

Piranha 3DD

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Dimension Films

1 EXT. CROSS LAKE - NIGHT

1

Moonlit water. Dinghy creaking against a rotting dock.  
Farmhouse just up from the shore.

MAURICE (50's) bangs on the farmhouse door. CLAYTON (80's)  
answers.

CLAYTON  
What is it?

MAURICE  
Found Clara.

Clayton steps out onto his sagging porch.

MAURICE (cont'd)  
Might wanna grab your hip waders.

Old man gives a puzzled look.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. CROSS LAKE - MOMENTS LATER

2

Clouds of bugs. Drifting mist. FLASHLIGHT BEAM bouncing off  
glass-smooth water.

Clayton, now in hip waders and battered gray fishing hat,  
slogs with Maurice through waist-deep water. Maurice leads,  
panning his flashlight. Clayton follows carrying a gaff on a  
long wooden pole.

CLAYTON  
Don't see nothin'.

MAURICE  
She's out here. Somewheres.

CLAYTON  
(cups an ear)  
What?

MAURICE  
I said she's out here. Least she  
was an hour or so ago.

Maurice swings his light around. Glimpses a DARK SHAPE in  
the fog.

MAURICE (cont'd)  
Tha'd be her.

They wade out deeper. Progress slows.

CLAYTON

The hell she doin' way out here?

As they draw nearer, the form is clearly that of a DEAD COW.

MAURICE

Musta fell in. Or got stuck in the mud. Once they bloat up like that, they float pretty good.

UNDERWATER: Flashlights rake the murky water. Seen from below, the dead heifer is perfectly intact, legs dangling, no sign of external trauma.

In the surrounding water-- nothing stirs.

Beam sweeps across a CLUSTER OF FISH EGGS, glowing translucent. Curled, larval shapes inside.

Light shines on the cow's head. Glint of TWO BLACK EYES. Dead, staring. A SINGLE FISH EGG slowly rolls down the extended tongue.

ABOVE WATER: Maurice and Clayton wade up to the cow. Almost to their necks now. Clayton extends the gaff pole. Hooks the carcass and starts to drag it toward him.

CLAYTON

Make y'self useful.

Maurice lends a hand.

UNDERWATER: The two men's FEET scuff backwards across the lake bed kicking up silt clouds.

But nothing else stirs.

ABOVE WATER: Maurice and Clayton pull the huge carcass toward shore like they're towing a barge.

MAURICE

She's a big'un alright.

CLAYTON

Took second place last year at county. Now this. Damn it to hell.

The half-submerged cow suddenly JOSTLES.

MAURICE

You see that?  
(it jostles again)  
Think it's a gator?

CLAYTON

A what?

MAURICE

(on edge)  
A gator down there tuggin' on the  
carcass...

The old man bends forward, shining his light into the murk.  
Nose brushing the water's surface...

MAURICE (cont'd)

Aw Clay, you don't wanna do that.

UNDERWATER: Clay's DISTORTED FACE as seen from below. His  
nose, like a big ripe plum.

ABOVE WATER: He finally straightens.

CLAYTON

Nothin' down there but feet.

He grabs hold of the pole again and resumes towing the dead  
cow. Walking backward thru chest deep water.

MAURICE

Had me concerned there for a minute.

CLAYTON

Y'all shoulda been there in '45  
when the 'napolis went down. Eight  
hunnert of us thrashin' and  
flailin' in water with more sharks  
than there was sailors... Now that  
was cause for--

Clayton suddenly JERKS DOWNWARD!

MAURICE

Clay--!

CLAYTON

(sputtering for air)  
Hep! Hep me!

Maurice grabs hold of the old man and pulls.

Something isn't letting go.

UNDERWATER: Clay's foot is stuck in a jagged FISSURE, the width of a fist, scissoring out across the lake bed.

After a few violent jerks, the foot POPS FREE.

ABOVE WATER: The old man pops back up like a bobber.

CLAYTON (cont'd)  
Whew! Praise the Lord.

MAURICE  
What happened?!

CLAYTON  
Stepped in a damn rut.

MAURICE  
I wade in this lake a million times, never stepped in no rut before.

They get back to business as-- SOMETHING RIPPLES across the cow's bloated belly. From the inside.

CLAYTON  
(pulling the cow closer)  
Shine the light there-- right there on the belly...

There it is again. Like something's pushing to get out.

MAURICE  
She's calving. God damn!

CLAYTON  
She ain't alive and she sure as hell ain't pregnant.

MAURICE  
Then what...?

Clay reaches out a hand. Presses on the belly.

CLAYTON  
Damned if I know...

The cow FARTS OMINOUSLY, bubbles pluming from the back end. SEVERAL MORE FISH EGGS pop out the ass.

CLAYTON (cont'd)  
(recoils)  
Holy flyin' baby shit!

Maurice cocks an ear.

MAURICE

Hear that?

CLAYTON

Hear what?

MAURICE

Deaf old bastard... that!

A TEARING, GNASHING SOUND. Like a hundred gnawing rodents.

The cow slowly lists to one side. A LARGE SEAM RIPS OPEN ALONG THE BELLY as--

FISH SPILL OUT! Dozens of tiny flapping PIRANHAS, all teeth and spiked fins. They pour into the water and scatter, just darting little flickers in the moonlight.

MAURICE (cont'd)

The hell are they?! Fish?

(jolts)

Aghh--! One a them little suckers just up an' bit me! Sonofa-BITCH!

CLAYTON

(swatting the water)

Me too! They all over me!

MAURICE

Let's get outta here! Now!

They turn to flee. Maurice is out front, arms paddling for the shallows.

MAURICE (cont'd)

Hurry up, old man!

CLAYTON

I'm hurryin'!

It's slow going. Especially for the 80-something Clayton. Like running slow-motion in a nightmare.

Maurice turns back to give his elderly neighbor a hand. In an instant, the water is frothing red around his waist.

MAURICE

Sweet Jesus...

He flails, stumbles, goes down... A second later, he breaks the surface, gasping, hysterical.

MAURICE (cont'd)

Helllllp! Helllllllp--!

CLAYTON  
Hep yourself, asshole!

The old man plows right past him and hauls ass for shore.

Maurice goes down again.

Clayton flails ahead, panting. Feels bites all up and down his body.

CLAYTON (cont'd)  
(gasping)  
Get off me! Get off!

He tries to keep moving but he's totally winded now, barely making any progress.

The water CHURNS around him. Glints of fins and teeth and milky white eyes. There must be HUNDREDS down there.

Clayton thrashes downward until the water engulfs him.

He BREACHES with A DOZEN SMALL PIRANHAS CLAMPED ONTO HIS FACE AND NECK. He rips one of those gnashing little buggers off his cheek and glares at it, eyeball to eyeball.

In a last act of total bad-ass futility, HE BITES OFF THE HEAD and SPITS IT AT CAMERA.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. CROSS LAKE - MOMENTS LATER

3

The night sky, mirrored off the lake's perfect stillness.

Clayton's crumpled gray fishing hat DRIFTS ACROSS THE FRAME.

A moment of QUIET SERENITY before...

CLAYTON'S SHREDDED SKULL-FACE SUDDENLY HEAVES UPWARD INTO A MONSTROUS CLOSE-UP! Water sheets off his face mixing with the blood pouring from his empty eye sockets.

PARTY MUSIC KICKS IN as we MATCH CUT TO--

A PAIR OF LARGE BREASTS splashing up out of a swimming pool. And yes, the boobs are perfectly lined up with Clayton's empty eye sockets to create a SEAMLESS TRANSITION to...

OUR MAIN TITLE CARD:

**PIRANHA 3DD**

To those still wondering what this movie is about-- quit now. There's no hope for you.

4 EXT. WILDERNESS WATERS - DAY 4

Sculpted sign over the entrance reads:

WILDERNESS WATERS  
"YOUR BEST BET IN WETTER-TAINMENT."

This water park has it all-- tubes, slides, wave pools, faux rivers and gaudy concessions.

What it does not have -- yet -- are visitors. A HUGE PLACARD over the MAINTENANCE SHED warns:

3 DAYS TILL OPENING!

With so much yet to be done, the PARK STAFF and MAINTENANCE CREW -- about two dozen in all -- have responded with an all-out PARTY RIOT.

SEVERAL STAFFERS plunge fully clothed into the Wave Pool to join the busty girl featured in the title card.

Somebody jacks his iPod into the park P.A. SYSTEM and the energy ramps to POUNDING AFRO-CUBAN. Nearly everyone stops what they're doing to hit the water.

The staffers all sport obligatory "WETTER IS BETTER" company T-shirts. The tight cotton shirts look really hot on the chicks. Not so much on the paunchy middle-aged grounds crew.

The fun grinds to a temporary halt at the appearance of MADDY striding up the main concourse with a duffel bag slung over one shoulder. Early 20's and smartly sexy, she stops everyone in their tracks. Not just because she's a looker.

She's also the boss's daughter.

Surprised stares from the crew. Especially BARRY, the skinny guy in the orange vest spearing litter with a garbage prong. He nearly spikes his own foot.

MADDY  
(smiles)  
That's right, y'all, the prodigal  
bitch is back.

5 INT. PARK OFFICE - DAY

5

Maddy throws her bag down on the desk of CHET (50's) the park owner and Maddy's father.

The sound causes a pair of WALL-MOUNTED "JINGLE-JUGS" (think Billy Bigmouth Bass-- but as a pair of large boobs) to start JIGGLING on the wall behind Chet. It plays the redneck classic "TITTIES and BEER" by Rodney Carrington.

MADDY

Nice touch. You've really done wonders with the place.

CHET

(looks up smiling)  
I'm glad you're here.

MADDY

Wish I could say the same.

Smile evaporates. Chet removes his glasses.

CHET

I really am sorry to do this, Maddy. But I can't run this place on my own. And there's nobody else who knows it like you.

MADDY

Without that summer internship at Woods Hole I don't get into grad school. Which is exactly what you wanted so don't look so glum.

CHET

Don't forget, this park put you through four years of college already.

MADDY

Four more years than I need to run a water park.

CHET

You owe this place. You owe me.

Maddy glares back but says nothing.

CHET (cont'd)

(brittle smile)  
Go ahead. I'm all ears.

MADDY

If I told you what I think right now, you'd put your fist through my mouth. So if you don't mind...

(slings bag over her shoulder)

I'll just wait till I'm back on the family dental plan.

She turns and stalks out of the office. Slams the door. The noise makes the rubber titties start jiggling and singing all over again.

VOICE FROM UNDER CHET'S DESK

That your daughter?

CHET

Step daughter.

VOICE FROM UNDER CHET'S DESK

Ah.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. WILDERNESS WATERS - EVENING

6

ROCKETS streak across the night sky.

The annual pre-opening STAFF PARTY is in full swing, kicked off, as always, by a ROMAN CANDLE WAR.

DRUNK STAFFERS armed with roman candles and bottle rockets run around shooting each other, high on liquid courage.

NAKED WATER-SLIDERS scream down the chutes on their stomachs and backs, others ride rubber pool animals and plastic chairs.

BIG DAVE, a hefty maintenance guy with a permanent leer, stands off to one side with his wiry co-worker, XAVIER, sharing a joint. Both stare at a TOPLESS SLIDER as she flies out of the tube and hits the splash pool.

BIG DAVE

Man, I'm so horny right now I could fuck a pinecone.

Maddy sits alone on the edge of the wave pool, feet dangling in the water, as flares whiz past her head.

A THOROUGHLY-WASTED REVELER staggers by belting the national anthem. Just as he gets to "and the rockets red glare..." he takes a direct hit in the ass and runs off shrieking.

Barry, sweet, awkward and still harboring a mad high school crush on Maddy, walks up with two beers. Hands one to Maddy.

MADDY

Thanks, Barry.

BARRY

Thought you were going for that Master's in marine biology.

MADDY

You and me both.

BARRY

So what happened?

MADDY

My stepfather happened.

BARRY

Sucks, huh.

MADDY

What about you? Didn't expect you to stick around after high school.

BARRY

I'm about the only one left with an I.Q. higher than his age.

He glances over at TWO STONERS firing roman candles at each other point blank.

BARRY (cont'd)

Figured I better hang back and give a little lift to the gene pool.

MADDY

That's laudable. Any prospects?

BARRY

Nah. Thought I'd just open up a sperm bank. Mom always wanted a banker in the family.

MADDY

What about the hacking thing? That sounded promising.

BARRY

These days you gotta take down a multinational and do three-to-five years in lockup to get any serious cred as a hacker. That's even longer than a Master's.

MADDY

Wow. I didn't know.

ASHLEY and her sister SHELBY wander over with two boys in tow, ANDY and TRAVIS. All in their late teens.

Of the two sisters, Ashley is the dude magnet and used to getting her way. Shelby, the shy, unworthy type.

ASHLEY

Hey Maddy, welcome back!

MADDY

Thanks, Ash.

ASHLEY

Shelby and me, we were wondering if we could have Sundays off. You know, cuz of the Lord and all.

MADDY

Sunday's our biggest day.

SHELBY

(jabs Ashley)  
Told ya.

ASHLEY

Yeah well our daddy, he's a preacher, y'know, and he thinks it should be a day of sober reflection.

(looks off)

Hey is that one of those vodka-caffeine thingies?

She trots off.

Maddy watches Andy and Travis try to light up some roman candles from Travis' joint.

MADDY

Hate to be Mother Superior but don't you guys have some kind of protection?

Travis whips out a foil-wrapped condom. Waves it proudly.

ANDY

Dude, I think she meant eye protection.

TRAVIS

Oh.

Their rockets ignite and blast off into the night sky. One explodes harmlessly in the air while the other arcs around and buzzes--

--THE LOCAL DEPUTY SHERIFF who just stepped out of his patrol car.

TRAVIS (cont'd)

Oh shit!

ANDY

(stifling laughter)

You almost nailed a cop!

Travis and the other kids frantically douse their fireworks, hiding their weed and beer until the deputy steps into the light, REVEALING HIS FACE. Young and athletically handsome.

TRAVIS

Oh man, it's just Kyle.

KYLE

I hope there isn't any underage drinking going on here.

TRAVIS

Shut up, dude.

He tosses Kyle a beer.

KYLE

C'mon, man, I'm on duty.

Kyle takes a gulp and tosses the beer back to Travis, his eyes connecting with Maddy. He stops in his tracks.

KYLE (cont'd)

(happy surprise)

Maddy--?

MADDY

Saw the new you on Facebook. But in person-- wow.

Kyle holds out his arms to showcase the crisp new uniform.

KYLE

Last guy you'd ever expect to be a  
cop, right?

(smiles)

Times change.

MADDY

(laced with meaning)

Yeah. Don't they.

Kyle looks over and notices Barry. Smirks at Barry's orange vest and garbage prong.

KYLE

Barry... Hardly recognized ya.

BARRY

I finally gave up the skinny jeans and  
depressive irony for a paying job.

KYLE

Well lemme know when you're ready  
to trade in that garbage prong for  
a badge. I'll put in a good word.

BARRY

I'm not quite ready to sell out  
yet. But thanks.

KYLE

Hey, you could do a lot worse. No  
wait. You already have.

MADDY

(deflecting tension)

So yeah, Kyle, good to see you.

KYLE

Good to see you too, Maddy.

Kyle smiles, his gaze causing Maddy to smile as well. Their eyes hold a moment, Barry not liking it one bit.

KYLE (cont'd)

But I still gotta shut this down.

MADDY

Last I checked, we were on private  
property.

KYLE

Illegal fireworks, indecent exposure...

(takes a hit off

Travis' blunt)

(MORE)

KYLE (cont'd)

Probable drugs. You want me to get a warrant or should we just call it a night?

MADDY

Well, when you put it that way.

(turns and shouts)

THAT'S IT EVERYBODY! PARTY'S OVER!  
TIME TO GO HOME!

(chorus of GROANS)

Busy day tomorrow! Get on home!

Kyle watches her a moment then smiles.

KYLE

Welcome back, Maddy.

She gives him a warm smile in return.

Barry glances between the two, suddenly feeling like the odd man out. Old high school passions flaring anew.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. PARK OFFICE - NIGHT 7

Maddy enters the darkened building.

8 INT. PARK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 8

She climbs a set of dingy stairs to the second floor.

9 INT. LIVING QUARTERS - NIGHT 9

Darkened room.

Sound of a key turning. Door swings open, silhouetting Maddy in the doorway. She flicks on the light.

PANNING THE ROOM. Dismal. She plunks down on the bed, kicks off her shoes and lies back. Stares up at the cracked ceiling.

One spot directly above her is DAMP, rimmed in black mold. Probably from a leaky pipe.

A SINGLE DROPLET OF MOLDY WATER disengages from the ceiling and drips onto her forehead.

MADDY  
(sighs)  
Welcome back, Maddy.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. CROSS LAKE - BEAN'S COVE - NIGHT

10

Shelby and Andy sit at the end of an OLD WEATHERED DOCK jutting about forty feet into the cove, their bare legs dangling over the calm waters.

SHELBY  
I'm actually kinda glad Kyle broke up the party.

ANDY  
Me too.

Both stare out over the moonlit lake, neither quite sure what to do or say next.

SHELBY  
I love the water.

ANDY  
Me too.

SHELBY  
I come down here a lot, just to look at the water and think about stuff...  
(beat)  
I think I wanna be a Marine Biologist. Like Maddy.

ANDY  
That's pretty cool.

Shelby shifts her body closer. Puts her head on Andy's shoulder.

SHELBY  
What're you thinking about?

ANDY  
(sex sex sex)  
Nothin' much.

She lifts her head. Lips parted slightly. Andy freezes.

What's this guy need, a printed invitation? Shelby stands up.

SHELBY  
I'm going for a dip.

ANDY  
Uh, OK. Cool.

SHELBY  
Turn around.

As Andy turns away, she quickly doffs her t-shirt and shimmies out of her cutoffs.

Andy steals a quick glance. Shelby gives a shy smile and jumps into the water. She doesn't surface. After about 20 seconds, Andy's expression turns to alarm.

ANDY  
Shelby...? Shelby--?!

Shelby surfaces. Calls up to him.

SHELBY  
You coming in or what?

Andy awkwardly undresses, stuffing his socks in his shoes and folding each article of clothing in a neat pile.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
Andy. This year.

Andy takes a deep, steadying breath... and JUMPS.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. BLUFF OVERLOOKING RIVER - NIGHT 11

A vintage van with airbrushed rock gods on the side panel is parked at a lookout point. Panoramic view of JACKSON RIVER below and CROSS LAKE in the distance.

Classic make-out spot. And best of all, it's on dry land.

12 INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS 12

Travis and Ashley grope in the back of the van. Travis slips a hand under Ashley's shirt but she pushes him away. Ashley springs up with a cocked smile.

ASHLEY  
You're a bad boy.

TRAVIS

Uh, yeah, I mean I guess...  
Really?

ASHLEY

You know what I do with bad boys?

TRAVIS

No, wait, what?

ASHLEY

I lock 'em up!

She produces a PAIR OF FUZZY HANDCUFFS from her purse.

TRAVIS

You carry handcuffs?!

Travis watches slackjawed as-- SNAP! She handcuffs one of his arms to the door handle.

TRAVIS (cont'd)

Whoa...

The preacher's daughter just smiles, dropping the key into her bra.

CUT TO:

13

EXT. BEAN'S COVE - NIGHT

13

MOVING UNDERWATER POV: Shelby and Andy can be seen in the hazy distance, treading water, a piranha meal in the making.

A SCHOOL of TINY FRY, no larger than minnows, darts past in the foreground.

ABOVE WATER: Shelby sees a battered gray FISHING HAT floating nearby. Same hat old man Clayton was wearing last night. She puts it on.

SHELBY

How do I look?

ANDY

Like that dude from "I know What You Did Last Summer."

SHELBY

Sexy, huh?

CUT TO:

14 INT. CONVERSION VAN - NIGHT 14

Ashley makes her way down the handcuffed Travis, peeling off his shirt, then pants... Travis tries to cop a feel with his free hand but Ashley gives him a scolding look.

ASHLEY

Don't make me cuff the other one.

Travis leans back, more than happy to let Ashley do all the work. She kisses and caresses down his chest and stomach then slides a hand under his boxers.

Travis YELPS, kicks his foot out and HITS THE PARKING BRAKE, knocking it free. Both are so involved they don't notice the van begin to move.

15 EXT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 15

The van rolls down a short hill towards an EMBANKMENT.

16 INT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 16

Ashley rises up, about to take off her shirt when she sees THE WOODS PASSING BY OUTSIDE.

ASHLEY

We're moving, Travis!

TRAVIS

I know, I know...

ASHLEY

No, you idiot! LOOK!!!

Ashley grabs Travis's head, pointing it towards the window right as the van reaches the steep part of the slope--

17 EXT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 17

The van drops off a small cliff and HITS THE WATER-- SPLASH!!!

18 INT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 18

The impact causes Ashley to FLY BACKWARDS, smashing the back of her head against the dashboard.

Travis is yanked forward, HITTING HIS FACE on the door, causing blood to seep out his nose. However, his handcuffed arm keeps him in place.

The water begins to RUSH INTO THE VAN through the vents.

TRAVIS  
Ashley! You OK?!

Ashley shakes her head, woozy.

TRAVIS (cont'd)  
Gimme the key for the cuffs!

Ashley reaches into her bra, comes up empty-handed.

ASHLEY  
It... it must've fallen out...

TRAVIS  
Find it!!! Now!!!

The van lurches, sinking deeper. Ashley gropes through the water, but can't come up with anything.

CUT TO:

19

EXT. BEAN'S COVE - NIGHT

19

Shelby and Andy, still treading water, get into a splash fight. Giggling and flirting, they get progressively closer to each other.

They push and shove playfully until they find themselves wrapped in a sexy embrace. Their lips come together, almost kissing... Shelby suddenly flinches.

ANDY  
What?

SHELBY  
I felt something... against my...  
(coy)  
Is that you?

ANDY  
What... What do you mean?

Shelby tenses again.

UNDERWATER: THREE tiny PIRANHA FRY dart between her legs. Only TWO come out the other side.

ABOVE WATER: Shelby jolts.

SHELBY  
Ow. What are you doing?

ANDY

I'm not doing anything!

SHELBY

Well whatever it is, I don't like it.

ANDY

I didn't do... I mean I...  
(Shelby starts swimming  
for the dock)  
Where you going?

SHELBY

I'm cold. I'm getting out.

UNDERWATER POV: SHELBY SWIMMING, seen from below, her body limned in moonlight. No fish of any kind in sight.

ABOVE WATER: Andy treads water for a moment then swims after her, dejected.

CUT TO:

20

INT. CONVERSION VAN - NIGHT

20

The van keeps filling with water.

ASHLEY

I can't see anything... it's too dark... I should go for help.

TRAVIS

Hit the dome light and keep looking!

As the car continues to sink, Ashley jumps into the front seat and hits a switch but turns on the headlights instead.

TRAVIS (cont'd)

The other switch! HURRY!!!

Ashley panics, cranks down the driver's side window.

TRAVIS (cont'd)

What are you doing?! Ashley?! Get over here!

ASHLEY

I'm gonna get help!

Ashley starts climbing out the window, leaving him.

TRAVIS  
Ashley?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!!!

Ashley slips through the window and pulls herself on top of the roof just as the water reaches the window level. Now in a real panic, Travis starts PULLING FURIOUSLY on the handcuffs.

UNDER WATER: Travis's BLOOD seeps into the water, turning it pink...

TRAVIS (cont'd)  
ASHLEY!!! COME BACK HERE!!!

Travis can only watch, totally helpless, as WATER KEEPS RISING IN THE VAN.

21 EXT. CONVERSION VAN - RIVER - CONTINUOUS 21

With the van sinking at an angle, Ashley crawls to the highest point on the roof, toward the back. She has nowhere to go as the van continues to sink.

ASHLEY  
Oh god... Oh god... Oh god...

She moves to the last dry spot on the sinking van. She crouches on the back window, looking down.

22 INT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 22

Travis wedges his legs against the door to pull the handcuffs free. But the water engulfs him. He tries to hit the side window but SOMETHING IN THE WATER BITES HIM.

TRAVIS  
AHH!!!

A DARK SHAPE blurs through the water. Travis lifts his ass.

TRAVIS (cont'd)  
There's something in the water!

CUT TO:

23 EXT. BEAN'S COVE - NIGHT 23

Shelby and Andy dry off on the dock.

SHELBY  
I'm sorry. I just...

ANDY

It's OK... I don't mind hanging out...

SHELBY

No, it's not you... it's just that... Everything's so easy with my sister.

ANDY

Yeah, so I hear.

SHELBY

It's not like that with me.

ANDY

I'm glad.

SHELBY

She was always the bod. I was the brains. I guess I'm just kind of jealous of her. Always have been.

SMASH CUT TO:

24 EXT. CONVERSION VAN - RIVER - CONTINUOUS 24  
ASHLEY'S SCREAMING FACE.

ASHLEY

HELLLLP!! SOMEBODY HELP US!!!

Ashley looks down as Travis hands PUNCH against the window. HIS MUFFLED SCREAMS barely heard from within.

25 INT. CONVERSION VAN - CONTINUOUS 25  
Travis bucks and fights, but the water OVERTAKES HIM. It CHURNS WITH UNSEEN ACTIVITY, gradually turning PINK.

TRAVIS

ASHLEY!!!

CUT TO:

26 EXT. BEAN'S COVE - NIGHT 26  
Shelby gazes out across the peaceful lake.

SHELBY

When we were kids, I had these two dolls that I named Ashley and Shelby. The Ashley doll had this cute little figure and the Shelby one was kind of a blob. One day I just switched their heads. I kept my head on the pretty doll and threw the other one under the lawn mower.

(embarrassed)

I never told anybody that before.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. CONVERSION VAN - RIVER - CONTINUOUS 27

Ashley stares through the back window as the van sinks into a BUBBLING FROTH OF RED WATER.

ASHLEY

Travis...? Travis...?

She leans down into the glass when-- Travis's blood-covered, chewed-up FACE SLAMS INTO THE GLASS.

TRAVIS

(mouthing the words)

HELP ME!!!

Ashley gapes back in paralytic horror. Travis has somehow broken free of the handcuffs. And now we see how.

He winds back and SPEARS HIS SEVERED FOREARM THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW! Glass explodes outward as water rushes into the van. Ashley jumps back in terror, her bare feet slipping on the glass, almost falling into the river.

Water sweeps over her feet, the van fully submerged now, the brake lights flickering under water like a pair of demonic red eyes. Ashley panics and FLINGS HERSELF TOWARD SHORE.

As she SPLASHES DOWN INTO THE WATER, we--

MATCH CUT TO:

28 EXT. WATER PARK - DAY 28

--WATER, SPRAYING FROM A HOSE NOZZLE. Last minute preparations are in full swing-- hosing down slides, pouring chemicals, testing water, painting outbuildings, landscaping the grounds, etc.

COUNTDOWN PLACARD reads:

2 DAYS TILL OPENING!

Chet approaches Maddy with a clipboard.

MADDY  
(re: clipboard)  
What's that?

CHET  
The list of "celebrity lifeguards"  
coming to the grand opening.

MADDY  
Celebrity lifeguards?

CHET  
We're gonna break records this  
year. You watch.

MADDY  
(checking list)  
You really expect those people to  
show?

CHET  
I have signed deals. It's happenin',  
baby.

MADDY  
Wow. And to think they had a  
choice...

Maddy looks over and sees Shelby, Andy and Xavier hauling boxes of condiments and paper products toward the park's main concession stand, the "SNACK SHACK."

MADDY (cont'd)  
Hey Shelby, you seen your sister  
and Travis? They didn't punch in  
this morning.

SHELBY  
Nope. Haven't seen either of 'em.

MADDY  
That's a bit odd.

SHELBY  
Not really.

STAY WITH SHELBY, ANDY AND XAVIER as they approach the Tiki-themed Snack Shack.

Shelby has a sour look on her face.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
Just a sec.

She sets down her boxes and leans forward, hands on knees.

ANDY  
You OK?

SHELBY  
Yeah, I'm just feeling a bit weird...

She looks like she's about to puke. It passes.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
I'm OK.

ANDY  
You sure?  
(reaches for her boxes)  
Here, let me help you.

SHELBY  
No. I'm fine. Really.

She hoists her own boxes and continues on.

XAVIER  
(distends his belly like a  
pregnant woman)  
Ah, las náuseas matutinas!

SHELBY  
Shut up!

XAVIER  
(elbows Andy)  
You dog.

Andy just looks embarrassed. Hurries on.

CUT TO:

29

EXT. JACKSON RIVER - DAY

29

A TOW WINCH strains as it reels in a cable attached to a  
SUBMERGED OBJECT.

Kyle, along with the TOW TRUCK GUY and a couple other  
DEPUTIES waits expectantly as...

TRAVIS' VAN crests the surface like a breaching whale.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY 30

Kyle's patrol car speeds along the town's main drag. Several BYSTANDERS turn to look.

ANGLE RISES AND SHIFTS TO:

31 EXT. COMFORT INN AND SUITES - DAY 31

A HUNCHED FIGURE in a generic hotel robe sits framed in the window, watching the action below.

32 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 32

The man, his face in shadow, sits with a Coke in one hand, a PROMOTIONAL FLYER for "WILDERNESS WATERS" in the other.

The page folds out to a full panoramic of the water park. Several CELEBRITY FACES, screen-grabbed off the internet are included along with an invitation to "MEET THE CELEBRITY LIFEGUARDS!" Most prominent is a photo of DAVID HASSELHOFF looking uber-hot from his Baywatch days.

The man lifts his face to the light. If you look beyond the beard stubble and the squinting eyes, you'll recognize him as DAVID HASSELHOFF circa now. He raises his glass, sucks the ice dry and slams his empty down onto the end table, using the flyer as a handy coaster.

From the HALLWAY, the sound of approaching FOOTSTEPS and MANIC CHATTER. "The Hoff" glances out his open door just as KIM KARDASHIAN tromps past followed by two excited desk clerks and way too much luggage.

KIM KARDASHIAN (O.S.)

I don't normally do gigs like this  
but the owner Chet, he's a real  
gem. He's donating all the  
proceeds to helping babies with  
cleft palates.

The Hoff sighs.

CUT TO:

33

EXT. WATER PARK, MAINTENANCE SHED - DAY

33

Sign over the maintenance shed now reads:

1 DAYS TILL OPENING!

We BOOM UP AND OVER THE SIGN to find Big Dave sitting behind the shed smoking a joint. He takes a monster hit, closes his eyes and exhales a big plume of smoke as a SHADOW darkens his face. Dave's thick eyelids blink open. It's Chet with his hand out.

CHET  
Sharing is caring.

Dave hands the joint up to Chet who sucks it down to his fingernails.

CHET (cont'd)  
So we're good to go, right?

Dave reaches under his dirty overalls with "EAT MORE DAVE" stitched on the bib. Pulls out a little PALM-SIZED CAMERA.

BIG DAVE  
Locked and loaded.

CHET  
I heard this one guy got twenty five thou for a topless shot of Kim Kardashian. And it wasn't even in focus.

BIG DAVE  
(clicks camera button)  
Autofocus "ON."

CHET  
(takes a last hit)  
All righty then. I'll make the moment. You just be there to capture it.

BIG DAVE  
Standing by, Boss Man.

34

EXT. ELSEWHERE IN THE WATER PARK - DAY

34

Kyle and Maddy stand beside Kyle's cruiser, talking with grim expressions.

Barry wanders across the grounds in his orange maintenance vest. He carries a large Hefty bag while spiking up loose bits of trash with his garbage prong. He stops to spy on Kyle and Maddy from behind a large tree.

Shelby and Andy join him behind the tree.

ANDY

Who're we spying on?

BARRY

I'm just taking a break is all.

ANDY

Whoa, Kyle's hitting on Maddy.  
Just like old times.

Xavier happens by.

XAVIER

The chicks they dig the police uniform.

Maddy looks over and spots Shelby.

MADDY

Shelby-- can we talk?

SHELBY

Sure.

MADDY

(as Shelby approaches)  
There's been an incident.

SHELBY

(darkens)  
An incident? What's that supposed  
to mean?

MADDY

They're not sure yet. They, um...  
(no way to finesse this)  
They found Travis' van in the  
river.

Shelby goes white.

MADDY (cont'd)

Nobody was inside, Shel. That's a  
good thing.

SHELBY

Except Travis and Ash didn't show  
up this morning...

(MORE)

SHELBY (cont'd)  
(whips out her phone)  
And that's a bad thing.

She speed dials her sister as Kyle steps up.

KYLE  
We've had folks scouring down river  
for the last hour. No sign of 'em.

SHELBY  
Pick up, Ash! Pick up!  
(gets voicemail)  
Shit! Call me!

KYLE  
Is there anyplace else they  
might've gone?

SHELBY  
On foot?  
(shakes her head)  
You obviously don't know Ashley.  
(freaking out)  
I... I gotta go.

She brushes past Andy, who looks on helplessly, and runs off.

By now a small circle of concerned park workers has formed  
around Kyle and Maddy.

MADDY  
It's all right... Everything's OK.  
Go on, get back to work.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. BEAN'S COVE - DAY

35

Shelby sits on the end of the dock, staring down at her  
silent iPhone.

SHELBY  
Why the hell don't you call?

She sits with one foot tucked under her butt while the other  
dangles over the side, grazing the glassy surface and making  
perfect little circular ripples in her reflection.

CLOSE ON WATER: WE SEE, but she doesn't, A DORSAL FIN break  
the surface then slip under again. This is not a small fin.

Shelby slips on earbuds, brings up "ASHLEY'S PLAYLIST" on her  
phone. Muffled TECHNO-BEAT filters out.

CLOSE ON WATER: Her toe absently taps the water. More ripples. Again the FIN and part of a plated back. Closer. Then gone.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
(stifling a sob)  
Ash... I'm sorry I tore your head off  
and threw it under the mower.

Now she sees it. Something LARGE moving just under the surface. A bit odd. But no reason to think piranha.

She tries to nudge it with her foot. It splashes the surface then circles back around.

Shelby follows the fish with her big toe. Unwittingly frustrating its attempts to bite her.

Now A SECOND FIN joins the first... And a THIRD... All closing in on that single dangling foot.

Shelby taps the water a few more times, the fins getting closer... closer...

She lifts her foot just as a GIANT PIRANHA LUNGES UP AND CHOMPS EMPTY AIR! It flops back down into the water with a big splash. This is one of the adults, a solid forty-pounder.

Shelby, startled, leans over the edge and looks down.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
Holy Christ.

The water is beginning to CHURN... MORE FINS APPEAR, A FRENZY in the making. Several HUGE GNASHING JAWS break the surface.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
Ohmigod...

She jerks her leg up and flails backward onto the dock. She lies there for a few seconds, too frightened to stand.

Sounds of CHURNING WATER and GRINDING TEETH below her. What the hell is going on down there?!

Gathering her wits, Shelby scrambles to her feet as-- THUMP! Something hits one of the pilings. She topples off balance.

ANOTHER THUMP! Even harder. She lurches the other way. Drops down to a four-point crouch. Eyes white with fear.

Beneath her, the SOUNDS OF TEETH GNAWING WOOD. Chewing through creosote and old growth pine like buzz saws.

Shelby can't see what's happening but knows time is running out. She rises to a wobbly stand, takes a nervous step as--

BANG! A PLANK POUNDS INTO THE AIR! It clatters down onto the dock, leaving a six inch gap, inches from her feet.

SHELBY SCREAMS! Whatever hurled itself into that plank did so with unimaginable force. Driven by insatiable hunger.

BANG! ANOTHER PLANK FLIES INTO THE AIR. AND ANOTHER!

All the while, that infernal gnawing is going on below. The fish are attacking the support pilings with... purpose?

Shelby. Hyperventilating now. Breath coming in frantic gasps.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Three more planks go flying! WIDER AND WIDER GAPS opening up along the length of the dock.

A JUMBO PIRANHA LEAPS UP THROUGH THE CLOSEST GAP, rips away a MOUTHFUL OF SHIRT before crashing back into the water.

Shelby staggers to her feet sporting a ragged half-tee.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
Oh God Oh God Oh God...

She straddles the dock in a kind of splay-footed tap dance, not knowing where to set her feet next.

BANG! BANG! More planks hammer into the air. Methodically dismantling the dock.

Shelby's only way forward is to hop between the remaining planks. One misstep and it's over.

She nearly overshoots on her first jump, arms windmilling crazily to stay upright. Eyes fixed on that frothing water.

MADDY (O.S.)  
Shelby!

MADDY stands across the next gap. Beckoning.

MADDY (cont'd)  
Jump!

SHELBY  
I can't--

MADDY  
You made state finals in balance beam, right?

SHELBY  
(raw panic)  
That was Ashley! I play Wii golf!

BANG! Another plank ejects. The gap even wider now.

MADDY  
I got you! You have to trust me!

A PIRANHA JUMPS, rips a gash in Shelby's thigh. Falls back.

SHELBY  
Jesus, Mother Mary, Wiccan Goddess  
Starhawk...

She looks down. Looks at Maddy and... JUMPS THE GAP!

Her feet come down on the other side but she immediately topples backward. Maddy grabs hold, steadies her.

MADDY  
It's OK! You did it! Good girl!  
Everything's OK now...  
(the dock SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY)  
No it isn't! Run!

Too late-- THE WHOLE ROTTING DOCK DISINTEGRATES AROUND THEM!  
They both SPLASH DOWN into the infested water!

Fortunately, the water's only knee-deep at this point so they're up and running in the next heartbeat.

MADDY (cont'd)  
GO GO GO!!!

Maddy grabs Shelby's hand and drags her toward shore with everything she's got.

UNDERWATER POV: We CHASE TWO PAIRS OF CYCLING LEGS from below. Closing the gap in seconds, awash in a PLUME OF BUBBLES. It's now a death-race between feet and fins.

ABOVE WATER: Maddy and Shelby pick up speed in the shallowing water until they're all-out SPRINTING.

They reach the shoreline and DIVE FOR THE SAND! Both roll onto their backs, chests heaving as--

A LARGE PIRANHA LEAPS CLEAR OUT OF THE WATER AND LANDS RIGHT BETWEEN MADDY'S LEGS!

Maddy SCREAMS and flings herself backward to escape the wildly thrashing, chomping predator.

SHELBY  
Kill it! Kill it!

Maddy rolls to one side, palms a rock and HAMMERS IT! The piranha flops and gnashes at her with a shrieking sound like a blown valve.

Maddy slams the rock down again and again, which only makes this seemingly indestructible fish even madder.

Finally, Shelby reaches past Maddy and hoists a MUCH BIGGER ROCK two-handed.

SHELBY (cont'd)  
AGGHHHH--!

With a BANSHEE YELL she brings it SMASHING DOWN! The piranha lets out a clipped little squeak and goes still. Blood oozes out the gills as it makes little dying gasps for air.

Maddy and Shelby just stare at each other, two exhausted and mind-blown to speak.

CUT TO:

36

EXT. BEAN'S COVE - A SHORT TIME LATER

36

Kyle, his deputies and an EMT CREW have arrived on the scene. The EMT's tend to Shelby as a TV NEWS VAN pulls up in the background.

Several deputies buzz around the smashed piranha, poking it with their batons and scratching their heads.

Kyle crouches next to a trembling Maddy, drapes his jacket over her shoulders.

KYLE  
Even if they're what you think they are, how'd they get into our lake?

MADDY  
I don't-- I don't know... Makes no sense...

KYLE  
It's freakin' insane is what it is.

MADDY  
(looks off)  
How's Shelby?

KYLE

Her leg got cut up a bit but  
nothin' serious. She'll be OK.  
(lifts her chin)  
What about you?

MADDY

I'm fine... I guess.

KYLE

Think you'd be up to coming down to  
the station and giving a statement?

MADDY

No, yeah, sure.

Kyle helps her to her feet. He puts an arm around her and holds her close. For a moment, Maddy seems to melt into his muscular arms.

MADDY (cont'd)

Wait a sec.

She eases away from Kyle and crosses over to Shelby, who just stares out at the water, unblinking, as the medics tend to her leg.

MADDY (cont'd)

(kneeling)  
Shelby, I know what you're  
thinking. I know it looks bad for  
Ash and Travis... Just know...  
(Shelby meets her gaze)  
...Just know we're all here for  
you. Whatever you need.

SHELBY

(softly)  
I need my sister.

Maddy brushes the hair out of Shelby's eyes and stands.

Only now does she see that ANDY, BARRY, XAVIER and BIG DAVE have joined a growing crowd of BYSTANDERS. She steps up to Andy.

MADDY

Shelby could really use a friend  
right now, Andy.

Andy sheepishly nods and hustles over to Shelby.

Barry seizes the moment to comfort Maddy. But just as he makes his move, Kyle swoops in and steers her toward his waiting car.

Barry is left standing with Big Dave, who's busy snapping pictures on his palm camera.

CUT TO:

37 INT. KYLE'S PATROL CAR - DRIVING - DAY

37

Maddy stares out the passenger window as Kyle drives.

KYLE

I missed you Maddy.

MADDY

You didn't call. Not once in eighteen months.

KYLE

I don't know... I guess I saw where things were headed.

MADDY

Funny, I guess I didn't.

KYLE

So... you didn't find anybody else?

MADDY

Just one. His name was Sam. But he had a wicked blow hole and his breath smelled like herring.

Kyle looks at Maddy. Shared smile.

KYLE

Well then, I'm glad you're back.  
(coy)  
I mean, you being the expert on fish and all.

38 EXT. COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

38

Kyle pulls into the County Sheriff's lot alongside a HALF DOZEN OTHER PARKED PATROL CARS.

Before getting out of the car, he takes Maddy by the shoulders and kisses her.

At first Maddy doesn't resist. But when Kyle slips his hand under her shirt and begins making out with her, she suddenly pushes back.

MADDY  
Kyle... don't!

KYLE  
You still feel it. I can tell.

MADDY  
My God, we're surrounded by cops--  
I'm about to file a police report!  
Are you crazy?!

KYLE  
You used to love crazy. I think  
you still do.

CUT TO:

39 INT. APPLEBEE'S - EVENING

39

Local families at the tables. Hasselhoff in the corner singing the blues in the whitest way possible.

Barry's alone at the bar staring at the TV.

TV NEWSCASTER  
(over footage of the  
wrecked dock)  
Two local women escaped serious  
injury when the dock on which they  
were standing suddenly gave away,  
pitching them into the water.  
Reports of unusually large and  
predatory fish in the vicinity of  
the accident remain unconfirmed  
although sheriff's deputies were  
seen carrying off what appeared to  
be a large specimen wrapped in an  
evidence bag.

(video montage)  
Both Cross Lake and a two-mile  
stretch of Jackson River directly  
below the lake remain closed to the  
public at this hour, pending a full  
investigation into the incident.  
This follows the disappearance of  
two teens after the van they were  
driving was found in the river  
yesterday.

(MORE)

TV NEWSCASTER (cont'd)

A sheriff's department spokesperson stressed that no link should be drawn between the two apparently unrelated incidents.

A CHUBBY LOCAL and his CHESTY GIRLFRIEND tentatively approach Hasselhoff between sets.

CHUBBY GUY

Uh... excuse me...

(Hasselhoff looks up)

I was telling my girlfriend that you remind me of David Hasselhoff and she says "that is David Hasselhoff" and I'm like, no way, that's not David Hasselhoff, what would David Hasselhoff be doing in a frickin' Applebees in this dog-ass town? And she's, like, "No that's him. I swear to frickin' god that's him."

HASSELHOFF

Chalk one up for the girlfriend.

Girlfriend squeals and does a little happy dance, her untethered boobs bouncing joyfully.

CHUBBY GUY

Hey, let me pop for another round.

(re: empty glass)

Whattaya got there, vodka, tequila?

HASSELHOFF

Sprite.

CHUBBY GUY

Really?

(flags bartender)

Another Sprite for the man here!

CHESTY GIRLFRIEND

Go ahead...

(nudges boyfriend)

Ask him. Go on.

CHUBBY GUY

Alright, alright--

(to Hasselhoff)

So my girlfriend wants to know if she can have your autograph.

HASSELHOFF

Show me your tits first.

Both giggle uncomfortably. Funny guy, that Hasselhoff.

CHUBBY GUY

No really...  
(holds out pen and  
cocktail napkin)  
We'd be so grateful.

HASSELHOFF

No tits no siggy.

Couple shares a look. Is this guy for real?

Chesty frowns. But you can tell how much she wants that autograph. She looks to her boyfriend who gives a reluctant nod.

CHESTY GIRLFRIEND

(southern drawl)  
Alright then... Just a peek...

She flips up her shirt for a PEEK-A-BOO glimpse. Hasselhoff doesn't even bother to look.

CHUBBY GUY

We good now?

HASSELHOFF

I said your tits. Not hers.

Chubby Guy is totally flummoxed now. Can't tell if Hasselhoff is fucking with him or not. But what the hell. He flips up his Polo shirt to display a world-class beer gut and two hairy ape-nipples.

Fair enough. The Hoff plucks the guy's pen and signs his belly. Hands back the pen.

CUT TO:

40

EXT. CROSS LAKE - EVENING

40

Maddy stands alone on the shore tossing stones one-by-one into the water, lost in thought.

SEEN FROM UNDERWATER: MADDY'S FORM RIPPLES as each rock breaks the surface and descends TOWARD CAMERA.

Like she's being... watched.

AGITATED VOICE

It was [BLEEP]'ing horrible!

CUT TO:

41

INT. APPLEBEE'S - NIGHT

41

"PIRANHA ATTACK IN LAKE VICTORIA" is the late-breaking story now bannered on the TV screen over the bar.

One of the survivors (Andrew from the first movie) breathlessly recounts the horrors he faced on their party boat. His nose still white with sunscreen.

ANDREW

Three of my girlfriends were ripped apart like [BLEEP]'ing string cheese...

(chokes up)

It was a [BLEEP]'ing [BLEEP]-fest! They even chewed off my boss's [BLEEP]! How [BLEEP]'ed up is that?! We are so [BLEEP]'ed down here, man! Where's the [BLEEP]'ing National Guard?! I mean [BLEEP]!

(beat)

Sorry. Did you want that with a few less F-bombs?

Barry sits alone at the end of the bar with a couple of empties, watching the unfolding news.

Maddy slides onto the stool next to him.

MADDY

They're in Lake Victoria too?

BARRY

Aren't piranha supposed to be, like, all tropical and shit?

MADDY

Actually some were found a few years ago in the Lake of the Ozarks. But the Missouri D.O.C. figured they were just discarded aquarium fish that outgrew their tanks.

BARRY

These things are somebody's pet fish?

MADDY

No. They're something else.

BARRY

Like what?

MADDY

I'll have to get back to you on that.

BARRY

My esteemed colleagues here at Applebees are calling it a biblical sign of the apocalypse.

MADDY

And you believe that?

BARRY

Just puttin' it out there.

Maddy hears a familiar voice. Glances up at the TV and sees--

MR. GOODMAN, also from the first film, at his disheveled, garrulous best.

GOODMAN

This is a species not seen on earth since humans first walked upright...

Maddy jumps up from her stool.

MADDY

Gotta go.

BARRY

You know that guy?

MADDY

He's the reason I study fish.

BARRY

Whoa.

(watches her go, then:)

Hey-- need a wing man?

Maddy looks back at Barry. Shrugs "Why not."

Barry pays up and hustles after her. As they reach the exit door, Maddy turns to Barry.

MADDY

Is that David Hasselhoff?

CUT TO:

42 EXT. RURAL ROAD - NIGHT

42

A cheap subcompact blasts through the darkness, headlights spearing the haze.

43 INT. CAR - NIGHT

43

Maddy drives. Barry rides shotgun.

BARRY

So you and Kyle...

MADDY

Mmm?

BARRY

You two are, like, back to -- you know -- how it was before you left?

MADDY

I don't know... I don't know anything anymore.

BARRY

A familiar theme in my life.

MADDY

I thought I had it all mapped out. I was gonna be Jacques Cousteau out there saving the oceans and Kyle was gonna be my way-hot trophy husband. Right now, I'm pretty much 0 for 2.

They drive a while in silence. Maddy taps on the radio to fill the dead air. A SOUTHERN BOOGIE SONG comes on.

MADDY (cont'd)

(sighs)

How appropriate.

BARRY

What?

MADDY

Oh nothing.

BARRY

No, you can tell me.

MADDY

Kyle hates this song with a passion.

Barry reaches over and CRANKS the song. Maddy laughs.

44 EXT. MADDY'S CAR - NIGHT

44

CAR STREAKS PAST, SONG BLARING, and disappears into the southern night.

CUT TO:

45 EXT. TOWN OF LAKE VICTORIA - NIGHT

45

Maddy and Barry get out of the car and start walking up the shuttered main street. AMBULANCES and PATROL CARS flash by in the background.

MADDY

The thing about piranhas is-- even though they hunt in packs, they're just as much a threat to each other as they are to their prey. If one shows even the slightest hint of weakness, the others will turn on it and rip it to shreds.

BARRY

Just like high school.

Maddy and Barry share a knowing look.

MADDY

Speaking of which, you also have your alpha piranha. He leads the pack, initiates the kills and gets to do all the spawning. The trick would be to eliminate the alpha before the next attack.

BARRY

So how do you tell which is the alpha?

MADDY

He's usually the one with the biggest jaws.

BARRY

And the snappy uniform.

MADDY

Not going there.

BARRY

So this alpha. We just gotta take  
him out of the picture then.  
Problem solved.

MADDY

We are back to talking about  
piranhas, right?

BARRY

Oh yeah. Absolutely.  
(innocent)  
Why? What were you talking about?

MADDY

(jabs him and laughs)  
Shut up.

They stop in front of "THE LAKE VICTORIA PET EMPORIUM."

MADDY (cont'd)

This is the place.

BARRY

I thought he was your professor.

MADDY

He gave me my first tropical fish  
when I was seven.

Maddy lifts her hand to knock on the door but it BURSTS OPEN!

She and Barry caper backwards as A WOMAN IN A SHERIFF'S  
UNIFORM brushes past and strides off, clearly on a mission.

She climbs behind the wheel of her PATROL SUV and ROARS OFF.

BARRY

Who the hell was that?!

MR. GOODMAN (O.S.)

Our local sheriff, Julie Forester.

MR. GOODMAN, the shop owner, steps into the doorway. Wild-  
eyed from the events that have already transpired.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)

She brought me the most amazing  
specimen!

(squints)

Do I know you?

MADDY

Maddy Cummings.

Doesn't ring a bell. Maddy pulls her hair back into a ponytail and dips down to the height of a seven-year-old.

MR. GOODMAN

Maddy! Of course! Of course! My all-time best non-paying customer! Come in! And bring your boyfriend!

Maddy doesn't bother to correct him (which Barry clearly takes as a hopeful sign). They enter.

46

INT. PET EMPORIUM, BACK ROOM - NIGHT

46

A CACOPHONY of barking, cawing, screeching and mewing.

Goodman leads Maddy and Barry through a cluttered storage room stacked floor-to-ceiling with AQUARIUMS of all sizes and shapes. Some filled with exotic fish, others filled with books and papers.

MR. GOODMAN

The appearance of the fish in Lake Victoria coincided with the rupture of a subterranean fault under the lake.

MADDY

But our river goes nowhere near there.

MR. GOODMAN

The fact that they've appeared beyond Lake Victoria's watershed suggests they're moving through underground waterways and not along the surface. They might come up just to feed then slip back through a crack or fissure and be gone. Like they were never even there.

The threesome reaches the largest tank in the room.

Inside, a SINGLE GIANT PIRANHA swims back and forth like a caged lion. Eyes milky white, but staring nonetheless.

And teeth. Dozens of jagged, razor teeth.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)

As you know, piranha are like rats with fins, they'll chew through practically anything. Pound for pound they're the most powerful chewing mechanism on earth.

He crosses over to a work bench and gathers up several squares cut from different materials.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)  
I've already done a few rough experiments on this fellow to gauge bite strength and the results are quite shocking. If this is only a juvenile, an adult could be two, three times this size. Or more.

He slides the first partition into a pre-cut slot, confining the fish to just one third of the tank. It snaps viciously at the new wall but doesn't try to get past it.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)  
This one is wood. Solid hardwood oak...

He slides in a second partition.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)  
This is cement...

Then a third.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)  
And this one is galvanized steel. Like ordinary household plumbing.

He goes over to a wire cage. Plucks out a LIVE MOUSE.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)  
Now, for a bit of incentive.

BARRY  
Not the little mouse.

MR. GOODMAN  
Sorry. Sold out of puppies this morning.

He lifts a small circular hatch on the tank lid and drops the mouse into the water on the opposite side of the three partitions.

The mouse paddles around in nervous circles as the piranha catches a whiff of live prey.

With a sudden flurry of gnashing teeth, the piranha chews through the wooden barrier in a few short bites.

MADDY

No wonder that dock went down so fast...

MR. GOODMAN

Now the cement.

The piranha makes short work of the cement barrier as well.

BARRY

Whoa. It's a mini-Terminator.

As if sensing its imminent demise, the mouse is now paddling double-time.

The piranha thrashes at the steel partition but can't get any purchase with its teeth.

MR. GOODMAN

Now this, I think, is quite resourceful. Watch.

The piranha circles back to the far side of the tank then RAMS the barrier with its head.

The three bony spurs atop its head pound DENTS into the smooth steel surface, roughly the same triangular shape as the piranha's teeth.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)

Now it's got something to grab.

With a solid bite-grip on the partition. The predator rips its way through the steel with its teeth.

Once free of this last obstacle, it rushes the doomed mouse.

Barry suddenly flips the tank hatch, jams his hand into the water and SNATCHES THE MOUSE!

Amazingly, his hand comes out in one piece. He unclenches his fist to let the mouse scurry around in his open palm.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)

Oh dear fuck!

MADDY

Barry! Are you crazy?!

Barry sets the terrified mouse back down in its cage.

BARRY

I like mice.

Maddy can't help but be a bit charmed by Barry's act of foolish heroism.

CUT TO:

47 INT. PET EMPORIUM - NIGHT

47

Mr. Goodman walks Maddy and Barry over near a computer.

MR. GOODMAN

These piranha should logically return to their original habitat to breed. Unless they're somehow diverted.

MADDY

Diverted?

MR. GOODMAN

Well, something could disrupt the fissures through which they entered our waters. Like an explosion. But there's an even more insidious possibility.

He taps the spacebar on his computer. SUPPORTING GRAPHICS pop onto the screen.

MR. GOODMAN (cont'd)

If you consider the geology of their subterranean habitat, the water would have large concentrations of sulfur dioxide from all the geothermal activity. Which is how they'd find their way back into those water systems.

BARRY

Just follow the rotten egg smell.

MR. GOODMAN

Exactly. Problem is, sulfur dioxide is commonly released in the treatment of chlorinated water. So it's entirely possible that the fish could become confused and infiltrate city sewer systems instead.

MADDY

They could wind up in our plumbing?  
(off Goodman's nod)  
Have you told anybody about this?

GOODMAN

I've tried. Unfortunately, I lost some credibility after my last book forecast a deadly plague of walking fish.

BARRY

You wrote "Fish Walk Among Us?!"  
I totally loved that book!

Maddy and Goodman look at Barry, impressed.

VOICE

FIRE IN THE HOLE!

CUT TO:

48 EXT. CROSS LAKE - MORNING

48

A THUNDERING EXPLOSION

It blasts a HUGE COLUMN OF WATER into the sky that falls back like a cresting monster wave. Here and there, bits of rock from the lake bed pelt the surface.

WIDEN OUT TO:

49 EXT. CROSS LAKE - MORNING

49

Maddy hurries down to the beach where KYLE and a GROUP of HARD HATS stand over a TRIGGERING MECHANISM.

The area has been cordoned off with YELLOW POLICE TAPE keeping the ONLOOKERS at a safe distance.

Maddy ducks under the tape and strides up to Kyle.

MADDY

What's going on here?

Kyle grabs a passing explosives tech.

KYLE

Get the lady a hard hat and some earplugs.

MADDY

We need to study them first.

KYLE

You'll have plenty to pick from.

MADDY

Alive!

Kyle plunks a hard hat down onto Maddy's head. She waves off the earplugs.

MADDY (cont'd)

Who authorized this?

KYLE

I did.

MADDY

You don't have that kind of authority, Kyle! You need to wait for the feds.

KYLE

We just found Maurice Thibodeaux and Clayton Benoit this morning. Or what's left of 'em. Just how much longer am I supposed to wait?

EXPLOSIVES TECH (O.S.)

Clear!

Kyle reaches out and cups Maddy's ears. An oddly intimate moment.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! THREE MORE EXPLOSIONS rip the lake in rapid succession.

Kyle un-cups Maddy's ears.

KYLE

I know you come from the research side of things, Maddy. I respect that. But I don't wanna be baggin' any more bodies before the feds get their sorry asses down here.

OUT ON THE LAKE: DEAD PIRANHA start bobbing to the surface by the DOZENS.

CHEERS and APPLAUSE rise up from the technicians and onlookers.

CUT TO:

It reads:

PIRANNA-FREE ZONE

Chet stands with arms folded, overseeing TWO MAINTENANCE WORKERS as they nail the sign onto the entrance kiosk.

Maddy steps up behind him.

MADDY

You're a real class act.

CHET

I bet we'll double our opening-day attendance over all this craziness. I mean where else are people gonna swim?

MADDY

Way to capitalize on personal tragedy, Chet.

CHET

It's humor, Maddy. For chrissakes.

MADDY

Sorry to be such a downer. Two farmers were found half-eaten across the lake this morning, Travis and Ashley are still missing... And for what it's worth...

(walks off)

There's an "h" in piranha.

Chet glances up at the misspelled sign.

CHET

Shit.

A cute young staffer, STACEY, hustles up.

STAFFER

They're all here, Mr. Vasser.

Chet takes one last look at the sign. Scowls.

CHET

(to the workers)

Take it down.

CUT TO:

51

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

51

DAVID HASSELHOFF, KIM KARDASHIAN and CHARLES BARKLEY mill around the main pool, fidgeting impatiently.

As Chet approaches, he turns to Stacey who follows a few steps behind with a large box of SWIMWEAR.

CHET

Go get Maddy.

(turns back, all smiles)

Hello everybody! I'm Chet Vasser, owner and GM of Wet n' Wild Waters! I want to personally welcome you to the facility!

HASSELHOFF

So how's this gonna work, Chief?

CHET

Well, you'll be lifeguards for the day, but not real lifeguards in that you won't be responsible for what happens in the water. You'll just be hanging out and, uh, doing what you're known for.

Suspicious looks all around. What did he mean by that?

CHET (cont'd)

So! Any questions?

HASSELHOFF

Where do we eat?

CHET

Check out the Snack Shack. You'll love our burgers.

HASSELHOFF

That supposed to be funny?

CHET

(clueless)

What, huh--?

KIM KARDASHIAN

You know I'm a vegan now, Chet.

CHET

Oh, we have onion rings too. And pizza.

KIM KARDASHIAN

Um. No.

CHARLES BARKLEY

I want all my meals flown in from  
Huck's Rib Shack in Leeds, Alabama.

CHET

Don't you think that's a bit  
unreasonable?

CHARLES BARKLEY

All I'm asking for is what I want.

CHET

(looks around, desperate)  
Maddy? Where's Maddy?!

Stacey returns with Maddy in tow. Chet shoves Maddy front  
and center.

CHET (cont'd)

This is my daughter Maddy. She  
really runs the show! Anything you  
need, Maddy's your girl!

Chet beats a hasty retreat leaving Maddy alone with the  
lions.

The Hoff pulls a bright red Speedo out of the box. Holds it  
up to Maddy.

HASSELHOFF

You're kiddin' me right?

CUT TO:

52 EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

52

MADDY, MOMENTS LATER

She's stalking across the park.

MADDY

I'm gonna kill him. I'm gonna rip  
his freakin' heart out.

Xavier, the grounds keeper, looks up as she passes.

XAVIER

Who you gonna kill?

Maddy stops. Stares at Xavier.

MADDY

For starters? Everyone.

XAVIER

I hab a Brazilian Uzi with a 33  
round clip and laser pointer. Muy  
dulce.

Maddy shakes her head and keeps walking.

53

EXT. WATER PARK - BY THE SNACK SHACK - DAY

53

Maddy sees Andy and beelines over to him.

MADDY

How's Shelby holding up?

ANDY

She's still pretty messed up about  
Ashley and stuff. And she's been  
having some bad cramps.

MADDY

Where is she now, at home?

ANDY

Her folks're on a cruise ship and  
she didn't want to sleep alone in  
the empty house so I let her stay  
at my place.

MADDY

Go on back and keep her company. She  
could use a little TLC right now.

ANDY

Who's gonna run the Snack Shack?

MADDY

You let me worry about that, OK?

Maddy turns to go.

ANDY

Hey Maddy--  
(she turns back)  
Is it true about Big Dave?

MADDY

Yeah. I'm afraid so.

Andy just nods, keeping his feelings to himself.

CUT TO:

54

INT. WATER PARK - STORAGE SHED - LATE AFTERNOON

54

Maddy stands inside an aluminum Quonset hut with a clipboard, taking inventory of supplies and chemicals.

DOZENS of FIVE-GALLON PLASTIC CONTAINERS line one wall. Labels read: CHLORINE: FOR POOL USE ONLY.

Maddy looks up as Chet enters the shed.

CHET

So-- you get everything straightened out with the celebs?

MADDY

Dad, how come there's only half the chlorine supply we had yesterday?

CHET

We always flush the system before opening day with extra chlorine. You know that.

MADDY

I know but--

CHET

Don't forget, between last September and now we've had six months of stagnant water. It was a bacterial soup out there.

MADDY

OK, but fifty times the normal concentration of chlorine? Isn't that a bit excessive?

CHET

Xavier found three dead cats in the Lazy River when he came in last week to open up. Read the new health codes, Maddy. They're a bitch.

(beat)

I hear Hasselhoff is a drinker.

On that, Chet turns and leaves Maddy alone with her darkening thoughts.

CUT TO:

55 EXT. WATER PARK - TWILIGHT

55

The place is all spruced up and ready for Opening Day.

The crisp blue waters of the various pools sparkle in the setting sun.

Colored banners wave in the breeze.

All that's missing are the crowds.

Barry stands in the middle of the spotless grounds, absently throwing his garbage prong at a nearby tree like a game of giant darts.

He fetches the spike and returns to his first position. As he winds back to throw again, Maddy steps up behind him.

MADDY

What're you doing, Barry?

BARRY

Practicing for the Olympics.

MADDY

C'mon, I need you.

BARRY

(sets down the spike)  
Great. Where we going?

MADDY

The lake.

CUT TO:

56 EXT. CROSS LAKE - NIGHT

56

Full moonlit night. Water like a mirror.

Maddy and Barry slide down a shallow embankment to the water's edge.

Maddy starts peeling off her clothes.

BARRY

Normally I'd be loving this.

MADDY

Ever since we saw Goodman I've had this bad feeling.

BARRY

You mean that stuff about the chlorine by-products...

MADDY

Yeah. We've dumped a ton of it...  
(looks down at water)  
...and it all winds up right here.

She strips down to her t-shirt and panties.

MADDY (cont'd)

The outflow pipes should be right below us.

BARRY

I'm sure you've considered how insanely crazy this is...

MADDY

Kyle and his boys cleared the lake this morning. We should be safe.  
(slips into the water)  
I hope.

She swims out a few yards, turns back.

MADDY (cont'd)

You coming? I need a spotter.

Barry squirms.

MADDY (cont'd)

All you have to do is watch my back. Just in case.

BARRY

I'd like to. I would but I...

MADDY

It's OK...

BARRY

No no, it's not that... I'm not scared... It's just that I...  
(humiliated)  
I can't swim.

MADDY

You work at a water park and you can't swim?!

BARRY  
(hangs his head)  
Ding.

MADDY  
All those beach parties in high  
school... The parties at the  
park... You never... Not once?

BARRY  
Nope.

MADDY  
My God, Barry, I so would've taught  
you how to swim.

BARRY  
You seemed kind of busy at the  
time.

A knowing look passes between them. Maddy smiles.

MADDY  
Toss me the flashlight, will ya?

She catches it one-handed.

MADDY (cont'd)  
It won't take long. I just need to  
make sure the grates over the pipes  
are still intact. And then we can  
all rest a bit easier.

She inhales sharply then dives beneath the surface, her long  
legs following as gracefully as a mermaid's tail.

BARRY  
(dismal)  
Nice work, Barry. You raging stud.

CUT TO:

57

INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - NIGHT

57

Typical single guy crash pad.

Andy brings some tea over to Shelby who sits propped up on  
his bed staring at the TV news.

SHELBY  
Thanks.

We HEAR SNIPPETS of NEWS REPORTERS describing the carnage around Lake Victoria.

Andy takes the remote and CLICKS OFF THE TV.

ANDY

I don't really think you should be watching that stuff right now.

SHELBY

(weakly)

OK.

Her face is pale with dark, hollowed eyes. A sheen of sweat clings to her forehead.

ANDY

How you feeling?

SHELBY

(lying)

A little better.

ANDY

You don't seem better.

He puts a hand on her forehead.

ANDY (cont'd)

God, you're burning up. I think we should get you to a doctor.

SHELBY

No!

ANDY

They'll check you out, see what's wrong. Get you some antibiotics or whatever.

Tears run down Shelby's cheeks as she shakes her head no.

ANDY (cont'd)

What is it?

SHELBY

No hospitals. No doctors.

She suddenly takes Andy's hand.

SHELBY (cont'd)

Make love to me.

ANDY

Huh? Now?!

SHELBY

Please.

ANDY

But...

SHELBY

Please, Andy. Right now. Because  
if I don't...

(stumbles over the words)

I don't know if I ever will.

ANDY

What're you talking about?

SHELBY

I think... I think something's  
really really wrong with me. And  
if I don't get better, I don't want  
to die a virgin.

She peels back the covers. Lifts her shirt.

SHELBY (cont'd)

I want it to be you, Andy.

Andy stands frozen between warring impulses. Meets Shelby's  
pleading gaze.

Lying there, pale and hopelessly fragile, she looks  
hauntingly... sexy.

SHELBY (cont'd)

Come inside me, Andy. Come inside  
me and I'll do whatever you say  
after that.

CUT TO:

58

EXT. CROSS LAKE - NIGHT

58

Maddy's face breaks the surface. She gulps in air.

BARRY

(calling out)

Find it?

MADDY

Not yet. There's still a lot of debris from the explosions mucking up the water down there. Kyle really did a number on the lake bottom.

BARRY

Be careful.

MADDY

Right.

She takes another deep breath and dives down again.

BARRY

(imitating himself)

"Be careful..."

(sighs)

I am so the chick in this relationship.

UNDERWATER: It's as black as deep space. Only light comes from Maddy's submersible flashlight. The water is so clouded with weeds and trash, something could be only a couple feet away yet remain unseen.

Maddy pinches her nostrils to equalize the pressure and dives EVEN DEEPER.

A PIRANHA SHAPE moves toward her. Maddy reacts. As it drifts closer, she sees that it's just a large plastic soda bottle, half filled with sand. She continues her descent...

A PAIR OF OUTFLOW PIPES SLOWLY FADES INTO VIEW.

As her vision clarifies, Maddy sees that BOTH OF THE COVER GRATES HAVE BEEN SHREDDED. The half-inch steel slats are CHEWED CLEAN THROUGH.

Maddy's eyes widen. A few startled bubbles escape her lips. She spins around and swims for the surface.

FROM BEHIND MADDY, A DARK SHAPE slips from the outflow pipe. Then another...

They follow Maddy's shapely backside toward the surface, gaining steadily on her.

ABOVE WATER: Maddy's head again breaks the surface, gasping.

MADDY

(breathless)

I found the pipes!

(MORE)

MADDY (cont'd)  
(gulps more air)  
It's not good.

BARRY  
C'mon back.

Maddy starts freestyling toward shore.

UNDERWATER: The two piranha, who until now have been following in a more curious fashion, suddenly make their move on Maddy. One grabs onto her foot.

THIRTY FEET DEEPER: SEVERAL MORE PIRANHA shoot from the outflow pipes, as if alerted to an easy meal.

ABOVE WATER: Maddy suddenly JERKS BACKWARD. Eyes go wide.

BARRY (cont'd)  
(jumps up)  
Maddy!

He waves frantically from the shore, helpless to do much else.

BARRY (cont'd)  
Swim! C'mon!

Maddy wrenches herself around in the water and HAMMERS the nearest piranha with her flashlight. Right on the snout. It releases her foot on a plume of blood.

She starts swimming for shore again. Slicing through the water with perfect form.

Barry wades out to grab her and haul her the rest of the way onto dry land.

They collapse into each other's arms. Barry on the bottom, Maddy on top. Oddly appropriate.

BARRY (cont'd)  
You all right?

MADDY  
I-- I think so...

MATCH CUT TO:

Andy and Shelby are in the exact same position except they're in Andy's bed. And Andy's on top. He caresses Shelby with nervous restraint.

SHELBY

It's OK. I won't break.

Andy shifts between her legs. Tiny thrust. Shelby winces.

ANDY

I'm sorry I'm sorry...

SHELBY

It's OK. I like it. Go on...

(lifts her mouth to his ear)

Fuck me.

Andy starts thrusting, harder and harder as we--

CUT TO:

60 INT. A NETWORK OF PIPES - NIGHT

60

Shadowy glimpses of large phallic PIRANHA writhing through a series of twisting pipes (apologies to Mr. Hitchcock).

Any structure that impedes the piranhas' progress is quickly dispatched in a flurry of grinding teeth. They chew their way through pipe bends, fittings and waste traps with single-minded fury.

CUT TO:

61 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

61

Andy's on top of Shelby, eyes pinned shut, thrusting toward the finish line.

Shelby FLINCHES in pain. Touches her stomach.

Her ABDOMEN RIPPLES. Just like that cow's stomach at the beginning of the film.

SHELBY

Andy...?

ANDY

(breathless)

Shelby!

There it is again! Bulging just below her navel. Like it's trying to get out.

Shelby MOANS. Another stab of pain. Her whole body spasms.

SHELBY

Oh God...

ANDY

Oh God, Shelby...

SHELBY

Something's not right.

ANDY

I'm almost there!

SHELBY

Wait, stop...

ANDY

Almost there! Almost there!

Shelby SPASMS AGAIN, her fingernails clawing into Andy's back and raking bloody slashes. She tilts her head back and SCREAMS!

In the next instant, ANDY'S FACE registers it's own special shock.

ANDY (cont'd)

AHHH--!

He pulls out and looks down. Face twists in ABJECT HORROR.

ANDY (cont'd)

What is that?! WHAT'S ON MY DICK?!

Shelby's now in FULL SEIZURE, her body thrashing on the bed like it's possessed.

Andy lurches off the bed. Stumbles backward into the wall, SCREAMING.

He pinwheels around the room. Crashes into a full-length mirror. Shatters it.

SEEN IN THE BROKEN MIRROR SHARDS: SOMETHING is attached to his groin. CHEWING its way up his manhood. Something with fins.

ANDY (cont'd)

(mindless terror)

GET OFF ME! GET OFF ME!!!

Andy caroms into another wall. Bounces into--

62 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS 62

--where he continues his spastic fandango, slamming into bookshelves, end tables and light fixtures.

63 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 63

Shelby stops flopping on the bed and goes limp. Tongue lolls partway out of her mouth. Eyes roll back in her head.

64 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN NOOK - CONTINUOUS 64

Andy flails into the kitchen, alternating between hysterical screaming fits and quick, disbelieving glances at his besieged groin.

After 127 seconds of hysteria, he has a moment of deadly clarity and reaches for the KNIFE BLOCK.

He pulls the biggest knife and lifts it sobbing...

CUT TO:

65 EXT. CROSS LAKE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 65

Barry helps Maddy (now fully dressed) to her car. She limps slightly.

MADDY

It's OK, I can walk. It doesn't hurt that much.

BARRY

We should get that foot looked at.

MADDY

First we need to let Kyle know his little preemptive bombing strike was a complete bust. God only knows how many of those fish escaped into the outflow pipes.

BARRY

How far do you think they could go?

MADDY

That's the big question. After seeing Goodman's little demo...

(shakes her head)

I don't know.

BARRY

You think they could make it all  
the way up to the water park?

MADDY

(laughs)  
That's totally absurd.  
(beat)  
Yes.

CUT TO:

66 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 66

Shelby lies sprawled on the bed. Eyes flicker open. Dart  
around the room. Where am I?

She lifts her head slightly.

SHELBY

Andy...? Andy...?  
(sits up)  
I feel a bit better now.

She climbs weakly out of bed. Dazed and delirious. Glances  
down at her bloodstained nightshirt.

SHELBY (cont'd)

Ugh... I think I had an accident.

67 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - COMMON AREA - CONTINUOUS 67

Shelby pads woozily out into the living room. Takes in all  
the destruction. Broken, upended furniture everywhere.

SHELBY

(growing concern)  
Andy?

No response. She looks around. Shuffles slowly across the  
living room toward--

68 INT. ANDY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN NOOK - CONTINUOUS 68

--which is set off from the living room by a counter and  
three toppled barstools.

POOLS OF SPATTERED BLOOD lead toward the kitchen floor which  
is partially hidden by the counter.

From the blind side of the counter can be heard a WET, SLAPPING SOUND.

Squish-flop... Squish flop... Squish flop...

Shelby stops. Cocks her head, puzzled.

SHELBY

Andy? What are you doing?

MOVING AROUND THE COUNTER she sees:

A SMALL PIRANHA flopping in a pool of blood. But no Andy.

SHELBY (cont'd)

Oh wow.

(stares at fish)

How'd that get here?

STOMP! She squashes the piranha under her bare heel.

ANDY'S SEVERED PENIS shoots out the mouth and across the floor. It slides under a chair, out of sight.

SHELBY (cont'd)

(not sure what it was)

Eww.

A BREATH OF WIND ripples her hair. She looks over to--

THE OPEN KITCHEN WINDOW and the view from four floors up. A glimmer of comprehension.

SHELBY (cont'd)

Andy--?

She turns to the window, stretching up on her toes but still can't lean out far enough to see straight down.

She gives up and turns back around...

...STRAIGHT INTO ANDY!

He looms over her with a psychotic glare, bloody knife clenched in his upraised fist. Eyes bloodshot, crazed.

ANDY

WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?!?!

CUT TO:

69 INT. STAFF LIVING QUARTERS - NIGHT 69

Maddy sits on her sagging bed, phone to her ear.

MADDY

Dad, this is my fifth message!  
Where the hell are you?!

She stares at the phone for a beat then stands and crosses to the bathroom.

70 INT. MADDY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 70

Maddy stares down at the filthy bathtub with a grimace. It clearly hasn't been touched in months.

She grabs a sponge but hesitates before turning the spigot.

MADDY

Don't be ridiculous.

Shrugging off her misgivings, she cranks the hot water.

Nothing. She jiggles the handle. Waits. Listens.

From deep inside the plumbing comes a faint SHRIEKING SOUND. Part metallic. Part alien.

Then a RUMBLE. Coming closer... Closer... Then SILENCE again.

She puts an ear to the faucet. Listening... Straining to hear if there's anything moving in there...

KOOOSH! A WAD OF BLACK GUNK BLASTS OUT THE FAUCET!

Maddy RECOILS WITH A SCREAM, her face and shoulder streaked in putrid goop.

MADDY (cont'd)

Gahhhh!

Now a steady stream of WATER pours out, gradually turning from mud brown to clear.

CUT TO:

71 INT. MADDY'S BATHROOM - LATER 71

Maddy props her BANDAGED FOOT on the corner of the bathtub and slips down into the soapy steaming water.

She leans back, eyes at half mast, letting the stress melt away from her body.

Her CELL PHONE, propped near the tub, plays CLASSICAL MUSIC over the tiny speaker.

She wipes her face and body with a soapy washcloth, removing the last smudges of greasy black gunk. Laying the cloth across her pubic area, she tilts her head back and closes her eyes.

FROM BENEATH MADDY'S BODY

TINY FISH, the size of minnows, swarm up and out of the drain. They keep coming by the hundreds, sweeping over her like a cloud.

The tub is now TEEMING with tiny shimmering forms, totally obscuring her body.

MORE FISH pour out the faucet, a seemingly endless spawning of tiny piranha.

Maddy's knees drift apart. She purses her lips. Almost enjoying the sensation of a million wiggling bodies.

The PHONE RINGS! The RINGTONE is "FISH TACO" by DICK DALE.

Maddy's eyes POP OPEN.

The phone screen has a picture of a GRINNING PIRANHA HEAD labeled "UNKNOWN CALLER." Maddy sits up with a gasp. Looks down.

GIANT RAVENING PIRANHA, now fully grown, are eating her from the bottom up! Below her chest there's nothing but ribbons of bloody flesh and stripped bone.

Maddy leaps out of the tub with a shriek. Checks her body in the mirror. Fully intact.

Glances back to the tub. No piranhas. No blood. Just a few soapy bubbles...

Was it a dream? Or a premonition?

MADDY  
(to her reflection)  
You're losing it, Maddy...

CUT TO:

72 EXT. WILDERNESS WATERS - DAWN

72

Sun breaks over the silent park. Chet stands alone on top of the MAIN SLIDE TOWER, surveying his domain like the Lion King.

Balloons, streamers and "grand opening" banners fly everywhere in gaudy overkill.

POOLSIDE: Chet steps up to the wave pool, gazes down at his reflection. Looking good...

A TINY FISH darts through, rippling his reflection. And then TWO MORE...

CHET  
(squints)  
What the hell?

He grabs a skimmer and scoops up one of the flapping intruders. It's only a couple inches long, almost cute.

Chet reaches down and pokes it with a curious finger.

CHOMP-- It clamps down onto his fingertip!

CHET (cont'd)  
(shaking his hand)  
OWWW! Ya little prick!

He bangs his hand against the concrete but the tiny piranha won't let go. He finally shoves it under his heel and crushes it while yanking his finger free.

CUT TO:

73 INT. PARK OFFICE, BATHROOM - DAY

73

The mangled fish drops into the toilet bowl. FLUSH, it swirls toward the hole, spiralling blood.

Chet stands over the toilet clutching his bloody finger. Face stitched with alarm. He turns and exits the bathroom as--

INSIDE THE TOILET BOWL: THREE MORE TINY PIRANHA swim out the opening to devour their bloody cousin. All four suck back down the hole as the flush cycle completes itself.

Toilet bowl refills, clean. Not a trace.

CUT TO:

74 INT. PARK OFFICE - MORNING

74

Maddy barges into Chet's office. Closes the door hard.

The "Jingle Jugs" on the wall start bouncing and singing again. Maddy strides over and yanks the plug.

Stacey sits provocatively on Chet's desk, bandaging his finger.

CHET

Can't you just enter a room like regular people?

MADDY

Why didn't you pick up your phone last night?

CHET

I turned it off to get a decent night's sleep. Like you shoulda done, evidently. So what's on your mind?

MADDY

We need to keep the park closed.

CHET

We both know that's not gonna happen.

MADDY

Hear me out. It's about the piranhas. There's reason to believe they're coming up through the wastewater system.

Chet flashes a hint of sensible dread. Covers it.

CHET

(laughs dryly)

It's opening day, Maddy. I've shelled out over \$35,000 to kick this one through the uprights. And you're telling me we got piranhas in the pipes?

MADDY

All I'm asking is to postpone for a few hours.

(notices his bandaged hand)

What happened?

CHET

Nothing. Cut it on a piece of metal.

MADDY

Two hours. That's all I'm asking.

CHET

If those gates don't open at 9:00,  
I got a riot on my hands.

MADDY

I have one of those rooter guys  
with the video cameras coming up  
from Madison. He'll be here before  
11:00.

CHET

Video camera?

MADDY

He can check the pipes to see if--

CHET

--there's piranhas in there?  
Listen to yourself.

MADDY

I saw them in the outflow pipes  
down at the lake!

CHET

I don't care if you saw 'em  
greeting shoppers at Walmart! I'm  
not postponing!

Maddy whirls and crosses to the door.

CHET (cont'd)

And don't be gettin' everybody all  
riled up about this. People are  
nervous enough as it is.

Too late. She's gone.

75

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - MORNING

75

CROWDS press up against a chain-link gate with CHILDREN and  
TEENAGERS up front, pushing and shoving to be the first ones in.

A PARK WORKER unhooks the gate, swings it open. People surge  
through the turnstiles.

76

EXT. WATER PARK - MORNING

76

SERIES OF SHOTS AS POP MUSIC POUNDS OVER THE P.A. SYSTEM:

GUESTS spill into the park.

LIFEGUARDS climb their perches.

KIDS jump into the wading pool.

BODY SURFERS hit the wave pool.

BOISTEROUS TEENS fly down the slides.

OTHERS float down the "Lazy River" on inner tubes.

PARENTS jockey for prime sunbathing spots.

BARRY, now wearing a lame SHARK SUIT, tries to spear litter while getting harassed by a pack of PREDATORY CHILDREN.

77

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

77

CHET, sporting a loud Hawaiian shirt and safari hat, steps up onto a raised platform with a lame Tiki backdrop. Grabs a microphone off the stand.

CHET  
(taps mic)  
This thing on?

SCREECH of FEEDBACK. Guests look up.

CHET (cont'd)  
I want to welcome you all to opening  
day at WILDERNESS WATERRRRS!  
(scattered cheers)  
And now for the moment you've been  
waiting for... It's my very  
special honor to introduce this  
year's featured attractions -- all  
of them stars in their own right --  
let's hear it for our SUPER  
CELEBRITY LIFEGUARDS!  
(waves)  
Come on out, Celebri-Guards!

Big Dave and Stacey hold up a LARGE WOOD FRAME stretched in wrapping paper covered in kitchy gold stars.

OUR THREE CELEBRITY LIFEGUARDS BURST THROUGH to big APPLAUSE.

Wearing "Wilderness Waters" branded swimwear, they take up positions on either side of the beaming park owner.

Maddy and Barry (aka' Sharkey) stand off to one side watching.

CHET (cont'd)

She's a reality show superstar, a fashion iconista and an all-you-can-eat buffet for the eyes-- give a Wet n' Wild welcome to KIM KARDASHIAN!

(cheers and applause)

He's basketball royalty, the Round Mound of Rebound, let's hear it for SIR CHARLES BARKLEY!

(cheers and applause)

And last but not least who wants to party with the Hoff?! I know I do! Give it up for the world's most famous lifeguard of all time, DAY-VID HAS-SEL-HOFF!!!

Crowd goes nuts for Hasselhoff, especially the middle-aged mothers sunning poolside. The Hoff tips his sunglasses, still looking pretty fine in his iconic red swimsuit.

CHET (cont'd)

They'll be here all weekend. And while you can't count on these lifeguards for actual rescues, who knows, if you play your cards right...

(winks at the crowd)

...a few of you lucky victims might get some private mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

WHISTLES and CATCALLS from the OLDER PLUS-SIZED MOMS. The celebs cringe.

CHET (cont'd)

So without further ado, let's kick off our WET AND WILD 2011!!!

MUSIC BLASTS FROM THE SPEAKERS and CONFETTI CANNONS GO OFF.

Chet steps off the platform and winks at the three celebs.

CHET (cont'd)

Don't forget to say some positive things about the park.

CHARLES BARKLEY

(to the first guest he sees)

This park is positively a dump.

Chet beelines over to Kim Kardashian. Steers her off to one side. Stacey and Big Dave hover nearby.

CHET

Listen, I wanted to ask one little favor if I could...

KIM KARDASHIAN

What is it?

CHET

Well, every year we seem to get more kids and moms and less teenage boys. They're saying the park isn't cool enough. And without teenage boys... no teenage girls, know what I'm saying?

KIM KARDASHIAN

I'm not sure, Chet. Help me out here.

CHET

I was thinking we could arrange for a-- what do you call it--?

STACEY

A wardrobe malfunction!

KIM KARDASHIAN

Wardrobe malfunction...

CHET

You could be climbing out of the wave pool and, you know...

BIG DAVE

(chiming in)

Whoops!

KIM KARDASHIAN

You want my boobs to fall out.

CHET

Well, accidents do happen right?

KIM KARDASHIAN

No freaking way, dirtbag.

CHET

I thought... I mean, based on your past... uh... experiences...

KIM KARDASHIAN

My past what?

CHET  
(switching tacks)  
Hey, no problem, it's only money.  
What's a few more babies with cleft  
palates, right?

KIM KARDASHIAN  
Unbelievable.  
(stalks off)  
What an asshole.

Chet, Stacey and Big Dave exchange glances. What's her  
problem?

CHET  
(calling after her)  
Hey, it's all good!

Kim Kardashian and Charles Barkley split off in opposite  
directions, eager to get as far away from Chet as possible.

ON HASSELHOFF: He hangs back like a pro, letting the crowds  
come to him. Stacey, bounces up to him.

STACEY  
If I can help with anything, Mr.  
Hasselhoff, just let me know...

HASSELHOFF  
Don't worry, sunshine, I know how  
to work a crowd.

He gives her a wink and climbs up onto an empty lifeguard  
stand, keeping just out of reach of the grabber fans.

Barry turns to Maddy with a shrug.

BARRY  
All seems pretty good so far.  
Kinda lame, but good...

Maddy nods, still apprehensive. On a sudden impulse, she  
pulls her phone.

BARRY (cont'd)  
Who're you calling?

MADDY  
(into phone)  
Hello, Kyle...?

Barry's face falls.

CUT TO:

78 EXT. WATER PARK - LAZY RIVER - DAY 78

BATHERS on inner tubes drift slowly with the artificial current.

We DIP BELOW THE WATER to find a DRAIN COVER that appears intact...

...UNTIL WE GET CLOSER and see TINY DIMPLES bulging in the metal surface. Like something is RAMMING IT from the other side and gnawing its way through. Just like we saw in Goodman's aquarium.

79 EXT. WATER PARK - WATER SLIDE - DAY 79

CAMERA FOLLOWS THREE TEENS as they race down the twisting chute, laughing and spinning like break dancers.

ONE-TWO-THREE-- they spit out of the tubes and into the clear blue water of the SPLASH POOL.

A SKINNY TEN-YEAR-OLD stands frozen at the top of the slide, afraid to take the plunge. TWO HUGE HANDS reach down and pluck him from the starting line.

CHARLES BARKLEY  
Comin' through!

Charles Barkley jumps in front and DIVES INTO THE CHUTE.

FOLLOW SIR CHARLES as he whips through the turns on his stomach, flying like Superman.

He BURSTS FROM THE TUBE ass-first and SPLASHES DOWN in a spectacular cannonball.

CAMERA PLUNGES UNDERWATER with him. Here again we find a PARTIALLY-CHEWED DRAIN COVER.

This time, a medium-sized PIRANHA squeezes out and darts off through the rippling shadows.

Charles swims back to the surface and breaches to ROUSING CHEERS from the fans.

CHARLES BARKLEY (cont'd)  
BOOOOM-SHAKALAKA!

80 EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - DAY 80

Maddy sees Kyle's patrol car pull up to the entrance and walks over to greet him.

Barry, still in his cumbersome shark suit, leans his garbage prong against a metal trash bin and waddles after her.

KYLE  
 (leaning against his car)  
 Hey Maddy... Whoa--  
 (sees Barry in shark suit)  
 I'm gonna need a bigger boat.

Barry quietly seethes.

MADDY  
 Thanks so much for coming, Kyle.

KYLE  
 Sorry but I can't stay too long.  
 Got a mountain of paperwork to deal  
 with. You know the drill...

MADDY  
 I know, I know... Just... if you  
 could hang around as long as you  
 can... I'd feel a lot better...

Seeing Barry cringe, Kyle shows a quick change of heart.

KYLE  
 I'm here.  
 (touches her hand)  
 As long as you need me.

81 EXT. WATER PARK - WAVE POOL - DAY

81

STACEY bodysurfs an artificial wave. As she jumps up from the water, her bikini top falls off -- a bit too easily.

STACEY  
 Oops! Wardrobe malfunction!

She looks around, hopeful that Chet caught her act.

STACEY (cont'd)  
 Chet?

He's nowhere to be seen.

CUT TO:

82 INT. PARK OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

82

Chet drops his shorts and crouches onto the toilet.

THE TOILET BOWL goes dark as Chet's ass eclipses the light.

ON CHET'S FACE: Staring... thinking...

MATCH CUT TO:

83 EXT. MAIN POOL - DAY 83

Still enthroned in his lifeguard chair, The Hoff poses for pictures while stealing furtive glances at his watch.

84 EXT. WAVE POOL - DAY 84

Stacey has re-attached her swim top and resumed body surfing. She's now surrounded by a CLUSTER OF TEENAGE BOYS desperately hoping for another wardrobe malfunction.

UNDERWATER: SEVERAL SMALL PIRANHA slalom between the fluttering legs.

85 EXT. LAZY RIVER - DAY 85

A FRECKLE-FACED BOY clambers out of the fake river and runs up to his mother crying.

FRECKLED BOY  
I got bit! Mommy, I got bit!

Sitting on a beach chair, the YOUNG MOTHER looks up from her Kindle.

YOUNG MOTHER  
(clucks her tongue)  
Let me see.

Kid lifts his leg to show her a NONDESCRIPT CUT on his calf. Could be a bite, hard to tell.

YOUNG MOTHER (cont'd)  
You just scraped it on something.  
Go tell the lifeguard and he'll get you a Band Aid.

FRECKLED BOY  
It was a piranis.

YOUNG MOTHER  
No it was not a piranha. You've just heard too many people talking about piranhas. Now scoot.

The freckled boy runs up to Hasselhoff's chair.

FRECKLED BOY  
I got bit by a piranis!

HASSELHOFF  
You did. Where?

FRECKLED BOY  
(points)  
In the Lazy River.

HASSELHOFF  
What's your name?

FRECKLED BOY  
David.

HASSELHOFF  
David? My name's David too!

FRECKLED BOY  
Really?  
(totally amazed)  
Wow...

The Hoff seems to genuinely relate to someone who has absolutely no idea who he is. Or was.

A STOCKY WOMAN bulls her way forward for an autograph.

STOCKY WOMAN  
(waving sheet of paper)  
Mr. Hasselhoff! Mr. Hasselhoff!

HASSELHOFF  
Back off, Toro. I'm talkin' to my  
man David here.

86 INT. PARK OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

86

Chet, still on the toilet. Lost in deep thought.

He hears a MUFFLED SPLASHING SOUND in the bowl. Then silence.

He suddenly JOLTS.

CHET  
WUH?!

CUT TO:

87 EXT. WATER PARK - DAY 87

SERIES OF Escalating attacks:

A SERIES of small yellow LANE-DIVIDER BUOYS gets pulled under water, one by one, echoes of "Jaws."

A FEW RANDOM BATHERS IN THE MAIN POOL start JERKING AND FLAILING as other bathers around them continue to enjoy themselves, splashing and swimming obliviously.

SEVERAL BODY SURFERS are attacked in the WAVE POOL as the artificial waves turn from clear to frothing pink.

KIDS SHRIEK as they come off the slides and hit the SPLASH POOL. Hard to tell the happy terror from the mortal terror.

FLOATERS on the LAZY RIVER are suddenly tugged through their inner tubes, screaming.

LIFEGUARDS jump up in their chairs, BLOWING WHISTLES to clear the pools.

All the preceding is INTERCUT WITH CLOSE-UP UNDERWATER GLIMPSES OF GNASHING TEETH AND TEARING FLESH...

And BLOOD. Everywhere blood.

88 EXT. PARK ENTRANCE - SAME TIME 88

MADDY, BARRY AND KYLE stiffen to the sounds of LIFEGUARD WHISTLES and SCREAMING.

MADDY  
(pure dread)  
Oh my God. It's happening.  
(looks around)  
I warned him... I warned Chet and  
he didn't listen.

BARRY  
What an asshole.

89 EXT. PARK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 89

Just then CHET BURSTS SCREAMING OUT OF HIS OFFICE!

CHET  
MY ASS! MY ASS! WHAT'S UP MY ASS?!

As Chet stumbles PAST CAMERA we see a PIRANHA TAIL flapping between his butt cheeks.

His feet get tangled in his fallen shorts, tripping him up. He face-plants in front of a HORRIFIED MATRON.

CHET (cont'd)  
Pull it out! Pull it out!

The elderly woman looks down, aghast. With some understandable trepidation, she gingerly reaches down and tries to get a grip on the flapping tail.

CHET (cont'd)  
HURRY! HURRY!

After a number of misses, the old lady finally manages to grab hold of the tail. Starts to pull.

We can only imagine what a spike-finned piranha feels like going in reverse.

CHET (cont'd)  
(shrieking in pain)  
NO! NO! NO! DON'T PULL! AAAGGGHHH!

Chet shoves the startled woman aside, clambers to his feet and staggers off toward--

90 EXT. MAIN POOL AREA

90

A SCENE OF TOTAL CHAOTIC INSANITY:

PANICKED PARENTS run in all directions, screaming.

BLOODY BATHERS stumble out of the water with mangled limbs.

PARK STAFFERS desperately try to help the surging number of victims, not knowing which way to turn.

LIFEGUARDS frantically haul swimmers out of the pools.

91 EXT. WATER PARK - WAVE POOL - CONTINUOUS

91

ONE PARENT'S CRIES are heard above the rest.

HELPLESS FATHER  
Helllllp! Somebody! Somebody help  
my daughter!

CHARLES BARKLEY hears the father's pleas. Without hesitation, he jumps in the water and wades out to rescue a CRYING LITTLE GIRL, punching several large piranha that get in his way.

CHARLES BARKLEY

Here I come! Unstoppable, baby!

He grabs the little girl and hands her up to her sobbing father.

CHARLES BARKLEY (cont'd)

You know why that little girl's cryin'? It's 'cause she's thinkin' "My daddy's a wussy!"

KIM KARDASHIAN steps in front of a BYSTANDER who's recording the whole bloody scene on his CAMCORDER.

KIM KARDASHIAN

We rolling?

(ala' reality TV)

I didn't expect Charles to just jump in the water like that. I have to say I'm really impressed.

92

EXT. WATER PARK - DAY

92

THE MAYHEM CONTINUES TO ESCALATE. And in the eye of the RAGING STORM we find--

DAVID HASSELHOFF-- the picture of cool, perched on his lifeguard chair like a king on his throne.

He looks out across the churning waters, the dead and dying, taking in the utter madness of it all.

A MIDDLE-AGED HYSTERIC grabs his chair and shakes it. Moments earlier this same woman was rabidly campaigning for an autograph.

HYSTERIC

People are dying!!! You're a lifeguard, DO SOMETHING!

The Hoff gives her an irritated look.

HASSELHOFF

Two things, Betty: First, I am not a lifeguard, never was. Second, this is a problem that will resolve itself whether I do anything or not. Once those idiots get out of the water, it's not like the fish are gonna follow 'em home.

The Hysteric points to the water slides. A DOZEN KIDS are still climbing up and sliding down, willfully ignorant of the dangers below.

HYSTERIC

There's still kids going down those slides!

HASSELHOFF

That, my love, is what natural selection is all about.

HYSTERIC

You-- you ugly ugly man...  
(utter disgust)  
You were so heroic on TV.

HASSELHOFF

It's what we in the business call... acting.

93 EXT. WATER PARK - WATER SLIDE - CONTINUOUS

93

AT THE TOP OF THE WATER SLIDE: The supply pipes that feed water into the chute SUDDENLY CLOG.

SEVERAL KIDS skid to a dry stop halfway down and immediately start clamoring for the water to get turned back on.

PLOP! PLOP! PLOP! A DOZEN SMALL PIRANHAS spit out the pipe opening, instantly unclogging the pipe. They ride down the slide on a plume of water that joins up with the marooned kids.

Together, the kids and piranhas tumble freestyle down the rest of the slide, commingling through the final twists and turns.

The kids blast out of the chute with piranhas attached to faces, limbs and torsoes, shrieking at the top of their lungs.

94 EXT. WATER PARK - MAIN POOLS - CONTINUOUS

94

MADDY, KYLE AND BARRY race up to the main cluster of pools. Kyle takes charge.

KYLE

I'll take the splash pool. Maddy you take the main pool, Barry--

MADDY

Barry can't swim.

KYLE

Of course he can't.

Kyle bolts for the SPLASH POOL. Dives straight into the fray with no regard for his own safety.

Maddy turns to jump into the MAIN POOL. Barry grabs her arm, holding her back.

BARRY

I just wanted to say -- whatever happens -- I've loved you since high school. And always will.

Maddy holds his gaze a beat, then:

MADDY

I thought you were gay.  
(before he can protest)  
Hold that thought.

Maddy gives him a quick peck on the cheek and dives into the pool. She starts grabbing stricken swimmers and hauling them to the side where they can be reached by others perched on the edges.

ON BARRY: After a few seconds of self-loathing, he stirs himself to action -- albeit less heroically -- helping to pull the injured out of the main pool.

All the while he's watching Maddy with crushing despair.

95 EXT. WATER PARK - MAINTENANCE SHED - CONTINUOUS 95

ON XAVIER: He bursts out of the storage shed brandishing his semi-automatic Brazilian Uzi.

XAVIER

(pulls up short)  
Put a Madre!

He takes one look at the escalating horror and does a quick about-face. Runs back behind the outbuildings.

96 EXT. WATER PARK - MAIN POOL - CONTINUOUS 96

ON MADDY: She grabs for drowning victims with one hand while punching and swiping piranha with the other. Each time her arm breaks the surface, more angry slashes can be seen from shoulder to fingertips.

It's anybody's guess how long she can keep this up.

97 EXT. WATER PARK - WATER SLIDE - CONTINUOUS 97

ON KYLE: He is literally CATCHING KIDS as they fly off the slides and tossing them up onto dry ground.

98 EXT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS 98

ON CHET: He weaves dizzily through the crowd-- just the tip of the piranha's tail still visible between his butt cheeks.

CHET  
(screaming)  
CALL 911! CALL 911!

99 EXT. WATER PARK - WAVE POOL - CONTINUOUS 99

ON CHARLES BARKLEY: He's still plowing through the water saving people right and left. Every time he tosses a new kid up onto the deck he shouts "You're welcome!"

He stops long enough to regard his shredded forearm, chewed halfway to the bone.

CHARLES BARKLEY  
You call that a bite?! That's no damn bite! I been kissed harder than that!

PANICKED PARENTS AND FRIENDS jam the pool's edge like travelers at a baggage carousel each trying to grab for a different loved one.

As more people shove their way from the back, those in the front get PUSHED INTO THE WATER and the whole bloody cycle repeats itself.

100 EXT. WATER PARK - MAIN POOL - CONTINUOUS 100

A CHEESY LITTLE PIRATE SHIP becomes an impromptu lifeboat for way too many panicked bathers. Those already aboard savagely repel the newcomers. With so many desperate hands grabbing on to one side, the tiny ship begins to list more and more until it finally TOPPLES, throwing everyone back into the churning water.

101 EXT. WATER PARK - MAIN POOL - CONTINUOUS 101

ON BARRY: Barry takes an elbow to the head, loses his balance, almost goes in the water.

Recovers, then gets knocked the other way. Still manages to stay upright. Barely.

102 EXT. WATER PARK - POOL SIDE - CONTINUOUS 102

ON KIM KARDASHIAN: She's down on her hands and knees reaching out to a victim in the water. Glancing up, she sees BIG DAVE leaning over the edge, trying to get a snapshot down her cleavage.

She stands abruptly, deliberately bumping Big Dave off balance.

KIM KARDASHIAN

Whoops.

Big Dave windmills for a few seconds and splashes down into the water. He is instantly set upon by ravenous piranha.

103 EXT. WATER PARK, MAINTENANCE SHED - CONTINUOUS 103

ON XAVIER: He bursts out of the storage shed again. This time he's pushing a WHEELBARROW FULL OF LARGE PLASTIC CONTAINERS. On a mission. But where? And to do what?

104 EXT. WATER PARK - WAVE POOL - CONTINUOUS 104

ON CHARLES BARKLEY: He's now totally engulfed by piranhas and fighting a losing battle to stay upright.

CHARLES BARKLEY

I can't die! I got a wife and five  
or six kids!

105 EXT. WATER PARK - CONTINUOUS 105

ON HASSELHOFF: He looks down from his lofty perch, high above the fray. Seems caught between conflicting impulses-- Sit here and revel in catastrophic human suffering or... lift a finger to help. He suddenly notices--

THE FRECKLE-FACED KID, now thrashing helplessly in the middle of the LAZY RIVER.

Hasselhoff shakes his head in disbelief.

HASSELHOFF

You went back in the water?!  
You little ginger moron.

He hops down off the guard chair. Grabs a RESCUE TUBE and takes off running in SLO-MOTION toward the drowning boy.

Throw in a phrase or two of BAYWATCH THEME MUSIC to brand the moment. If we must.

The Hoff reaches the water's edge, dives in and comes up swimming a perfect crawl. Reaches the boy in seconds, hauls him up onto the rescue tube and paddles swiftly back to shore.

In the BACKGROUND we see Chet, pants around his ankles, lurch up to the Lazy River and topple face-first into the water.

NEW ANGLE

The Hoff RISES UP INTO FRAME cradling the rescued boy in his arms. He is a man transformed by destiny.

HASSELHOFF (cont'd)  
(welling tears)  
I saved a life today.

He looks off in a heroic 3/4 stance (ignoring, of course, the dozens of other people still dying horribly around him).

FRECKLED BOY  
Can you put me down now?

106

EXT. MAIN POOL - CONTINUOUS

106

Barry paces along the edge of the main pool in his shark suit, watching Maddy fight to save the last couple of victims flailing in the deep end.

It's clear that Maddy's strength is on the wane and she's bleeding profusely. With her every movement, NEW PLUMES OF BLOOD flare out from her arms and midsection.

Barry brazenly RIPS OFF HIS COSTUME and starts to dive in to help her-- but his paralytic fear of water holds him back.

Maddy claws her way to the pool-side with a LITTLE GIRL in tow. Hands her up to Barry.

Barry lifts the girl out of the water and hands her off to the frantic mother. Turns back to Maddy.

BARRY  
That's enough, Maddy! Come out!

MADDY  
(gasping)  
One more left!

BARRY  
You won't make it!

She shoves off from the wall and -- with her last ounce of strength -- swims out to grab the final victim, a LARGE WOMAN WITH CURLY BROWN HAIR.

Barry is beyond anxious now.

BARRY (cont'd)  
MADDY--!

But she's not hearing him. Totally focused on her last mission.

107 INT. PUMP HOUSE 107

Xavier uses his overloaded wheelbarrow to ram his way into the pump room. He lunges for the control panel and immediately starts throwing levers.

XAVIER  
Suck on this you little beeches!

The giant PUMPING MECHANISM SHUDDERS TO LIFE.

108 EXT. MAIN POOL 108

The water begins to SWIRL, forming a blood-red WHIRLPOOL.

UNDERWATER: Water funnels down through the broken drain cover, dragging bits of shredded clothing and torn flesh down with it. Even a few of the smaller piranhas get caught in the suction.

ON MADDY: She gets to within arm's length of the last victim -- the woman with the curly brown hair -- reaches out... and starts to sink.

UNDERWATER: THE SUCTION FROM BELOW is more than Maddy can fight. She's pulled downward on swirling plumes of her own blood.

She flails a little but not enough to stop her descent.

ON BARRY: He gestures frantically from the pool's edge.

BARRY  
Somebody help Maddy! Somebody help  
Maddy!!!

Barry's cries fall on deaf ears as everyone else seems to be attending to their own personal horrors.

And then, out of the corner of his eye, he sees--

KYLE running toward them. Of all her possible saviors, it has to be that jackwad.

BARRY (cont'd)

No...

(steeling himself)

Not you!

(crouching)

ANYONE BUT YOU!

Just as Kyle reaches the edge of the pool and LAUNCHES HIMSELF out over the water--

--BARRY DOES LIKEWISE, going airborne like a wounded duck.

Both SPLASH DOWN AT THE EXACT SAME TIME.

Barry breaks the surface in a furious dog-paddle, gasping, sputtering and going nowhere.

He gropes for the ladder, grabs hold and hauls himself back out of the pool, dripping and pathetic. He whirls and runs away, the consummate loser.

Kyle, by contrast, slices through the water like Michael Phelps...

...UNTIL THE LARGEST PIRANHA WE'VE EVER SEEN chomps down on his right arm, BITING IT CLEAN OFF.

Kyle CRIES OUT but keeps swimming for Maddy using a modified side-stroke, heroically undaunted.

The HUGE PIRANHA circles back around and BITES OFF KYLE'S OTHER ARM.

Kyle, now essentially armless, is reduced to a kind of spastic dolphin kick. But still he keeps going.

MORE RAVENOUS PIRANHAS attack him from all sides.

Kyle finally goes down in a BLOODY FOAM.

UNDERWATER: Maddy is pulled toward the broken vent, powerless to fight the ever-increasing suction.

Her body settles over the opening, forming a tight seal that prevents anything else from being sucked down the drain.

109 INT. PUMP HOUSE 109

Xavier hears the pump motor strain. Kicks it furiously.

XAVIER  
Ay que la chingada!

110 EXT. MAIN POOL 110

Maddy struggles to pry herself loose from the drain but it's no use. The last few bubbles slip from her parted lips.

THE GIANT PIRANHA THAT DISMEMBERED KYLE circles Maddy once then HOVERS in front of her face, jaws gnashing hungrily.

If there is indeed an "Alpha Piranha," this is clearly it.

Maddy just stares back, immobilized, too weak to fight.

BEHIND HER, Kyle's body descends through the bloody water.

THE GIANT PIRANHA rears back and LUNGES FOR MADDY'S FACE--

RAMP TO SUPER SLO-MOTION AS SOMETHING LANCES DOWN THROUGH THE WATER on a trail of bubbles, COMING STRAIGHT AT US IN GLORIOUS 3-D...

It's Barry's GARBAGE PRONG, hurled with do-or-die accuracy.

ABOVE WATER - SUPER SLO-MOTION: Barry completes his follow through, tipping forward on his leading foot like a javelin thrower, teetering on the edge of the pool. Eyes focused like laser beams...

UNDERWATER - SUPER SLO-MOTION: THE PIRANHA'S HUGE JAWS HINGE OPEN to clamp down on Maddy's face as--

--the SPIKE TIP BURSTS FROM ITS MILKY EYE!

If a fish could look shocked, this one does.

DISSOLVE TO:

111 EXT. MAIN POOL 111

BARRY

He's WALKING UNDERWATER with a heavy CINDER BLOCK tied to his belt loop for ballast. He approaches Maddy like a space walker, with slow purposeful steps.

He straddles her body, reaches down and slides his hands under her torso, pulling her up with all his might.

Inch-by-inch, he pries Maddy loose from the grate.

With her body cradled limp in his arms, he turns and space-walks back toward the shallow end.

112 INT. PUMP HOUSE 112

The pump motor spins freely again. Xavier does a little victory dance.

113 EXT. MAIN POOL 113

Barry's head slowly crests the waterline with the majesty of a surfacing submarine.

As he continues walking up the incline toward the shallow end, Maddy emerges draped in his arms, drippingly beautiful.

A few ONLOOKERS CHEER from the poolside.

114 INT. PUMP HOUSE 114

Xavier turns to his wheelbarrow full of large plastic containers.

XAVIER

Now the icing on the gravy!

He lifts the WATER GATE and starts dumping huge tubs of CHLORINE into the main pipe.

115 EXT. POOLSIDE 115

BARRY AND MADDY are locked in a kiss to end all kisses.

CAMERA TILTS 90 DEGREES TO REVEAL--

--that Maddy is flat on the deck getting mouth-to-mouth from Barry.

Maddy coughs, gasps and blinks back to consciousness. Her eyes focus on Barry.

MADDY

W--what happened?

BARRY

For starters, you just puked in my mouth.

Maddy struggles to sit up.

MADDY

That last woman -- with the curly brown hair -- the one I was trying to save...

Barry glances back to the fast-draining pool.

A BLOODY SCALP WITH CURLY BROWN HAIR SUCKS DOWN INTO THE DRAIN with the last of the flapping piranhas.

BARRY

She's uh-- fine. Doing good.

Maddy smiles weakly. Takes Barry's hand in hers. Squeezes.

MADDY

Thank you, Barry. You're the best. You and your prong.

Barry's on cloud nine. Someone else's puke never tasted so sweet.

MADDY (cont'd)

(darkens)

Kyle! We have to find Kyle...

BARRY

(fidgets uncomfortably)

Yeah... About that...

116

INT. PUMP HOUSE

116

Xavier dumps the last of the chlorine tubs into the water gate. He turns now and DUMPS A HUGE CONTAINER OF AMMONIA.

XAVIER

ADIOS PESCADOS!

He jumps back, covering his ears.

Seconds pass. Nothing happens.

Xavier expresses profound disappointment.

CUT TO:

117 EXT. WATER PARK - DAY 117

AERIAL VIEW OF THE WATER PARK (CGI-ENHANCED)

It's like a Civil War battlefield. Scores of GRIEVING SURVIVORS crouch over the DEAD AND DYING.

The pools and rivers are sucked nearly dry leaving behind tangled clots of bodies, pool toys, hair and viscera.

118 EXT. WATER PARK - MAIN POOL / WAVE POOL 118

CHARLES BARKLEY hauls himself upright inside the partially-drained wave pool. He's mauled head to toe, but miraculously alive.

CHARLES BARKLEY  
(surveys the carnage)  
It's turrible... turrible...

Over this apocalyptic image, we HEAR A DEEP, SEISMIC RUMBLE...

MADDY sits up, looks around.

MADDY  
What's that?

Barry pricks to the sound as well. The GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE, building in pitch and volume like an approaching freight train.

CHARLES BARKLEY, still standing in the middle of the emptying wave pool, looks down at his feet, puzzled, as--

KA-BOOOOOOOM! He's BLOWN TO BITS!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM--! FIVE MORE DRAIN COVERS BLAST INTO THE AIR atop FIFTY-FOOT GEYSERS OF WATER!

**BOOOOM!** A FINAL BLAST EXPLODES THE MAIN SLIDE TOWER!

THE SURVIVORS can only watch in helpless horror as--

--DEAD PIRANHAS AND BARKLEY BITS rain down all around them! They smash down through table canopies, food stands, awnings and car tops, pelting the ground like gigantic blood bags.

THE SURVIVORS scramble for what little cover they can find, getting knocked off their feet and pummeled by this biblical onslaught from above.

And then, just like a spring shower, it's over. An EERIE HUSH falls across the land.

KIM KARDASHIAN bends down and picks up a DEAD PIRANHA. Holds it up to her face and regards it with pure feminine revulsion.

For a moment it looks like the piranha might jerk awake and chomp down on her pretty face. But no. It just hangs there like a, well, dead fish.

KIM KARDASHIAN  
Bite on this, fishfuck.

She winds back and FLINGS the carcass. It hits a CHAISE LOUNGE, knocking it backward and releasing a SKATEBOARD that rolls freely across the pool deck, bumping into a HOT DOG CART with just enough force to send it careening down a small ramp toward THE LAST UPRIGHT SECTION OF...

THE SLIDE TOWER

The runaway hot dog cart crashes into the base of the damaged tower and comes to a stop. The tower SHUDDERS. It STARTS TO LEAN with a GROAN OF SHEARING METAL...

Kim Kardashian looks up as a GIANT SHADOW slides over her.

KIM KARDASHIAN (cont'd)  
Uh oh.

The heavy structure FALLS STRAIGHT ONTO KIM KARDASHIAN, flattening her with the force of a toppling redwood.

PAN THE FACES: Maddy, Barry and the Hoff-- reacting to this latest shock and hoping against hope that the terror is finally over.

Maddy hears a noise and LOOKS DOWN...

A PIRANHA TWITCHES, its gill flaps bellowing in and out, mouth gulping. It flops over several times before landing on its stomach. Then, in a feat of pure Darwinian inspiration, it starts PULLING ITSELF FORWARD using its spiny front fins as tiny grappling hooks.

SEVERAL NEARBY PIRANHAS right themselves in similar fashion and start fin-walking across the concrete.

Survivors of all kinds dash frantically for--

--THEIR CELL PHONES! They start feverishly recording the historic moment on their phone cameras. Knowing they're on the cusp of something BIG.

The Hoff's recently-rescued FRECKLE-FACED BOY stands front and center filming a LARGE FIN-WALKER on his mom's iPhone.

YOUNG MOTHER

(racing up)

David! David! Stay away from that thing!

The boy keeps on filming as the fin-walker drags to a stop, gasping.

FRECKLED BOY

It's OK, Mom. They're really slow on land.

The giant piranha suddenly LEAPS SIX FEET THROUGH THE AIR and BITES OFF THE BOY'S HEAD. Kid topples over, headless. Mom SCREAMS.

Hasselhoff looks over and sighs.

HASSELHOFF

Little ginger moron.

SMASH TO BLACK AND ROLL END CREDITS