

EXT. THE OCEAN - DAY

Clear skies over calm waters. A picture-perfect day.

A fishing line breaks the surface as a FISHERMAN, (male, early 20s) sits back in a shanty one-man fishing boat. He takes a deep breath of the sea air. Can't beat this feeling!

TIDE POOL - CONTINUOUS

Across the way is a murky tide pool full of treasure, ship wreckage and human remains. A pair of breathtaking sirens, MIRA, a MERMAID, and TALI, a CECAELIA, watch the fisherman with a hungry eyes.

MIRA

I got dibs on this one.

TALI

No way! You ate the last human we saw. It's my turn.

MIRA

Don't even start, blubber-butt. I let you have that whole pirate captain.

TALI

He had scurvy! Were you trying to kill me?

Mira rolls her eyes.

MIRA

Fine! We can split him... seventy-thirty? Will that make you happy?

TALI

Seventy-Thirty?! That's not even...well, even!

MIRA

Take it or leave it, sea slug.

Tali crosses her arms and pouts. Then she smirks while snaking a tentacle behind the mermaid.

TALI

How about instead we...

Tali snares Mira's tail with a tentacle, throws her against tide pool rock wall, then slinks into the water and makes a break for the boat.

MIRA
That slimy little...

Mira fixes her hair and dives in after Tali.

UNDERWATER

Tali swims as fast as she can. Mira gains on her, yanks her back by the tentacles.

MIRA
Out of the way!

TALI
Leave him! He's mine!

MIRA
I don't see your name on it!

TALI
It will be in permanent ink!

They continue to pull each other back, eventually escalating to an underwater brawl. An all-out catfish fight ensues!

A SWORDFISH shares a lovely moment with FEMALE SWORDFISH. Mira and Tali each grab one and begin SLASHING at each other like swashbucklers in perfect unison.

SUNKEN SHIP - CONTINUOUS

The fight continues towards a sunken pirate ship.

Mira YELPS. Catches Tali off guard.

MIRA
My hair...

TALI
Oh gosh, I'm so sorry. Maybe we can still work with--

Mira SLAMS her tail across Tali's face! Sends her flying onto a sunken ship. A dirty move.

Tali recovers, pushes herself off the ship's MAST. Its rotted wood surface breaks. The mast to falls towards a large pile of sealed barrel branded with a Jolly Roger and labeled "GUN POWDER" and "OIL"

Mira and Tali swim away as a MASSIVE EXPLOSION erupts underwater.

The swordfish sent flying into a tree like darts.

FEMALE SWORDFISH
I'm picking our next vacation...

THE OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Mira and Tali breach the surface. They continue to slap, pull at each other's hair, and dunk one another underwater.

FISHERMAN
Excuse me? Do you two mind?

They stop, realizing the Fisherman is right in front of them.

FISHERMAN (CONT'D)
I'm trying to fish here.

Mira and Tali push off one another, scramble to tidy themselves up, then lean against the boat.

MIRA
(flirtatious)
Why don't you take a swim with us?

Mira blows him a kiss while Tali makes a hand-heart with her tentacles.

FISHERMAN
Sorry. Swimming's more *her* thing.

Their smiles fade as the head of a giant SEA MONSTER rises from the waters. The small boat is strapped to its back like a horse saddle. It looms over the two, licking its lips.

Mira and Tali SCREAM! They push each other out of the way as they scramble to escape, leaping away like panicked dolphins.

The Sea Monster chases after them with a wide-open mouth.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. THE OCEAN - LATER

An amber sunset sinking under calm waters.

The fisherman, once again, casts his line.

FISHERMAN
At least you caught something...

He turns to the Sea Monster, his pet, who contently chews on a mouthful of Mira's tail and Tali's tentacles.

THE END