

WATER

Written by

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SUPER: "83 PERCENT OF OUR BLOOD"

SUPER: "75 PERCENT OF OUR BRAIN"

SUPER: "90 PERCENT OF OUR LUNGS"

SUPER: "NEARLY 97 PERCENT OF THE WORLD'S WATER IS SALTY OR OTHERWISE UNDRINKABLE. ANOTHER 2 PERCENT IS LOCKED IN ICE CAPS AND GLACIERS. THAT LEAVES JUST 1 PERCENT FOR ALL OF HUMANITY'S NEEDS."

SUPER: "THIS IS THE DOCUMENTATION OF THAT 1 PERCENT"

TITLE: **"WATER"**

EXT. STREET - DAY

LYNN (20's) grits his teeth as he sprints. His eyes, piercing straight ahead. Determined. Steady. The world blurring around him. WE CLOSE ON a WATER BLASTER tucked in his side pants as:

JAROD (20's) trucks ahead of him. Frantic. He looks behind at Lynn, scared. This is a chase.

Jarod turns a corner. Lynn follows.

EXT. BACK OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Lynn ducks under a service pipe - squeezes through a narrow set of brick walls.

MARK (V.O.)  
(through phone)  
Lynn.  
(a beat)  
Lynn.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARK (20's) stands in a rustic-style room. Table on one side, a fancy wooden dresser on the other. Sunlight peers in through the large window.

MARK  
(holding up phone)  
Lynn!

LYNN (V.O.)  
(his voice crackles in)  
Hey...

EXT. BACK OF BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Jarod knocks down a stack of boxes behind him. Lynn runs straight through. He climbs up a set of stairs.

LYNN  
(holding up phone)  
Kind-of in the middle of something.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A man, early 20's, lies unconscious on the wooden floor.

MARK  
He's out.

LYNN (V.O.)  
You got him?

Mark leans over the unconscious man. He picks up a set of binoculars resting beside him.

MARK  
Prick was watching us.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

LYNN  
Fuck. That's how this bastard got  
the jump on us.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mark sets the binoculars down on the table. He walks around the room, before stopping at a wall.

LYNN (V.O.)  
This guy is fast, I don't know if I  
can keep up with him for much  
longer.

Mark's face grows with intrigue, then a sudden realization.

MARK  
Don't worry. I think I know where  
he's headed.

Mark hangs up and runs off. We turn towards the wall, CLOSE  
ON:

A large map of the campus, with a bell tower circled several times.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Lynn - panting, out of breath, spots:

Jarod grabbing his water blaster from his side. He aims it behind him. Pulls the trigger.

SPEW! SPEW! SPEW! Several strands of water fly out in a frenzy towards Lynn.

He twists his body, ducks, and moves to the side, managing to dodge the water coming his way.

Jarod runs off. Lynn takes a breather before continuing the chase.

EXT. BELL TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Lynn falls behind. Jarod rushes up to the tower entrance as:

Mark busts through the door from the other side. The swing of the door knocks Jarod to the ground. He drops his water blaster across the ground.

He crawls for the dropped blaster just as Lynn kicks it further away. Mark stands over him.

LYNN

Nice one.

MARK

Thanks!

Lynn walks over, he takes out his water blaster, aims it at Jarod's head, pulls the trigger.

SPWISSK!! A single drop of water trickles out of the nozzle.

LYNN

Shit.

Jarod punches Mark in the groin, and runs off into a building nearby. Mark falls over and groans in agony.

Lynn tries to fire his blaster in Jarod's direction again, but the same thing happens: nothing.

He quickly tucks his blaster on his side and picks up the dropped blaster, follows Jarod into the building.

MARK  
(in pain; to himself)  
Yeah... go on without me. I'll  
catch up.

INT. BUILDING - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Jarod dashes inside, runs past. Lynn quickly follows. A beat, then Mark makes his way inside and stops just past the entrance. He stares beyond him as the scurrying footsteps ahead grow fainter.

MARK  
Fuuuuuck!

He dashes ahead, entering a tall narrow--

INT. BUILDING - STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

--with Lynn and Jarod nearing the top.

Lynn looks down, noticing a tired out Mark resting on a lower level.

INT. BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jarod exits on the top floor, he runs into an offshoot room.

Lynn slowly rises above the final staircase, treading carefully, he holds the dropped blaster in front of him.

He walks to the nearest door, and peers inside. It's quiet, then:

Mark enters the top floor.

MARK  
God I hate stair--

Out from his hiding spot, Jarod throws a water balloon their direction.

Lynn extends his arm and holds Mark back as they both cling to the nearest wall as:

The balloon whizzes past them both. SPLASH! It hits the wall above the staircase.

Without a second thought, Lynn aims his blaster at a now unarmed Jarod.

SPWIRRT!! A beam of water hits Jarod straight in the head. He falls back, hitting the ground. Eliminated.

Lynn and Mark glance at each other for a moment. Then they walk over to Jarod's body.

MARK (CONT'D)

Nice one

LYNN

Thanks!

Lynn pulls out his phone and holds it over Jarod's body.

MARK

Dude-- Earlier... I'm telling you  
it's the model man.

Mark walks into a nearby room. He finds a container full of water balloons.

LYNN

Yeah, I know. The Sup...

MARK

(quickly)  
Super Soaker 4000.

Lynn snaps a photo of Jarod's body. He uploads the photo to a group chat.

LYNN

The newer Super Soaker models just  
don't work half the time! They  
haven't been the same since NERF  
took over.

He pulls out his blaster and throws it next to Jarod's body. He tucks in his new blaster.

MARK

You really ought to get a refund.

LYNN

I know, I just gotta find the  
receipt. It's probably back home.

Mark pockets a few water balloons. He steps out of the room and offers Lynn one.

LYNN (CONT'D)

One team left now.

Lynn accepts the water balloon. Mark walks into a bathroom, finds a sink.

MARK

Let's make this count then.

He refills his blaster in the sink.

EXT. OUTDOORS - AFTERNOON

ON A PHONE SCREEN: The messages of a group chat. Jarod's body is the most recent photo. Sent by Lynn, with the caption: "Team 6 Eliminated".

KYLE (O.S.)

We're fucked man!

ELI (O.S.)

Chill out man, we're good!

ELI (20's) puts his phone away. He helps KYLE (20's) tie a thin string around two trees, trapping a pathway.

KYLE

They've taken out four-- FIVE teams now!

ELI

Are you finished with your side?

KYLE

Y-yeah.

(they both stand up)

How much longer of this? This greenery?

Trees and bushes surround them. A river flows nearby.

ELI (O.S)

Not much... But we gotta play things safe. Strategize like we've been doing.

They begin to walk down a path.

ELI (CONT'D)

Lure them in later. We have a real chance of making this work. It just takes a little bit of time, is all.

(a beat)

Trust me. All of this, is so that when we confront them, we won't be caught off guard--

CRunncCCHH...SNAP!!

They both hold up their blasters. Standing back to back.  
Angling their sights towards the trees that surround them.

CRunnnCCHH...SNAP!!

KYLE  
(turning to Eli)  
What is that?!

ELI  
Eyes ahead!

Kyle's head snaps forward. WE TRUCK OUT through the trees,  
still focused on them to reveal:

Lynn and Mark, stealthily leaning against the bark of two  
trees, masking their presence.

Mark jumps out, aiming his blaster at them both. Eli turns,  
noticing.

He fires a stream of water in Kyle's direction, as Eli jumps  
in front of an oblivious Kyle.

SPLUSH!! Eli is hit. A pool of water soaks into Eli's clothes  
as he hits the ground.

Kyle looks down at Eli's body, finally piecing together what  
just happened in his despair. He quickly grabs Eli's blaster  
from beneath him.

He looks up at Mark. Holds up both water blasters.

SPWIRRRKKKK!! SPWIQQQQQ!! SPWIRRRKKKK!! SPWIQQQQQ!!

Mark gets hit with a flurry of water jets, knocking him down  
on the ground.

Lynn, seeing Marks body drop to the ground, reveals himself.  
He shoots his blaster towards Kyle.

LYNN  
NOOOOOOOOO!!!

Kyle dodges the strings of water coming his way. He drops one  
of the blaster's in a rush, then runs off.

Lynn sprints after him. Weaving through bushes and trees.  
Then, he trips over Eli and Kyle's string trap, dropping his  
blaster.

Kyle notices. He hurriedly stops and turns around to see Lynn on the ground.

KYLE  
(to himself)  
Strategize...

Kyle walks up to Lynn, on the ground.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Kneel. C'mon...

Kyle nudges Lynn with his blaster.

LYNN  
Okay, okay!

Lynn gets into a kneeling position. Kyle's finger resting on the trigger.

SPWISSK!!

Lynn winces back. He pulls it again.

SPWISSK!!

Lynn winces again, before realizing. He reaches into his jacket pocket and throws a water balloon at Kyle's chest.

SPLASH!!

A beat, then: Kyle falls to the ground.

Lynn stands up and takes a picture of Kyle's body.

He sends the photo in a group chat.

BEGIN CREDITS

LYNN (CONT'D)  
Dude, nice game man.

Lynn extends a hand out to Kyle.

Kyle opens his eyes.

KYLE  
Thank's dude, this was fun!

Kyle grabs his hand as Lynn hoists him up.

LYNN  
(yelling)  
HEY EVERYONE! GAME'S OVER!  
(MORE)

LYNN (CONT'D)  
YALL CAN COME OUT NOW!  
(to Kyle)  
Yeah I love doing these things. And  
hey, you weren't bad for your first  
session!

KYLE  
Thanks, but what was the deal with  
the blaster?

Mark walks in, scratching his head. Then Eli.

LYNN  
It's the Sup...

MARK  
Super Soaker 4000.

LYNN  
It's those models. They don't work  
because NERF reworked the nozzle  
structure.

MARK  
Yeah.

LYNN  
At least, it doesn't work all the  
times it really counts.

KYLE  
Oh.

MARK  
Yeah, I know, it sucks but you just  
can't cheap out on equipment  
anymore.

KYLE  
I'll keep that in mind.

They all walk away and continue bantering as the sounds of  
the nature around them grow louder.

END CREDITS

THE END