

Splash!

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

A TOTAL FILM NOIR CLICHE ATMOSPHERE

DARKNESS -- SHADOWS -- WET PAVEMENT -- NEON LIGHTS --
FOOTSTEPS

Feet walk on the pavement, echoing in the silent night.

A SWEATY FAT MAN runs through the streets. Panting, he
appears to be hunted.

A shadow grows on the walls, twisted, sliding on the pace
rhythm.

The sweaty fat man keeps on running, glancing back, scared.
He takes an handkerchief out and wipes the sweat from his
face.

Around the corner, feet stop. A match is cracking.

A match hits the pavement.

Feet start to walk again.

And stop around a corner.

The sweaty fat man, out of breath, stops running, his eyes
full of fear. He falls on his knees, almost crying.

SWEATY FAT MAN

Please! Don't!

INSP. CALVIN (O.S.)

You don't mess with Inspector
Calvin.

But there is something wrong with that voice:

IT'S A KID'S VOICE

A hand draws a gun from inside a raincoat and aims at the
sweaty fat man.

SWEATY FAT MAN (O.S.)

(sobbing)

Please!

Two gunshots explode and echo in the night.

The sweaty fat man's hand slams the ground splashing a puddle of water.

INSP. CALVIN (8) blows on the muzzle of his gun.

He's a casual kid. Except he wears a Mike Hammer-like raincoat and a fedora. He has an unlit cigarette between his lips.

He stares coldly at the body on the sidewalk.

INSP. CALVIN

You made my day. I loved it.

A cell phone rings.

Insp. Calvin takes it out his raincoat and unfolds it.

INSP. CALVIN

(On the phone)

Inspector Calvin.

(A beat)

I'm on my way.

He folds his cell phone back and starts to run.

INT. EMPTY SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Insp. Calvin climbs over a tiny window and lands on the floor of a swimming pool lobby, by the cash desk.

In SOP style, he moves swiftly from one wall to another.

It's an empty and abandoned swimming pool.

Broken windows let the moon beam enter and cast distorted shadows on the ground and on the walls.

Gun in hand, Insp. Calvin leans against the wall.

His breath heavy and sweat running down his face, he's ready to act.

A noise is heard behind him.

Insp. Calvin turns around, ready to shoot at --

He freezes.

INT. EMPTY SWIMMING POOL - DAY

A huge rat emerges from a hole and runs on the swimming pool tiled floor with a ticking.

Calvin, now civilian, stares with fear at the animal. He wears a strayed sweater and jeans, and raises two fingers as a gun.

He now has a chocolate cigarette stuck between his lips.

Instead of the moon, sunbeams light up the area.

The swimming-pool is deserted, with broken windows and doors. The ground is covered with dirt, broken tiles, boards, and newspapers.

The rat enters another hole.

Calvin sighs.

INT. EMPTY SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Insp. Calvin resumes his hunt.

Avoiding the holes, he steps carefully on the bleachers towering the empty pool strewn over with trash.

Insp. Calvin springs to a blue door. Above, a sign reads: SHOWER ROOM.

Insp. Calvin pushes the door with a broken window. The door squeaks. He enters the --

SHOWER ROOM

Insp. Calvin steps carefully on broken glass.

On the walls, remains of broken showers and graffiti.

A shout resounds through the swimming-pool.

Insp. Calvin freezes.

INT. SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Calvin hears a second shout. It appears to come from a nearby room.

Calvin steps slowly to the opposite door.

He pushes carefully on the door, careful not to make it squeak, slowly opening it, and steps into the --

LOCKER ROOM

Calvin faces a long room. The lockers have no more doors and thousands of hangers are entwined. Some doors lean on the walls.

At the opposite side of the room, there are three people.

A couple, a MAN and a BLONDE WOMAN, both in the thirties, lean over a SECOND MAN, older, laid on the floor.

Calvin appears to be fascinated.

The man holds a gun and aims it at the second man on the floor.

BLONDE WOMAN

(To the man)

Come on! Shoot! Kill that
motherfucker!

The man hesitates for a moment. He turns to the blonde woman. Her face is cold and aggressive.

He stares back at the second man on the floor. His terrified face looks up with begging eyes.

The man shoots.

The gunshot explodes and resounds throughout the locker room.

The blonde woman raises her eyes and sees Calvin who hasn't moved.

BLONDE WOMAN
(pointing at Calvin)
There! The kid!

Calvin turns back and springs out the locker room.

SHOWER ROOM

Calvin crosses the shower room and is about to step out when he spots one door leaned against the wall.

He squats under the door and stays still.

The couple emerge from the shower room and passes by him, running.

As soon as the man and the blonde woman have reached the shower room door and step out, Calvin stands up and runs in the opposite direction.

He reenters the --

LOCKER ROOM

The broken tiles of the floor crunch under his feet. The noise echoes in the empty room.

Calvin reaches the center of the long room, when a voice resounds behind him.

BLONDE WOMAN (V.O.)
Shoot!

Calvin freezes and slowly turns back to face the couple.

BLONDE WOMAN
(to the man)
Shoot I said!

MAN
But, Mary, it's only a kid.

BLONDE WOMAN
(virulent)
Yeah. And now it's only a kid who knows my name.

Calvin bolts.

The blonde woman takes the gun out of the man's hand, aims, and shoots at Calvin as he passes the back door.

The bullet misses Calvin and hits a No Smoking sign.

Calvin reaches the end of the locker room and disappears behind a door.

EXT. EMPTY SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Calvin arrives to the edge of the swimming-pool.

He runs down the concrete stairs and jumps on a terrace.

The tanning terrace has turned into a weedy waste land. Grass has even reclaimed some broken deck chairs.

Calvin keeps running to the end of the terrace, to the outdoor swimming pool.

The man and the blonde woman step out at their turn. She still has the gun firmly in hand.

MAN

Think about it for one minute. A kid! We can't do that!

BLONDE WOMAN

Listen asshole! It's the kid or the joint! Can you see yourself behind bars? Huh? I can't!

She stops and scans the terrace.

MAN

I won't let you do that.

He grabs her arm. She struggles to get free.

The man gives up, defeated.

BLONDE WOMAN

Look for him.

(low voice)

And get him back into the building.

Calvin is not far.

As the man approaches, Calvin leaps to his feet and springs on his left.

He walks along the swimming pool perimeter, slips between two spiral stairs and faces the high diving board.

In the bottom of the pool, stagnant rain has gathered as a mini filthy shallow pool where rotten leaves float.

Calvin turns to his right, and runs along the pool, on the opposite side of the man. He passes by a sign that reads:
NO RUNNING ALLOWED IN POOL AREA.

The man comes up alone the other side.

BLONDE WOMAN

Get him!

Calvin and the man run along the pool, Calvin waste no time finding out where the man is, blinded by the sun.

He turns to his left and stops.

He faces the man.

Calvin picks up a steel bar on the tiled floor and threatens the man.

The man approaches him slowly.

MAN

(kindly)

Come on kid. I won't hurt you.

Calvin glares at him.

MAN

(still approaching)

Come to me.

As he gets closer to Calvin, the little boy throws the steel bar at his legs.

The man does his best to avoid it but is thrown off balance.

He tries to recover, nearly falling into the pool, and manages to right himself.

Calvin turns to flee. Getting to the end of the pool, he turns right.

There, fifty feet ahead, an exit.

But he didn't see the blonde woman coming around the outdoors bleachers.

As he nearly reaches the exit, the blonde woman jumps from the bleachers and lands just in front of the exit.

Calvin is stuck --

No --

On his left, another door --

He runs to it --

INT. TANK ROOM

Calvin enters a narrow room where the swimming pool sanitation tanks are laid out.

He slips himself between the huge tanks and reaches the back of the room.

No windows --

No way out --

This time, he is really stuck --

He turns back and faces the couple.

They walk closer towards him.

Cornered, Calvin, slides down the wall and sits down.

CALVIN (O.S.)

(sobbing)

Please!

The blonde woman and the man come closer.

The blonde woman aims at Calvin, ready to shoot.

Calvin closes his eyes.

INT. EMPTY SWIMMING POOL - LOBBY - SUNSET

Calvin lies on the floor, among the broken tiles, in the swimming pool lobby, by the cash desk.

A TRAMP is squatted by him and shakes him gently.

TRAMP

Hey, kiddo. Are you okay? Did you
fall?

Calvin recovers slowly, a bit groggy.

He's laid out in the middle of the shower room.

He sits on the floor and notices his knee bleeding slightly.

He turns to the tramp and leaps to his feet, scared.

CALVIN

Mom!

He runs away under the tramp's amused eyes.

FADE OUT: