

THE KOALA INCIDENT

by

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Sample script for Trelby.

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EXT. STONEHENGE - NIGHT

Some non-latin characters: ■■■■■ ■λοι ■■■■■ ■■■■■■, ■■■■■■

A blizzard rages. Snow is everywhere and visibility is almost zero. Only at brief moments do we catch sight of the stones forming the monument. No one in his right mind would be out in this kind of weather.

JASON

How long to the drop-off point?

KEVIN

About one hour, if the wind stays the same.

JASON

I'll go entertain the others so that they don't get suspicious.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FISHING BOAT - NIGHT

SUPER: "THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN - 04:00"

A calm night, with the ocean almost still. Two fishermen are smoking at the rear deck.

FISHERMAN #1

Aye, it's nights like this that make me remember why I love being a fisherman. Nothing but you, the boat, and the sea. Don't get any better than this.

FISHERMAN #2

(sadly)

I could use a bit more action, myself.

Suddenly, huge blocks of stone rain down on the boat, smashing it to pieces.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Jason, Kevin and Sarah are standing in front of the emergency exit door, wearing parachutes, with a bright yellow package at their feet.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AIRPLANE - NIGHT

The yellow package drops from the airplane with 3 people holding on to it. Within seconds of their exit the plane starts a steep dive.

The package and the people fall down. Just seconds before hitting the ocean they release their grip on the package and open their parachutes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the background, the plane crashes into the ocean.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The package hits the water and is submerged. A few seconds later, a rapidly inflating liferaft appears.

The people land into the water in their parachutes. They dispose of them and swim toward the liferaft.

INT. LIFERAFT - NIGHT

They're all aboard, taking off their clothes. When they're all naked, Sarah gathers the wet clothes, throws them out, and closes the entrance to the tent-like liferaft. The men openly admire Sarah's body, as she opens a storage locker and takes out dry clothes for everyone which they then put on.

KEVIN

I know a great way to warm up.

SARAH

Sorry, I got over the "older men" thing a while back.

KEVIN

Anytime you have a flashback, let me know.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The liferaft bobs in the waves, utterly alone in the world. Or maybe not so alone after all, for a small submarine surfaces just beside it.

INT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

Jason, Kevin and Sarah descend into the submarine. The captain is waiting for them.

CAPTAIN

Welcome aboard. I trust everything went well?

JASON

Splendid. How many men do you have?

CAPTAIN

A skeleton crew of only five handpicked men who I'd trust with my life, just as you requested.

JASON

That's exactly what you're doing.
If word of this ever leaks out, we
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON (cont'd)
 both know I'm going to find you, no
 matter how long it takes.
 Understood?

CAPTAIN
 Of course.

JASON
 Ok. Now let's get going.

MAP OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

A red line marks their progress southwest until it reaches Antigua.

EXT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

Jason, Kevin and Sarah are ferried to a deserted beach by a silent rubber boat.

MAP OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENTS

The red line snakes from Antigua to Dominican Republic, from there to Miami, and finally to Los Angeles.

EXT. JASON'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: "JASON'S HOUSE - LOS ANGELES"

A luxurious mansion with a swimming pool in the backyard.

INT. JASON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jason, Kevin and Sarah are sitting around sipping drinks and watching the TV, which is showing a special report about the Stonehenge incident.

REPORTER
 We still have no idea who did this.
 The British government is
 investigating several ransom
 demands about the stones, but so
 far they all appear to be fake.

The TV screen shows the monument site as it now is: A bunch of holes in the ground, surrounded by yellow tape and police keeping people out.

REPORTER
 What possible motive could anyone
 have to destroy one of the oldest
 artifacts in the world? Police
 claim to have no idea.

Jason turns the TV off.

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CONTINUED:

JASON

That'll confuse them for a while.

SARAH

So, what's next on the agenda?

JASON

A strange letter was delivered to here while we were away. It reads: "Greetings. You may be wondering how I knew how to contact you. When I want something done, it gets done, and when I wanted to know who was the best thief in the world, your name eventually surfaced. But I digress. I have a job for you: I want you to steal the rarest animal in the world for me, the Russian koala. It's a mutant offspring of Australian koalas, developed by Soviet scientists during the cold war to eat the leaves off of all trees, thus dooming all of North America to starve to death as the ecosystem collapses. There are only five of these animals still alive, and they're kept in a heavily guarded secret Russian laboratory near Vladivostok. I will contact you again with further details in the near future."

SARAH

Does it say who sent it?

JASON

The letter is signed by someone who calls himself "ME USSR KOALA", whatever that means.

SARAH

Intriguing.

JASON

Very.