

DESSERTS

Written by

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Based on, "DESSERTS" by Jeff Stark

EXT. BEACH - DAY

An unidentifiable FIGURE meanders along an otherwise vacant shoreline, humming absentmindedly. Waves repeatedly hit the sand.

As the figure strolls along, he is revealed to be a casually dressed man.

Noticing something strange sitting in the sand before him, the man pauses. He stops humming, observing the unusual object for a moment.

The man takes a few cautious steps forward, as though his eyes must be deceiving him.

Stopping directly in front of the mysterious item, the man kneels down to pick up an ECLAIR that is sedentary in a paper wrapping.

The man rises and briefly examines the ECLAIR. He gives a perplexed look to his surroundings, searching for other beachgoers.

He is alone on the beach.

Certain that the ECLAIR does not belong to anyone, the man sniffs it and tastes a bit of the creme filling that has spilled out.

The ECLAIR appears safe to eat.

The man takes a swift bite out of the ECLAIR.

Immediately, a cable-like line becomes taut, snapping from it's hiding place beneath the sand.

The man can only watch as the line emerges from the sea, along the sand, and toward him.

The line makes a defined CRACK, fully stiff across the shore.

A large fishing hook emerges from the man's cheek.

Blood trickles out of the fresh wound.

The man chokes in horror, ECLAIR still stuck in his mouth.

A force pulls on the line, yanking the man toward the sea.

The man's scream echoes throughout the beach and he falls onto the sand. He tosses the remaining ECLAIR away in his panic.

The man flails and clutches at the shore as the retreating line drags him across it.

The man hits the incoming waves face first.

He gasps for air.

The line pulls him farther into the sea.

The man continues struggling under the surf until he is completely submerged.

LATER

Waves wash the lost man's footprints from the sand.