THE SIREN

Written by

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Address Phone Number ACT ONE

INT. DYLAN'S YACHT - DAY

HANNA, 15, enters the yacht and throws her backpack on the floor. DYLAN, 42, growls at her.

DYLAN

Hanna, pick it up!

HANNA

Or what, Dylan?

Dylan raises his hand up at her. Hanna picks up her backpack and takes it to her room.

DYLAN

That's what I thought! Show me some respect! I am your dad!

Hanna returns from her room and helps herself to a bottle of water from the fridge.

HANNA

Are you though? I thought we were just two people stuck with one another.

DYLAN

It's not my fault your mother left you with me, blame her!

HANNA

If you were to my mother the way you are to me, I don't blame her for leaving you.

DYLAN

She abandoned you.

HANNA

Well if she's anything like you, she did me a favor then, didn't she?

Dylan rolls his eyes.

DYLAN

I'm going out tonight. There's leftovers in the fridge if you're hungry.

HANNA

How generous.

Hanna grabs a snack and exits the kitchen.

EXT. DYLAN'S YACHT - DECK - DAY

Hanna wakes up on the deck, her clothes and hair are disheveled and Dylan is gone.

She changes her clothes and drives the yacht back to the port.

INT. ORANGE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Hanna has dark circles under her eyes and her hair is in a messy bun. She goes up to her locker and opens it.

ELLIE, 16, approaches Hanna.

ELLIE

Hanna! It's Friday! You wanna hang out tonight? We can go on your yacht and watch a movie or something?

HANNA

Tonight's not a good night, El.

Ellie pouts.

ELLIE

Awe, why not?

HANNA

I'm not feeling well.

Ellie looks her over.

ELLIE

Hmm, you do look like shit. Lame. Some other time?

HANNA

Some other time.

Ellie leaves and joins some other girls. SARA, 15, approaches Hanna.

SARA

Uh-oh, did Dylan hurt you again?

HANNA

Not last night.

SARA

You look exhausted and traumatized, are you okay?

HANNA

(quietly)
Something did happen last night,
can we talk at lunch?

SARA

Of course.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

Sara pushes her food aside while Hanna wolfs down raw octopus tenticles and squid.

HANNA

You're not eating?

SARA

Not hungry. But I'm curious what's with all the raw seafood?

HANNA

I don't know, I've just been craving it like crazy today!

SARA

Okay Hanna, something happened last night and you're different, now spill.

HANNA

It all started yesterday morning. I was eating when Dylan's woman he brought back came into the kitchen to helped her slutty self to my frappucinos.

Sara grimaces.

SARA

Those are sacred!

HANNA

I know! Anyways...

INT. DYLAN'S YACHT - KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - MORNING

Hanna sits at the table eating a bowl of cereal. WOMAN, 22, enters the kitchen and pulls a Starbucks frappucino out of the fridge.

WOMAN

Oh! Hi there, you must be Dylan's daughter he told me all about last night!

Hanna scowls.

HANNA

That's mine.

WOMAN

Oh this?

She holds up the frapp.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Dylan said I could help myself to whatever I want.

HANNA

Put it down or I'll cut you.

WOMAN

Excuse me? You need to have some respect little girl!

Dylan enters kitchen, shirtless with a pair of jeans on.

DYLAN

The hell is going on in here?

WOMAN

Your little brat threatened to cut me if I didn't put down this coffee.

Dylan glares at Hanna. Hanna trails a finger across her throat and glares at the woman. The woman huffs and exits the yacht.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

SARA

So you scared off his hookup by threatening to cut her?

HANNA

It didn't help that Dylan didn't do much about it. The man doesn't care.

SARA

No he doesn't, which honestly makes sense why Ellie wants him.

HANNA

Oh I know she wants Dylan. It's the only reason she talks to me at all. (MORE)

HANNA (CONT'D)

She's not the first preppy bitch to try and befriend me to get close to him.

SARA

That's so gross.

HANNA

I fell for it three times and after that, I was able to see right through it.

SARA

So what happened last night?

HANNA

Dylan took me out to sea, but he was too damn drunk to hit me. You know how I've been hearing whispering in the sea at night?

SARA

Yeah...

HANNA

Well last night, I dove into the water to investigate.

SARA

Alone? At night? Are you crazy?

HANNA

I can't explain it, but I felt drawn somehow.

SARA

Like it was calling you?

HANNA

Yeah...like a siren or something.

SARA

Did you run into one?

Hanna nods.

EXT. DYLAN'S YACHT - DECK - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Dylan is passed out drunk. Hanna is on the deck, it's dark and eerily quiet on the sea.

There is a whispering coming from the water. Hanna gathers snorkling gear and dives in to invesigate.

There is nothing but the water around her, but the whispers grow louder.

A creature begins to whoosh around Hanna.

Hanna whips herself around one way, then the other, it goes quiet again.

Hanna looks behind her when she hears a small noise, then turns to find the creature.

She has white eyes, black pupils, black hair, black scales on her face, and a greenish black tail.

The creature rips Hanna's mask off and Hanna gasps. She fights the creature to get her mask back.

Hanna passes out.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

Sara takes a sip of her soda.

SARA

Wow...I don't...Do you really think?

HANNA

I do...I mean, it would explain the whispering I hear. But why me?

SARA

I don't know...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. ORANGE HIGH SCHOOL INDOOR POOL - DAY

Sara and Hanna are at the pool after school.

SARA

Honestly, I thought you were crazy Hanna, but after that stunt in PE, we have to look into this.

HANNA

I'm so glad you believe me now.

Hanna gets into the water and Sara gets her stop watch ready.

SARA

Ready, set, go.

Hanna dives under the water and Sara starts the timer. Hanna is down there for an entire fifteen minutes before she comes back up.

HANNA

How long?

Sara is shocked as she stops the stop watch.

SARA

You were down there for fifteen minutes.

HANNA

Fifteen?

Sara nods.

HANNA (CONT'D)

I didn't hold my breath either. I remembered how I gasped when the siren took off my mask and I didn't drown. So I tried breathing.

SARA

That's insane, Hanna! We've got to research this!

END OF ACT THREE