

~~SEX...~~ DEATH ON THE BEACH

FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

KEITH (25) a tall, deep tanned beach God sits perched high up in his lifeguard's chair. He scans the water for people in trouble.

THROUGH A TELESCOPE

Keith turns to gaze straight into our telescope.

Keith smiles, waves, blows a kiss.

BACK TO SCENE

LAUREN COOPER (40) a stunner in the way that only women with unlimited time and money to spend on themselves can be.

She pulls her beautiful face away from the telescope, runs her hand through her long raven hair. Smiles, waves to Keith.

A tuxedo cat, KITTY, in her prime, rubs against Lauren's leg. Kitty is a very big cat. The markings on her face resembles a permanent "Cheshire grin".

Lauren glares down at Kitty. Shoos her away with her foot.

LAUREN

Why can't he have a dog like a real man?... Get away from me.

Kitty struts away, her white-tipped tail in the air.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The room is a contemporary vision in European styling. Glass, marble, leather, high tech.

DONALD COOPER (60) fit for his age, deep tan, a heavy gold Rolex on his wrist enters from the master bedroom. He wears a towel around his waist. His thin gray hair is still wet from the shower.

Kitty enters the room through the open glass doors. Donald picks her up, pets her.

DONALD
(baby talk)
Hello Kitty. How's my favorite
little pussy today?

Kitty purrs, loves his attention.

Donald turns his gaze out the glass doors to the pool deck.

Lauren catwalks by the infinity pool as if she was a model on a photo shoot.

Donald strolls out onto the...

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

...where he scans the beach in the same direction the telescope points to.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Keith brings the binoculars down from his face. He stares at Lauren and Donald.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Donald startles Lauren. She jumps. Quits posing.

LAUREN
Jeez, Donald! You scared me. I
thought you were doing your work-
out.

She slides up to him in a sexy feline way. She glances at Kitty with contempt then kisses Donald.

Donald grabs her, his arm around her waist. Pulls her in tight.

DONALD
I rather do my work-out with you.

He pulls her close for a kiss. She pulls away.

LAUREN
Maybe later, okay? I'm going down
to the beach for a little while. If
you don't mind of course.

Donald glances towards the telescope.

DONALD

No, why would I?

Lauren grabs a towel from a pool chaise, hurries down the wooden stairs to the beach. She spins around, blows Donald a kiss.

Donald blows one back to her. He pets Kitty, while he watches Lauren head over to the lifeguard tower.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Lauren strides along the waters edge. The towel in her hand. Hips sway from side to side. She glances towards Keith. A smile beams on her face.

Keith notices her. His handsome face smiles back at her.

Lauren lays the towel down on the sand, sits down.

Keith jumps off the Lifeguard chair, strolls up to Lauren.

They both glance towards Lauren's house.

The house stands proudly. Donald is nowhere in sight.

Keith kneels down close to Lauren.

KEITH

I've missed you.

LAUREN

I've missed you too. I'm going crazy at night when I'm in bed with him. All I can think of is you.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Donald exits the house.

With Kitty in his arms he steps toward the telescope. He looks into the eye-piece.

THROUGH TELESCOPE

Lauren sits on the towel. Keith puts lotion on her back.

KEITH (V.O.)
When do you want me to do it?

LAUREN (V.O.)
Tomorrow morning. When he goes for
his swim.

Keith wipes his hands, gazes into her eyes.

KEITH (V.O.)
So soon?

LAUREN (V.O.)
I can't stand it anymore. Can't
stand his hands on me.

BACK TO SCENE

Donald pulls away from the telescope. He stares out over the beach at Lauren and Keith.

Keith and Lauren embrace in a romantic kiss.

Donald pets Kitty. Kisses her on top of her head.

DONALD
Tell me, Kitty. Is something going
on here during the day when I'm at
work?

Kitty rubs her head against Donald's face. She purrs.

DONALD
I don't like that fucker's hands
all over my wife.

Kitty pins back her ears. Hisses.

DONALD
He obviously doesn't know who's
wife he's dealing with.

Kitty licks his face. Rubs against him. Kitty loves him.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

The morning sun rises over the calm ocean.

Lauren sits at a table with her breakfast in front of her.

Donald enters through the open glass doors. He wears swim shorts, a towel around his neck.

DONALD
Just going for my--

LAUREN
Are you going for your--

DONALD/LAUREN
--swim.

DONALD
I'll be back in thirty minutes.

Lauren watches him, shoots him a fake smile.

LAUREN
Okay honey. Be careful out there.
Lots of riptides...

Donald moves on past her down to the beach.

Lauren watches him go with an icy stare.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Keith with binoculars pressed against his face. He follows Donald as he enters the water.

Donald glances in Keith's direction. His eyes narrowed. He proceeds into the water, begins to swim out.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Lauren swings the telescope towards the sea, towards Donald. She watches him swim out far.

EXT. LIFEGUARD TOWER - DAY

Keith sees Lauren behind the telescope. He turns his gaze through the binoculars to Donald.

EXT. SEA - DAY

Donald swims with powerful strokes. He glances back at the beach.

It's pretty far away. Not many people on the beach this early. He sees Keith up on his perch.

Donald starts to flap his arms around. Fakes him drowning.

DONALD
HELP! HELP!

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Lauren makes a double take through the telescope, swings it around towards Keith.

EXT. LIFEGUARD TOWER - DAY

Keith stares at Donald surprised.

He turns to Lauren. He puts his hands up as if to say "What the Fuck!"...

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Perplexed, Lauren stares at Keith. She shakes her head as if to say "I have no idea?"...

EXT. LIFEGUARD TOWER - DAY

Keith puts away the binoculars, grabs his lifeguard gear, jumps down then runs towards the water.

EXT. SEA - DAY

Keith dives into the sea, swims out to Donald.

Donald fakes drowning. He glares at Keith who swims towards him.

DONALD
(to himself)
Come on you mother-fucker.

Keith swims closer, closer. He reaches Donald. For a moment both men stare each other down then Donald swings at Keith, punches him on the nose. Wham!

Keith's nose bleeds. He lunges at Donald. A wild fight breaks out as they both attempt to drown each other.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Lauren watches in horror as the two men fight.

Keith struggles. He spends a lot of time under water.

Lauren clenches her fists.

LAUREN

Come on baby. Kill that asshole.

EXT. SEA - DAY

Keith is in bad shape. Donald has his hands around his neck. Keith goes under for a long time. Donald holds on tight.

After a moment, Donald relaxes some. Keith's body breaches the surface. He's out. Donald pushes him under one more time for good measure.

EXT. POOL DECK - DAY

Lauren covers her mouth in horror.

She paces back and forth on the deck.

EXT. SEA - DAY

Keith's dead body bobs up and down with the water. Donald swims back to the beach.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Donald and Lauren at the dinner table. Candles lit. Wine and gourmet food on the table.

Donald eats with gusto. Lauren picks at her food. She is quiet, looks upset. She drinks a glass of wine.

Kitty sits on a chair, watches them.

DONALD

What's the matter? You're not happy
I survived?

Lauren fakes it.

LAUREN

Of course honey. I'm just upset
because I realize... how close I
came to losing you.

Kitty pins back her ears, growls.

Lauren glare at the cat.

Donald shrugs, drinks some wine.

DONALD

I feel bad about that poor lifeguard. I don't know what came over me? I guess I must have panicked. That can happen you know.

Lauren is mortified.

DONALD

You get a supernatural strength almost. Heck, I don't even remember exactly what happened?

Lauren's looks like she has an idea. She smiles to herself.

LAUREN

You're right. Instead of thinking what could have happened, let's celebrate you're still here alive and well. After all, that's all that matters.

She picks up the wine glass.

LAUREN

To Donald the amazing.

Donald smiles, raises his glass.

DONALD

To us.

Lauren turns on the charm, flirts with him.

LAUREN

Let's celebrate full force.

Donald gazes into her eyes with anticipation.

DONALD

What do you have in mind?

She winks at him.

LAUREN

Your favorite.

They clink their glasses together, "cheers" - drink.

EXT. POOL DECK - NIGHT

Donald sits on a lounge chair. His wrists are shackled behind his back with handcuffs. He's got a choker around his neck. Lauren holds on to the chain attached to it.

Kitty watches from another lounge chair.

Lauren gives him some wine. He gulps it down. She tightens her grip on the chain.

LAUREN

You'll get more too if you're a good boy and do exactly what I tell you to.

Donald nods.

DONALD

Yes, Mistress.

Lauren tugs on the chain, pulls him up into a standing position. She pulls him in tight, glares into his eyes.

LAUREN

You shouldn't have killed him, Donald.

Donald looks surprised.

DONALD

What are you talking about?

He twists his hands. Feels the handcuffs. Nervous.

LAUREN

Don't play innocent with me. I watched you.

He takes a step away from her. She yanks him back, takes a step closer to the pool.

Donald resists. She takes a firm grip on the chain. Pulls hard. He stumbles. She pushes him into the pool.

Kitty watches, pins back her ears, hisses.

Lauren jumps into the pool. Donald thrashes about, struggles to swim up to the surface.

Lauren pulls on the chain with both hands, forces his head under the water.

Donald kicks wildly. Leans in to bite her. He is unable to do anything with his hands behind his back.

After a long struggle Donald's body goes limp then floats to the pool surface.

Lauren climbs out of the pool out of breath.

Kitty growls.

Lauren pulls Donald's dead body to the edge then pulls him out. She removes the handcuffs and the leather choker. There are no marks on Donald.

Lauren rolls dead Donald onto his back. She gets up, grabs a cell phone on the table, dials.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lauren sits on the couch. She appears very upset. There's a bottle of vodka on the coffee table. A glass in her hand.

Across from her sit two POLICEMEN. One of them writes on a note pad. The other one asks questions.

LAUREN

(sniffles)

I don't know... It's so horrible...
All I can think is... he was so
upset about the lifeguard who
drowned... and he drank too much
then he was just too... too drunk
to swim.

Policeman #1 watches her closely while Policeman #2 writes.
Policeman #1 glances around the luxurious living room.

POLICEMAN #1

How long were you married?

Kitty enters the room. She takes a seat on the couch.

Lauren glares at her then gets back to business. She cries.

LAUREN

Only six months.

POLICEMAN #1

Would you say your marriage was good?

LAUREN

Yes! We loved each other very much. We were very close.

Kitty pins back her ears hisses, growls.

The two policemen glance surprised at Kitty.

POLICEMAN #1

Is that your cat?

LAUREN

She's was my husband's little darling.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A big luxurious bath. Lauren lies submerged in a heart shaped whirlpool tub full of bubble-bath surrounded by lit candles. Her arm dangles over the edge. A bottle of vodka clasped in her hand. She takes a swig.

LAUREN

I'm glad you're gone... I'm pissed you had to take Keith with you though... I really liked him.

Kitty enters the bathroom.

LAUREN

What do you want?

She downs another slug of vodka.

LAUREN

Just so you know, as soon as the pound opens tomorrow, you're history...

Kitty jumps up on the counter near the tub. She stretches, watches herself in the wall to wall mirror.

She sits down, licks her paw, fixes her yellow eyes on the back of Lauren's head.

Lauren turns around, glares at Kitty.

LAUREN

I can't stand that ugly grin of yours.

She turns back.

LAUREN

Never understood what he saw in you.

Kitty tip-toes around the many items on the counter. She sits down by a flat-iron plugged into the electrical outlet

Her yellow eyes dart from the iron to Lauren and back. A grin. The Cheshire grin. Menacing.

Kitty swipes hard at the flat-iron. It drops into the water.

Lauren spasms. Drops the bottle. The Vodka bottle cracks when it hits the marble floor. Vodka pours onto the bathroom tiled floor.

Lauren spasms wildly in the tub. She knocks one of the candles down. It lands in the vodka. Flames dance around the tub.

Kitty jumps down. Struts out of the bathroom. Her white-tipped tail flicks arrogantly in the air.

FADE OUT:

THE END