

The Hate Boat

By

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EXT.OCEAN - ESTABLISHING SHOT

We see a small white yacht gliding along aqua blue waters. The sun is shining, and no land is to be seen. As the camera zooms in, we see FOUR men sitting on the deck drinking beer from a cooler, as a Hispanic man steers the boat from a deck above.

EXT.BOAT DECK -MOMENTS LATER.

We see the men huddled around the front of the yacht. Reggae music plays softly from the speakers. From left to right sit JOHN, TOM, DOUG, and PAT, all in their late twenties. CARLOS, 45, Hispanic is in the control tower steering the boat. The men on the deck laugh, and celebrate.

JOHN

We'll guy's, I can't thank you
enough for this weekend.

TOM

Come on, quit saying thank you.
Just enjoy the ride. Come June your
no longer a free man.

PAT

Besides, it's not like we had a
choice, we did this trip when all
of us got married.

The men laugh drunkenly.

JOHN

Well thanks.

DOUG

You nervous man?

JOHN

Well marriage seems tough, but I
think I'll be fine.

TOM

Nothing to worry about, bring home
flowers once in a while, tell her
you love her, easy shit.

DOUG

Just don't get caught looking at
porn. There's no way out of that
one.

(CONTINUED)

PAT
Been there.

The men laugh again.

TOM
Kate's a nice girl, your a lucky
man. I propose a toast, to you and
Kate, that you may have a long, fun
filled marriage, and that you don't
get caught masturbating.

The men raise there glasses and toast. As they do this, a
loud boom is heard and the yacht rumbles.

DOUG
What the hell was that?

TOM
Carlos! What the hell was that?

CARLOS
Uno memento, sorry, sorry.

We see Carlos go into the yacht from his door.

PAT
That didn't sound to good guys.

TOM
Don't worry about it, Carlos seems
like he knows what he's doing.

JOHN
Yeah, we should be fine.

The deck goes silent for a beat, then another boom is heard.
The door to the deck the men are on opens, and smoke pours
out. Carlos emerges from the smoke, his Hawaiian shirt is
covered in black.

TOM
Carlos? What the hell is happening.

CARLOS
Um, how you say, we're fucked?

The men stand up and go to Carlos.

JOHN
No Carlos that doesn't help us.
What's going on?

CARLOS

Um.. Um... we go down now?

PAT

Shit! I'm going to die, I can't swim.

DOUG

Of all the times to pick a captain that doesn't speak English!

TOM

Relax guys! Carlos, where are the life jackets or the float?

CARLOS

Uh, Ninguno.

TOM

What does that mean. The control tower? Storage?

PAT

Ninguno means none! we're fucked!

TOM

How do you have nothing Carlos! You figure the Mexicans would've heard about the Titanic.

Tom grabs Carlos by his shirt. The other men show signs of hopelessness.

JOHN

Let him go Tom. There's nothing he can do now.

We see the boat begin to sink slowly, the back end begins to sink more lifting up the front.

The men sit down on the deck. After all the men sit, Carlos follows.

PAT

Hey John, not that it matters.

JOHN

Yeah.

PAT

Remember in second grade you got in trouble for leaving the hamster cage open, and Hammy the Hamster

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAT (cont'd)
got cooked under the radiator that
night?

JOHN
Yeah.

PAT
I was the one who left the cage
open.

JOHN
It's O.K man. I forgive you.

TOM
Oh John, while we're at it. You
remember our science project in
middle school.

JOHN
Yeah, we lost to Megan McFarren and
Tracy Simmons because our Volcano
wouldn't erupt.

TOM
Yeah that one. I switched our
Vinegar with water because Megan
said she's give me a hand job if we
let her win.

JOHN
Tom!

DOUG
You got hand job from Megan
McFarren?

TOM
Yeah.

DOUG
How was it?

TOM
I was twelve dude, I don't
remember.

Tom looks over at JOHN who is looking at the ground. TOM
looks back over and gives Doug a cocky thumbs up as he nods
his head.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
Well Doug looks like you're the
only one left.

DOUG
What does that mean?

JOHN
What have you done?

DOUG
You haven't asked Carlos yet!

CARLOS
I charged an extra hundred on your
credit card, sorry.

JOHN
Now you speak English.

Carlos gets up, and heads back into the Yacht. The Yacht is still sinking, but it begins to sink even faster. The very back of the yacht is almost completely submerged. The men are silent for a beat.

DOUG
Fine, I can't hold it in any
longer. It's not like it matters,
but I slept with Kate. I'm sorry.

JOHN
I know.

DOUG
You do?

JOHN
She told me before we started
dating. I've known for two years.

DOUG
Phew...

The men pause for a beat.

TOM
I did too.

JOHN
What?!

TOM

It was a couple months before you
guy's even started dating. It's not
like it was anything special, she
kinda moves in convulses.

DOUG

Yeah...

JOHN

Well I'm sorry she's not as slutty
as Megan McFarren!

TOM

Whatever John!

JOHN

Well at least Pat could still be my
friend before I die.

All the men look at Pat.

PAT

Right man, I love you.

Pause for an awkward beat.

JOHN

Pat?

TOM

Just tell him Pat.

PAT

Last year, Christmas Party, your
pantry.

John Stands up and grabs and tugs at his hair. He yells and
jumps up and down on the boat.

JOHN

Can this thing go down any faster
Carlos?... Where's Carlos?

PAT

If it makes you feel better, I
didn't really enjoy it. She's kinda
just flops around like a fish out
of water.

TOM

Yeah, that's a good way to put it.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

Guy's, that's my fiancee.

The rumble of a small boat engine is heard. The men stand up and look towards the noise. We see Carlos in a little yellow motor boat speeding away from the yacht. His boat gets further and further away.

TOM

Dammit Carlos.

FADE OUT