

We hear the tide wash up against a dock, and birds chirping in winds of the oncoming storm.

Text appears: "You cannot swim for new horizons until you have courage to lose sight of the shore." - William Faulkner

The quote fades out except for the word, 'shore' and an additional word fades in beside it, 'line' creating the title: "SHORELINE"

CUT TO:

1 EXT. UNDERWATER / ABOVE SURFACE - SUNSET 1

We follow the sailboat's hull as it lifts out of the water.

A crane from a distance moves it closer to the shoreline.

The sound of a needle touching a record is heard. The song, 'Beyond the Sea,' by Bobby Darin plays.

2 EXT. MARINA BOAT RAMP - CONTINUOUS 2

From out side the cabin, the CRANE OPERATOR, (40's), pushes in the clutch.

CRANE OPERATOR (YELLING AT NICK)

Ready?

NICK, (20s), an employee of the marina, holds a rope tied to the sailboat to keep it steady.

NICK

Ready!

The wind blows Nick's hair back.

The crane moves the sailboat towards the marina.

The sailboat shifts in the wind.

CRANE OPERATOR

Hold her steady!

NICK (YELLING AT CRANE OPERATOR)

What do you think I'm doing?!

3 EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE MARINA CLOSE TO RAMP - CONTINUOUS 3

An older sailboat lifted on a rack sits on the end of a row alongside other boats.

The music is coming from this one.

4 EXT. DECK OF A STABILIZED SAILBOAT - CONTINUOUS 4

A record spins, a bird lands on the top of the boom, a tethered American flag droops as the boat bathes in the sun.

The cabin door opens. JULIA MASTERSON, an astute 70 year old woman walks on the upper deck. She appears to have just come from a funeral.

A sudden rush of wind hits her. She catches herself while holding on to her veiled sun hat.

The veil lifts and shows her red eyes and matching lipstick.

Julia yanks on the mainline, hoists the mainsail and runs her hand across the bottom of the sheet. Her fingers run over a number of small holes.

JULIA
This better work, Theodore.

The crane is heard as it nears closer.

Julia watches the sailboat being carried in.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Shame.

Julia climbs down the ladder propped against the sailboat's railing. The wind rushes.

5 EXT. GROUND LEVEL - CONTINUOUS 5

On the ground is an urn sitting on top of a folded cloth.

Julia picks up the urn, grabs the cloth, and climbs back up. Halfway, the wind picks up, the mainsail fills, the boat shifts and Julia's hat flies off.

She reaches for it, but misses and drops the urn.

As the urn hits the ground, the lid pops off and ash flies into the wind.

JULIA
Theodore!

Julia climbs down, misses a rung, falls off the ladder, bending her ankle.

The crane gets drowns out Julia's voice as it nears.
 Nick's boots are seen under the hull of her sailboat.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Help! Some -

She winces, grabs her ankle, grits her teeth and quickly recovers as she grabs the urn and covers it with her hand.

NICK (O.S.)

Okay! Lower her!

The crane's engine shifts gears, the sailboat lowers, the wind rushes and the sound of twisting metal is heard.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey! STOP!

BANG!

The lifted sailboat slams into the side of Julia's.
 The record player's needle scratches over the vinyl.
 Julia's sailboat tilts and the full mast casts a shadow.
 Julia cannot move her legs.

JULIA

Help!

Nothing.

Julia scoops out the remaining ash, throws it in the air and gestures a goodbye to her husband.

Her sailboat leans over more. The shadow gets darker.

A COLLECTION OF MEN'S VOICES (O.S.)

Throw the mainline! Hook her down!
 Get out of the way!

Her sailboat stops.

Then beneath the hull, Julia sees a collection of men scrambling around.

JULIA

Hey, somebody!

Julia spots the lid under the keel, looks at the urn then rubs her hand feeling the leftover ash. She gets on her belly and reaches for the lid.

Nick appears from around the edge of the boat holding a bundled rope and sees Julia.

NICK
Mrs. Masterson?!

She looks at him, but continues to reach.

Her sailboat creaks as it continues to lean.

Nick drops the rope and rolls Julia over. He picks her up and carries her away towards the ramp.

JULIA
NO! Take me back! Stop!

6

EXT. RAMP - CONTINUOUS

6

Nick sets her down on the ground, leans in close to Julia to be heard over the roar of the crane.

NICK (YELLING)
Is he in the boat Mrs. Masterson?

JULIA (YELLING)
What?

NICK (YELLING)
Your husband, Mrs. Masterson!
Where's Theodore?

Julia shows him the empty urn.

The crane's engine blows.

NICK (CONT'D)
When did he - ?

Julia points at her leaning sailboat.

JULIA (YELLING)
I need his lid. It's under the keel.

Nick looks at her as if she's crazy.

Sweat pours from his face.

Julia spreads out a worn cloth on her lap. It's a flag with a decorated capital "M" stitched in the middle.

JULIA (CONT'D)
It's my last chance.

NICK

To do what?

JULIA

To fix it, darling. It's my last chance to make things right. I'd -
Wouldn't you do anything to make things right again?

Nick brushes his hair back. He turns and watches the crew of men try and keep her sailboat from toppling over.

Nick nods and runs towards the boat.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

The last bit of sunlight makes the painted letters on the boat's stern glisten. It reads, "The Nautilus."

FADE TO:

7

INT. GARAGE OF MASTERSON HOUSE - AFTER SUNDOWN

7

A framed photo of THEODORE MASTERSON, (60s) sits on a tool box. He looks old, but strong, as he stands on a ladder facing the stern of a boat with a big smile as he paints the letters "N A U T".

Next to the photograph is a socket wrench, and a motorcycle key with a capital 'M' key-chain.

ALBERT MASTERSON's, (30s), hand enters the frame wearing a wedding ring with an unlit cigarette in-between his fingers as he picks up the key.

Albert strikes a match, lights the cigarette, rubs his eyes from under his glasses and unbuttons his peacoat. He finishes his cigarette.

ALBERT

End of the day.

He slides the cover off the nearby motorcycle, inserts the key and drapes his coat over the headlight.

Albert slowly lifts the garage door so as not to make a sound.

Albert snaps in the kickstand and rolls out the motorcycle.