

Tammy takes his hand and leads him out. A moment later the sound of a Harley can be heard.

55 EXT. BVI, PRICKLY PEAR ISLAND - AFTERNOON 55

Beach, deserted, boat number 7, on the beach, blanket, Sam and Mary coming out of the water, snorkel.

MARY CALL

That was unbelievable. So clear, I could see a million fish.

SAM CALL

This place is paradise...

He kisses her.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

I'm starved.

Starts for basket.

MARY CALL

Excuse me. Are you telling me that you are on a deserted island, with a beautiful woman, and eating lunch is what comes to mind.

SAM CALL

(Amorous)

Well

MARY CALL

Not here on the beach. There could be people.

Sam looks out over the empty sea. One little flat bottom boat moving in the distance.

SAM CALL

Are you kidding. Right here on the beach and I'll give these guys 30 minutes just to draw a crowd.

MARY CALL

Your good, but not that good.

She takes the blanket and disappears beyond the scrub brush. Sam follows.

56 EXT. BVI, PRICKLY PEAR ISLAND - LATER 56

Beach looking south towards where Sam and Mary have beached their boat.

Boat, Number 5, is beached just past a sand dune completely hidden from Sam's view. Woods is hiding just a short ways from their picnic site. Sam exits the scrub area alone. Walks to the surf, pours water on himself. Woods looks to see Mary is not coming. Sam turns to go to the basket. Woods is holding a pistol with a silencer on it.

WOODS

Don't move and don't make a sound.

SAM CALL

(startled, but calm)

What do you want? I don't have any money on me. I got nothing you would want.

WOODS

I don't want anything from you. I have some friends who want to talk to you; so you come with me and no one gets hurt.

He looks back at where Mary was.

WOODS (CONT'D)

Especially the wife.

Sam doesn't take his eyes off the man.

WOODS (CONT'D)

Now quietly get your little boat and pull it around to the next cove, and don't make any noise.

He aims the pistol back towards Mary's position. Sam quietly gets the anchor, and slowly pulls the boat through the shallow calm water as the Woods walks beside him on the beach. They go around the cove, Woods stops Sam.

WOODS (CONT'D)

Okay stop there and back up.

Sam does as he's told, watches as the man gets into the back of the boat.

WOODS (CONT'D)

Now get in. And don't get any ideas on jumping me. I will shoot you, then I will go back and get her.

Sam sits down in the boat, Woods switches the gun into his left hand, and just as the Woods moves to start the little engine, an object rips passed his arm and makes a loud bang as it slams into the side of the aluminum boat.

Instantly they both look down to see a can of Dr. Pepper rolling around on the boat bottom, then they both look back toward where they think it came from.

Woods instinctively fires, Mary is hit and goes down. Sam lunges at the gun, it discharges. The attack causes the shot to go wild and knocks both men into the water. The gun is knocked towards the shore. The water is only two feet deep by the shore and both men are upright in an instant looking for each other.

With water pouring off his body, Sam swings around looking for his assailant who instantly starts a search for the dropped weapon. Sam attacks but slips on the shell-covered bottom and falls into Woods, hitting him in the back; again they both go under the water. Again they rise, and again they reach at each other in the shallow water trying to grab each other's throat. But the water slows their movements. Sam finally gets a firm footing and grabs Woods' shoulder with his left hand, then slams him with a right to the man's chin, then another to his throat and Woods falls back into the water. The force of hitting Woods pushes Sam backwards, he bumps into the boat that has been floating free, falls backwards hitting his head on the metal boat, and slides face down into the water.

Sam is dazed. Woods is standing on Sam's back and head, forcing his face into the sand. Sam is beginning to black out. Suddenly, the pressure is off his neck. He struggles to stand, can't see, swings wildly then throws up the sand he had swallowed. He instinctively covers his face like a fighter as he tries to focus.

He looks at the water around him and it is dark, red, then sees Woods floating face up. Sam stumbles towards Woods expecting to have to reengage him immediately. When Sam gets to Woods, he sees he's grasping his left side, which is bleeding profusely.

Sam suddenly looks back to where Mary went down, but she is not there. He then looks around, and thirty feet away stands Mary holding the pistol in both her hands. Standing in water up to her knees in perfect shooting form, not having moved since firing the pistol.

Sam runs to her through the water, stops in front of her, gently places his hand on hers, and she releases the pistol to Sam.

SAM CALL

It's okay. Come on, I need to clean this up.

MARY CALL

(quietly)
He tried to kill us, Sam.

(MORE)

MARY CALL (CONT'D)
 (screaming)
 The bastard tried to kill us.

She pulls away and runs to Woods, standing over him.

MARY CALL (CONT'D)
 Why? Why?

WOODS
 (weak, pathetic)
 Help me, I can't move. I need help.

Sam drags him to surf's edge, checks the wound.

SAM CALL
 You're not that bad, I can fix you
 right up. But first tell me who are
 you and why did you want us dead.

WOODS
 Help me!

SAM CALL
 I'll help after you tell me what I
 want to know.

WOODS
 I'm bleeding, you got to help.

SAM CALL
 Listen. You have 30 seconds to
 tell me what I want to know, or I'm
 leaving you here to get washed out
 to sea.

Nothing said, Sam starts to lead Mary away

WOODS
 (Panic)
 Okay, okay, but you've got to fix
 me up.

Sam turns back.

SAM CALL
 You got it. Now tell me, what's
 your name?

WOODS
 My name is Rowe, James Rowe, R-O-W-
 E

SAM CALL
 Good start. And who sent you to
 kill us and why.

WOODS

Not both, just you. It was supposed to be an accident.

SAM CALL

It would have been if Mary hadn't got thirsty.

Sam looks over to Mary briefly and gave a small, almost indiscernible smile.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

And who sent you?

No response...Sam yells again.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

Who sent you?

Woods getting visibly weaker, less able to think. Sam grabs the man by his shirt.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

Who? I need to know who. Don't screw with me, or I'll leave you here for the crabs to pick at.

Rowe no longer feels the pain.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

(Calm)

I need a name! I want a name!

WOODS

NECO.

Sam gets closer to him back down and quietly coaxes Rowe.

SAM CALL

NECO? What is NECO?

No response, Woods slipping away. Sam stands, then turns and starts to lead Mary away.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

He's done.

Woods raises his hand.

WOODS

(whispering)

Wait. Help me; you gave me your word.

SAM CALL

Buddy you're going to bleed out. I suspect you'll be dead before we get clear the beach. And as far as my word goes, when you shot my wife, you were already dead.

Sam voice changes from one of contempt and hatred to one of sympathy.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

I would highly suggest that you make peace with whomever you call God.

Sam looks around the isolated bay and sees his boat floating out with the tide; it was almost to the coral reef. Woods boat beached just twenty yards away, Sam leads Mary to the boat, climbs in, goes back to the beach site, gets bottle of water and towel, cleans her arm, wraps the wound. Heads back towards dock.

SAM CALL (CONT'D)

By the way. Thanks for saving my life. That was a lucky shot for me.

MARY CALL

Lucky shot? I am from Texas, or have you forgotten.

57 EXT. BVI, PRICKLY PEAR ISLAND - CONTINUOUS 57

Boat 7 hits the reef and there is an awful scraping sound as the bottom of the boat is torn across the coral. The sound continues. Woods body is floating out.

58 INT. BVI, BITTER END - CONTINUOUS 58

Small medical facility at Bitter's End report. MEDIC administering some first aid is finishing wrapping the bandage.

MEDIC

Now be careful out there, that coral is dangerous. Nothing to worry about, if you go into the water I would cover it in plastic but otherwise you are fine.

SAM CALL

Thank you.