

# TEENAGE TIDAL WAVE

Written by

ZAN HAIDER

CONTACT INFORMATION

4402123848

[zhaider@student.fullsail.edu](mailto:zhaider@student.fullsail.edu)

FADE IN:

**1 INT. HIRA BEACH - EVENING****1**

We open to BADAR SHAH, a lean seventeen year old, briskly WALKING out of the sea and onto the sandy, peaceful beach. Blue, ethereal light ILLUMINATES the surroundings as Badar's blue-scaled forearms, hands, and feet GLOW.

BADAR

He's wrong. I can do this. I cando this, Icandothis...

Badar deeply INHALES; blue light RACES within his arteries, TRAVELING from his feet up into his forehead. Badar SNEEZES during his exhale, the light now TRAVELING from his forehead to his feet. An ELECTRIC CHARGE FOLLOWS the light and CRASHES into his cellphone, instantly TURNING ON and BUZZING. Badar RIPS his phone from his pocket, SHAKING.

BADAR

Ah, shit- not now-

Badar SHOCKS his phone with BIOELECTRICITY.

BADAR

Turn off, damn it!

The phone starts RECEIVING MULTIPLE NOTIFICATIONS and begins to RECEIVE PHONE CALLS from ALAM SHAH.

BADAR

Screw this.

Badar CRUSHES the phone effortlessly. He suddenly GLANCES to his right shoulder, FACING the jungle behind him. He NOTICES a YOUNG GIRL PEERING from behind the trees with his enhanced vision. The girl's growling stomach FILLS his eardrums.

BADAR

Shit, this isn't the Civil War island place.

Badar CLOSES his eyes and CONCENTRATES. His arteries begin to GLOW with BLUE LIGHT and he suddenly OPENS his eyes, revealing his brown irises, GLOWING BLUE. The part of the ocean he stares at begins to also GLOW BLUE. Badar slightly SMILES.

BADAR

Doesn't matter. I'm here to save  
you. I'm here to save everyone.

A FLOUNDER LEAPS out of the water, its eyes also GLOWING  
blue. Badar CATCHES the flounder and TURNS AROUND to face The  
Girl.

BADAR  
You are welcome, my fr-

An ARROW FLIES into the flounder, KILLING it instantly. Badar  
JOLTS, and turns around to see The Girl, Bow and Arrow in  
hand. She MOTIONS for Badar to come to her, impatiently  
TALKING in a foreign language. Badar RAISES his eyebrows,  
SURPRISE on his face.

BADAR  
Guess you didn't need my help after  
all. Here-

Badar DISCHARGES an ELECTRIC CURRENT through the fish,  
instantly DEEP-FRYING it. The Girl's eyes WIDEN as the smell  
FILLS her nostrils and she GRABS the flounder from Badar's  
grasp. She begins to FEAST on the flounder. Badar smiles and  
SITS on the sandy ground next to her.

BADAR  
Glad you like it, kid.

A COLD BREEZE BLOWS through the beach, the sunset  
ILLUMINATING the crushed phone. Badar's smile slightly DROPS.

BADAR  
It's... the only thing I'm good at.

Badar STARES at the phone, his eyes TURNING into COLD FURY.  
Tears WELL in his eyes, his jaw CLENCHES. Badar INHALES,  
calming himself. He NOTICES a DEEP GASH within her right arm.  
Badar's eyes NARROW. Badar POINTS at the wound.

BADAR  
What happened?

The Girl stares back at Badar, CONFUSED.

BADAR  
Right. No English.

Badar STARES back at the ocean. A memory RAVAGES his mind.

UNKNOWN VOICE  
*You are not. Ready! You're in over  
your head!*

Badar POINTS at the wound again REPEATEDLY. He SHRUGS his SHOULDERS while STARING at The Girl.

BADAR  
Come on, tell me where the bad guys  
are.

The Girl GRABS Badar's hand. His hand GLOW in warm, blue bioluminescence. She POINTS at the lush jungle behind the beach. Badar smiles.

BADAR  
Don't worry, kid. I'm the world's  
greatest superhero. It's time to  
save your island.

Badar STARES back at the ocean.

BADAR  
And my place in the world.

CUT TO:

**2 EXT. HIRA JUNGLE- EVENING**

**2**

Badar and The Girl CROUCH in the jungle fauna. Both STARE at a CAMPGROUND. A BONFIRE in the center of the campground is BLAZING. Tattooed MEN, WOMEN, and CHILDREN are CHAINED and HELD CAPTIVE around the fire, herded like cattle by MASKED INDIVIDUALS. The Girl RELEASES a deep, guttural, indignant GROWL.

BADAR  
What?

The Girl's eyes WELL up. Badar gently RUBS her BACK.

BADAR  
It's OK. Let it out.

The Girl POINTS at the Masked, tears FALLING from her eyes. One of the Masked GRAB a YOUNG MAN and SHOUTS at him, before STRIKING him in the face with a barbed vine. Badar's eyes GLOW with crimson light, his breathing ELEVATES. His jaw CLENCHES. He HEARS a memory.

UNKNOWN VOICE  
You can cook awesome meals, man. But  
you can't fight.

BADAR  
The hell I can't.

Badar's fins and scales ILLUMINATE with bright, crimson, bioluminescence. He LEAPS out from the jungle and CRASHES onto the campground. The Masked FALL DOWN from the impact. Badar's scales SECRETE translucent gel, electricity FLYING from it.

BADAR

Time to die, assholes.

The Masked STARE at Badar. They ERUPT in laughter. The MAN with the WHIP MOCKS Badar's fins and FALLS to the ground, LAUGHING.

BADAR

You think that's *funny*?!

Badar CHARGES at the Masked. The Masked AIM their guns and FIRE at Badar. The bullets BOUNCE OFF Badar, blood SPURTING from the impact.

BADAR

ARGH!!!

The Masked continue to LAUGH, and TURN to face the hostages, LAUGHING at them while POINTING to Badar. Badar's bioluminescence GLOWS to a brighter shade of red.

BADAR

LAUGH AT THIS-

Badar LEAPS across the campground and AIMS a kick at another of the Masked. She THROWS a grenade at Badar.

BADAR

NO!

Badar LAUNCHES his electric gel at the grenade. It EXPLODES in his face, sending Badar FLYING backwards into the jungle, UNCONSCIOUS.

CUT TO:

**3 EXT. HIRA JUNGLE- NIGHT**

**3**

UNKNOWN VOICE

Don't get me wrong, Badar. It's just... we can do things that you just... *can't*.

Badar JOLTS up. Moonlight PIERCES his eyes. Badar GRIMACES and NOTICES The Girl WRAPPING gauze around a bullet wound on his arm. Badar STARES at The Girl's gash.

BADAR

Guess that makes two of us.

The Girl COVERS Badar's mouth, HOLDING a finger of her's. She SLOWLY REMOVES her finger. Badar NODS.

BADAR

(whispering)

He's right. I don't know what I'm doing. I'm not ready. I don't know how to fight. I was a stupid TikTok video to them.

Badar's BLINKS. His BREATHING SHAKES.

BADAR

I'm... I'm not the world's greatest superhero. I... those people...

Tears FALL down Badar's face, FAINTLY GLOWING with blue bioluminescence.

BADAR

I'm guessing those people are your family. I got one too. My... my dad, Alam, protects the world. And he's got us four kids. My dad and brothers are like this, *super* famous group that goes around the world, uplifts communities, fights bad guys, saves the day. They can take the force of missiles, gunfire, fly into the sun... and all I can do is glow in the dark and talk to fish.

Badar SILENTLY SOBS. The Girl SQUEEZES his hand TIGHTLY.

BADAR

I want to belong, too.

Badar angrily SITS UP from the ground, his body GLOWING blue. His irises GLOW blue, his eyebrows SCRUNCHED. He KICKS at the creek in front of him. He WALKS away, and then TURNS back around. His reflection in the water is HAUNTING- only the scales on his body and eyes are GLOWING. He SLOWLY MOVES his arms around, EXAMINING his reflection. The memory of the Masked LAUGHING at him, MOCKING his appearance, and SPRAYING him with bullets sears his mind. Badar smiles.

BADAR

Sharks look stupid on land. Not underwater.

Badar TURNS to face The Girl.

BADAR

Let's give 'em the experience.

Badar TAKES her hand and TURNS off his bioluminescence. They WALK into the jungle. Badar CLOSES his eyes and FOCUSES on his hearing.

BADAR

Come on... where are the heartbeats,  
whereare the heartbeats, wherearethe  
heartbeats, wherearetheheartbeats...

Badar SHIFTS to the left suddenly.

BADAR

There they are.

Badar and the Girl SEE a blazing campfire from between the jungle fauna. They SLOWLY REMOVE some to see Five Masked SITTING on a table, PLAYING cards. A STEREO BLASTS music on the table. Five other Masked GUARD the hostages. Badar GRINS.

BADAR

In pro-wrestling, before you make  
your entrance, you always got a bad-  
ass theme song playing in the  
background.

He FACES the Girl, and SQUEEZES her hand. He WINKS.

BADAR

Enjoy the show.

Badar BACKFLIPS into the sky, and THROWS his electric gel at the fire, QUELLING it and DARKENING the jungle. He LANDS SILENTLY behind the table, and LIGHTLY TOUCHES the stereo, violet sparks FLYING from his fingers and into the stereo. The stereo SHAKES and BLASTS Badar's MUSIC.

MUSIC CUE: "On My Own" by Jaden.

Two of the Masked by the table TURN around, and SCREAM when they SEE Badar in the darkness. His irises, scales, fins, and arteries all GLOW blue. He LEAPS at them, talons GROWING from his nails. He STABS both, SHOCKING them with bioelectricity. The men are UNCONSCIOUS. The other three Masked SHOOT at Badar. He LEAPS ABOVE them and SPRAYS them with electric gel. They FALL, unconscious, skin SMOKING. The other five Masked TURN to FACE Badar, guns AIMED at him. Badar TURNS OFF his bioluminescence. The remaining FIVE Masked FIRE at his last location. Badar SNEAKS past the men, and GRABS the chains that imprison the hostages. He SECRETES the chain with gel, and CHARGES it with intense electricity. The chain SNAPS, instantly FALLING from the hostages hands.

BADAR

Go, go.

Bullets SPRAY Badar's back. He turns around to see the Masked AIMING their guns at the fleeing hostages and Badar. He SHIELDS the hostages with his back. Badar CLOSES his eyes and GRITS his teeth.

UNKNOWN VOICE

ENOUGH!

A huge beam of fire STRIKES the jungle and MOVES left, INCINERATING the remaining Masked and the stereo. ALAM, 53, softly FLOATS onto the jungle ground. His red and gold skin-tight suit showed off his muscular build. His eyes GLOW with red and orange flames, but are EXTINGUISHED to reveal similar brown irises as Badar's.

BADAR

Dad!-

ALAM

Son, what are you *thinking*? You could have died! These *people* could have died! I told you, you can't handle these missions! I don't want to see you hurt-

BADAR

I DID IT- MY WAY! IS IT STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH?!

Alam TURNS around to see the campground. He NOTICES the five unconscious Masked. Alam's eyebrows RISE. He TURNS around to see the hostages come back to Badar, The Girl STANDING behind him. Alam STARES at Badar for a few moments. He smiles, and NODS.

TEENAGE TIDAL WAVE