justin tows Zach into an immense wall of water. Zach lets go and is flung into the wave and soon is deep into the barrel. A thunderous cavern of swirling water dwarfs him. Suddenly the barrel closes in on him. In a jet of spray Zach shoots out, both hands held high triumphantly.

ZACH

(laughing)

Woooooooooooo! Yeah!

The wave rumbles past him as the momentum carries him up and down over the swell of the ocean. For a brief second the jet ski appears, riderless, before it disappears behind a swell.

ZACH

Justin?

The swell pushes Zach up. The abandoned jet ski floats in the water, engine still running.

ZACH

Justin! Justin!

Behind Zach a gigantic wave rolls rapidly towards him. With a deep breath he dives under the water before it hits him.

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

Surrounded by dark blue water, Zach swims under the water waiting for the turbulent wave above him to pass.

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

Zach gasps for air as he come up. He has just enough time to fill his lungs with air before another massive wave bares down on him. He barely makes the dive under.

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

From a distant viewpoint we see Zach, alone, treading water, as the wave rumbles over him.

EXT. JAWS BREAK. DAY

Zach breaks the surface. The set passed, he swims immediately towards the jet ski exhausted.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

The ski rotates in the water revealing the other side splattered with blood. Zach's eyes grow wide with terror at the sight of it.

ZACH

Jesus! Fuck!

Zach quickly clamors aboard the ski, balling up on the seat keeping his knees high. As he reaches for the gas the jet ski's engine dies.

ZACH

You gotta be kidding me. Come on Zach.

Although he tries repeatedly the jet ski won't turn over.

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

The jet ski floats silently on the surface. Blood floats up towards the surface.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

Zach desperately tears through the cluttered first aid bag. Finally he finds his cell phone and fumbles to turn it on. With a swipe the screen lights up only to power down.

ZACH

No! No! No! Come on! No! Seriously?

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

The jet ski shakes above.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

The cell phone flies through the air as Zach throws it in a rage.

ZACH

Fuck!

Suddenly the jet ski is bumped hard from underneath. White as a ghost, Zach clings to the handles to keep his balance.

ZACH

Don't you even--

Another violent bump and the jet ski tips over.

EXT. UNDERWATER. DAY

Zach plunges into the water. He chops up the water as his arms and legs flail to swim back to the upside down jet ski.

EXT. OCEAN. DAY

With all his might Zach struggles to right the overturned jet ski. His hands slip off the wet surface.

ZACH

Oh my god hurry up!

Zach jerks, then disappears beneath the water. The jet ski floats by itself in the calm water, bobbing up and down. Zach plunges out of the water gasping in agony and is immediately pulled back down. The water taints red.

Clawing his way back to the surface, Zach forces the jet ski over and struggles to lift himself aboard. Blood pours out a large gash on his left leg that smears on the jet ski.

ZACH

Oh, Jesus!

He turns the key. The engine sputters to life, then dies.

ZACH

Oh god no. No.

Another key turn. The engine sputters but runs rough. Zach twists the throttle. The jet ski takes off slowly.

As he looks behind Zach can see no sign of his attacker. With the shore still far away the ski is bumped hard. Another bump quickly after nearly throws him off. He looks towards the far off shore and then to the massive waves breaking close beside him. Zach turns towards them.

Close to the waves the jet ski cuts out again and loses speed. The ocean behind him rises up into a massive wave. With the little momentum left Zach turns the jet ski towards the shore. The wave lifts quickly then plunges him down its face.

Zach does his best to ride the jet ski and keep control. Next to him in the water a dark silhouette follows and keeps pace. Before he can look again Zach disappears in an explosion of whitewater as the wave crashes down on him.

Through the whitewater the little jet ski shoots out ahead of the wave, Zach hangs on for dear life.

EXT. JAWS ROCKS. DAY

Zach rushes towards an outcropping of rocks near shore. Unable to slow the jet ski down he crashes into them. He falls into the water as the jet ski breaks.

With all the strength he has left Zach swims to the jagged rocks. He drags himself up onto them. Still afraid he looks back. The only sign of danger, a new set of waves off in the distance.

To his despair, the shore is still a good swim away. Zach looks down at his leg. Badly mangled, deep pockets of blood drenched tissue run up and down it like stitches.

EXT. OCEANSIDE CLIFF. DAY

High on a cliff overlooking the beach SUSAN (30s), attractive tanned, smiles and poses for her picture against the sunset for her boyfriend, STEVEN (30s) heavily bearded with a massive lens on his camera.

SUSAN
How does this look?

STEVEN
The light's perfect. Just hold it right there.

Steven hold his camera up and snaps away. Susan begins to show off with sexy poses.

STEVEN
Oooh, that's even better.

The massive zoom on his camera picks up the debris of the jet ski.

STEVEN
Oh my god!

SUSAN
There's more where that came from.

She slowly pulls down her shorts. Steven pays her no mind, focused on the rocks.

SUSAN
Honey! What? Is this a nude beach or something?

STEVEN
No babe, look! Down there! There's a broken jet ski and a man on those rocks!

SUSAN
What?

She pulls hers pants up immediately.

EXT. OCEANSIDE CLIFF BASE. DAY

Steven manages to finish his climb down the steep cliff and runs towards the beach.

EXT. OCEANSIDE CLIFF . CONTINUOUS

Susan panics while on her cell phone.

SUSAN

There's a man bleeding badly on the
rocks down below us at Pe'ahi!

EXT. JAWS BEACH. CONTINUOUS

Steven wades out into the water.

EXT. JAWS ROCKS. CONTINUOUS

Barely conscious Zach tries to hang onto the rocks.

STEVEN (O.S.)

Hey! Are you ok? Just hang on! I'm
coming!

Zach raises his head to see Steven swimming out towards him.

EXT. OCEANSIDE CLIFF. CONTINUOUS

SUSAN

What? Where are we? I told you!
We're at Jaws!

EXT. OCEAN. CONTINUOUS

Steven swims at full speed towards the rocks. Without
warning he is pulled down under the water and disappears.

CUT TO BLACK: