SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

EXT. LUNA COVE - NIGHT

Wet pink sand covers the floor. The moon shines through the opening atop the cave. THUNDER BOOMS overhead and the cave walls rattle and shake.

MELA, 19, melancholy, in a soaked black dress against her black shimmery skin, sits with her knees to her chest. She stares up at the moon. She sobs quietly.

MELA
Damn, I miss you, Yasa. Please, just watch over me.

Mela leans over the pool, she glares at her reflection. The specks of gold in her grey eyes flicker, as anger consumes her. Lighting CRACKLES as she SCREAMS. She strikes the water, and her reflection ripples away.

MELA (CONT'D)
You've taken everything from me, but I swear, whoever you are. You will pay for murdering Yasa!

RAIN FALLS HEAVY, THUNDER RATTLES THE CAVE. Rocks fall and slash into the water. Mela turns her back to the water she beats and claws at the sand with rage. She punches down at the sand forcefully and pauses, blood drips from her hand.

MELA (CONT'D)
(low whisper)
I'm so done with this shit...

Mela looks up at the sky, she lets the rain pelt the skin of her face. She blows a kiss to the moon.

MELA (CONT'D)
I love you so much, Yasa. I hate myself for never saying it.

Mela takes a deep breath and dives head-first into the moon pool.

EXT. MOON POOL - NIGHT

Mela swims deeper and deeper, she glides through the water with speed. She holds her breath with ease. Mela turns her head left and right as she swims down. An orca pulls up next to her and she peers quizzically at it. She tilts her head and the orca mirrors her.

MELA
Either eat me or buzz off, Bub.

She continues to swim down and the orca follows her and attempts to nudge her back up, but Mela pushes him away. The orca persists.

YASA (V.O.)
Mela, stop. You must control your emotions.

Mela startles unsure of what she hears. A fish swims by her face quickly, she dodges its tail. She turns to stare at the orca again. It stares back, nods toward her, and tilts its snout up. Mela shakes her head, and the orca flips his tail and swims away.

EXT. LUNA COVE - NIGHT

The cave is still dark, the walls wet from condensation. TALIA, 22, self-assured, purple-hair nymph, strides into the cave she looks around for Mela. LIGHTNING CRACKS a boulder and it SPLASHES into the moon pool, Talia watches it fall.

TALIA
(sarcastically)
Aw damn of course she's in the water. Way to make my job easy, Mela. This should be fun.

Talia ties her locs back and dives in after the boulder.

EXT. MOON POOL - NIGHT

The boulder SMACKS Mela over the head. The water reddens around her, she sees a faint pink light headed toward her. Her eyes flutter and she falls unconscious, her flaccid body sinks.

TALIA
My God's, girl, you are heavy. What the hell are those mortals feeding you?

Talia wraps her arms around Mela's torso she hauls her up toward the surface. She looks wearily at Mela, she shakes her head and tears fill her eyes.

TALIA (CONT'D)
I promise to make this right, Love. I just need you to stick around a lil longer.

EXT. LUNA COVE - CONTINUOUS

Talia lays unconscious Mela down slowly against the pink sand. Talia crouches next to her and brushes Mela's white coils from her face. She uses her hand to bend water over Mela's head.

TALIA
Shit! She's waking up.

Talia jumps feet first into the water, with a PLOP. The water stills and Mela jerks forward. She coughs as she looks around, winces, and reaches for her head. She pulls her hand down, she stares at her fingertips red from her blood.

MELA
What the hell? How did I...

Mela looks at the moon pool and stiffens, she locks eyes with TALIA, 19, and she floats still. Talia blinks and Mela weakly shuffles backward, she notices the heterochromia in her eyes; one green and one yellow.

MELA (CONT'D)

Holy mother! I know I bumped my head, but am I seeing stuff or are you a mermaid?

Talia glides through the water toward the edge of the pool. She leans up, props her elbow on the sand bed, and rests her chin on her hand.

TALIA
No! I hate those murderous creatures! I'm a nymph, Love.

Mela furrows her brow, she hesitates before she scoots up slightly. Talia giggles at her apprehension. Mela peers over into the water she sees feet.

MELA
Oh my God! How--

TALIA
It's *Gods*, actually and you are a Demigod, Mela.

Mela leans completely forward, slams her hands down on the sand, and residual smacks into Talia's face.

Talia sputters and manipulates the water to wash the sand from her face. Mela gawks awkwardly, and her breath quickens.

TALIA (CONT'D)
You, my love are a daughter of Zeus, and I'm your new guardian, Talia.

Talia places her hand on her chest as she smiles flirtatiously. Mela screams as she attempts to stand, Talia grabs her arm. Talia waves her left hand and uses the water to float her onto the sand to sit next to Mela.

TALIA (CONT'D)
Listen, Mela. I know this is scary and weird, but you took a hard ass hit to the head. You gotta sit. Let me try to heal that for you.

She waves her hand toward Mela's head and pauses. Mela jerks her neck away and dizzies. Her body sways slightly and she places a hand on her head with a wince.

MELA
Ugh! I'm just going to say okay. I think I might faint otherwise. You ain't tryna kill me, right pretty lady?

Mela looks Talia up and down, she smiles at her wearily. Talia giggles and smiles. She waves a hand and water floats toward her, she shapes it into a small orb and turns toward Mela.

MELA (CONT'D)
Ok, you're cute and all...

Mela looks Talia up and down with sass. Talia stares back, her gaze blank. She bats her eyes and Mela lays her hands down on her knees.

MELA (CONT'D)
But I'm for real! What are you about to do to me, *Love*?

TALIA
Well, I'm going to heal you with this water and some seaweed.

MELA
Seaweed? Who are you getting that from?

TALIA
A friend.

Mela looks around the cave and Talia giggles. Talia closes her eyes, she taps her knee three times, while she hums a tune.

MELA
It bet not be a sea monster, Talia.

She opens her eyes as the orca returns, he holds the seaweed in his mouth. Mela gasps and points at him.

MELA (CONT'D)
I know you!

The orca claps his jaw in response and gives Mela a nod. Talia grabs the seaweed and rubs the orca's head in thanks. She places the seaweed and her water orb atop Mela's scalp.

TALIA
That should be much better. It's not completely healed, but that should help you feel less dizzy.

Talia lowers her hand away, she fluffs Mela's hair back in place. Mela turns to look up at Talia and a hair falls in her face. Talia reaches but hesitates and pulls her hand back.

MELA
Thanks, and thank you for saving me. I realize I haven't said that yet.

Mela's eyes tear as she places her left hand on Talia's shoulder. Her hand gives off a faint glow and she pulls away.

TALIA
It's okay, Love. And I felt that.

MELA
This night just keeps getting freaking weirder, Bro.

The pair giggle and smile at each other. A beat. Mela brings her knees to her chest and takes a deep breath. She rests her head on her knees and turns to Talia.

TALIA
I want you to know, Yasa was your guardian...

Mela whips her head away she turns to face the damp cave wall the sunrise beams flicker through. She sobs hard and Talia places her hand on Mela's back.

MELA
I need to know who killed him.

Talia drops her hand and shakes her head. Mela faces her eyes red, Talia stands as she brushes sand from her brown bare legs. She crosses over to the other side of the cave and crosses her arm and leans over.

MELA (CONT'D)
Dammit, Talia! Tell me

Mela roars and the sky darkens. Mela's hand glow and her fingertips crackle, she jerks and braces her body. She looks down into the moon pool.

TALIA
Just keep that same energy you have
for me, for her.

Talia points to SELENE, 42, formidable her crown made of coral stands tall on her head. Selene locks eyes with Mela. Mela braces her body and THUNDER RATTLES from above.

MELA
What is with you freakin' people?

Talia holds still she kicks her foot up. She creates an orb in a flash and tosses it up and down cavalierly.

TALIA
Mela, meet my mother.

Mela looks down her fingertips pop and spark a white light. She scowls at Selene as she rises out of the water. Selene's face is stoic as she glares back with her golden eyes.

TALIA (CONT'D)
Yasa's murderer.

FADE OUT