

STUFF OF LEGENDS

PILOT EPISODE 1: UNLEASHED

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. OLYMPIA FOREST - DAY

SUPER: Olympia, Georgia, present day.

Three KIDS cruise down a dirt trail, fishing rods and gear strapped to their bikes.

DAVID BENNETT (13), scrawny, hundred pounds soaking wet, coke-bottle glasses, confidence not his strong suit, looks towards the woods.

Beside him is CHANG SHENG (13), athletic build, a loud-mouth, smart-ass type. Confidence is his strong suit. They are each other's Ying and Yang.

DAVID
(stutter)
I-I just don't want to.

CHANG
Come on, Davie. Stop being scared of everything, will ya?

DAVID
I'm not scared. Just don't see the point.

CHANG
Fortune and fame!

DAVID
I-It's fame and fortune.

CHANG
Whatever.

Slightly behind is WIL DECKER (13), a true American butterball and soulless ginger. He's just happy they let him hang out. But at the moment, he struggles to keep up.

WIL
(New York accent)
Hey, you guys! Wait up.

Wil pedals harder, catches up.

WIL (CONT'D)
Come on. Slow down!

CHANG

Don't you think it's weird that a famous treasure hunter just disappears and leaves his mansion to rot?

DAVID

Yeah, but--

CHANG

He probably hid it there. Millions, probably bajillions worth of gold coins.

DAVID

Bajillions is not a word.

David shakes his head in disapproval.

CHANG

Tell him, Wil.

WIL

(panting)

Uh, I think I heard it too, maybe.

CHANG

Wow, spoken with real confidence.

Wil shrugs.

WIL

Sorry. I don't remember if I just heard it from you or not.

DAVID

It's bad idea, terrible in fact.

CHANG

Fine, I'll just keep the treasure.

WIL

Hey!

CHANG

Okay, I'll share it with you. Since at least you got a pair.

They ride down the trail in silence for a beat. Suddenly, a once majestic mansion, now dilapidated and secluded, comes into view. The trio glance at it as they pass by.

CHANG (CONT'D)

Last chance.

DAVID
Place is a d-dump, a death trap.

CHANG
You're just scared of the tracks.

WIL
What tracks?

DAVID
Just drop it, will ya.

The trail opens up and Volvi Bay comes into view.

CHANG
Whatever. Me and Wil are gonna
check it out, right?

WIL
Um, what tracks?

David pedals faster and leaves the group. Chang speeds up.

WIL (CONT'D)
(huffs)
Damn it, guys!

EXT. VOLVI BAY - DAY

A picture perfect forest surrounds the water. As the sun rises over the treeline, a small fishing boat sits in the middle of the bay, completely empty.

Its motor is still eerily *RUNNING*.

EXT. DOCK SIDE CAFE - DAY

Windows plastered with advertisement signs, fishing, and Sea Monster tours. Trucks with boat trailers fill the parking lot. The trio pull in, park their bikes.

WIL
I need a hot chocolate.

CHANG
You need a hot chocolate?

They walk past a parked SUV. The driver's side door wide open, the engine runs.

WIL
My blood sugar is acting up! You
want me to get sick?

CHANG
No, gingerbread, I wouldn't want
that.

WIL
Just leave me alone, Chang Wang.

CHANG
Chang Sheng!

Chang and Wil walk into the cafe, oblivious to the SUV. David
stares at it.

DAVID
Hey, g-guys?

INT. DOCK SIDE CAFE - DAY

David lingers by the door and looks around. Booths with half
eaten food, cups of steamy coffee on the tables.

DAVID
Where's everybody?

Chang and Wil look around.

CHANG
Hello? Anybody here?

WIL
Hello?

Wil peers into the service door. The grill on, burnt food
sizzles and smokes. Nobody in the kitchen.

WIL (CONT'D)
Nobody's in the back either.

DAVID
Looks like they just disappeared.

CHANG
Call your dad, Wil.

EXT. VOLVI SHORE - DAY

The surf rises and falls on the small beach area just outside
of the Dock Side Cafe.

Barely protruding out of the sand and in the surf, something is visible: a life-like human hand, seemingly made out of stone.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER