

Screenplay

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

WATERBOY (23) has the body of an athletic young God. He lies morosely on a storm tossed bed as TWO of his equally splendid MATES try to raise him. The room is a symphony of detritus; the high tide mark on a beach following bad weather. Surfing paraphernalia, discarded take away food containers and the assorted dregs of unmotivated disinterest enshroud a once-promising life.

WATERBOY

(V/O)

Yesterday, seven days and I have not seen her! My malady increases - limbs heavy - I know not myself anymore. High Priest is no medicine, exorcism is useless - a disease beyond recognition.

Upon RAISING him up the trio of young Adonis' sit all in a row on the bed. One uses a small scissors to meticulously snip bits of HERB into a bowl. The other crafts a primitive filter from cardboard and joins cigarette papers into a larger wrapper. A smoke is rolled with focused religiosity. Waterboy checks his iPhone.

(V/O)

I said: She will make me live, her name will rouse me, her messages are the life of my heart coming and going. My beloved is the best of medicine, more than all pharmacopoeia. My health is in her coming, I shall be cured at the sight of her. Let her open my eyes and my limbs are alive again! Let her speak and my strength returns. Embracing her will drive out my malady.

Waterboy TOSSES the iPhone aside, only for it to be picked up by a mate. The Adonis goes through it for Waterboys photos and lands on video of a sparkling girl. The other has repackaged the remaining herb into a well used piece of aluminium FOIL which he hoicks into the chaos to conceal it. Waterboy looks at the girl on the iPhone with despair as his mates bruise him. The joint is lit and a huge cloud envelops them. Light from the window plays among the COILS of smoke as the trio practise their liturgy, transfixed.

(blurts to camera glumly)

Seven days - and she has abandoned me!

EXT. SWIMMING AT SOUTH BANK - DAY

BABELY (20) is clad only in a very tantalizing G-string bikini and hovers in waist deep water close by a party of athletic YOUNG MEN (21).

BABELY

(V/O)

Diving and swimming with you here
gives me the chance I've been
waiting for - to show my looks
before an appreciative eye.

She repeatedly adjusts her apparel whilst constantly trying to ensnare their interest.

(V/O)

My bathing suit of the best
material - the finest sheer - now
that it's wet notice the
transparency - how it clings!

Babely flounces around, splashes, coos, tries different tactics to insert herself into their orbit of interest but they remain firmly committed to their own conversation.

(V/O)

Let us admit, I find you
attractive. I swim away but soon
I'm back - splashing, chattering -
any excuse to join your party.

The group fail to notice her until she shrieks in excitement, then reels them in, forcing them to acknowledge her as they take her bait.

(shreiking)

Look! a Redfish flashed through my
fingers!

(now slyly to the camera)

You'll see it better if you come
over here - near me!