

AQUALUNG

Written by

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Based on Mako: Jaws of Death

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FADE IN:

EXT. TROPICAL ISLAND - DAY

Cue "Aqualung" by Jethro Tull, which plays uninterrupted throughout our story.

A Filipino SHAMAN ceremoniously places a strange shark tooth amulet around AQUALUNG's neck. AQUALUNG, ironically, is severely asthmatic.

SHAMAN

(Humming)

Ah, here you are my little precious.

AQUALUNG

(Exhausted)

Hey, Mister.

SHAMAN

(Annoyed, then reverent)

That's MISSUS to you. Don't lose this, m'kay?

AQUALUNG

(Confused and wheezing)

Um, sure. I guess...

SHAMAN

Stop wheezing and wipe yer nose. Now get out there and save some sharks.

AQUALUNG

(Still wheezing)

Ahhh... Okay?

CUT TO:

EXT. FISHING BOAT - DAY

Three fishermen have hooked a large Mako shark and CLOWNIE is wrestling with the pole.

BEARDO

Payday! Get your hands off my pole, man!

CLOWNIE

Okay, don't worry too much about it.

BEARDO
This one's mine.

CLOWNIE
Okay, he's all yours!

BEARDO takes CLOWNIE's seat while AQUALUNG arrives underwater in full SCUBA gear.

AQUALUNG
(Gurgling)
I'll save you, Mr. Shark.

He struggles to cut the line.

AQUALUNG (CONT'D)
Meh. Stupid cutter thingy. Hold still!

The line finally snaps.

CLOWNIE
Whut?!

BEARDO
(Thrown back)
Sonofa--

CAP'N SKIPPY
(Calmly)
He bit through the line somehow.

BEARDO
No, really?

CAP'N SKIPPY
So you have to fight him. *TBD

AQUALUNG climbs onto the back of the boat, wearing his diving mask and regulator.

AQUALUNG
(Wheezing)
Sur-prise!

CLOWNIE
(Obliviously)
Pleased to meet you.

BEARDO
You idiot! It's Aqualung!

CAP'N SKIPPY
Get him, boys! Ya hafta fight him.

A fight ensues. AQUALUNG immediately takes out BEARDO.

CAP'N SKIPPY (CONT'D)

Fight!

AQUALUNG hooks CAP'N SKIPPY in the neck and drags him to the side.

CLOWNIE

(Whimpering)

There's no blood!

AQUALUNG disposes of CAP'N SKIPPY over the side and signals the shark for lunch.

CAP'N SKIPPY

(Gurgled screams)

AQUALUNG turns his attention to BEARDO, who grabs a knife.

BEARDO

(Defensively)

What's wrong with you, man? Are you off your medication?

AQUALUNG backs him down with the hook and punches BEARDO overboard.

BEARDO (CONT'D)

(Thrashing)

No, no, no, no no no no n--

AQUALUNG turns to CLOWNIE and walks menacingly towards him.

CLOWNIE

(Giggling)

AQUALUNG

Shut up! Pansy.

CLOWNIE

(Sobbing)

AQUALUNG

(Muffled)

Where did you get that stupid hat?!

CUT TO:

EXT. FISHERMENS WHARF - DAY

Now in street clothes, AQUALUNG starts harassing a crowd gathered around a dead hammerhead shark.

KID
Oh man, is that a hammerhead? Cool shark. Can I pet it?

AQUALUNG shoves the KID away.

AQUALUNG
(Angrily)
Get lost, kid!

KID
Hey, no pushing!

AQUALUNG
(to FISHMONGER)
You kill him?

FISHMONGER
(Proudly)
You mean this shark? Yeah!

AQUALUNG
Liar. We all know.

FISHMONGER
Liar?!

AQUALUNG
This shark wasn't caught. He was murdered with a harpoon. Look!

FISHMONGER
(Defensively)
That's nonsense. It was suicide. He was depressed.

AQUALUNG grabs him by the collar.

AQUALUNG
(Angrily)
Suicide?! Dumbass!

FISHMONGER
Okay, okay. I bought him from some guys. Some dweeb and a mongoloid.

AQUALUNG
(Incredulously)
What are you trying to tell me?

FISHMONGER
They killed a lot of them, man. I think they're making hammocks out of 'em. But I'm not sure.

AQUALUNG
 (Shaking his head)
 Hammocks?!

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER FISHING BOAT - DAY

CHINKERBELL and GUIDO are hunting sharks with a rifle.
 CHINKERBELL looks Asian but speaks in a thick Irish accent.

CHINKERBELL
 (Singing along)
 I loik this song, here. "Feeling
 alone, the army's up the road..."

GUIDO
 (V.O., Drunkenly)
 Five bucks if you hit him in the
 blow hole!

CHINKERBELL
 Shut up, ya bleedin' eejit!

CHINKERBELL shoots at a shark.

GUIDO
 (Derisively)
 Hehehehe, nice shootin'...
 Chinkerbell.

CHINKERBELL
 Fer Jaysus sake, hold me gargle.

CHINKERBELL dons some gear and prepares to roll over the side
 backwards.

GUIDO
 (V.O.)
 Hey! Watch out for my platform!

We hear a loud crash as CHINKERBELL falls onto the boat's
 wooden diving platform.

GUIDO pops a beer, takes a swig and turns to see AQUALUNG
 climbing aboard, wheezing again in his SCUBA gear.

GUIDO (CONT'D)
 (Shocked)
 Aqualung?! What are you doing on my
 boat?!

GUIDO throws his beer can at AQUALUNG.

GUIDO (CONT'D)
Get off, mouth breather!

AQUALUNG deflects the blow, wheezing.

GUIDO (CONT'D)
Didn't your mama ever tell you
cigarettes are bad for ya--

AQUALUNG deftly craters GUIDO in the forehead with a harpoon pole.

AQUALUNG
(Breathing calmly now)

AQUALUNG saunters to the boat rail, sees some bubbles and waits for CHINKERBELL's return...

CUT TO:

EXT. MARINA - EVENING

Two dock hands, JETHRO and GILLIGAN, notice a fishing boat coming in.

JETHRO
'Bout time them two got back. Now
we can go check out that new vegan
titty show down at the Mermaid
Club.

GILLIGAN
(Whittling)

Mmmm, tofu titties. I'm in.

The boat chugs into the marina with CHINKERBELL in tow, underwater, and GUIDO hanging by his ankles like the catch o' the day.

CUT TO:

INT - MERMAID CLUB - EVENING

A waitress serves a packed house, before the dinner show. Backstage, AQUALUNG cuts a hole in the tank's shark net.

AQUALUNG
(V.O. soliloquy)
Served my country.
(MORE)

AQUALUNG (CONT'D)
 Got on the VA wait list. "You're fine." Voted Trump. Lost my ObamaCare. PTSD. Now can't afford a goddamn inhaler?! Welcome to the food chain. Pre-existing conditions my ass. TrumpCare --Don'tCare! Bastards...

Meanwhile, back inside the bar, DEEDEE emerges from her dressing room wearing a skimpy costume.

DEEDEE
 (Anxiously)
 Bob? Bob! I'm ready.

BOB
 (Directing everyone's attention)
 And now, all the way from Boston... Ladies and gentlemen, we present our Aquamaid, DeeDee!

But in the tank, the shark slips through the net and chows down on DEEDEE's right leg -- just as the curtain opens to the crowd's applause.

DEEDEE
 (Gurgling scream)

A woman in the bar unleashes a blood-curdling nasal evacuation and the crowd erupts into chaos.

AQUALUNG
 (Jumping onto a table)
 It was me! I did it, you idiots!

Two deputies draw their guns and start shooting indiscriminately as the crowd spills outside, into a tropical storm. As more gunfire erupts, AQUALUNG runs part way down a path.

CHINKERBELL
 (Taking aim)
 There y'are.

CHINKERBELL (yes, CHINKERBELL!) guns him down from a distant perch, hitting him in the leg.

AQUALUNG
 Arghhh! Charlie horse!

More shots ring out in the wind as a wooden row boat flips over. AQUALUNG limps his way onto his houseboat, apparently mortally wounded.

While the manhunt closes in, AQUALUNG opens a hatch in the floor. We see a pet shark lurking in the water below. AQUALUNG slumps down against a wall, suddenly with the protective amulet missing from his neck.

AQUALUNG (CONT'D)
 (Moaning and sobbing)
 I'm so tired...

Two men arrive at the houseboat's galley.

COWARD #1
 You go.

COWARD #2
 No, you go!

AQUALUNG slips through the trap door and is met by a shark, who clamps onto him immediately.

AQUALUNG
 (Gaspng)
 Ooowwwwwwwww!

DEPUTY DRAWL joins the first two men, peering down the hatch at the carnage.

DEPUTY DRAWL
 (V.O.)
 Hey, where'd he go?

A second shark joins the feast.

AQUALUNG
 (Gurgling)
 Ow. Ow. Ow. Owwww.

COWARD #2
 (V.O., Backing out)
 I'm gonna be sick.

The sharks render AQUALUNG's body lifeless. Until suddenly, AQUALUNG lets out a loud underwater fart. One last gasp, of sorts. Meanwhile, back in the galley...

DEPUTY DRAWL
 (Calmly)
 He just loved the sharks too much.

CUT TO:

ZOOM IN ON AMULET ON HOUSEBOAT FLOOR AS MUSIC ENDS

FADE TO BLACK.

COWARD #2
(V.O. Puking)

ROLL CREDITS