

Maryse and The Sea

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FADE IN:

EXT. SEA 1- DAY

A small orange barrel boat sails on crystal-clear and sparkling water without anything at horizon.

EXT. SEA 2- DAY

MARYSE (65, masculine, long curly grey hair) stands at the front of the boat and looks at the horizon. Two kilometers from her, a mass of garbage floats, and an oil platform is visible in the distance. THE SEA (liquid female humanoid form) behind Maryse approaches her.

MARYSE

I've spent so much time in my life fighting to undo the damage humanity has caused.

THE SEA

I know. You sacrificed a lot, lost so many friends and family, and you never stopped. But you will succeed this mission.

MARYSE

(Smoking)

I don't know.

THE SEA

I trust you. We are interconnected. Since the day you nearly drowned in my arms, our spirits have connected. It was the first time I connected like this with a human. It was fate.

Maryse's right hand shaking.

MARYSE

I'm not sure I can do it right now. I was supposed to be retired, going soft due to my Parkinson.

The Sea caresses a big glass squid in her arms.

THE SEA

I understand...but our connection made you unique. It has to be you.

Maryse turns towards The Sea.

MARYSE

I know how connected we are, but...with my illness...I mean, I accepted to take down this fucking platform with Corellia which I...I'm afraid it will not work...

Maryse sighs in exasperation and crushes her cigarette on the floor.

THE SEA

I told you before. Corellia needs the strength of a human mind to work. But not just any mind. A mind that has known both hope and despair. Someone who fights even when they feel broken. That's you, Maryse. You are its fuel.

MARYSE

(waving her trembling hands in the air)

But I'm sick! Look!

Maryse takes Corellia (squid glass) from The Sea's arm. Maryse's hands keep trembling, nearly causing Corellia to fall.

MARYSE

I'm sick!

THE SEA

But you're not dying! I am! This platform kill me and my children every day! Countless fish, corals have been destroyed! Killed! You promised to help me! It's urgent! My time is running out!

Maryse lowers her head shamefully. The Sea approaches the edge of the boat.

THE SEA

(Horrorified expression)

Look what they did to this place! Shame on them! After all the loss you had in your life. You can't turn your back on this fight.

MARYSE

I feel your pain. I understand but...Corellia is such an unusual weapon.

THE SEA

It's only mind strength. Your mind is strong. I believe in you. Please believe in yourself because it will not work if you don't believe in you. My life depends on you. The water is too intoxicated. I can't even push you through the garbage but you have to believe. I insist. Corellia will not work if you don't.

MARYSE

(Sighs)

Ok...Yeah...I...will do that. I will keep my promise.

Maryse puts Corellia in a cross-body bag that she slings over her shoulder. Then, she takes place behind the boat's rudder and the boat starts to sail.

MARYSE

See you after.

THE SEA

Good luck.

The Sea disappears in the water. Maryse's boat picks up speed.

EXT. SEA OF GARBAGES- DAY

Maryse navigates through larges amounts of plastic debris. The oil platform is near faces to her at 1 km.

MARYSE

The best humankind has to offer.

She navigates between two bigs blocks of plastic. Her hands shaking. The sea became agitated and waves come intensely. Maryse grips on the boat's rudder. The boat sails with difficulty through the garbages. A big wave hits the boat, and Maryse gets completely wet.

MARYSE

Shit!

She loses her hand on the boat's rudder, and another wave hits the boat. Maryse slips on the floor, and her right hand has another tremor.