

"The Adventures of Sam Rocket"

by

Kevin Dougherty

Chapter One: Attack of the Sky Sharks

Revised Draft  
July 8, 2008  
(c) 2008 Kevin Dougherty

Kevin Dougherty  
kustomkool@gmail.com  
570.704.8828

1           **EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING**

CAMERA GLIDES AROUND: A DISHEVELED STREET of small houses. Tiny Cape-Cods with faded paint jobs.

SFX: a BUZZING ELECTRIC MOTOR, getting closer

We see something that looks like a blue garbage can, ZIPPING back and forth across the street-

**CUT TO:**

A ROBOT MAIL CARRIER zig-zagging down the street.

**ANGLE:**

The robot stuffs junk mail into an OLD FASHIONED MAILBOX at the curb.

**ON MAILBOX:**

Scrawled across the side: "SAM ROCKET, SUPER GENIUS"

SFX: electronic BEEPS - (from inside the house)

                          ROBOT VOICE:(O.S.)  
                          Good Morning Sam Rocket!

2           **INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

A mess of clothes and junk. Tools, gadgets and old machines in various states of assembly.

SFX:(cont'd) electronic alarm BEEPS.

A plastic drop-cloth thrown over a pile of monitors which BLINK and GLOW. Blueprints and punk rock posters taped to the wall.

SFX:(cont'd) a robotic, ELECTRONIC VOICE:

                          ROBOT VOICE:  
                          Good Morning Sam Rocket!

**ON: AN OLD CLOCK RADIO** -with some clumsy modifications. A small rotating camera on top.

                          ROBOT VOICE: (CONT'D)  
                          Good morning Sam Rocket! It is now  
                          8AM. Time to go to work Sam Rocket!  
                          The temperature is 67 degrees-

**ON: A SHIFTING MASS OF BLANKETS ON THE BED-**

(CONTINUED)

ROBOT VOICE:  
- please enter your six-digit  
confirmation code.

A HAND appears from under the blanket, and SMACKS at the top  
of the radio

ROBOT VOICE:  
You have 20 seconds to comply.

**ON: ALARM CLOCK**

The camera BEEPS and WHIRS and SPINS towards the bed.

**CAMERA P.O.V.**

We see the bed in NIGHT VISION mode, the outline of a figure  
under the blankets.

**BACK ON: ALARM CLOCK**

A thin METAL ARMATURE unfolds from within.

**ON: THE BED**

The blankets RUSTLE and frame a pair of sleepy eyes.

SAM:  
O.K., O.K.

ROBOT VOICE:  
I'm sorry, I did not understand  
that request. Please enter your  
6-digit confirmation code.

**ANGLE:**

Still under the blankets, SAM ROCKET sits up.

SAM:  
SHUT up.

ROBOT VOICE:  
You have 15 seconds to comply.  
Please enter your 6-digit  
confirmation code.

SAM:  
  
Six-two-something-something-something  
else.

ROBOT VOICE:  
I'm sorry that is incorrect. Please  
enter your 6-digit confirmation  
code.

SAM:  
Six, four, two -

**ON: THE ROBOT HAND**

The hand JABS at the blanket-

**ON: SAM UNDER PILE OF BLANKETS**

-And ZAPS her with a JOLT of electricity.

Sam BOLTS to her feet and SCREAMS:

SAM:  
Six-four-two-three-seven-two!

ROBOT VOICE:  
Thank you for your cooperation.  
Have a nice day!

Sam shuffles away, mumbling, still shrouded in blankets.

3

**INT. LIVING ROOM**

JIMMY, Sam's roommate is on the couch  
(Jimmy is a girl, about the same age as Sam.)

Sam ENTERS, still in her pajamas, drinking a giant cup of  
coffee.

JIMMY:  
Sam Rocket, rises from the dead  
-just in time to see me beat your  
high-score in "insert game name  
here"

We see Jimmy through a CLEAR PLEXIGLASS SCREEN (it's called  
a "SENSETABLE") as she SLIDES and PUSHES virtual game  
elements around on. (as seen in "Minority Report")

SFX: GAME SOUNDS

SAM:  
Breakfast of champions, Jimmy?

JIMMY:  
The way I roll, Sammy. Want one?

(CONTINUED)

SAM:  
Thanks, I'll pass.

(SFX: GAME OVER SOUND)

JIMMY:  
Oh Well.

Jimmy SWIPES and PUSHES the game off screen.

JIMMY:  
So are you ready for your last day  
of work?

Jimmy brings up a VIDEO NEWSFEED on the Sensetable

SAM:  
I have so much stuff to do before I  
leave. I wish I didn't have to work  
today.

Sam is sorting through clothes -

JIMMY:  
Forget about college. Deliver pizza  
for the rest of your life.

Sam sniffs a shirt.

SAM:  
All my clothes smell like garlic.

JIMMY:  
All my clothes smell like  
Hot-Pockets.

Something on t.v. catches Jimmy's attention.

JIMMY:  
Check this out.

Jimmy turns the volume up.

**ON: SENSETABLE**

(GRAPHIC: NEWS BULLETIN)

ANNOUNCER:  
Police in West Valley are pursuing  
a gang of suspected Crash City  
rebels. Residents are asked to use  
caution and remain indoors until  
further notice.

(CONTINUED)

**ON: SAM**

Sam walks towards the window.

SFX: distant GUNFIRE, followed by SIRENS and SCREECHING tires

SAM:  
Here we go again.

Jimmy joins Sam at the window

JIMMY:  
The party's starting pretty early.

**4 EXT. WIDE-SHOT. SAM & JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY**

We see Sam and Jimmy at the window.

An out-of-control metal-clad BATTLE VEHICLE SPEEDS into frame and JUMPS the curb. It's like something out of MAD MAX.

The behemoth SWERVES onto the lawn. Rocket fire ZIPS past the vehicle.

The vehicle SLAMS into the mailbox and sends garbage cans AIRBORNE. The vehicle GRINDS up the lawn as it speeds away.

A *BEAT* and -

A trio of SCREAMING METAL MISSILES in pursuit. The SKY SHARKS are sleek, robotic security drones. Smoke and ROCKET blasts SHOOT from the Sky Shark wings towards the battle vehicle's path.

The sharks TEAR down the road and out of site. BLACK SMOKE hangs in the air and patches of flaming debris BURN AWAY on the lawn.

**BACK INSIDE:**

SAM:  
I'm not going to miss that.

JIMMY:  
We needed a new mailbox anyway.

5       **EXT. CITY STREET - DAY**

CRUMBLING URBAN BUILDINGS and futuristic gloss. Police droids on patrol. Large VIDEO SCREENS BLAST PROPAGANDA.

An automated shuttle bus stops in front of a PIZZA PARLOR. Sam exits the bus, carrying her JET BOARD. She enters the pizza parlor.

6       **INT. PIZZA PARLOR KITCHEN - DAY**

Sam DODGES through the busy kitchen. She grabs two boxed pizzas and heads out, jet board strapped across her back.

7       **EXT. CITY STREET - DAY**

Sam hops on her jet board and takes off.

8       **MONTAGE: SAM ON HER JET BOARD**

Misc. shots of Sam in flight.

9       **EXT. DIG SITE - DAY**

Bird's eye-view: the ruins of an ancient THEME PARK. The skeleton of a destroyed ROLLER-COASTER, a burned-out CASTLE in the distance.

**CLOSER: A DECAYING SIGN OVER THE ENTRANCE:**

**WE\_COM\_ TO HAP\_YLA\_D!**

**CUT TO: ANOTHER SIGN**

A large, temporary sign mounted on wooden poles:

***DSH PROJECT. ARCHEOLOGY SITE***

***ABSOLUTELY NO VISITORS!***

**ON: DIG SITE - CLOSER**

An area staked off with wooden poles and plastic yellow tape. Inside, a small group of khaki clad workers are delicately sifting through dirt with hand tools.

**ANGLE:**

A tiny figure in the air, ARCS around the coaster ruins, getting CLOSER.

**ANOTHER ANGLE:**

Sam SWOOSHES to a landing, carrying the pizzas.

10

**EXT. DIG SITE - DAY**

A WOMAN kneels beside a shallow pit, she uses a small paint brush to clear dirt away from an object. A MAN stands behind her working on a laptop.

WOMAN:

Ethan. Something interesting here.

**ANGLE ON: ETHAN**

ETHAN:

Another beer bottle?

WOMAN:(O.S.)

I think you better take a look.

**LOW ANGLE: FROM THE PIT-**

Looking up towards Ethan and the woman

ETHAN:

That's not a beer bottle.

Ethan rolls up the blueprints.

ETHAN:

Get it out of there before anyone else sees it.

**CUT TO:**

High above the dig site. A SKY SHARK quietly CIRCLES. Like a VULTURE.

**CUT TO: TWO-SHOT**

Ethan and the woman stand at a folding table. The woman POKES keys on a handheld computer.

WOMAN:

Looks like a match.

**INSERT: SCREEN-SHOT****BACK ON: TWO-SHOT**

ETHAN:

Has anyone else seen this?

(CONTINUED)



WOMAN:

Nope.

ETHAN:

We don't have much time. We've got to get it out of here.

WOMAN:

George will be back in an hour.

ETHAN:

Can't wait. I'm not taking any chances. We need someone now.

WOMAN:

Like who?

ETHAN:

Somebody who has no idea what we are doing.

SAM:(O.S.)

Hello? Is somebody going to pay for this?

Ethan and the woman turn towards the voice-

**ON: SAM**

Sam stands there holding the pizza, CHEWING GUM and trying to blow a bubble. Jet board at her side.

SAM:

What?

The bubble POPS in her face.

11

**EXT. TELEVISION NEWS FOOTAGE**

1.Channel I.D. package for WOLF NEWS CHANNEL

2. Intro graphics and animation for:

**"RIGHTLINE with Frank Kane"**

3.ENG footage of the dig-site and archival footage of HappyLand amusement park.

(Frank Kane is a showy, ultra-conservative talk show host.)

*This segment will feature Frank and phone callers raging about the radicals like Ethan and extolling the virtues of Madame Verity and Trans-Tech. Lots of rage and catch-phrases.*

**ON: NEWS FOOTAGE OF MADAME VERITY**

(CONTINUED)

VERITY:

We have been very tolerant of these people in the past. But we can only be pushed so far before we have to push back.

**BACK TO: EXT. DIG SITE - DAY**

Sam and Ethan walk through the dig-site.

ETHAN:

It's simple. Make a delivery and we pay you one-thousand dollars cash.

Ethan carries a small, wrapped parcel.

**ANGLE: CLOSER**

SAM:

Sounds pretty sketchy.

Ethan stops-

ETHAN:

Look over there.

- He hands Sam a pair of binoculars and gestures towards a group of figures in the distance.

**ON: GROUP OF MEN ON HILL - BINOCULAR P.O.V.**

Three men in trench coats wearing dark sunglasses.

ETHAN (O.S.)

They know exactly what we are doing here and they don't like it. But they can't do a thing about it. At least not for twenty-four hours.

**BACK ON: SAM AND ETHAN**

Sam looking through binoculars

SAM:

I'm not a big fan of Trans-Tech. But I really don't do politics.

She hands the binoculars back to Ethan

SAM: (CONT'D)

I'm leaving for college in two days, I don't need any trouble.

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN:

Do you know the refugee camp at  
Crash City?

SAM:

It's a pretty scary place.

ETHAN:

Don't believe everything you see on  
TV.

SAM:

I don't.

ETHAN:

Then go there and see for yourself.

He holds out the parcel to Sam.

ETHAN:

A thousand dollars. It will take  
twenty minutes.

12

**EXT. A HILL OVERLOOKING THE DIG SITE - DAY**

The trench coat crew. One scans the site with a pair of  
digital binoculars. Another consults a hand held computer.  
The THIRD MAN stares straight ahead.

BINOCULAR MAN:

Four of them. Pretty much who we  
expected. Piece of cake.

HANDHELD MAN:

I'm reading five. No I.D. on the  
fifth. But it looks like they have  
the D.S.H.

BINOCULAR MAN:

Patience. They have 24 hours. We  
don't want to blow it again or  
she's going to go ballistic.

THIRD MAN:

I'm not waiting.

Binocular Man and Hand held Man look surprised.

The Third Man walks away and removes a glove, revealing a  
METALLIC HAND.

**ON: THIRD MAN**

(CONTINUED)

He raises his arm to the sky like a salute. An ominous DRONE and-

SFX: SWOOOSH!

The metal hand ROCKETS into the sky.

**MEDIUM CLOSE ON: THE METAL HAND FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.**

**BACK ON: ETHAN AND SAM**

Sam is thumbing through a bundle of cash

SAM:  
Are you sure this is legal?

ETHAN:  
In two days they come in here with bulldozers and this will be a parking lot.

Ethan offers the parcel to Sam. She just looks at it.

SAM:  
I don't know.

SFX: A distant WHINE, getting closer

ETHAN:  
A thousand bucks is a lot of money-

**ON: THE METAL HAND STILL RISING SKYWARD.**

The hand reaches its apex and starts SPINNING in place. SPARKS shoot from the fingertips. RED SMOKE drifts down.

SFX: A PIERCING ALARM

**LOW ANGLE ON: SAM AND ETHAN**

They look up at a cloud of red smoke in the sky-

SAM:  
What the heck is that?

ETHAN:  
We better get out of here.

Ethan grabs Sam by the arm

ETHAN:

Hurry.

**HIGH ANGLE ON:**

A pair of sky sharks circle into the frame, towards the cloud of red smoke above the dig site.

**BACK ON: SAM AND ETHAN RUNNING**

They run out of the frame just as a sky shark SWOOPS down and STRAFES the ground.

**ON: SKY SHARK O.T.S.**

Misc. footage of the sharks BLASTING away at the dig site.

**BACK ON: SAM AND ETHAN**

They run for cover behind a ruins of a building.

**ON: SKY SHARK O.T.S.**

The shark heading for the ruins.

**CUT TO: SKY SHARK VIEW SCREEN**

A lo-res digital view of the building. The image GLITCHES briefly and switches to NIGHT VISION MODE. A silhouette of Sam and Ethan crouching behind it.

**BACK TO: SKY SHARK O.T.S.**

Rapidly approaching the building-

**CLOSER ON: THE BUILDING**

Sam ZOOMS AWAY on her jet board as-  
-the building EXPLODES

**CLOSE ON: SAM**

Flying away. She glances back and sees-

**ON: A SKY SHARK**

Two Sky Sharks fall enter the frame.

**ON: BACKYARD CLOTHESLINE**

An OLD LADY pinning laundry to the line.

**ANGLE: CLOTHESLINE**

(CONTINUED)

Sam ZOOMS into the frame, right THROUGH the clothesline-  
Sam EXITS the frame, wrapped in laundry

**ON: OLD LADY** The old lady is WRAPPED in a sheet.  
She STRUGGLES to get free -

**BACK ON: CLOTHESLINE**

The sky sharks ZOOM thru in pursuit.

The force of the sharks send the old lady REELING-  
-she FALLS into her flower bed.

**CLOSE ON: SAM**

Laundry WRAPPED around her face.

She PULLS the clothes away and LOOKS back to see-

**ANGLE: SAM TOWARDS CAMERA**

A missile SHOOTs towards Sam.

**WIDE ON: SAM**

Sam maneuvers SHARPLY, the missile SHOOTs PAST HER -

**ON: BILLBOARD**

The missile EXPLODES into the billboard. SPARKS AND DEBRIS  
FLY everywhere.

**ON: SAM (MEDIUM, PROFILE)**

A Sky Shark right next to Sam. She can't shake it.

**VERY CLOSE ON: SHARK**

A SPINNING SAW BLADE extends from the shark.

**ANGLE: SHARK - CLOSE TO JET BOARD**

SPARKS FLY as the blade HACKS into the board.

**ANGLE: SAM AND THE SHARK**

Sam KICKS the shark HARD in the nose.

A hinged panel FLIPS OPEN on the shark's nose (like a car  
hood)

**WIDER:**

CAMERA FOLLOWS as the blinded shark SPINS OUT-OF-CONTROL-

(CONTINUED)

**ANGLE ON: SHARK**

It SMASHES through a building window.

A MUFFLED EXPLOSION LIGHTS UP the building's interior.

**ON: SAM AND THE SHARK**

Sam and the remaining shark ZIG-ZAG through the air.

**ON: BUILDING**

Sam NOSES DOWN LOW and SHOOTs through an alley - inches above the ground. The shark is going too fast. It tries to follow but-

**ON: SHARK**

-the tail end of the shark CLIPS the building and SPINS out of control. The spinning shark SKIPS and SKIDS along the pavement and THUDS against a dumpster.

**ANGLE ON: SHARK**

The MANGLED SHARK propped-up against the dumpster. SPARKS shoot out. Black smoke HISSES from the engine.

**ON: SAM**

Sam lands in the alley.

**ANGLE: SAM (CLOSER)**

SAM:  
Jimmy? Are you there?

Sam talks into her WRIST-COMM device.

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
Hey, I think I beat your high-score

SAM:  
Great, listen to me -

**INSERT: WRIST-COMM SCREEN**

Jimmy on screen.

JIMMY:  
What is that?

**ANGLE ON: SAM (MEDIUM-CLOSE, PROFILE)**

SAM:  
What are you talking about?

Sam holds her board at her side.

**INSERT: WRIST-COMM SCREEN**

Jimmy points at something-

JIMMY:  
That thing. The big ugly thing  
behind you.

**BACK ON: SAM (CLOSER, PROFILE)**

Sam FREEZES.

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
Is that a Halloween mask?

The mangled wreck of the last sky shark FLOATS SLOWLY INTO  
FRAME - stopping inches from the back of Sam's head.

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
Hello? Sam?

Sam is silent...

The sky shark SNORTS and HISSES a blast of steam from its  
nostrils, sending Sam's hair FLYING -

Oil and slime DRIP from the sharks mouth as it's jaws OPEN  
slowly.

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
Are you O.K.?

**SMASH CUT TO:**

Sam SPINS around, brings her board up like a  
MACHINE GUN and -

**ANGLE: (SHARK P.O.V.)**

SAM:  
Eat this, fish-face.

-Sam IGNITES her jet-board. FLAMING EXHAUST SHOOTs toward  
the CAMERA, filling the frame-

**ANGLE: (WIDER, PROFILE)**

-Sam and the shark, a stream of FIRE between them.

(CONTINUED)



The shark ENGULFED in FLAMES, STRUGGLES briefly and DROPS to the pavement.

**ON: PAVEMENT**

The Shark SMACKS the pavement, a useless SMOKING shell.

**BACK ON: SAM**

SAM:  
Make some coffee Jimmy, I'm on my way.

Sam walks away.

13 **(INTERSTITIAL NEWS FOOTAGE HERE)**

14 **EXT. SAM & JIMMY'S HOUSE - DUSK**

JIMMY:(O.S.)  
What the hell is it?

SAM:(O.S.)  
I have no idea.

15 **INT. LIVING ROOM**

Sam and Jimmy huddled around the dining room table-

**ON: THE TABLE**

Sam's messenger bag on the table. Inside, something is GLOWING, PULSING.

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
What did you bring it here for?

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

SAM:  
I was kind of in a rush.

A strange DRONING sound from inside the bag. Sam reaches for the flap on the bag

SAM:  
Let's see what we got.

**CLOSE ON: MESSENGER BAG**

Sam's hand pulls out a bundle of GLOWING cloth -

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
Jesus! Don't TOUCH it.

SAM: (O.S.)  
It's so light.

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

Sam picks up a corner of the bundle and FLIPS it open. She SNAPS back defensively while Jimmy plugs her ears with her fingers as if waiting for an explosion-

The light is much brighter now, the DRONE changes pitch

**ON: THE OBJECT**

SAM: (O.S.)  
I don't get it.

The OBJECT is a small, translucent cube, half as big as a shoe box. Across the surface, animated patterns of glyphs and symbols DANCE -

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
It's some kind of Martian I-Pod

-it looks like a cube covered with video screens.

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

Sam extends her finger and slowly moves her hand towards the cube, like E.T.

JIMMY:  
Leave it alone!

**ANGLE ON: THE CUBE**

Sam's hand inches towards the cube -

SAM: (O.S.)  
Don't be such a spaz.

-her fingertip lightly GRAZES the surface of the cube. The sound and light change pitch and color. Strange little rays seem to crawl up Sam's finger.

**CLOSE ON: SAM**

Sam brings her hand up to her face and examines it. DANCING SPARKLES and glittery tendrils cling to it.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY:(O.S.)  
Whoa, Tinkerbell.

Sam gently FLICKS her hand and the sparkles FLICK OFF like glitter.

SAM:  
Weird.

**ANOTHER ANGLE:**

Sam WAVES her hand around, leaving TRAILS of animated light

**ANGLE:**

CAMERA FOLLOWS a cloud of weightless sparkles drifting from Sam's hand across the room.

The sparkles drift across the room towards an open window-

16 **EXT. SAM & JIMMY'S HOUSE - DUSK**

The sparkles float out the window and into the sky.

**ANOTHER ANGLE:**

CAMERA FOLLOWS the rising sparkles and we see...

An imposing, dark AIRSHIP silently hovering in the sky.  
SPOTLIGHTS trace the ground.

17 **INT. AIRSHIP FLIGHT DECK**

A man in a TRENCHCOAT is looking through a periscope eyepiece. He reaches for a microphone-

TRENCHCOAT MAN:  
Madame Verity, we've got a line on  
the D.S.H. signal-

**ON: VIEW SCREEN**

A hash of static and an image of a Madame Verity appears

VERITY:  
Give me some specifics, Deacon  
Blue.

**ON: DEACON BLUE**

DEACON BLUE:  
Right below us Madame Verity. Real  
strong.

(CONTINUED)

**ON: VIEWSCREEN**

VERITY:  
Good. I think its time.

**BACK ON: DEACON BLUE**

Deacon Blue throws a switch

18 **EXT. MED. CLOSE ON: AIRSHIP IN THE SKY - DUSK**

The bay-door opens on the belly of the airship. Large torpedo payloads fall through the sky.

**ANGLE ON:**

The torpedos TUMBLE end over end.

**ANOTHER ANGLE:**

A retro-rocket FIRES up. The torpedo ORIENTS itself, the rocket exhaust now points down like a dagger towards the earth.

**ANGLE:**

Stage two: a metal shield is JETISONED.

The torpedo TRANSFORMS - An array of chrome legs extend and spread.

The SKY SQUIDS head for their target.

19 **INT. LIVING ROOM**

Sam and Jimmy are waving their hands around the object, interacting with the light beams and sparkles.

JIMMY:  
Maybe it's from outer space.

SAM:  
This looks like a button.

Sam reaches out to the object-

**ANOTHER ANGLE:**

Her finger touches the surface of the object-

It FLARES UP briefly like a miniature sun and starts RISING. The sounds change and pulse.

Sam and Jimmy RECOIL, shielding their eyes from the glare.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY:  
I think you made it mad.

SAM:  
I barely touched it.

**ON: THE FLOATING OBJECT**

The object DRIFTS around at eye level. A SHAFT OF LIGHT emerges from the side of the object and starts SCANNING.

SAM: (O.S.)  
What's it doing?

JIMMY: (O.S.)  
It's like a dog, marking it's territory

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

The object drifts into frame and pauses, eye level with Sam and Jimmy.

SAM:  
I don't think it liked that thing about the dog.

JIMMY:  
Don't move! It's gonna shoot us with its death-ray.

The shaft of light scans their faces-

SAM:  
It's like air.

The object DROPS to the ground-

**ON: OBJECT ON FLOOR**

The glows dissipates, the object SHAKES a bit and suddenly SPINS around.

The object TRANSFORMS - it RISES UP on a pair of spindly mechanical legs, pauses for a *beat* and-

A FLASHING RED LIGHT emerges as the object BOLTS away.

**ON: WIDE SHOT; LIVING ROOM**

Sam and Jimmy chase the object around the room.

(Various bits played for comedic effect here.)

Finally, the object scoots out the door with Sam and Jimmy in pursuit.

20

**EXT. SAM & JIMMY'S HOUSE - DUSK**

Sam and Jimmy in the front yard, looking this way and that.

SAM:

You got that way and I'll go around the back.

JIMMY:

Did you hear something?

SAM:

Like what?

A BUZZING sound, getting closer -

JIMMY:

Like that?

**REVERSE ON: THE HOUSE**

A GLOW from behind the house.

A TENTACLE rises over the roof and CLAMPS on-

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

(reaction shot)

**CLOSER ON: THE ROOF**

-More tentacles, SCRAPING and CLAWING.

The sky squid RISES up.

**CLOSER:**

The sky squid surveys the scene with giant glowing eyes-

-it FREEZES-

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

JIMMY:

Do you think it saw us?

SAM:

Pretty safe bet.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY:  
What do we do?

SAM:  
Just stay calm. We need a plan.

JIMMY:  
O.K.

JIMMY:  
What's the plan?

**BACK ON: SKY SQUID**

The sky squid LEAPS into the air

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

SAM:  
Run!

**WIDE ON: YARD**

Sam and Jimmy RUN screen right.

The sky squid SLAMS right in front of their path.

They turn around and RUN screen left.

Another sky squid SLAMS down right in front of them.

**LOW ANGLE: SKY SHARK**

Looking up at the beast. Menacing eyes. Steam HISSES from its mouth.

**ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

JIMMY:  
Was that the plan?

SAM:  
It could be worse.

**BACK ON: WIDE**

A third sky shark comes down in the middle of the screen. Sam and Jimmy are surrounded.

**BACK ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY:  
You jinxed us.

SAM:  
O.K. stay calm. On the count of  
three, we're going to-

JIMMY:  
What does that mean? 'On the count  
of three'?

SAM:  
Will you shut up and listen.

JIMMY:  
No! When they say 'on the count of  
three' does that mean as soon as  
you say 'three' or does that mean  
right after you say 'three'?  
Because -

SAM:  
It means as soon as I say 'three,'  
you just go! Understand?

JIMMY:  
O.K. I got it. On three.

SAM:  
We're gonna run into the house -

JIMMY:  
And do what? Make pancakes?

SAM:  
Just follow me. I gotta get my  
board before I can do anything.

JIMMY:  
O.K.

SAM:  
Here we go.

*A beat and-*

SAM:  
One...

**ON: WIDE SHOT**

The sky squid SCREECHES and LUNGES towards them-

**MEDIUM ON: SAM AND JIMMY**

(CONTINUED)



A tentacle GRABS at Sam and Jimmy, just missing them.

SAM:

Three! Three!

They RUN LIKE HELL.

**MEDIUM ANGLE ON: THE HOUSE**

They run inside and SLAM the door, the tentacles SMASH against the house.

-end of episode one-