

DONNIE

What?

JORDAN

Get the fucking ludes!

DONNIE

They're below deck! There's like
three feet of water down there!

JORDAN

I can't die fucking sober!

As Donnie heads off --

NAOMI

What is he crazy? Where's he
going? Donnie!

210A INT. BELOW DECKS - CONTINUOUS

Donnie retrieves the ludes.

210B INT. YACHT NAOMI - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Captain Ted stares through his binoculars.

CAPTAIN TED

Jesus Christ!

TIME CUT TO:

Donnie returns with ludes - feeds to Jordan and then
himself.

JORDAN

What's happening?!

CAPTAIN TED

Rogue wave!

Jordan grabs Naomi. All at once the boat dips down at an
impossibly steep angle, until it's pointing almost
straight down. Captain Ted jams the throttle and the
boat jerks forward, rising up the face of a giant rogue
wave, which curls over the top of the bridge and...

KABOOM! -- Blackness. Slowly, painfully, the boat pops
up from beneath the water, its helicopter RIPPING from
the deck and crashing into the sea.

CAPTAIN TED (CONT'D)

(into radio)

Mayday! This is Captain Ted
Beecham aboard the Yacht Naomi!
This is a Mayday!