

EXT. LAKE BEACH -- NIGHT

A muscle car pulls forward on the sand and stops a couple dozen feet from the water. ROCK MUSIC blasts from the car stereo.

Mitch puts the car in park. Both he and Laverne begin to undress and giggle, barely able to contain their hormones.

Mitch and Laverne exit the car and run naked toward the water. The car's lights remain on, illuminating the shore; the car's stereo continues to blast ROCK MUSIC.

Roger and Abbie approach the car as the lovebirds reach the water. Roger turns to his daughter.

ROGER

You want to do the honors?

Mitch and Laverne stop in the water to embrace in a passionate kiss.

Something passes through the beam produced by the headlights; Laverne turns back to the shore.

LAVERNE

What was that?

MITCH

What was what?

The two keep their eyes locked on the parked car. Nothing.

Mitch grabs at Laverne from beneath the water.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Piranha attack!

Laverne SCREAMS and hits him away. Mitch LAUGHS, Laverne splashes him, angry.

LAVERNE

Mitch, you asshole!

MITCH

I'm just teasing, ya big scaredy-cat. Man, are you wound tight ton--

The headlights turn off, the music coming from the stereo stops abruptly. Darkness enshrouds the two in the water.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Shit.

LAVERNE

What is it?

MITCH  
Goddamn battery.

Mitch begins to swim to the shore.

LAVERNE  
Mitch?

MITCH  
Stay here. I got it.

Abbie, hidden in the brush, watches as a naked Mitch comes out of the water and approaches the car.

As Mitch's hand reaches for the driver's side door, Abbie uses her small axe to rustle some branches in front of her.

Mitch stops and turns toward the brush.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Hello? Who's there?

Mitch begins to approach the brush where Abbie hides. Abbie ducks lower, fearful of being detected. With her eyeline now directly on par with Mitch's penis, she grimaces.

Abbie grips her small axe tightly, ready to strike.

Mitch is within arm's reach of the brush when he hears another SNAP directly behind him. He whips around to come face to chest with the towering Roger. Mitch GASPS.

The headlights come back on, illuminating a visibly tense Laverne. She smiles, relieved.

On shore, Laverne spots a silhouette of the car's open hood and Mitch hanging over the motor. She calls out to him.

LAVERNE  
Oh, thank God! I was beginning to think we'd be stuck out here!

No movement on shore. The body remains underneath the hood. Laverne looks on, concerned.

LAVERNE (CONT'D)  
Mitch? Mitchy?

Abbie, crouched down in the driver's seat, watches Laverne slowly exit the water from a corner of her window.

Laverne, still naked, approaches the lifeless body of Mitch as it's draped over the inside of the hood.

LAVERNE (CONT'D)  
Mitch? Stop screwing around. I'm serious.

Laverne slowly inches toward the vehicle. She peeks over Mitch's shoulders to find her boyfriend headless. She puts a hand over her mouth in total and complete shock.

Abbie, plugging her ear with one hand, extends her other hand toward the car stereo.

The stereo turns back on, BLASTING ROCK MUSIC. Laverne, startled, looks up. She sees Roger standing with his hand on the raised hood of the car.

Roger sends the hood crashing down on the corpse of Mitch. Blood sprays Laverne. She SHRIEKS.

Abbie looks out through the windshield to catch the final second before Roger drives his machete into the skull of Laverne. Her SHRIEK stops immediately.

Roger struggles to retrieve his machete, he places one hand on Laverne's shoulder and pulls at the machete handle with his other. He finally wrestles it out of her skull, blood sprays him.

Laverne drops like a ton of bricks.