

EXT. DAY: OPEN OCEAN

Somewhat shaky cam opens on a shot of lifeboat, pan up to an ocean and distant skyline. A blurry figure sits upon a rock far away, stretching their legs, humming.

KIM (V.O.)
I think we get a bad rap really.
We're just... another part of the
ecosystem.

The camera zooms in further, the image still blurry as the figure turns around, waves. Rack focus. It's KIM, in all her glorious terror. She smiles. It's rather off-putting.

EXT. DAY: OPEN OCEAN, KIM SITTING ON ROCK IN THE FOREGROUND

KIM
My name is Kim, I'm from the Aleutian
trench, and I'm a siren.

Shot of sitting on beach, using water as mirror, singing scales (somewhat muted)

KIM V.O.
As a siren, you've already have a
reputation just by existing. Yes, we
do the singing thing. Yes, we do the
drowning thing. But there's a lot
more to us than that.

A series of close up plays. Hands. Feet. Face. A smile with too many teeth.

KIM V.O. (cont'd)
I think the most misunderstood thing
about sirens is that we are wasteful.
We're actually very respectful. We
eat or use almost every aspect of our
kills.

As she talks, camera pans around to show her gruesomely eating a foot. Finally, she looks up, notices the camera.

KIM
... what?

EXT DAY: ROCK ON OPEN OCEAN

KIM

Personally, I tend to use popular songs, cause they feel more relatable. The only problem is, to do that you have to stay current.

INT DAY: KIM'S CAVE

KIM (cont'd)

As you can see, I've collected quite a bit over the years.

Shot of Kim walking into cave area, in one corner there are a lot of bones and bits of bodies

KIM (cont'd)

...some left overs.. and some other stuff

the camera pans over to the other side of the cave, where a pile a various items sits. It's mostly old electronics, rolexes, CDs, speakers, and other valuables along some random stuff like an old bag.

Kim picks up a phone from the pile

KIM (cont'd)

It used to be speakers and cds, but now its phones, and I can't really charge anything. So after each grab, I only have about 8 hours to root through their music, and *that's* assuming they have a water-proof case and their thumb is in good enough condition.

She presses a severed thumb to a fingerprint lock on a phone, demonstrating.

EXT DAY: ROCK ON OPEN OCEAN

KIM

Yeah, not too many sirens hang around this area anymore. Which means the only familiar face I really see around here is (face of disgust) *Phil*.

EXT DAY: OLD RUSTY FISHING BOAT ON THE WATER

PHIL, an over-the-hill, very tanned, fisherman stands gruffly on an old rusted boat. A fishing rod and nets hanging of the sides. His ears are stuffed with cotton so he is always yelling.

PHIL
MY NAME IS PHILLIP BURKE. I'M SIXT-

A pause, Phil looks to the side for a second.

PHIL (cont'd)
SHE'S NOT WITH YOU?

He nods and pulls cotton from his ears.

PHIL (cont'd)
Sorry about that- it blocks out most of the *demon*. My name is Phillip Burke. I'm sixty-three years old and I've been a fisherman for 40. I met *Kim* about 17 years ago, when she attacked me and took my wedding ring along with half my hand.

Cut back to Kim on the rock

KIM
Ugh, he's so melodramatic. (mocking tone) "Half my hand" It was *two fingers!* And not even important ones!

EXT. DAY: PHIL'S BOAT AND WATER

Phil sits on his boat, fishing quietly when there's a tug on the line. He looks up in excitement, just for Kim to pop up. He frowns and throws the rod on the floor of the boat

KIM
(yelling) WHAT'S THE MATTER, PHIL?
NOT IN THE MOOD FOR SOME MORE
MAUREEN?

PHIL
(yelling) IT WAS AN AWARD-WINNING
SONG!

KIM
YEAH, I'M SURE THAT'S WHY "THE
MORNING AFTER" WAS SO ENTICING TO
YOU.

PHIL
YOU WERE WAY OFF PITCH ANYWAY.

KIM
PEST!

PHIL
DEMON!

EXT. DAY: ROCK ON WATER

KIM
You know, I don't know why he complains so much. He should thank me for taking out all his competition! (Kim grimaces) Well almost. All except those huge ones with the crazy massive nets. Really the only thing Phil and I agree on. We both hate em.

Long shot as a big hulking ugly commercial fishing ship slowly crosses the screen.

KIM V.O.
It's gotten a bit harder in the last few years. I mean it used to be rowboats, or boats with sails at best. Now it's these big hulking beasts of things.

Cut to Kim in the water in front of boat singing (dimmed) at the boat.

KIM V.O. (cont'd)
You come up with work-arounds, it helps if you get into it.

Kim singing and dancing part way out of water

KIM
(SINGING)-and party people if you're with me than make some NOISE-

She points. The ship's horn blares.

KIM (cont'd)
I said MAKE SOME NOISE!

She points other way. The ship's horn blares again.

Cut to close up of a strange sculpture made of plastic junk.

KIM V.O.
And sometimes you find... creative
solutions

Kim gently sticks a plastic straw into the sculpture. She surveys her work, slightly displeased. She turns to her left, delightedly gasps at a new cluster of trash that has just washed up. She takes another straw, and adds to the sculpture, and smiles in satisfaction. A beat. She looks over at the remaining trash and frowns.

EXT. PHIL'S BOAT

Camera shows Phil holding some sort of sign, looking sad.

KIM V.O.
But I guess some have a harder time
than others.

Over-the-shoulder shot of the sign, a crudely made one saying "for sale". He sighs sadly and hangs it over the edge of his boat, walks away. The camera stays, rack focuses on the dock and water next to the ship, Kim emerges quietly from behind the dock and looks on with a look of a pity.

EXT/ INT: NIGHT: KIM'S CAVE

Kim trudges sadly into her cave. She sighs, turns to move, but then she freezes.

She looks back at the pile of treasures, her expression focused.

A close up on all the valuable items and trinkets, a wedding ring hiding among the rubble.

A close up on Kim, she smiles slightly.

EXT. DAY: PHIL'S BOAT

Phil walks slowly onto his boat, goes to reach for something, and freezes.

A large waterlogged bag sits, half-open on the deck, valuable items clearly from Kim's pile spilling out. On the very top, a clear wedding ring sitting on top of a Maureen McGovern CD.

Still in shock, we see a close up of Phil wide-eyed. Without a change his view he reaches a hand and knocks the "for sale" sign into the water.

EXT. DAY: ROCK ON WATER

Kim sits, twiddling her thumbs, looking away

KIM
I just needed to do some spring
cleaning that's all, it's not my
fault if Phil's boat looks like a
good spot to dump your garbage.

Kim looks down and smiles to herself. She looks up ruefully
and shrugs a bit.

KIM (cont'd)
Come on, I'm not a monster.

As she says this Kim calmly pulls the hand from earlier out
from behind her and takes a bite.

KIM (cont'd)
(mouth full of hand) Just, doing my
part in the ecosystem.

END

Credits are displayed over a scene of Phil peacefully
fishing. His ears are unplugged. Kim swims by casually.

PHIL
(spoken loudly, but casual) KIM.

KIM
(spoken loudly, but casual, not
stopping) PHIL.

Phil continues fishing.