

LIFE UNDER THE SEA

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OCEAN - DAY

Divers swim into the water, holding a camera, following TAPE B., an overly dramatic, and attention seeking sea turtle. Turning, Tape B. follows one of the divers every moments. Freaked, the diver tries to SPLASH away; The turtle follows.

THUMP!

The diver kicks the turtles shell; Tape slowly floats, eyes glazed with astonishment.

TAPE B.

I ... just ... got ...

(shouting)

SHELLED!

(quickly ranting, speeding  
off)

I was just mimicking them, and than  
... I mean shelled.

(twists and kicks)

Karate chop shelled!

Did anyone?

(notices no ones around)

No ones around ... of course

(shouting)

I GOT SHELLED!

(disappointed)

And nothing ... I could probably be  
bleeding and not even a shark would  
show up.

(speeding off ranting)

They follow you around and you  
don't see me kicking them in their  
... their ... whatever ... humans,  
so touchy ...

In this ocean you got to have a  
really thick shell.

(proudly floating upside  
down)

And that's why I got one of the  
baddest, thickest,

SMACK!

Tape, dizzily, floats down.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Shellz'd! ... Shellz'd!

Head and arms popping in and out of its shell.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 Shellz'd! Shellz'd! Shellz'd  
 Shellz'd!

Tape lands on the bottom ocean floor.

BONK!

SIMON, a crabby crab, crawls over and cracks Tape on the head.

SIMON  
 (crabby tone)  
 Snap out of it ... shell head.  
 (overly enunciating)  
 Sshhheeellllll. It's sshhheeellllll.  
 (crabby rant)  
 There is no z'd, where the heck did  
 you get a 'zd ... 'zd ... that's  
 what happens when you turn into a  
 shell head.

TAPE B.  
 Why are you so ...  
 (realizing what he's about  
 to say)  
 A crab?

SIMON  
 That's because I am ... a ...  
 (yelling)  
 CRAB!  
 (song)  
 I am a crab, that means I'm crabby,  
 If you don't like it well that's  
 too baddy.

I'm a crab all day long, even  
 during this joyful sounding song.  
 If you don't like it, guess what?  
 (Shaking his butt)  
 You can kiss my crabby butt.

I'm a crab, that means I'm crabby,  
 If you don't like it well that's  
 too baddy.  
 I'm a crab ... that means I'm  
 crabby!  
 (normal voice)  
 Any other questions ... shell head?

TAPE B.  
 If my shells on my back, how does  
 that make me a shell head?

SIMON

Because ... Because ... I'M A  
CRAB!!

He scurries away; Tape slowly swims away.

TAPE B.

Humans so touchy, crabs so crabby  
... and somehow that makes me a  
shell head.

(frantically swimming)

I got shelled! And that ends up  
making me a shell head.

(yelling)

My shell isn't even on my head!

Turtle looks around at the vast emptiness of the ocean.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

You'd think at least one person,  
besides a crab, would be around to  
hear this.

Floating through the water.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Can anyone hear me?

SILENCE.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(puzzled)

Shelled, and no one is around to  
see it ...

(song)

I got shelled, oh yes, I got  
shelled ...

Like the thunderous sound of a  
whale crashing into the water, I  
got shelled!

(pointing to shell)

Not just that shell.

(another shell)

Not just that shell.

(own shell)

But my shell ...

I got shelled, oh yes, I got  
shelled ...

Shelly, welly, delly.

(smells armpits)

Whew! A little smelly ...

That human did shell me!

Quickly swimming higher, and spins.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 (extending words)  
 I ... GOT ... SHELLED!!!

SILENCE.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 Shelled, brilliantly performed  
 song. And still ...  
 (shouting)  
 Not a single creature around!

From a distance.

SIMON  
 (faintly)  
 Snap out of it ... shell head.

TAPE B.  
 My shell ...

Continuing spinning to look at his shell.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 IS ON MY BACK!

SILENCE.

Tape looks around, thrushes arms up in disgust, and swims away.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 No point in mentioning it anymore  
 when no ones around to hear it.

A school of fish swim by.

FISH 1  
 Quiet day in the ocean.

FISH 2  
 Nothing going on today.

Tape watches the school of fish swim away, squinting his eyes.

TAPE B.  
 Figures.

EXT. SUNKEN SHIP - DAY

Within a sunken ship, that the ocean has claimed comes the sound of music.

GRACE, a clumsy, character type octopus twists from side to side.

GRACE

One for the money ...  
Two for the show ...  
Three to get ready ...  
Go tentacles go ...

The tentacles shoot out, knocking other fish over.

RANDOM FISH 1

What the ... would you watch where  
your flaring those things?

GRACE

I'm sorry, these things got a mind  
of their own sometimes.

Grace twists from side to side, wrapping her tentacles around her.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(continued elvis like  
voice)

I'm loving myself tender ...  
loving myself sweet,  
tentacles tightly wrapped around  
me, so I don't knock anyone out of  
their seat.

The SOUND OF A LOUD FOG HORN echoes down through the ocean floor; A large shadowy object slowly passes above as the music screeches to a halt.

RANDOM FISH 1

It's the people creatures.

The sea life stand eerily quiet as the boat passes above.

LOUD FOG HORN ECHOES; A startled fish stumbles out of its chair.

GRACE

That wasn't me, I didn't do that.

RANDOM FISH 1

Don't talk so loud, the people  
creatures might hear you.

GRACE  
 (looking at tentacles)  
 Tightly wrapped, wasn't me.

The boat fades off into the distance; Music starts roaring again. Grace, excited, tentacles fly out in all directions sending fish flying.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 Okay, that was me.

Random Fish 1 floating back into the ship disoriented.

RANDOM FISH 1  
 Maybe we should be more concerned  
 with you than.  
 (looks up)  
 The people creatures.

Other sea life start dancing; A sea horse, other colorful fish, a sting ray twisting and flapping to the music.

Graces's tentacles flare out and grab random fish, and pull them in close.

GRACE  
 Care to dance?

RANDOM FISH 2  
 Isn't that a question you should  
 ask before ...

Grace spins in a circle; her speed intensifies with each spin.

RANDOM FISH 2 (CONT'D)  
 (shouting)  
 This isn't dancing!

RANDOM FISH 3  
 I think ... I'm going ... to get  
 sea sick!

Grace's tentacles burst out, sending one of the fish flying.

RANDOM FISH 4  
 (voice fading off)  
 Whyyyyyyyy ...

Grace abruptly stops; Tentacles whip and wrap around her.

The fish slam into each other in mid-air, dizzily falling to the floor.

GRACE

And that is what I call the octo-spin.

(looking at fish)

Anyone care to ride an encore performance?

RANDOM FISH 2

I don't ever want to ..

GRACE

(interrupting)

Miss another performance ...

Grace grabs Random Fish 2, who yells as it whips through the air.

GRACE (CONT'D)

A special performance for a special little fish who just doesn't want to miss another performance.. This one is just us.

RANDOM FISH 2

I didn't want another ..

GRACE

(interrupting)

Moment without the octo-spin. Don't say another word ... I know just what you are saying.

Pressing the fish close; eyes bulging out.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Encore performance in ... 3 ... 2 ... 1.

Random Fish 2 tries to speak, but only gibberish comes out; Grace begins spinning.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(song voice)

Octo-spin ...

Other fish slowly swim away.

RANDOM FISH 3

I think I'm about to create my own fish food.

Grace's tentacles flare out.

CRACK!



Random Fish 1 sent flying; Grace spins at a rapid pace; Fish 2's eyes are entranced.

Music stops; Grace's spin halts. Random Fish 2 falls to the ground, eyes still spinning.

Grace standing like an award winner, raises her tentacles.

GRACE

You are all welcome, thank you!

Looking around at her imaginary crowd.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Oh stop, you are all too kind.

Random Fish 2 tries to swim away, but swims in circles.

RANDOM FISH 2

I ... can't ... stop going ... in

...

(shouting)

CIRCLES!!!

GRACE

Give a hand for ...

A tentacle whips out.

CRACK!

Random Fish 2 sent flying in circles.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Would you look at that ... doing his best octo-spin impression.

Slowly pulling her tentacle back.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Well that's.

(looking around)

The performance,

(slowly swimming)

For the day

(song voice)

Until next time.

She shoots off; a little black int comes out.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(voice fading)

Oops.

INT. OCEAN - DAY

Grace swims along hums musically.

GRACE

To be free in the ocean; a little  
music, a little dancing ...  
(drawn out song voice)  
And a little bit of singing.

Grace darts off, floating through the water.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(thinking)  
A sea of opportunity; What is it I  
want to do?  
(repeated)  
What to do?

Grace sees a crab down below; she swims down.

GRACE (CONT'D)

What's up crabber?

SIMON

Stay away you eight tentacled  
freak.

GRACE

Just because you are a crab doesn't  
mean you have to be crabby.

SIMON

Just because you are an octopus  
doesn't mean you have to be ... a  
...  
(frustrated)  
I'M A CRAB!!!

Crabby crawls away; Grace floats after.

SIMON (CONT'D)

I'm not crawling away so you can  
follow me.

GRACE

Crawling away for a game of hide  
and seek?

SIMON

No, I'm not crawling away for a  
game of hide 'n seek.

GRACE  
Crawling away to play hard to get?

SIMON  
No, I'm not playing hard to get.

GRACE  
Crawling away ...

SIMON  
(angry)  
I AM CRAWLING AWAY TO GET AWAY FROM  
YOU!

Grace, lifting up each tentacle, sniffing under each one.

GRACE  
Do I have some kind of funky octo-  
smell?  
(lifting up one tentacle)  
I smell something funky.  
(lifting up another  
tentacle)  
I smell something funky not.

Grace continues, through each tentacle.

SIMON  
(freaking out)  
WHEN I CRAWL AWAY, YOU GO AWAY!

GRACE  
You know ... you could turn that  
into a catchy little song.

SIMON  
I don't want it as a song.

GRACE  
(rap style)  
When I crawl away, you go away.  
When I crawl, you go.  
  
When I crawl away, you go away.  
When I crawl, you go.

Grace pretends to crawl on the ground.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
When I'm crawling, you goin.  
When I crawl, you go.  
  
When I'm crawling, you goin.  
When I crawl, you go.

Simon stops crawling; He turns with a look like someone who is ready to kill.

SIMON  
 (soft, angry tone)  
 I want you to.  
 (yelling)  
 GO AWAY!

Simon crawls off.

GRACE  
 Now that I think about it, you are  
 the one who is crawling away, so  
 wouldn't you also be going away?

SIMON  
 I ... I ... I'M A CRAB!

Grace floats away.

GRACE  
 When I crawl away, you go away.  
 When I crawl ... you go.  
 (normal voice)  
 This is kind of catchy, I think  
 I'll add it to my karaoke routine.  
 (rap style)  
 When I crawl away, you go away.  
 When I crawl, you go!

Tape flaps its arms, floating through the ocean, mumbling about being shelled.

Grace floating upside down, mumbles the song ...

SMASH!

Tape and Grace bounce off each other; Grace lets out a little ink.

TAPE B  
 Did I just ... Did ... nope.

GRACE  
 When I bounce away, I let ink away.  
 When I bounce, I ink.

Tape waves away the ink.

TAPE B.  
 Do you do that on purpose or is  
 that ink unintentional?

GRACE

Apparently when I get bounced, I ink. My apologies if you got inked.

TAPE B.

The ink, eh, who doesn't let out a little something now and again. I thought I was getting shelled again.

GRACE

Shelled?

TAPE B.

Yes, shelled ... I was just ...

A soft noise comes, almost like someone mumbling.

GRACE

Do you hear that?

TAPE B.

It sounds like?

Tape swims around in circles, looking all over the place.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

I hear something, but I don't see anything.

Grace slowly floats around.

GRACE

I don't see anything either.

(spooky voice)

Maybe it's the ghost of the sea.

The mumbblings continue with a faint hello.

TAPE B.

Hello?

GRACE

Hello?

Another faint hello.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hello?

TAPE B.

Who keeps saying hello?

GRACE  
I am saying hello.

TAPE B.  
I am referring to the voice that  
apparently has no associated body.

Faint hello.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
(agitated)  
Would you stop saying hello!

SHORT SILENCE.

Faint hello.

GRACE  
Can I say hello?

TAPE B.  
I am referring to the voice that  
apparently has no associated body;  
I am not referring to you ... Can  
you understand that?

Grace floats lower to the floor.

GRACE  
Hello?

Faint hello.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Hello?

A little louder hello.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Hello?

TAPE B.  
Who is saying hello!!!?

Loud hello.

GRACE  
Hello?

Tape sees lips move on the ground.

Loud Hello.

Tape swims over; He sees HOWIE, a northern stargazer, stuck in the ground.

HOWIE

Hello.

TAPE B.

Why are you stuck in the ground and why are you saying hello?

HOWIE

Hello!

TAPE B.

Hello!!!

GRACE

Hello.

HOWIE

Hello!

TAPE B.

How many times do you continue to say hello?!?

HOWIE

Hello.

GRACE

I think he likes to say hello.

SILENCE.

Grace and Tape stare at Howie.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Maybe it's voice is stuck like it's stuck in the ground.

TAPE B.

Maybe it's just repeatedly saying hello because it's gone crazy from being stuck.

GRACE

Have you gone crazy?

HOWIE

Hello.

GRACE

Hello.

TAPE B.

Do you know how to say anything  
other than hello?

GRACE

I can say many different things.

TAPE B.

(agitated)

I am talking about the fish stuck  
in the ground; Obviously you can  
say more than hello.

GRACE

Why are you stuck in the ground?

Howie closes its eyes and mouth.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Maybe he's going to sleep?

Tape floats in closer to look at Howie.

HOWIE

(shouting)

Hello!!!

Tape, startled, frantically swims away.

TAPE B.

(shouting)

Was there a need to shout?

GRACE

SHOUT! Put your tentacles up and  
shout! Put your tentacles up and  
shout!  
heyeyeeeyyyy.

HOWIE

Heeeelloooooooo.

GRACE

Heyeyeeeyeeeyey ...

HOWIE

HeeeEeeellllooooooo.

TAPE B.

I guess there was a reason to  
shout.

Howie closes its eyes.



TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
I'm not floating up close again.

GRACE  
Fun guy, only says one word, but  
still a fun guy.

Grace floats.

TAPE B.  
Hey, where are you going?

GRACE  
Exploring ... maybe find some more  
hidden hellos.

Tape swims towards Grace.

HOWIE  
(shouting)  
Hello!

TAPE B.  
(startled)  
I would be fine with never running  
into a hello again.

Tape and Grace float; Random Fish swim by them.

In the distance, HEIDI, a free-spirited, open minded sting  
ray swims around; Grace floats towards.

GRACE  
Hello there stingy, ray, sting ray,  
ray sting, whatever you call  
yourself.

TAPE B.  
Anything that has a sting in its  
name I will keep my distance.

HEIDI  
(voice fading off)  
Heeellllloooooo!

GRACE  
Do you only speak helloian too?

TAPE B.  
At least she isn't yelling when she  
says hello.

HEIDI  
I'm ...

TAPE B.

I'm?

HEIDI

I'm ...

TAPE B.

First we had the hello, and now we got this.

HEIDI

I'm ... I'm ... FLYING!!!

Tape strangely looks at Grace.

TAPE B.

Does stingy realize she is underwater?

GRACE

This whole time floating, when I was actually flying through the ocean air.

TAPE B.

We are under water, you don't fly under water.

GRACE

She is flying, I'm gliding.

TAPE B.

She is flying towards insanity, and you are gliding right behind her.

HEIDI

I .. Am ... Flying.

GRACE

I am gliding.

HEIDI

I am flying.

GRACE

I am gliding.

TAPE B.

And I'm apparently the only one who is currently under the ocean water.

Heidi and Grace fly, and glide around each other.

GRACE  
Come and fly with us.

TAPE B.  
I'm swimming constantly; You two  
can continue to do your flying.

GRACE  
She's flying.

HEIDI  
He's gliding.

TAPE B.  
He's floating; You are floating.

Heidi flies by Tape.

HEIDI  
I'm ... FLYING!!!

TAPE B.  
I'm sure in your mind ... You are a  
lot of things, but you are  
swimming.

GRACE  
You are floating, I'm gliding, and  
she's ... FLYING!

Heidi flies around turtle faster.

HEIDI  
FLYYYYING!! I'm FLYYYING!

TAPE B.  
(slow voice)  
You ... are ... swiimming!

Heidi flies by turtle giving him a little loving ZAP! Tape  
screams out in pain.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
She just ... she just ...

GRACE  
I think you might just want to say  
that she is ...

HEIDI  
Flying!!!

GRACE  
Or else she might ...

TAPE B.  
Do a fly by stinging!

HEIDI  
He said fly ... I'm flyiiiiing!

GRACE  
I'm gliding.

TAPE B.  
I'm stinging.

GRACE  
(singing)  
I'm gliding, she's flying, he's  
stinging ... and now I'm singing  
...

TAPE B.  
I have been shelled, zapped, stung  
... what else is this life going to  
do to me today?

GRACE  
(singing)  
I'm gliding ... she's flying ...  
he's been shelled, and zapped to  
the point of stinging ...  
and now ...  
I'm ...  
singing!

TAPE B.  
I'm stinging, and your singing ...  
if you were stinging you wouldn't  
be singing.

Heidi flies off.

HEIDI  
I'm flying!

TAPE B.  
She stings me, and just flies off  
without saying anything.

GRACE  
But you have started saying that  
she's flying.

TAPE B.

The only reason I am saying she is flying is because I don't want to get stung again ... and it is still throbbing!

GRACE

Next time a sting ray says she's flying ... she's flying.

LOUD HORN ECHOES; Large boats shadowy image crosses above.

TAPE B.

The humans ... their haunting echoes, echoing through my shell that got shelled.

GRACE

That ... that might be just a bit over dramatic.

TAPE B.

They've been coming around here more often ... I wonder what they want.

GRACE

Obviously what all humans want ... your shell!

Grace holding in laughter.

TAPE B.

You ... are not amusing; They probably do want my shell, so they can shell it some more.

GRACE

(laughing, singing)  
The humans, oh the humans ...  
They have only one desire and  
that's to kick you in your shell.

The humans, oh the humans ...  
An entire world that they could  
dwell, but all they want is too ...

Grace flicks Tape's shell.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Tap on that shell.  
The humans ...

TAPE B.

Is this song really necessary?

GRACE

Oh the humans ... their horns ...  
their horns ... to your shell it's  
like a thousand tiny thorns.

The humans, oh the humans ...

TAPE B.

I got shelled ... not pricked with  
a thousand thorns.

GRACE

With what you say, it could be a  
thousand thorns.

A FAINT, DISTANT HORN.

Grace starts to float away; Tape squints and stares before  
following Grace.

Grace floats upside down, tentacles waving.

GRACE (CONT'D)

The humans only wish they could  
live like this under the sea.

TAPE B.

And I am glad ... they don't.

A SOFT ANGELIC SOUND.

GRACE

Do you hear that or am I so relaxed  
my mind is creating its own  
melodies?

TAPE B.

I hear it; It's definitely a more  
soothing sound than that human  
horn.

Tape and Grace look for the melody; CALYSTA, a soothing,  
calming sounding harp sponge, appears.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Is that sound coming from that?

GRACE

A sea creature that's also a  
musical instrument?

Grace and Tape swim to Calysta.

SOOTHING HARP SOUNDS.

GRACE (CONT'D)

It's ... It's a sea creature that  
also is a harp sponge.

TAPE B.

I could sleep like a baby turtle if  
that thing was around all the time.

Grace floats around the harp sponge.

GRACE

It's sound is peaceful; It's look  
is peaceful. It almost makes me  
want to.

Grace falls asleep; She floats around the harp sponge,  
snoring with drool coming out of her mouth.

TAPE B.

Did you really just fall asleep?

CALYSTA

Come closer, let the melody massage  
your mind into a deep sleep.

TAPE B.

And you talk ... your voice is so  
...

Tape's eyes start to close; His eyes follow Grace floating  
closer.

CALYSTA

Let my voice be your guide.

TAPE B.

(softly)  
Guide.

CALYSTA

Let the sleepiness begin ...

TAPE B.

Slee ...

Tape floats around, mouth wide open, sleeping.

Tape and Grace float around Calysta.

CALYSTA  
Stay with me ... asleep.

Heidi floats back off in the distance; She flies towards Calysta.

CALYSTA (CONT'D)  
Join the sleep; Swim closer.

HEIDI  
I'm ... FLYING!!!

A random fish swims by, and instantly gets caught into the floating sleep circle.

Heidi flies closer; More random fish get caught.

CALYSTA  
Let the gravitational sleep forces pull you in.

HEIDI  
I'm ... flying!

CALYSTA  
Swim closer, join the circle of sleep.

HEIDI  
FLYING!!!

CALYSTA  
Swim closer.

HEIDI  
I'm ... FLYING!!!

Heidi flies right next to Calysta.

HEIDI (CONT'D)  
FLYING!!!

Heidi zaps Calysta; The angelic melody gets out of tune.

Grace, Tape, and other fish fly and crash into each other out of the circle.

TAPE B.  
What in the?

GRACE  
Who in the?

Random fish confusingly swim off.



GRACE (CONT'D)

Did we just? Were we just sleeping?

TAPE B.

I .. Think I'm not sure.

HEIDI

I'm ... Flyiiiiiiing!

GRACE

I thought sting ray floated ... off ...

Heidi flies off.

TAPE B.

Well, I thought the same, but she just did ... again?

Calysta's melody gets back in tune.

GRACE

That melody ... I think it sucked me into sleep.

TAPE B.

I think harp sponge lull'd us into some hypnotic sleep.

CALYSTA

My circle ... it needs to be replenished ... re-join the sleep circle.

TAPE B.

At first I thought this thing was kind of soothing, now I think it might just be creepy.

CALYSTA

Come closer, give in to the melody.

TAPE B.

And what happens when we give into the melody?

CALYSTA

Just like you did before; You become a part of me ... sleep.

TAPE B.

Definitely not soothing; This thing is definitely creepy.

Grace floats towards Calysta; Tape quickly swims and grabs Grace.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
Don't give into the melody.

GRACE  
The melody makes me want to.

TAPE B.  
Yes, we know, just like it said ...  
sleep.

Tape swims away pulling Grace with him.

GRACE  
Maybe we'll see you again, harpy,  
until than ...

TAPE B.  
Stay creepy ...

CALYSTA  
My circle .. My sleep ... RUINED!!!  
(shreiking voice)  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Out-of-tune melody, Tape looks back, freaked out eyes.

TAPE B.  
Let's never go back there ... ever  
gain.

GRACE  
I think maybe harpy just needs an  
upgrade on their social abilities.

TAPE B.  
I think all harpy cares about is  
the sleep circle .. And never going  
back.

CONTINUED FAINT SHRIEKS.

GRACE  
Well that sound it's making now,  
definitely doesn't want you to go  
back.

TAPE B.  
Such a soothing relaxing sound, but  
such a creepy creature.

Grace and Tape float off; Other fish swim by.

A whole bunch of jelly fish are seen up ahead.

GRACE

Well, we know these won't try to  
sleep circle us.

TAPE B.

Yeah ... but they can also sting  
... like sting ray.

GRACE

If one of them starts saying they  
are flying ... just say they are  
flying.

Grace and Tape swim closer; Jelly fish are randomly floating  
up and diagonally, including AMELIE.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Let's go try to fit in.

AMELIE

And now I go up.

JELLY FISH 2

And now I go up.

JELLY FISH 3

And now I go diagonally.

Grace thrusts upwards.

GRACE

And now I thrust up.

AMELIE

And now I go up.

JELLY FISH 3

And now I go up.

Tape floats watching.

TAPE B.

Is this really what they do all  
day?

JELLY FISH 2

And I go up.

GRACE

And I go up.

Faint random 'And I go up' and 'And I go diagonally' come from the jelly fish.

TAPE B.

This can't really be what they do?

Grace goes upside down.

GRACE

And I go upside down.

Jelly Fish 3 thrusts passed Grace.

JELLY FISH 3

And I go up.

Tape floats towards Grace, random looking at jelly fish.

TAPE B.

Just going over towards that one, a friendly turtle swimming through, no need to do any type of stinging.

A jelly fish brushed by turtle; Freaking out, turtle gets away.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

No sting! No sting! No sting! No sting!

Jelly fish 2 thrusts by.

JELLY FISH 2

And I go up.

TAPE B.

No ...whew! No sting.

GRACE

Just blend in ...

Grace thrusts up.

GRACE (CONT'D)

And I go up.

TAPE B.

(eyes frantically watching)

You can blend in; I'd rather be on the outside where there is no possibility of getting stung.

All the jelly fish stop; Turtle cautiously looks around.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
Was there something I said?

AMELIE  
(scared)  
It's ... It's ... the ... It's ...

JELLY FISH 3  
(voice trembling)  
Mola-Mola!

EERIE SILENCE.

GRACE  
What is a mola-mola?

JELLY FISH 2  
(screaming)  
Mooooola!!!!

TAPE B.  
I guess it's Mola?

All the jelly fish start freaking out; Jelly fish start shooting out in all different directions.

GRACE  
I guess jelly fish don't like the Mola-Mola!

Turtle frantically twists and turns watching the jelly fish.

TAPE B.  
I don't like the Mola-Mola either;  
All these jelly fish are starting  
to freak me out.

GRACE  
These jelly fish really got some  
zip to them.

Mola-Mola slowly swims closer; Jelly fish horrified screams fade off as they all disappear.

Tape floating; heavy frantic breathing slowing.

TAPE B.  
There are three things I never want  
to happen again:  
1. I never want to tell a sting ray  
that she's not flying.  
2. I never want to be around jelly  
fish whenever this Mola-Mola comes  
around.

(MORE)

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

3. I never want to get shelled by a human just because they can't take me doing exactly what they are doing.

GRACE

I can agree with number 1. Number 2 I thought was kind of entertaining. Number 3, I don't have a shell so I can't really comment on that.

Mola-Mola swims right up near Tape and Grace.

GRACE (CONT'D)

All you have to do is show up, and you get quite the reaction from the jelly fish.

TAPE B.

And that reaction is not something that I am a fan of.

Grace and Tape watch as Mola-Mola gives no response.

GRACE

Maybe he didn't hear me or maybe he can't talk?

TAPE B.

I'll take a non-talking Mola-Mola over a bunch of jelly fish who could zap me at any minute.

Mola-Mola gives a quick look off out of the corner of his eye.

GRACE

I guess he at least knows we are right here.

Mola-Mola swims off.

GRACE (CONT'D)

And I guess he doesn't care if we are right here.

TAPE B.

I'll take the random Mola-Mola swimming by ...

Tape spins around looking at the empty area.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 Than the jelly fish.

GRACE  
 I think I'm having a dejavu moment,  
 because you just said the same  
 thing.

TAPE B.  
 That's how much I'd rather not have  
 the jelly fish around.

Grace abruptly goes into song.

GRACE  
 All those jelly fish.

TAPE B.  
 Are you really going to go into a  
 jelly fish song?

GRACE  
 (speaking voice)  
 Would you care to harmonize?

TAPE B.  
 Yeah, I don't think so.

Grace musically floats around.

GRACE  
 All those jelly fish.  
 Thrusting here, and thrusting  
 there.  
 Going up, and going down, and  
 thrusting all around ...

All those jelly fish, all those  
 jelly fish ...  
 All they have to do is have their  
 zapping near you , and all your  
 nerves go coo coo ...

Oooooohhhh the jelly fish, oooooohhh  
 the jelly fish.  
 They are in the ocean just like you  
 and me, just here as free as can  
 be.

(extended notes)  
 Those jelly fish, all those jelly  
 ... fish!

Grace waves to the imaginary crowd cheering.

TAPE B.

Those jelly fish ... you and your  
song can have them.

Grace swims away; Tape follows.

GRACE

It seems that we have come ocean  
pals, amigos, buddies, the oceans  
inseparable adventurists.

TAPE B.

All I've been doing is swimming  
along with you ... that's all.

GRACE

Adventuring Inseparables, the AI's.  
(staring to sing)  
Adventuring inseparables, searching  
the ocean near and far.  
We've uncovered the oceans hidden  
secrets, like the fish who lives in  
the ocean floor.

TAPE B.

I've managed to run into the only  
octopus who breaks out into song.

GRACE

His bellow echoes out hello as he  
blends with the ground. Next was  
the flying sting ray that was  
flying instead of swimming. And as  
you found out, you get a loving  
...

Grace CRACKS Tape on the butt.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Zap if you say she is not flying.

TAPE B.

(agitated)

What the? Your song could have  
been your song without the need to  
crack me.

GRACE

And then, and then came the  
sweetest melody from the harp  
sponge; The melody so soothing that  
it put us ...

Grace SNORES.



TAPE B.

I think her entire life is one big,  
dramatic musical.

GRACE

(abruptly singing)

And then, and then that same sting  
ray, with a loving zap, freed as  
from our slumber.

TAPE B.

And then the harp sponge went crazy  
with its shrieking just like you've  
gone crazy with your songs.

Grace's singing fades.

GRACE

And then, and then ...

(speaking)

The adventuring inseparables are  
back to being able to explore.

TAPE B.

Since we are apparently explorers,  
where are we going to now?

GRACE

To wherever the vast oceans  
adventurous waters take us.

Grace swims off, Tape follows.

EXT. GAME SHOW - DAY

Around a rocky corner, light shines & faint music.

GRACE

Music somewhere other than where  
the ship is?

TAPE B.

(sarcastically)

It's astonishing to think there is  
other life down in the ocean.

GRACE

Other life, yes, but even more  
music?

Grace swims faster around the corner.

TAPE B.

I fear that another song maybe  
waiting on the other side.

Tape follows Grace.

A large, lighted up "Name That Fish" sign with game show  
style music.

Grace floats with a huge grin, surprised.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(uncaring shock)

What are the chances of this being  
here?

(looking over)

Did you put all this together?

GRACE

(eyes mesmerized)

Name that fish.

TAPE B.

I will take that as a no.

Grace floats up to the sign, looking around.

GRACE

I wonder how you ...

TAPE B.

Wonder how you start playing?

(floating through the  
sign)

Probably just start playing.

NOTHING.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(looking around)

Or maybe you have to do something  
first.

Tape floats back through the sign.

Grace sees a microphone next to the post, she swims over.

GRACE

This looks like something the host  
of the game would use.

TAPE B.

If that's what the host would use,  
than where is the host?

Tape and Grace search around.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

If there was ever a time for the  
host to appear, that would have  
been the time.

(looking passed sign)

And where are all the fish that you  
are supposed to name?

Grace reaches for the microphone.

GRACE

Should I pick it up?

TAPE B.

As long as you don't start using  
the microphone to start singing a  
song.

GRACE

I cannot say I won't.

TAPE B.

You are going to pick it up  
regardless, so ...

Grace slowly grabs the microphone.

MUSIC BLARES! SIGN LIGHTS FLASH! IMAGINARY CROWD CHEERS!

Grace eye's light up.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(shocked)

Just picking up a microphone does  
all that?

GRACE

Uhm ... hello?

CROWD ERUPTS!

Grace's enthusiastic smile grows.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Hello!

CROWD ERUPTS!

TAPE B.

And apparently all you have to do  
is say 'Hello' and the crowd goes  
crazy...

(pauses)

And where is the crowd?

Grace floats towards Tape, looking at the sign,  
enthusiastically getting into hosting.

GRACE

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

CROWD ERUPTS.

TAPE B.

I still think you had this planned.

GRACE

(game show voice)

I am your host,

(normal, looking at Tape)

Apparently,

(game show voice)

Grace.

CROWD ERUPTS!

GRACE (CONT'D)

(gazing around)

I could get used to hearing that  
crowd erupting.

(game show voice)

And welcome our contestant ...

TAPE!

CROWD ERUPTS!

TAPE B.

Who said I wanted to be a  
contestant?

GRACE

(game show voice)

You must be one lucky turtle,  
because since you are the only one  
here ... you are the contestant for  
being the only one here.

TAPE B.

(sarcastic)

I'm so excited.

GRACE  
 (game show voice)  
 So is the crowd.

CROWD ERUPTS!

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 (game show voice)  
 And now it's time to play ...

EACH WORD FLASHING!

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

CROWD ERUPTS!

Random fish appear passed the sign in numbered sections.

Grace grabs Tape and swims into the game.

INT. GAME SHOW - DAY

GRACE  
 (game show voice)  
 This game is pretty easy to  
 understand and play ...  
 All you need to do, with possibly  
 some hints, is guess the name of a  
 fish. This game is just that  
 simple.

CROWD ERUPTS!

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 (game show voice)  
 And ...  
 (looks at camera)  
 You all can play along too; Think  
 of it inside your head, put the  
 answer down by writing ...  
 whichever way you decide ...  
 (soft game show voice)  
 But don't shout it out loud, you  
 don't want to give the answers away  
 ...

Grace looks from side to side.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 (soft game show voice)  
 To the others ...  
 (loud game show voice)  
 (MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

And now it's time for the first  
fish and to ...

IMAGINARY CROWD

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

TAPE B.

I still think you are the one who  
set this up.

Grace grabs tape, and heads over to the numbered fish 1; a  
red-colored fish.

GRACE

(game show voice)

Welcome to your first challenge of  
...

EACH WORD FLASHING!

IMAGINARY CROWD

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

GRACE

(game show voice)

What a wonderful crowd we have  
here today ... give yourself some  
applause.

CROWD ERUPTS!

GRACE (CONT'D)

Now,

(looking at Tape)

Red-colored fish.

(looking back)

Can you give us a little hint to  
help Tape and the others possibly  
figure out the name of what type of  
fish ....

STRAWBERRY GROUPE

I'M A GROUPE!

(shouting)

AND A STRAWBERRY!

GRACE

(looks towards the crowd)

Uhm ... you are not supposed to say  
what you are, you are supposed to  
just give a hint ...

CROWD BOOS!

TAPE B.

Where is this crowd coming from?

GRACE

You are supposed to say something like ...I'm a fruit or ...

STRAWBERRY GROUPER

(shocked)

If you say I'm a fruit, than I must be something people can eat ...

GRACE

(strange laugh)

We are just trying to get your name, not that people want to eat you.

STRAWBERRY GROUPER

(freaking out)

People want to try and eat me!

Strawberry grouper freaks out, screaming; it frantically races away.

TAPE B.

(looks at Grace)

Well, host, that was obviously not how that was supposed to go.

Grace, nervously, wipes sweat away.

GRACE

Obviously, our first fish didn't quite understand what they were supposed to do.

(more enthusiastic)

Let's head over to fish number 2 so we can finally play ...

EACH WORD FLASHING!

GRACE (CONT'D)

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

CROWD ERUPTS!

Grace grabs Tape and heads over to fish 2.

TAPE B.

(looking around)

Why is no one else questioning where this crowd is coming from?

Grace and Tape get to fish 2; Fish 2 bobs its head up and down, and all over the place. It quickly pretends to eat something with its fins right by its mouth.

GRACE

(game show voice)

Now this fish is already acting out its name, it looks like ...

EACH WORD FLASHING!

GRACE (CONT'D)

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

(looks at Tape)

Do you have any guesses?

TAPE B.

It's a hungry fish?

GRACE

(disappointed)

Are you even going to try? When have you ever heard of a hungry fish ... unless you are trying to say that, that fish comes from that country?

CROWD ERUPTS!

TAPE B.

Yes, that's what I meant; That's coming from that specific country.

GRACE

Now you are starting to make better guesses ...

(pauses)

But not even close.

Tape thinks.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Would you like a verbal hint?

TAPE B.

Go ahead and give me a verbal hint for the nervous fish ...

GRACE

You may need more than just some verbal clues ...

(looks at camera)

Hopefully all of you are coming up with better answers ...

(MORE)



GRACE (CONT'D)  
 if you are not, blame Tape.  
 (looks at Tape)  
 And where goes your one and only  
 verbal clue ...  
 (pauses)  
 It's a furry land animal that  
 stores and hides walnuts for the  
 winter ...

Game show time ticking music.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 Again, that was a furry land animal  
 that stores and hides walnuts for  
 the winter.

TAPE B.  
 (agitated)  
 I heard you the first time ... It's  
 called I'm thinking.

GRACE  
 Well, hurry up and think because  
 the clock is ticking ...

TAPE B.  
 (weird face)  
 It's a ... squirrel fish?

CROWD CHEERS!

GRACE  
 That is the correct answer ... and  
 the fish's entire name is ...

IMAGINARY CROWD  
 Sabre Squirrel Fish.

GRACE  
 A sabre squirrel fish ... good job  
 Tape.  
 (looks at camera)  
 And good job to all of you for  
 watching and/or playing along.

TAPE B.  
 Who do you keep talking to?

GRACE  
 Now, everyone, lets move on to fish  
 number 3 ...

Tape swims over with Grace, looking around to find who she is  
 talking to.

GRACE (CONT'D)

And here we are at Fish number 3.

FISH 3

(vampirish)

I am dracula ...

GRACE

Just like the last one, this one is getting right into the clues.

TAPE B.

He's a vampire fish?

GRACE

Oooooh, no, but close ... That is a much better guess than your last clues.

(looks at camera)

How's everyone's guesses going out there? Or maybe some of you already go it?

Fish 3 starts flapping its fins.

FISH 3

(vampirish)

I am dracula ...

GRACE

It is flapping its fins ... That is your clue for this fish ... He says he's dracula and he's flapping his fins.

Game show time ticking music.

TAPE B.

He's a ...

(pauses)

He's a bat fish?

CROWD CHEERS!

GRACE

You are correct ... but there is one last part we think you can get.

(looks at camera)

And we think maybe all of you will be able to get it too ... there is something about this fish that's very distinct ... in how it looks

...

Game show time ticking music.

TAPE B.

The fish has red lips?

CROWD CHEERS!

GRACE

That is correct ... and the fish's  
entire name is ...

IMAGINARY CROWD

Red-lipped batfish!

GRACE

Red-lipped batfish ... once again,  
good job tape.

(looks at camera)

And as always, thank you for  
watching and/or playing along ...

TAPE B.

(overly agitated)

Would you just tell me who you are  
talking to!?!?

GRACE

And it's time to move onto not just  
one fish, but a group to see if you  
can guess their names.

Tape and Grace swim over to a group of whales; Each one  
wearing a cap that people who fly would wear.

WHALE 1

We are ready for take off.

WHALE 2

Please make sure all of your seat  
belts are fastened.

WHALE 1

We have a green light for the  
runway.

The whales speed through the water and jump out; They crash  
back down.

CROWD ERUPTS!

GRACE

And these are your verbal and  
visual clues from the whales.

TAPE B.

Are they plane whales?

GRACE

Plain? Plain like you are trying  
to say the whales are dull?

Laughing sign blinks; IMAGINARY CROWD LAUGHS!

GRACE (CONT'D)

(laughing)

I was just joking ... but once  
again you are close, your one  
verbal clue,

(looks at camera)

For everyone out there who may or  
may not have it,

(looks at Tape)

It's something inside the plane ...

Game show time ticking music.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Just to repeat something that was  
said, "We are ready for take off"  
... "runway".

TAPE B.

Is this really what they called  
these whales?

(pauses)

Pilot whales?

CROWD CHEERS!

GRACE

You are correct ... And that is  
exactly what the fish's entire name  
is. A pilot whale ... good job  
tape.

(looks at camera)

And good job to you all for  
watching and/or playing along.

We got two more fish to go through;  
let's go on over to the second to  
last one.

(looks at camera)

Follow us.

Different size bubbles float up through the water.

FISH 4  
 (goofy, silly voice)  
 I'm making everything clean.

Fish 4 rubs itself against other  
 fish and items.

FISH 4 (CONT'D)  
 I'm making everything clean; I'm  
 making everything clean.

GRACE  
 Our young fish is already giving  
 you,  
 (looks at camera)  
 And all of yous,  
 (looks at Tape)  
 It's visual and verbal clues.

Fish 4 swims over to Tape and rubs up against him; Hundreds  
 of randomly sized bubbles.

FISH 4  
 (goofy, silly voice)  
 I'm making him clean.

TAPE B.  
 He's a bubble fish?

GRACE  
 No, but we all understand why you  
 said bubbles.

Your one clue from me will be to  
 focus on the word ... clean.

Fish 4 rubs up against Grace; bubbles emerge.

FISH 4  
 I'm making her clean.

Grace lifts up a tentacle.

GRACE  
 Make sure to get under there.

Fish 4 scrubs.

FISH 4  
 (goofy, silly voice)  
 I'm cleaning ...

Game show time ticking music.

TAPE B.

It's a ...

Tape pauses.

GRACE

You said bubbles ... now think of  
the word clean.

TAPE B.

(irritated)

Do I have to keep guessing to  
figure these fish out?

GRACE

What do you think crowd, does he  
have to?

IMAGINARY CROWD

YES!

GRACE

Well, the crowd says yes, so that's  
a yes.

(looks at camera)

Remember, clean & bubbles if you  
haven't gotten it yet.

TAPE B.

(dull tone)

I don't know ... a soap fish?

CROWD CHEERS!

GRACE

That is correct ... for not wanting  
to guess the names, you sure are  
getting them all right.

(pauses)

Since we are running out of time,  
we are going to just give you the  
rest of the fishes name ... and the  
fishes entire name is ...

IMAGINARY CROWD

Spotted soapfish juvenile!

GRACE

A spotted soapfish juvenile ...  
good job Tape,

(looks at camera)

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

And good job to all of you for  
watching and/or playing along,  
because without you all, it would  
just be Tape and I doing a game  
show by ourselves ...

(looks at Tape)

On to the last fish!

Grace and Tape swim more upwards; They stop around an area  
with no fish.

TAPE B.

Is this supposed to be an invisible  
fish?

GRACE

The last one, well, it isn't a fish  
it's ...

(looks over)

It's ...

(disgusted face)

It's ...

IMAGINARY CROWD GROSS NOISES.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Well, this is a type of algae that  
the humans decided to name  
disturbingly gross.

TAPE B.

So, does this mean I don't have to  
guess this ones name?

GRACE

We could have you try to guess this  
ones name, but I don't think you'd  
ever guess this ones name.

TAPE B.

If you are going to put it like  
that, I want to know the name.

GRACE

Don't make me say the name ...

TAPE B.

(looks at camera)

Don't you all want to know the  
name?

GRACE

(looks at camera)

Don't make me say it.

TAPE B.

I had to guess all these fish's names; Now it's your turn to give the name.

GRACE

(grossed)

It's a ...

SILENCE.

TAPE B.

Everyone wants to know the name.

GRACE

(grossed)

It's a sa ...

TAPE B.

Just let it out.

GRACE

I maybe letting more than just the name of the fish out.

(grossed)

The name is ...

(looks at camera)

You all probably wanted this too

... It's a sailors eyeball.

IMAGINARY CROWD GROSS NOISES.

TAPE B.

Why would anyone name it a sailors eyeball?

GRACE

The humans are a very ... interesting, to put it politely, people.

Tape and Grace stare at the eyeball grossed.

GRACE (CONT'D)

They named that a sailors eyeball.

(looks at camera, grossed out)

A sailors eyeball!

TAPE B.

That was the last one?



GRACE

Well, if there was ever a way to kill the end of a game show - that was it.

(more upbeat, livelier)

Well, everyone, that will conclude the game show portion ...

(looks at Tape)

And a big thank you to Tape for being such a wonderful contestant

(looks at camera)

And, again, for all of you for watching and for playing along.

Looking around towards the name the fish sign.

GAME SHOW MUSIC.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Until we all meet again to play ...

EACH WORD LIGHTS UP.

IMAGINARY CROWD

NAME! ... THAT! ... FISH!

All the numbered sections disappear; Grace's microphone disappears.

GRACE

Well, that didn't take long.

TAPE B.

A sailors eyeball, and than everything just disappears?

GRACE

(grossed)

Don't keep saying that, and yes, that's just what happened.

TAPE B.

So the name that fish just appears out of nowhere, and than disappears to nowhere.

GRACE

Well, the whole point was the writer needed to hit a certain mark to get up to a standard; So, the writer of this decided to put in a little fun, also educational, type of game that was good for everyone, including you and I, and ...

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(looks at Camera)  
Them.

TAPE B.  
Who do you keep looking ...  
(looks at camera)  
Humans!

Tape, screaming, freaks out, races off.

Grace, smiling, looks at the camera and gives a thumbs up..

GRACE  
Now, where do I want to go?

Grace, alternating between tentacles, pretending to be searching.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
To the ship!

Grace thrusts off.

EXT. SUNKEN SHIP - DAY

The music playing abruptly stops; A ship above's horn echoes through. It's shadowy image slows to a floating crawl.

All the fish stare off towards the ship.

RANDOM FISH 1  
(eerie tone)  
They've come back.

SPLASH! An anchor speeds down through the water. A fish floating the in the way of the anchor.

RANDOM FISH 3  
What's that?

SAL, a random fish, speeds over knocking Random Fish 3 out of the way; The anchor whizzes by.

SAL  
That was something that almost made  
you ... fish food.

The anchor slams into the ocean floor; Random sea creatures, frighteningly, scatter away.

RANDOM FISH 4  
 (freaking out)  
 They just tried to make us fish  
 food; I mean, there up there,  
 they're here ... they just tried to  
 make us fish food!

NICK, a calm easy-going starfish awakens next to the anvil;  
 It tiredly looks over at the anchor.

NICK  
 Well, that wasn't there before.

Random Fish 4, freaking out, swims to starfish.

RANDOM FISH 4  
 It just crashed.  
 (points fin)  
 From falling up there.  
 (looks at anchor)  
 It almost made you and others FISH  
 FOOD!

NICK  
 (sleepily)  
 I didn't even hear it; Besides  
 that thing, what else have the  
 humans been ...

RANDOM FISH 4  
 (interrupts, frantic tone)  
 You didn't hear it?  
 (yelling)  
 YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT!!?!?!  
 (looks at anchor)  
 Everyone in the ocean I think heard  
 that thing crash.

NICK  
 Obviously not everyone, because I  
 didn't hear it.

More sea creatures slowly approach the anchored anchor.

NICK (CONT'D)  
 I don't think any of you need to  
 slowly approach it; I think it's  
 not going to crash any further.

A school of small tile fish swim near the chains.

SMALL FISH 1  
 I dare someone to swim through that  
 hole.

SMALL FISH 2  
Swim through that hole? I'm not  
scared of swimming through that  
hole.

SMALL FISH 1  
Than swim through it.

Small fish 2's confidence fades looking at the chains.

SMALL FISH 1 (CONT'D)  
Are you getting all yellow fish'd?

SILENCE.

Small Fish 2 rapidly darts through holes; He stops facing  
away from others, heavy breathing, eyes terrified.

SMALL FISH 1 (CONT'D)  
Well, you went through ... kind of  
fast.

Small fish 2, with a look of confidence, breathing slowing.

SMALL FISH 2  
I went fast ... through more than  
just one hole.

Random fish start chattering.

SMALL FISH 3  
He went through the hole, now why  
don't you go through the hole?

SMALL FISH 1  
I don't have to, but IF I wanted to  
I would.  
(nervous)  
He already went through the holes,  
so what would having someone else  
go through prove?

SMALL FISH 3  
He didn't have to, but it didn't  
stop him.

A LOUD RUMBLING from the human boat.

SMALL FISH 2  
(looking up)  
I'm not going near the holes again.

SMALL FISH 3

(looking at chain)

With how quickly that thing dropped  
... I wouldn't want to be near that  
thing if it goes up fast.

SMALL FISH 1

Like I said, nothing more to prove  
since someone already went through.

All at once, the school of fish roll their eyes.

Grace and Tape swim towards the ship.

TAPE B.

Looks like the humans have come  
back to stay for awhile.

GRACE

(sarcastically)

Maybe they came back to ... dun dun  
duuuunnnn ... Shell you again.

TAPE B.

They won't get the chance to shell  
me again ... maybe they came back  
to tentacle you.

GRACE

What would a "tentacle you" be?

TAPE B.

(irritated)

You'd just ... you'd just get  
tentacled like I got shelled.

GRACE

Tentacly shelled or a shelling of  
tentacles ... or ...

TAPE B.

Is there ever a time when you are  
not joking or a time when you are  
actually ...

LOUD NOISES ECHO from the ship.

GRACE

Is this one of those times when I'm  
supposed to actually ...

TAPE B.

Actually?

GRACE  
Actually ...

TAPE B.  
Actually ... and than what comes  
after actually?

GRACE  
You ended on actually, So I was  
just going off of what you said.

Tape's eyes squint staring at Grace.

TAPE B.  
That's because while I was talking  
the ships noises.  
(irritatedly yells)  
INTERRUPTED WHAT I WAS SAYING!

GRACE  
So, would not joking mean I'd be  
irritated and yelling?

Tape's eyes squint and stare at Grace.

TAPE B.  
I was just saying that's why I  
stopped talking.

GRACE  
But you said it while looking  
irritated and yelling.

Tape starts to get irritated, but takes a calming breath.

TAPE B.  
Let's just go and see what's going  
on.

Grace thrusts.

GRACE  
To that chainy thing.

Grace swims around the anchored chain.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
I could see this permanently being  
a part of this ship area.

Grace swings around the chain with a tentacle.

TAPE B.

(covering face)

I can already tell she's going to start singing again.

GRACE

(looking at Tape)

And you would be correct.

(sings)

The chain, the chain ...going from top down to the ocean floor.

The chains, the chains, they add a little something new to the ships decor.

The chains, the chains ... what a thoughtful thing to do from the humans.

TAPE B.

I don't think this is here to be thoughtful.

GRACE

(sings)

The chains, from the top down to the floor.

The chains, I say we keep them forever more.

TAPE B.

I'm pretty sure the chains are not up to us.

GRACE

(singing)

The chains, the chains ...  
our new chains, the chains ...

Grace spinning, sliding down the chains.

TAPE B.

I guess once she starts, everything around her just doesn't exist for the time being.

GRACE

(bellowing a long note)

Chains!!!

Grace stops, tentacles all spread out.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Thank you, thank you. You can all  
continue to withhold all your  
applause.

MORE CONSTANT RUMBLING.

TAPE B.

I think that ship might be here for  
more than that chain.

GRACE

I think there here ...

I think there here ...

(thinking)

I have no idea why they are here,  
but I like the chain.

Random fish swim over.

RANDOM FISH 1

That chain, and what is attached to  
it, almost took out one of the  
other fish.

TAPE B.

As I said before, It's not here to  
be thoughtful.

RANDOM FISH 1

Whether it's here to be thoughtful  
or not, it's here for something.

GRACE

You all are too negative; Maybe  
they are here to enjoy the  
festivities of the ship?

Tentacles fly out; Grace tries to start dancing with Tape.  
Tape, agitated, pushes her away.

TAPE B.

The humans are here to start  
shelling people, probably; I have  
no interest or time in your  
dancing.

GRACE

(dancing by herself)

A) there is always time to dance.

B)

(dancing stops)

Yuck to all your negativity.



TAPE B.

How can you say yuck to all the  
negativity when the humans are  
right up there?

(frustrated shouting)

They are ... RIGHT ... UP ...  
THERE!!!

GRACE

I will use a word that I just  
stated.

Turns head, shoves tentacle in Tape's face.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Yuck.

Tape pushes the tentacle out of his face.

TAPE B.

When the humans start coming down  
here, don't say I didn't tell you.

Tentacles pointing up.

GRACE

You may enter our world.

LARGE SPLASH!

Grace, shocked, eyes slowly move towards Tape.

GRACE (CONT'D)

They listen to me.

Tape, angrily, swims over, slapping at Grace's tentacles.

TAPE B.

I told you they'd come down here,  
and then you had to open your big  
mouth and now they've entered our  
world again.

A large machine like object floats.

GRACE

It looks like the humans have  
morphed into a larger size ...  
apparently giving up on any sense  
of a diet.

TAPE B.

You are joking about the size of  
humans?

(MORE)

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Why do we care what size the humans are?

GRACE

(looking at Tape)

I'd like to let you know that, that shade of negativity you are wearing ... doesn't fit.

TAPE B.

You are still joking when the humans are about to come down here and do whatever they are going to do.

Grace waves her hand over Tape's face.

GRACE

Doesn't fit.

Large machine noise echoes; It slowly makes its way towards the ship.

Tape looks at the large object.

TAPE B.

And now they are making their way towards us.

All the fish are like frozen statues watching.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(looking at all the fish)

Why are you all just watching it? The humans are coming, what are we going to do?

RANDOM FISH 1

What should we do?

GRACE

I was just going to float there and watch; It's kind of like our own little suspenseful movie. What will the humans do?

TAPE B.

What will the humans do?  
(lively frustration)  
What will the humans do?

Graces covers the side of her mouth with a tentacle.

GRACE  
He's over doing it don't you think?

Grace removes the tentacle.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
What will they do?

TAPE B.  
How can you just wanna watch?

Tape floats a bit away, agitation growing.

GRACE  
I usually just watch with my eyes.  
(strange look)  
What do you use to watch with?

Tape waves off Grace.

TAPE B.  
So, all of us are just going to sit  
around and watch while the humans  
are just going to do whatever they  
are going to do?

The machine floats closer near the ship.

GRACE  
It looks like the humans are doing  
what you are ...just floating  
around looking at stuff.  
(softly to others)  
Without all the negative gibberish.

Grace floats towards the machine.

TAPE B.  
You are going towards the machine?  
What are you insane?

GRACE  
I'm going to get up close and  
personal; Get a front row seat to  
whatever they are doing.

Grace floats right next to the object, slowly swimming  
passed.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(extended)  
Helloooo!

Grace swims passed again.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 (pointing at the machine)  
 Hey there.

The machine floats around the ship.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 I don't even know if they noticed I  
 was there ... and not that I want  
 to beef myself up, I'm pretty hard  
 not to notice.

Grace slides her tentacles over his head like he's slicking  
 his head back.

Tape swims over to Grace.

TAPE B.  
 What did they look like? What were  
 they doing? Did they respond?

GRACE  
 If you would have also come over,  
 you would have answers to those.

TAPE B.  
 (slow agitation)  
 Would you just answer what I asked?

Grace randomly smacking one tentacle into another tentacle.

GRACE  
 (sarcastically)  
 I got the tentacling of a lifetime.

TAPE B.  
 Joking about tentacled when I  
 actually got shelled.

The machine slowly moves around the ship.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 They've got to be here for  
 something ... look how close and  
 slow they are moving around the  
 ship.

Grace puts a tentacle around Tape.

GRACE  
 Maybe they have a love for the ship  
 like the rest of us.

TAPE B.

I have a weird feeling you are  
going to start singing about the  
love of the ship ...

GRACE

Why would you think ...  
(singing)  
The love for our ship is like a  
cool refreshing dip.  
The singing, the dancing

Cuddling up to Tape.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Possibly the romancing?

Grace twiddles her eyebrows.

TAPE B.

I will not be romancing.

Tape shoves Grace; Grace freely floats towards the ship.

GRACE

The love of our sunken craft; Where  
memories have been made, and voices  
laughed.

Grace thrusts towards Tape;

A very dark toned voice comes from MELANIE, a swordfish.

MELANIE

Hallo!

Grace, startled, turns to see the swordfish; Unexpectedly  
Grace flies out a whole bunch of black ink. The ink slowly  
surrounds Tape, Grace and Melanie; All you can see are the  
mouth and eyes.

TAPE B.

Did you really just darken this  
entire area?  
(shouting)  
With your black ink!

GRACE

Well ...  
(awkwardly laughing)  
Oops.

Tape has a dead stare at Grace.

TAPE B.

The humans are trying to do something to the ship, and this black ink isn't helping.

The ink, faintly lessons.

SWORDFISH

Hallo!

Ink flies out, everything blackens.

GRACE

Um, I guess, oops round 2.

TAPE B.

That's your response, oops? Now everything is dark; We can't see anything; no one can see anything.

SILENCE.

Tape's eyes appear, squinting as the ink disappears.

The machines arm-like instrument reaches towards the ship.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Its arm is trying to do something.

GRACE

(heroic voice)

Are they trying to man-handle my ship?

(looks at Melanie)

To the ship!

Grace and Melanie rush over; Grace curls its fists and moves around in a boxing-like fashion.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Come on, come on ...

MELANIE

Unhand the ship!

Melanie slashes the arm, the arm flies around and hits Melanie on the head.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

He got me, he it me, they are quick.

Melanie hits the arm again, whipping the arm and cracking her.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

That's twice.

The machine slowly moves off; Grace following with boxing-like motions.

GRACE

Come on, put 'em up. Put 'em up.

(rhythmically repeating)

Put 'em, put 'em up,

put 'em up, up, up ...

Put 'em up, put 'em up,

Put 'em up, up, up.

Put 'em up, put 'em up,

Put 'em up, up, uuuuuup!

MELANIE

Are you giving him a lyrical tongue whoopin?

GRACE

I guess I got lost in the moment

...

Tape rushes over and kicks the machine, grimacing in pain as he grabs his foot.

GRACE (CONT'D)

The humans have some type of protective armor ... He just shelled himself while trying to shell the humans.

TAPE B.

(painful speech)

I don't think that thing is human.

GRACE

(surprising, shocked look)

It's an alien?

TAPE B.

I'm not saying it's an alien, I'm just saying that I don't think it is human.

GRACE

So, basically it's an alien?

The machine stops near the front of the ship.

TAPE B.

I'm not saying it's ... Whatever, it's an alien.

Grace, in a daze, slowly floats over to the machine, tentacles no longer fist-like.

GRACE

I wonder if it speaks like us?

MELANIE

It definitely has an insane reaction time.

The machine floats, pointing towards a hole in the ship; exposing a sealed chest.

TAPE B.

This thing obviously wants something with the ship.

The machine slowly floats back up.

GRACE

And the alien is leaving ...

Grace uses all its tentacles to salute.

GRACE (CONT'D)

May your days be long, and prosper, but never have anything to do with our ship.

TAPE B.

The ship is still up there; I don't think they are leaving.  
(looking at Grace)  
Why are you saluting the hu ... aliens?

SILENCE.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

I should realize by now that when you are being an idiot to not question it and just let you be an idiot.

Melanie starts to swim away;

SPLASH! SPLASH! Two divers enter the water.

GRACE

Now those don't look like aliens.

TAPE B.

(shouting)  
Humans are back!  
(MORE)



TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(freaking out)

This is what happened the last time; They splashed into the water. They started following me, than I did the same ... and than.

GRACE

And than?

TAPE B.

And than I got shelled!!!

GRACE

Well, if that is what they are here for, prepare for another shelling, because they are on their way.

The divers, pulling along a large net with cables attached, swim towards the ship.

Tape frantically swimming around leading nowhere.

TAPE B.

We ... we've to go to something.  
They are on their way ... with ...  
(yelling)

WITH A NET!

(anxious)

They are going to shell us and scoop us up in a net.

GRACE

So a net shelling.

Grace watches the divers.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I think they are more interested in your ship than your shell.

Grace's eyes light up like war has been declared.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Melanie, I think we have more ship intrusion!

Grace, with tentacles formed into fists.

GRACE (CONT'D)

They sent their alien down first, and than themselves.

MELANIE

They have one alien and two humans;  
There is two of us ....  
(looks at Tape)  
Unless ...

TAPE B.

You want me to go over and have  
them shell me again?

GRACE

Or you can swim over and  
triumphantly re-take ...

SILENCE.

MELANIE

Re-take?

TAPE B.

Re-take?

SILENCE.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Re-take?!?!?

GRACE

I have no idea what or how I wanted  
to end that, but at least what I  
was able to get out sounded  
heroically motivating.

TAPE B.

Well, so much for your heroically  
motivating words.

The divers swim through the hole in the ship. Random fish  
swim by.

RANDOM FISH

While you all are cackling about  
motivation, they have penetrated  
the ship.

Random fish swims off.

RANDOM FISH (CONT'D)

That might help in your motivation.

Grace swims off.

GRACE

To the ship!

Melanie takes off.

MELANIE

Come on Tape, with you it's ... uhm  
... even.

Tape's eyes daze off towards the ship. A couple of flashbacks of him getting shelled. Tape flies off screaming, flying passed Grace and Melanie.

GRACE

Well, it looks like my heroically motivational words actually did something.

MELANIE

Are turtles even capable of moving that fast?

Grace and Melanie look at where the camera would be and they use their tentacles and fins to make the motion that they don't know.

Tape, screaming, legs and head quickly back into his shell; he barrels into the two divers. The two divers split apart like tow bowling pins.

GRACE

Motivational words or no motivational words, I don't think anyone saw that coming.

Grace and Melanie get to the ship; The divers, collecting themselves, grab the net before it floats out of the ship.

MELANIE

Now what do we do? There are still three of them and tow of us.

(looks around)

Tape is a ... Tape is ... I don't know where Tape is.

GRACE

If we had the harp sponge around, they could be lull'd to sleep with it's melody.

MELANIE

A harp sponge?

GRACE

Oh, that's right, you weren't there ... that was Heidi.

The divers, keeping an eye on them, slowly wrap the chest in the net; The divers give a thumbs up.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Hey, the humans just gave us a thumbs up.

MELANIE  
I'm pretty sure they were giving the thumbs up to the alien.

A LOUD RUMBLING comes from above; Cables slowly pulling the net.

GRACE  
Are they trying to take the chest?

MELANIE  
I don't think they are lifting that net to try and take it.

GRACE  
They gave us a thumbs up and are trying to steal our chest.

MELANIE  
Again, that thumbs up was for the alien.

The chest drops, and swings as it pulls out of the ship.

GRACE  
We need to stop them; Melanie we need that cable cut.

MELANIE  
Okay, do you have anything we can cut it with?

GRACE  
Uhm ... you're a SWORD ... fish.

MELANIE  
I maybe labeled a swordfish but in no way shape or form is any part of me as sharp as a sword.

Melanie looks where the camera would be.

MELANIE (CONT'D)  
(squinting eyes)  
That's just what the humans labeled one.

Grace feverishly looks around; She swims to the bottom, and picks up Nick.

NICK  
Hey, Grace, what's ...

GRACE  
There's no time, you are going to help with cutting that cable.

Grace cocks her tentacle back making a karate noise.

NICK  
I'm just a starfish ...

Grace throws Nick towards the cable.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(stops, mid-air)  
Grace thinks I'm a throwing star  
...

Nick spirals as it hits the cable, bouncing off; Nick floats to the bottom.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Do you know how many items in the ocean that could have been used besides myself?

GRACE  
Oooh, I think he almost had it.

MELANIE  
Yeah, everyone thought that was going to work.

Simon appears at the top edge of the ship.

SIMON  
You all are idiots! Including, wherever that shell head is, that turtle. You can't even come close to cutting a cable correctly.

Simon's claws raising.

SIMON (CONT'D)  
That's why you need me ... and MY PEOPLE!

Crabs crawl and surround crabby.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Let me and my people show the  
idiots how to cut a cable.

GRACE

You mean, crabs are people?

Simon jumps off the edge of the ship towards the net.

SIMON

(yelling)

I'M A CRAB!!!

All the crabs jump towards the net yelling 'I'M A CRAB!'.  
Each crab starts snapping at the cable muttering over and  
over 'Crabby'.

MELANIE

Crabs aren't ... nevermind.

The two divers swim towards the net trying to wave away the  
crabs; Crabby's claws snap at the divers.

SIMON

If you wanna get to the rest of  
them, you gotta go through me.

One of the divers grabs crabby; Simon snaps on to his finger  
sending his arm whipping in pain. Simon slips off and flies  
through the water.

SIMON (CONT'D)

That's what you get ... I'M A  
CRAB!!!

The cable wire starts to come undone.

GRACE

We need more than just the crabs,  
it's not stopping.

A squadron of sea urchins lie dormant on the sea floor,  
including THOMMY, a sea urchin, and DORENBOS, a sea urchin.

THOMMY

It looks like the humans are once  
again trying to steal something  
from the sea and once again it's  
time to defend our waterland.

DORENBOS

Should we get into the urchin  
defense formation?

THOMMY

We haven't no time; We are going to have to call an audible and prepare in our dormant defense formation.

DORENBOS

We have never even practiced let alone thought of preparing from a dormant defense formation.

Thommy looking at the cable with a lethal look.

THOMMY

We are sea urchins, every day is a preparation, no matter what the formation.

(shouting)

Battle sting!

Thommy aims towards the cable.

THOMMY (CONT'D)

Aimed and locked!

SILENCE!

THOMMY (CONT'D)

Let 'em fly!

Thommy fires towards the cable. It sails through the water right passed the cable.

THOMMY (CONT'D)

Adjust your arms a degree to the left.

All the sea urchins adjust.

MELANIE

Did you just see something fly passed?

GRACE

I heard something fly passed.

THOMMY

Everyone locked and aimed?

ALL URCHINS

LOCKED!

SILENCE!

THOMMY

Let 'em FLY!

All sea urchins fire; sting parts fly towards the cable.

GRACE

Uhhhm, now I can see what I hear.

Stinging parts pierce into the cable.

MELANIE

Where did those come from?

GRACE

I got tentacles and some ink ... I  
don't have anything like that.

Grace lifting up her tentacles and looking herself over.

THOMMY

Prepare for letting fly round 2.

Sea urchins prepare stinging parts round 2.

Grace looks over and sees the sea urchins.

GRACE

Maybe it came from them?

THOMMY

Aimed and locked?

ALL URCHINS

LOCKED!

MELANIE

Those things, they aren't even ...

THOMMY

Let 'em FLY!!

All sea urchins fire.

Melanie watches the stinging parts sail.

MELANIE

They aren't even just sitting  
there, they are trying to help  
bring down the cable.

GRACE

Way to bail yourself out from where  
you were going to go.



The stinging parts pierce into the cable.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Those things got some aim, almost every single one of them pierced the cable.

Grace swims over.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hello sea urchins of the sea.

THOMMY

We heard your battle cry about the cable not stopping ... it was our duty to help defend the waterland.

GRACE

Well you guys got some pretty good aim as ... uh .... Almost all of your stingy thingies hit.

Grace looks back towards the cable.

GRACE (CONT'D)

That's sure to help weaken the cable.

THOMMY

I'd clear over to the side,, we are about to launch round 3.

Grace floats off to the side.

THOMMY (CONT'D)

Area free of friendlies?

ALL URCHINS

Free and clear!

THOMMY

AIMED AND LOCKED?

ALL URCHINS

LOCKED!

THOMMY

Let 'em FLY!

Stinging parts pierce through the water.

Grace, watches, saluting the stinging parts.

GRACE

And the stinging parts piercing  
through the air ...

Stinging parts pierce the cable; Parts of the cable start to  
shred.

MELANIE

(shouting)

These ... uh ... stingy thingies  
seemed to have helped, but it's  
still not cutting it ...

(whispering to herself)

Can sea urchins really do that?

BRIEF SILENCE.

GRACE

(thinking, rubbing  
mustache area)

The crabs helped, sea urchins  
helped ... but we still need more  
to get this thing cut.

THOMMY

We are prepared, as we are every  
day, to defend the waterland  
whenever.

GRACE

And your entire waterland would  
like to thank you.

THOMMY

You may all stand down.

The sea urchins lie dormant.

GRACE

(floating back)

Now who or what could possibly be  
next.

Grace pondering as she gets back towards Melanie.

Off in the distance, a lot of jelly fish are swimming towards  
the ship.

MELANIE

What about the jellies?

GRACE

What about the jellies?

MELANIE

That's what I just asked.

GRACE

I was more of just thinking out loud as in, yes what about the jellies?

The jelly fish get towards the ship.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hey, jelly fish. We need your help.

AMELIE

What kind of help?

GRACE

We need help cutting that cable to keep them from taking the chest.

AMELIE

We are just jelly fish, what are we gonna do?

GRACE

I was ... I was hoping you'd have an answer.

Out of the opening of the ship, Tape crawls out.

TAPE B.

(yelling)  
Hey, jelly fish!

GRACE

Hey, Tape is still alive.

TAPE B.

(yelling)  
Hurry and make your way towards the ship!

AMELIE

Why do you want us to come to the ship? Apparently a cable needs to get cut.

TAPE B.

(yelling)  
Mola!!! Mola!!!

Jelly fish scream, rushing towards the ship; They start zapping randomly as they scream.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
 (oh crap look)  
 Crap.

Jelly fish swim by the cable, zapping the wire; With each zap, a crab gets electrified as they continue to say 'Crabby'.

GRACE  
 Well, who would have thought about having the jelly fish zap the wires?

MELANIE  
 Well, apparently, with where they are headed he is not going to like it ... Tape did.

Jelly fish fly into the opening of the ship.

TAPE B.  
 I didn't really think too much into this.

Jelly fish zapping; rush into the ship with Tape screaming.

GRACE  
 Tape just took one for the love of the chest.

Tape screams fade.

MELANIE  
 He definitely took more than just one.

The last jelly fish zaps passed the wires; The cable partially snaps loose, causing the net to dip.

GRACE  
 (ecstatic)  
 Tape you shell head of a genius ... the cables almost broken.  
 (pauses)  
 How do we get that cable to snap all together?

Off in the distance, a dim voice comes saying 'I'm Flying!'.

A large smile comes over Grace.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
 STING ... ray.

Grace swims towards the voice.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(shouting)  
You are not flying ... You are  
swimming.

Heidi's voice flies closer.

HEIDI  
I'm Flying!

Grace thrusting towards the cable.

GRACE  
Swimming!

Heidi swims passed Melanie.

MELANIE  
Do I even want to know why you say  
you are flying, and she keeps  
shouting swimming?

Grace twists around the cable.

GRACE  
You are swimming!

Heidi flies around the cable.

HEIDI  
I'm flying!

GRACE  
Swimming!

Heidi abruptly turns to Grace; It thrusts in yelling.

HEIDI  
I'M FLYING!!!

Grace grabs all the crabs getting out of the way; Heidi pierces into the cable stinging it; The cable snaps, the chest tumbles out of the net and slams down to the ocean floor.

GRACE  
(looks at Heidi)  
YOU'RE FLYING!!!

LOUD CHEERING!

NICK

(lying next to the chest)  
That's the second thing that almost  
cracked me ... but this time  
everyone is cheering.

Grace sets the crabs on the edge of the ship.

GRACE

You guys may be crabby, but without  
you all we don't get that chest.

Crabby crawls between the crabs.

SIMON

Of course you couldn't have done it  
without us ... you are all idiots,  
and we all are ...

Simon raises his claws in triumph.

ALL CRABS

CRABS!!!

MELANIE

Since we are all apparently idiots,  
I'll go ahead and ask ... why does  
Heidi say she's flying?

Simon crawls away; other crabs follow.

SIMON

IDIOTS! ... And we are ...

ALL CRABS

CRABS!

SILENCE.

GRACE

I have no idea why she says she's  
flying, but I know, normally, just  
to say she's flying.

Heidi flying off turns and winks.

HEIDI

I'M FLYING!

MELANIE

I guess if you want to look at in  
some way, we are all flying in some  
aspect.

GRACE  
Melanie going deep in the ocean.

The two divers examine the cables.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Let that be a lesson to the humans  
for shelling ... Is Tape still  
alive?

LIGHT GROANING!

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Well, that sounds like Tape, though  
that sound doesn't seem too alive.

Amelie peeks outside the ship.

AMELIE  
Does anyone know if the Mola is  
still around?

GRACE  
You are free of the Mola-Mola.

All the jelly fish swim out of the ship.

AMELIE  
Apologies to your turtle friend.

GRACE  
He took many for the ship, and you  
indirectly helped with the chest.  
We are all good.

Tape crawls, appearing out of the hole.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(excited)  
Tape!  
(looking at how he looks)  
You look like someone who just got  
... shelled?

TAPE B.  
I just got ... I just got zapped a  
gazzilion times and you are making  
jokes?

GRACE  
Well, don't they say laughter is  
supposed to help.

TAPE B.

If I laughed, I think it would just cause the pain to hurt more.

Around a dozen fish float around Grace, including VIKTOR.

VIKTOR

(raced speech)

I heard someone is in pain, who is in pain?

GRACE

Tape, the turtle over there; He just got jelled by a bunch of jelly fish.

VIKTOR

(raced speech)

Jelled? What is jelled? And what are jelly fish doing with this jelled?

GRACE

Tape got stung by jelly fish .... We just call it jelled ... because ... well, nevermind that's just what we call it.

VIKTOR

(raced speech)

What kind of pain? How much pain? Does he need relief?

GRACE

(shouting)

Tape, do you need relief?

TAPE B.

(shouting in pain)

I just got zapped by a bunch of jelly fish, do you even need to ask that question?

GRACE

I am going to say that his jelling experience left him in need of relief.

Viktor looks at the rest of the fish.

VIKTOR

(raced speech)

The day has finally arrived;  
(MORE)



VIKTOR (CONT'D)

All the training we have put in  
place ... all of the time and  
sacrifice we have made ...

GRACE

What kind of training are you  
referring to?

Victor flies off as fast as he speaks.

VIKTOR

(yelling)  
Bladder relief!

Other fish follow after.

GRACE

Bladder relief?

TAPE B.

Why are they yelling bladder relief  
for?

All the fish thrust their bottoms out in front as they speed.

VIKTOR

Prepare your bladders for relief!

MELANIE

Are they gonna? ...

GRACE

I think they ....

VIKTOR

Take aim!

All the fish point their bottoms towards Tape.

GRACE

(trying not to laugh)  
Are gonna pee on him?

Tape, agonizing with each movement, rushes back into the  
ship.

TAPE B.

Don't even think of trying to do  
what I think you are trying to do!

All the fish storm Tape; A FURY OF PEEING NOISES.

GRACE  
(looking at Melanie)  
A part of me wants to laugh and the  
other part feels bad.

MELANIE  
Every part of me thinks that is  
just gross.

The peeing sounds fade off.

GRACE  
Well, I guess everyone in that ship  
got some bladder relief.

Grace's tentacles hit imaginary drums and thimble.

Melanie looks at Grace and shakes her head.

MELANIE  
That was lame.

GRACE  
Apparently bladder relief doesn't  
bring any relief from such a rough  
crowd.

All the fish float out of the ship like they just lost a few  
pounds.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(stunned)  
That is some serious relief.

They swim up to Grace.

VIKTOR  
(slowly talking)  
I think your turtle friend should  
be feeling some relief.

GRACE  
What happened to your speedy talk?

VIKTOR  
Talking that fast was the only way  
I could keep my mind off having to  
pee.

MELANIE  
All though gross, if it helped all  
of you and tape ... no matter how I  
word this it is still going to be  
gross to me.

GRACE

Gross or not gross, I'm sure Tape,  
one day, maybe, will thank you all  
for your pain relieving bladders  
... and I, myself, thank you for  
having this type of memory to share  
with him over and over and over and  
over and over and over ...

MELANIE

I think we understand what you are  
trying to say.

All the fish swim away.

VIKTOR

(looks at camera)  
But it's always best to pee when  
you have to pee instead of holding  
it.

GRACE

(nods in approval)  
Bladder knowledge.

Tape crawls back out of the hole, dripping wet.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(trying not to laugh)  
Did that bladder relief help the  
pain or are you just so disgusted  
that you can no longer feel as much  
pain?

Melanie looking like she's going to throw up.

MELANIE

I can't look.

TAPE B.

Surprising, I feel less pain, but  
that could be due to both scenarios  
... that just happened.

Grace puts a tentacle around Melanie.

GRACE

Tape got some pain relief from it,  
so it's not all that disgusting ...  
and if you ever needed.

Melanie covers her ears with her fins.

MELANIE

I don't want to hear what you are about to say.

Grace pats Melanie on the back with a little grin.

TAPE B.

Sting ray stinging, jelly fish zapping ... and now a whole bunch of bladder relieving ...

GRACE

(looking at Melanie)  
Hey, Tape, what was that last part again?

MELANIE

(fins covered ears)  
I'm not listening to anything you are saying right now.

TAPE B.

I'm just going to try and forget all that happened, and maybe, hopefully, nothing else will happen ... hopefully.

Tape crashes, front legs, head hanging out of the hole; He dazes off towards the chest.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

It looks like that chest might have cracked open.

Grace looks over, seeing a creature crawling towards the chest.

GRACE

What is that magical looking thing crawling towards the chest?

TAPE B.

(annoyed)  
I mention the chest and you are talking about ...  
(looks mesmerized)  
That thing looks mythical.

The creature, SOFIE, an axotl, crawls up onto the chest; It stands, almost looking like it is smiling, looking towards Grace and Tape.

GRACE

It's almost like its cute  
adorableness has frozen me in it's  
...

TAPE B.

In its ... have I died and that's  
an angel fish?

GRACE

Well, I'm seeing the angel fish as  
well, so if you are dead than so am  
I.

Melanie caught in the stream of Sofie's magical appearance  
floats by; Jaw dropped.

MELANIE

Angeel fiiiiisssshhhh ....

Melanie swimmingly floats around Sofie.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Do ... Do you have a name?

Melanie stops, staring into Sofie's eyes; Sofie smiling,  
with a heavenly voice.

SOFIE

You can call me Sofie.

MELANIE

Soofie ... Even your voice is like  
that of what an angels voice would  
sound like.

GRACE

(trying to sound like  
sofie)  
Soooofiiiiie.

In synchronized soft voices, all the fish say the name  
'Sofie'.

With an angelic glowing aura, sofie gazes at Melanie.

Sofie jumps off the chest, indirectly opening the chest;  
Exposing coins, jewels, and a picture that floats out and  
falls to the ocean floor. Sofie crawls away.

GRACE (CONT'D)

It's ... It's just magical.

TAPE B.

It's almost like the light of the angel fish makes me forget about all the pain.

(grimacing)

Almost.

Nick next to the picture, looks at it.

NICK

If you could all come take a look at this, if you can all un-mesmerize yourselves.

GRACE

Not now Nick, the angel fish.

NICK

I think your angel fish indirectly was here to tell us something.

GRACE

Nick! There is an angel ...

SILENCE.

Grace sees the open chest.

GRACE (CONT'D)

The chest ... it's open.

Grace swims over.

NICK

That's what I was trying to tell you; Your little angel fish, indirectly, while jumping off, opened the chest.

Grace gazes at the chest.

GRACE

I have never seen the chest open, Nick, have you seen it open before?

NICK

I have never seen it open; So, due to that crash, and your little angel fish, that chest has now revealed everything that has been hidden.

(looking at the picture)

Including this picture of humans that floated out of it.

Graces reaches for the picture, looking over it; It's an old style phot, of a bunch of men and women huddled together smiling.

GRACE

Maybe this is why the humans were coming for it? Maybe these were old items that they were trying to recover?

NICK

Well, seeing how none of our kind is in that picture, that would make perfect sense ... it's a shame you all went crazy and destroyed that cable.

Grace, ashamed, looks at the picture.

GRACE

I guess we jumped the gun on the chest; It's just always been there ...

NICK

The chest has been there as long as the ship has been there ... while the chest has always been there for us ... the chest has been gone for them.

MELANIE

Looks like zapping those cabled was wrong; What do we do now about it?

Grace looks at the chest, and than staring at the snapped cable.

GRACE

We got to get that chest back in that net, and get that cable re-hooked.

MELANIE

And how do you suppose we end up doing that?

GRACE

(tentacles rubbing chin)  
I have a plan.

MELANIE

Well, if you were able to orchestrate having the cable snapped, I am sure you will be able to get it back.

Grace swims around and starts whispering to some fish.

TAPE B.

(still in pain)

What's going on? What are we doing?

NICK

Grace has a plan ... That hasn't been told to me or Melanie.

Grace swims over to Tape.

GRACE

Are you able to help or you in too much pain?

TAPE B.

Well, I've gone this far for punishing myself for that chest, why not a little more.

Grace whispers to Tape.

NICK

Grace tells us she has a plan, and then whispers it to everyone else.

MELANIE

I'd like to make up something to justify that, but there is nothing to justify it.

Grace swims back toward the chest; She grabs the picture, sets it in, and closes the chest.

NICK

Do we ever get to hear about this plan?

GRACE

Just like you said Nick, I'm getting everything back to where it was.

NICK

But how is that going to happen?



Grace looks off into the distance, and points her tentacle.

A fleet of whitetip soldierfish fish swim, synchronized, towards the ship; A large, shadowy image trails them in the distance.

MELANIE

How did you organize so many fish so quickly?

GRACE

Apparently word spread due to what we were doing, and all of them were already on their way, but for the initial reasons ... but now they are here for the plan.

NICK

And do we ever get details to this supposed plan?

GRACE

Let the plan unfold before your eyes; Pretend your watching a movie.

MELANIE

You just want one of us not to know, because it is amusing to you to have it be a surprise to someone.

GRACE

You know me so well Melanie! Enjoy the surprise.

A large movement comes from the distance in the sand.

MELANIE

Is that one of the surprises or should I even ask?

GRACE

(surprised)

I would say this is one of the surprises, because this is even a surprise to me.

A widespread area of the sand moves like something is moving.

NICK

(vibrations, trembling voice)

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

Whatever is coming this way, I can  
already feel their movements.

The sand movement rushes towards the chest; movements  
abruptly stopping.

MELANIE

I think they might want ...

GRACE

They? They better not be trying to  
take the chest when we got ...

SAND SHAKES FURIOUSLY!

Eyes and a mouth pop out from under the chest.

HOWIE

Hello!

Eyes and mouths sporadically pop up, one by one.

GRACE

Hey, it's the hello guy, and  
apparently he has brought a bunch  
of helloers ... maybe?

ALL NORTHERNS

Hello!

GRACE

I think that would answer that.

HOWIE

Hello!

Northern stargazers bury themselves and move the sand  
underneath the chest and around it.

The chest appears on sand posts with all the sand around and  
under it pushed away.

GRACE

A simple hello and some shaking ...  
and all of a sudden the treasured  
chest sits upon its sandy throned  
posts.

Northern Stargazers start to swim away.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hey, where are all of you going?

Northerns continue to swim away; Howie stops.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
How did you know what was going on?

HOWIE  
(soft toned)  
Hello.

How looks off into the distance; A FAINT SHOUT FROM AFAR.

ALL CRABS  
CRABS!

HOWIE  
(looks back)  
Hello!

Howie slowly swims away.

MELANIE  
Did you just hear crabs?

GRACE  
Well, I will speak for all the  
idiots ... those were the crabs.

Grace watches Howie swim away; A faint crab claw can be seen raised in the distance.

The fish's synchronized swimming echoes; A large whale, a lonely whale, named CRUM appears as the fish part. Long, low moans rattle the area.

MELANIE  
Hey, I think I know who that whale  
is ... isn't he always searching  
for love with his mating calls but  
is always alone?

NICK  
Where did you hear that from?  
Above the water or below the water.

The fish, guiding Crum in, reach the chest; Crum, diving down, opens its mouth; The divers frantically swim away.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(looking at Melanie)  
Can you get me out of here before  
that thing swallows me?

Melanie grabs Nick and frantically swims away.

MELANIE

Grace could have told us that Crum was about to becoming towards us.

GRACE

That's the type of experience you get in the underwater movie going experience.

Crum crashes through the ocean floor; stuff flying everywhere. A cloud of ocean debris darkens the area.

TAPE B.

What just happened? I can't see anything.

GRACE

The beginning of the plan just crashed through.

TAPE B.

You never mentioned the whale doing that!

GRACE

Even the people I told stuff to I wanted to leave a little bit of a surprise.

Crum erupts out of the dust with its mouth closed.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Plan A ... what a whale of a plan.

The dust disappears, and the fish all swim towards the net; Grace swims over.

Half of the fish grab the top cable, half the fish grab the bottom cable; They pull and stretch as close as they can.

GRACE (CONT'D)

And now comes plan b, which includes myself, which I have labeled ... cabeling.

Grace centers herself between the cables.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Now, none of you little fishees try this at home; Leave this type of dare devil stunt to the experts like myself.

TAPE B.

You are not even an expert.

GRACE

Ignore him, he's obviously still delusional from the pain.

Grace reaches half its tentacles up, and half down.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(looking at the fish)

Are you all ready to execute plan b?

All the fish nod, and salute with their fins; Grace grabs each cable.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Crum! It's time to finish the plan.

Crum swims towards the chest, gently opening its mouth. The chest drops out, and drops into the net, saliva spraying out into the water.

TAPE B.

Well, I'm glad I wasn't a part of that part of the final plan.

The net drops, putting stress on the bottom of the cables; The fish agonize, Grace grimaces.

GRACE

(pain)

I can feel my entire body stretching apart.

Tape swims over, moaning in pain; He gets under the net and pushes up.

TAPE B.

(painfully)

Why don't you get Crum to help with this part?

GRACE

(painfully)

That would probably make a lot of sense.

NICK

Grace orchestrated all of this, and somehow didn't think to put the largest creature to alleviate the weight in the net?

Grace's tentacles stretch as far as they can.

GRACE

(extremely painful)  
Crum! We need your help!

Crum, swimming over, presses up into the net; Tape a little crushed.

TAPE B.

Crum, I'm still under the net, can you let me out?

GRACE

(insanely relieved)  
Now that is the most precious relief I've ever felt.

Muffled talk from Tape.

Grace, and the fish all continue to look tremendously relieved.

EXT. OUT OF WATER - DAY

The cable pulls out of the water; Fish slapping holding. Grace smiles at the boat as she appears.

GRACE

Humans, there is no need for a thank you; You are more than welcome to stare at my heroics.

Saluting, the fish dive, one by one, back into the water.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(looking up)  
I guess there is no need to hold onto this part anymore.

The chest appears on top of Crum.

GRACE (CONT'D)

That's all for my part, humans. Let the dare-devil heroics live on in your memories.

Grace leaps from the cable, splashing into the water.

Crum's blowhole erupts, blasting the chest into the air as well as Tape; Tape's scream fade off; Crum dives back into the water, flipping its fin as if to say goodbye.

The chest SLAMS into the boat, barreling across the boat deck crashing into the side of the boat flying Tape off into a corner. People rush over to the chest; One person, in divers gear, rushes over to Tape.

TAPE B.

(dazed)

Don't even think of shelling me.

The human picks up Tape and looks him over.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(dazed and furious)

Put me down shellers!!!

The human goes and reaches over the back of the boat; Tape moves its arms and legs trying to run away.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Get your hands off me!

The human gently drops Tape into the water; Tape, floating, stares at the diver.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(surprised)

So, you put me down.

(cautiously)

No, when do you plan to shell me?

The diver waves, and smiles at Tape; Tape, unconsciously, puts his hand up and waves.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

(surprised)

Why isn't it trying to shell me?

The diver gets up and runs towards the chest; It stops, turns back, smiles, and rushes towards the chest.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

I guess ... I guess it's not going to shell me.

Tape watches the humans take things out of the chest.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)

Maybe they ...

CRASH!

Crum leaps out of the water sending Tape flying; Grace riding the back of the whale like a bronco.

TAPE B. (CONT'D)  
(voice fading off)  
Sometimes I think I'd rather hang  
out with the humans!!

Crum crashes back down towards the water; Grace's tentacles flailing.

GRACE  
And that's how we do it in our life  
under the sea!

Tape splashes into the water in a distance as Crum crashes into the water.

FADE OUT:

THE END