

FADE IN:

TEASER

EXT. WATERGATE BAY - NIGHT

A beautiful stranded beach, not a soul about. Rhythmic waves gives us a falsely calming atmosphere.

In the distance we can see the faint glow of headlights coming from a vehicle. A few feet away from that, a man and woman are shuffling and struggling their way towards the sea while carrying something heavy...

The female is DANIELLA BAKER. She looks tired, frazzled, and disoriented. She can be erratic, sexual and very vengeful. She's wearing a white dress with high heels. Oh, and she's completely covered in blood.

The male is her new husband, TIM BAKER, similar age, unshaven, usually calm and sophisticated, but not any more. Now he's panicking and worried about every little thing. Wearing a nice shirt, which is also covered in blood.

DANIELLA

Crap, I just realised something. What am I gonna do for work now? I can't exactly stay there, can I? And he bad mouthed me to everyone. I guess I could set up my own business, what do you think?

Tim doesn't respond. Keeps shuffling towards the sea.

DANIELLA (cont'd)

I can check all the prices and stuff like that online, but it could be an exciting adventure, what do you reckon?

(no response)

Tim? Are you even listening to me?

TIM

Your own business? Yeah, great. Superb. Congratulations. I'm so proud. But can we focus on the matter at hand, please?

In their arms is the disembowelled body of a middle-aged man, wrapped in a silk blanket.

They continue dragging him towards the sea at a slow, struggling pace. As they keep going, the man's blood drips onto the sand.

TIM (cont'd)

These sheets were a wedding present off my mother. I don't think she expected us to use them in this way.

(sighs)

I really liked these sheets too, I've always wanted to sleep in silk.

DANIELLA

Okay, fine, we'll wash them when we get home.

Tim stops, puts his half of the body down.

TIM

When we get home?! Have you forgotten what happened?! Doesn't the fact we are attempting to dispose of a body in the freaking sea ring any bells?!

He kicks at some sand, but it catches him in the eye, he staggers around. Daniella drops her half of the body.

DANIELLA

You're really gonna have to do something about your temper, Tim.

TIM

My temper?! My freaking temper?! I think I'm being pretty restrained considering the circumstances we find ourselves in, don't you?

DANIELLA

Okay, so things aren't ideal right now, but that's no reason to lose your cool. Marriage brings along its difficulties, we knew that when we said 'I do'.

TIM

Have you forgotten why we got married in the first place? It wasn't because we were madly in love, that's for sure... And this has nothing to do with marriage anyway. We came home to find our house turned into a murder scene, blood everywhere, and done in a way to look like we did it, and now we're performing a burial at sea. And you wanna take these sheets home to wash em?!

DANIELLA

Do you see how angry you're getting again?

He doesn't get a chance to reply because something in the distance attracts his attention. There's a couple of people heading towards the beach.

TIM

Son of a bitch!!! Come on, let's move, there's people coming.

Daniella turns, sees the same people approaching.

DANIELLA

Who the hell comes to the beach at this time of night?

(off his look)

Well, I know we have, but we're burying a body, what's their excuse?

TIM

I don't know, let's just hope they're a couple of stoned teenagers. It's the only hope we have. Now, come on, we gotta throw this guy in the sea and get the hell out of here.

Rushing, they scoop up the body, pull it towards the sea at as fast a pace as they possibly can. But they go too fast. Daniella loses her footing, takes a tumble.

DANIELLA

Sorry, that's on me. I really should take these shoes off. But they're surprisingly comfy. And only a size four. I'm usually a size five so...

TIM

Shoe sizes? Really? Now? Just get up, and help.

She frowns at him, but gets to her feet and picks up her half of the body. They start dragging it towards the sea again.

DANIELLA

What're we gonna do if we get arrested for his murder?

TIM

I'd rather not think about it. I wouldn't do good in prison.

DANIELLA

Who would even wanna frame us? I can't think of anyone we've pissed off enough to go this far. I mean, our neighbours aren't keen on us, but framing us for murder seems a little harsh for cutting them out of our book club.

TIM

They didn't even bring cookies the last time! Who doesn't bring cookies to a book club?

They edge closer and closer towards the sea, each step a giant struggle for the pair.

Finally, they reach the sea, one last gasp, they swing the body, let go, only for it to drop at their feet with a disappointing thud. Not exactly as planned... They look at each other, out of ideas. They start kicking the body, hoping for the waves to catch it.

But it doesn't work. A blinding torch shines in their direction... they slowly turn around. Trapped. Caught red-handed. Covered in blood, the dead body by their feet... this one is going to be hard to explain...

TIM (cont'd)

(whispers to Daniella)

I think I've got a plan.

DANIELLA

Why do they sound like famous last words?

The people holding the torch continue to get closer to Tim and Daniella, but the blinding light makes it impossible to see who it is.

TIM

No, I think this may work. Just follow my lead, it's the only shot we got...

DANIELLA

You're not good at talking your way out of situations. Maybe I should say something instead.

TIM

I'm your husband... well, on paper anyway, but still it's my job to protect you, and protect you I'm gonna do. Just trust me, please.

The two people are now just a few feet away from the newly-weds. They stop, but again the light makes it impossible for us to see who's there.

DANIELLA

(whispers)

Fine, I trust you. Do your thing.

He holds her hand.

DANIELLA

What are you doing?

TIM

Sorry, I thought it seemed appropriate, my bad.

She pulls her hand free.

TIM

(to the people)

Hey! I'd get away from here if I were you! A shark has been spotted! A big angry shark!

DANIELLA

(aside, to Tim)

A shark? Really? That's what you're going with? I sure hope you got a plan B.

TIM

I'm sorry, I panicked.

Tim starts kicking the sand hoping to blind whoever is in front of them, but it blows back up in his face once again.

TIM (cont'd)

Ahhhhhh!! Son of a bitch!!!

DANIELLA

Whoever is there, we can explain.

(sighs)

Just give me a minute. I'll think of something...

END OF TEASER.

ACT ONE

EXT. PARIS, FRANCE. STREETS - MORNING

CHYRON: LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS EARLIER

A serene look at the spectacular town of Paris, France. The home of tourists. The home of French people. But most importantly the home of love.

INT. STYLISH HOTEL. TIM & DANIELLA'S ROOM - MORNING

This is a five-star luxury hotel. No expense spared on the honeymoon. Tim and Daniella are laying, side-by-side in a heart shaped bed, rose petals cover the floor.

TIM

I know this entire thing between us is crazy weird, but the sex is good, right?

(off her nod)

Well, we still have thirty minutes before they kick us out.

DANIELLA

It's gonna take me longer than that to do my face.

Tim ignores her comment, tries to get romantic by kissing her; she kisses him back. He smiles, goes in for more. The pair start passionately kissing, only to be stopped when the door is knocked.

MAID O.S.

Room service.

TIM

Son of a bitch!

(to the Maid)

Give us a few minutes.

MAID O.S.

That's okay, I have a couple of toilets to unblock in another room.

TIM

(to Daniella)

So, where were we?

DANIELLA

I'm not gonna lie, she's kind of killed the mood.

TIM

Yeah, that's what I feared.

DANIELLA

This honeymoon has been great, though. I know it hasn't been a "honeymoon" in the actual sense, but I've enjoyed it. You might be a crap murderer, but you're an unbelievable kisser. Now, we just gotta keep convincing my parents that we're in love until the deed is done, which would be easier if my dad didn't hate you.

Tim sits there, frowns. It seems this is the first time he's heard of her father's utter disdain towards him. A toilet flushing repeatedly is heard from outside the room.

TIM

Did he really tell you he hates me?

DANIELLA

Oh, don't start, what's it even matter? None of this is real, anyway. Now, we need to be at our best today for the big family lunch, then we gotta get home and create a plan to kill my no good boss.

TIM

See, I always thought your father liked me. Thought we had a good rapport.

DANIELLA

You did. You do. I don't know, it's just different now you're my husband. He expects more from you. But can we focus on what really matters, please? You promised me that by the end of today my boss would be dead.

TIM

Yes, yes, okay, but it still hurts to think he said that. I mean, my parents adore you... I actually think they prefer you to me.

DANIELLA

That's because I'm adorable.

She gives him a cheeky kiss on the lips, hops out of bed in sexy lingerie, skips to the bathroom. Tim remains sitting in bed.

TIM
(to himself)
It's wrong to even contemplate
knocking one out yourself. You're a
married man now - sort of - that
stuff has gotta stop.
(lifts up covers,
talks to crotch)
I mean it.

DANIELLA O.S.
Who you talking to in there?

TIM
Just the Maid, won't take no for an
answer. Obsessed with cleaning, that
woman.

INT. PETROL STATION - FLASHBACK

CHYRON - SIX MONTHS EARLIER...

Tim works at a petrol station in the middle of nowhere for minimum wage, doing minimum effort. He sits behind the counter, bored out of his mind, reading a newspaper.

Tim's co-worker, a tall, gangly man with a creepy disposition called ELLIOT, who wrongly thinks he's a ladies man, approaches the cash register from the office. He's eating a packet of cheesy puffs.

ELLIOT
Hey, isn't it your big date tonight
with that blonde piece?

TIM
She's not a "piece", but yes.

ELLIOT
So, which sad, pathetic dating site
did you meet her on?

TIM
We didn't meet on a dating site.
There are other ways to meet people
without relying on the internet, you
know.

ELLIOT

Oh, I'm impressed. So, where did you meet?

TIM

Social media... Well it's an upgrade on internet dating.

ELLIOT

Asking girls out on Twitter? Man, how desperate can you get?

TIM

She was the one who actually initiated the contact. She was also the one who asked me out.

Elliot, a little put out, begins licking off the orange residue from his fingers, repulsing Tim.

ELLIOT

I may have a little advice for you. As you know, my love life is pretty wild.

Tim snorts a chuckle of contempt. Elliot's love life consists of rejection and blowing up inflatable dolls.

ELLIOT (cont'd)

This night will be your first proper date with this woman, but you have to be thinking of a way to get her into bed by the end of the evening, and I can help you there.

Elliot's eyes creepily open really wide, freaking Tim out.

ELLIOT (cont'd)

Sorry, eyelash. That was unfortunate timing.

Elliot plucks away at his eye, then buckles over in pain.

ELLIOT (cont'd)

Never touch your eyes after eating cheese puffs...

TIM

Yep, that's some good advice...

ELLIOT

(regrouping)

Right, where was I? Oh, the sex thing.

(MORE)