

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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18 EXT. OUTSIDE WATERFALL CAVE - DAY

SARAH and LUCAS approach the waterfall. SHE pauses, staring into the water. HE runs into HER.

LUCAS

Watch it.

SHE passes HIM the joint and squats, looking into the pool.

SARAH

Look at these.

HE kneels beside HER.

LUCAS

(looking into the pool)
What?

SHE points into the water.

SARAH

(serious)
What the hell are those?

HE peers into the pool. There are several large shapes darting about in the shadowed, chaotic water. HE puffs.

LUCAS

Those are big assed fish.

HE reaches in, as if trying to grab one. THEY scurry off.

SARAH

(disgusted)
But what KIND of big assed fish?

LUCAS

(embarrassed)
Oh... Gone ones?

SHE stands and walks behind the falls. HE follows. HE puts the j to HER lips. SHE moves HER mouth away.

SARAH

We only have a short time,
shouldn't we make the most of it?

HE extinguishes the joint and puts it in HIS shirt pocket. HE smiles, leaning forward, puckering.

SARAH

(commandingly)

None of that. You know what I'm waiting for. Turn around.

LUCAS

(embarrassed)

That's not a good idea right now.

SARAH

It's always something.

LUCAS

There's just more to it right now.

SARAH

(moving in, seductively)

Tell me.

Beat. HE whispers into HER ear. SHE bursts into laughter. HE turns red.

(MORE)
SARAH

Won't a hemorrhoid make it more intense?

LUCAS

That's not the point.

SARAH

(edging closer)

What is the point, my dear?

Beat. SHE looks at HIM intently.

LUCAS

(choking it out)

It's just a little seepy right now.

SHE LAUGHS again. HE stands to leave. SHE grabs HIS arm, spins HIM around and pulls down HIS pants, giving HIS ass a hard slap.

SARAH

(clicking jewelry)

I'll consider it icing on the cake.
Now bend over.