

CRUISE INTO TERROR

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - SOFTBALL DIAMOND - DAY

A softball game takes place between two co-ed teams. Excited fans pack the stands. Banner reads: EAST SIDE CITY CHAMPIONSHIP.

Players' shirts read "Smith and Ruthers Advertising" and "The Myler Corporation."

INSERT - SCOREBOARD

Top of the 9th inning, tie game at 7, 2 outs.

BACK TO SCENE:

Myler men occupy second and third base.

The Smith and Ruthers team plays the field. KAELY HARRIS (22), an athletic-looking woman who knows what she wants and goes after it, squats behind home plate in catcher's gear.

ALLISON GORDON, a superficial lady Kaely's age, sits amongst fans. She wears a pretty short outfit and high-heeled shoes - out of place in the midst of those around her with their more casual attire.

WILLIAM HARVEY (33), a sophisticated and handsome man with a well-groomed goatee, someone who does whatever he must to achieve his goals, steps up to the fencing behind home plate. He spots Kaely in her protective gear and frowns.

Kaely glances behind her, spots William. They lock intense stares. Kaely forces her attention back to the game.

A woman bats for the opposing team. The first pitch CRACKS off her bat, down the third base line. The runner on third charges home.

The THIRD BASEMAN scoops up the ball.

Kaely whips off her mask, making an amazing catch in one swift movement. She makes the tag as the runner slams her hard. Kaely topples over top of him, but somehow holds onto the ball.

UMPIRE

Out!

Many of the fans cheer and applaud.

ALLISON
Way to go, Kaely!

The third baseman helps a shaken Kaely to her feet. The rest of their team runs for the dugout.

THIRD BASEMAN
You all right?

Kaely tosses the ball in the air, catching it with her free hand.

KAELY
Yeah.

Kaely throws the ball out to the pitcher's mound and follows after her teammates.

The Myler team takes the field.

A man on Kaely's team moves to home plate. The first pitch is high.

UMPIRE
Ball.

A perfect second pitch. The swing. SMACK! Over the second baseman's head. It drops into the outfield.

The center fielder shovels up the ball and flings it to the infield. The batter stands safely on first.

Kaely puts on a batting helmet. She grabs a bat off a rack of many.

On her way to home plate, Kaely glares at William. His threatening look worries her.

UMPIRE (O.S.)
Batter up.

Kaely arrives at the plate. She forces her gaze to the pitcher. He delivers the first pitch. Low and outside. Kaely swings - misses.

UMPIRE
Strike one.

Kaely's head lowers. She turns to the fence and discovers William's cold stare. She swallows hard.

Kaely faces the pitcher. His next pitch - a perfect strike. She takes the pitch.

UMPIRE

Strike two.

Groans come from the crowd. Allison's hands go to her mouth.

Kaely steps back. She takes a moment to compose herself before she returns to the batter's box.

The next pitch. An ideal ball. Kaely swings. SMACK. The hard-hit ball travels down the first base line into the corner, where the right fielder scoops it up in his glove. He throws home as the runner charges the plate.

The throw comes in a little off its mark. The catcher grabs the ball. He delivers a tag to the runner sliding home.

UMPIRE

Safe!

Much of the crowd jumps to their feet. They whistle and cheer.

Kaely's teammates charge from the dugout. AD-LIB teammates praising Kaely and the runner who scored.

The scene soon calms. Kaely heads to the dugout with her teammates. On her way, she looks over at the fence.

No sign of William.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Kaely, in her dirt-covered uniform, carries a nice championship trophy.

William stands next to a new BMW. LEONARD (46), his brawny uniformed Chauffer, holds open the rear passenger door. William watches Kaely with a seriousness that borders scary.

Kaely reaches her SUV. She notices William and freezes.

William grins. He climbs into the back of his vehicle.

Leonard closes the door and takes his position behind the wheel. The car drives out of the lot.

Kaely stares after it.

ALLISON (O.S.)

Kaely.

Allison trots up to Kaely, stumbling in the heels.

ALLISON

Damned if I know why you love this
dirty, sweaty sport, but you were
great out there!

Kaely looks back to the street, where William's car was last
seen.

KAELY

Thanks.

ALLISON

Something wrong?

Kaely turns back to her, forces a smile.

KAELY

Hey. How about a sleepover tonight?
My place.

ALLISON

Are you serious?

KAELY

Yeah. Why?

ALLISON

We're a little old for that. Besides,
I have a date with Tom Harrison,
that stud from work I've been eyeing.

KAELY

Oh.

Allison starts to place an arm around her companion's
shoulders, but stops short when she discovers dirt on Kaely's
shirt. Allison grins as she withdraws her arm.

ALLISON

But I'll call you with all the juicy
details when I get home.

Allison hurries to her car nearby. She climbs inside and
drives away.

Kaely tosses her trophy into the passenger seat of her SUV as she slides in under the wheel. The car pulls out of the lot.

INT. KAELY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kaely sleeps on the sofa in near darkness, dressed in pajamas. A movie plays on TV.

DREAM SEQUENCE - KAELY BREAKS UP WITH WILLIAM

INT. WILLIAM'S APARTMENT - FOYER - NIGHT

William opens the main door. Kaely stands on the other side.

WILLIAM

Darling.

KAELY

We need to talk.

Joy turns to worry on William's face. He steps aside.

Kaely enters. She stands for a moment with her back to William, takes in a deep breath and turns.

KAELY

William--

WILLIAM

Jesus, Kaely. You're scaring the hell out of me. We're getting married in two weeks. You should look happy, not like this.

KAELY

I can't go through with it.

WILLIAM

What?

Kaely removes a gorgeous engagement ring from her finger and holds it out to William.

KAELY

The wedding's off.

William looks ill.