

Group Date at the Sand Dunes
written by Wytemi
based on a real date I went on

Special thanks to JT for reviewing, editing, and translating a true story into a based-on short

LOGLINE:

A degenerate creep disturbs a group date's night out at the sand dunes.

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EXT. SAND DUNES - SUNDOWN

Four religious, young, single adults: WYLIE(26 m); in a white button shirt, JAY(26 m); jeans and a t-shirt, AMANDA(22 f); a nice dress, and ROSANNA(21 f); slacks and a blouse, lounge on camp chairs atop a dune.

They all laugh and talk around a makeshift campfire. Jay and Rosanna sit next to each other and flirt intensely.

JAY

Hell...did you feel a bruise when you fell from heaven?

ROSANNA

(laughs)

Am I some bad angel girl to you?

JAY

(chuckles sheepishly)

Oh...yeah, oops. I use Hell a lot, tryna stop swearing.

Amanda and Wylie sit next to each other and talk awkwardly.

WYLIE

I'm from all over the continental U.S. Where're you from?

AMANDA

I grew up in this area. Dad's a cowboy, mom's a cowgirl. Family of ranchers.

DIRT PARKING LOT

A dilapidated sedan that looks like it's been in several hit-and-runs strolls up and parks between a truck and a grey SUV.

A DEGENERATE; a tall, slender man in all black and whose face is hidden by a black hoodie, emerges from the sedan.

CLOUDY NIGHTFALL

ROSANNA

(giggling)

Which would you be more scared of; skinny-dipping at a public beach or wearing a speedo at a ski resort?

JAY
 OOOOH...hahaha. Uh, depends...does
 size matter?

Rosanna laughs hysterically and blushes.

Amanda looks a little more comfortable and looks more engaged
 in conversation with Wylie.

AMANDA
 Okay, the stupidest thing you've
 ever done...go.

WYLIE
 Okay...

BOTTOM OF DUNE

The Degenerate sneaks up to another fireside. He pulls out a
 taser from his pocket. Wylie tells his memory in the distant
 background.

WYLIE (O.S.)
 Okay...so I was going to get
 groceries for my mother, and the
 grocery store was at the top of the
 hill.

GROUP DATE

JAY
 Shit, it got dark fast. Oh...sorry
 'bout my language.

ROSANNA
 (deadpan)
 Hope God doesn't strike you down
 with lightning.

Jay laughs so hard it's like someone punched him in the gut.

Wylie holds out his arms in a wide jazz hands gesture.

WYLIE
 I hopped on my bike and rode up the
 hill...and I made it...

AMANDA
 (blinking)
 ...uh huh? And?

THE DEGENERATE

is digging through purses and wallets of unconscious youth at a nearby campsite. Wylie continues to tell his stupid memory.

WYLIE (O.S.)

So I get the groceries right? Now I had this bag that was about 50 pounds! And as I left the store and returned to my bike, I was like...how dah heck am I getting this down the hill?

GROUP DATE

Wylie smiles wide.

JAY

Oh come on Wylie, just get on with it!

WYLIE

Alright! I'm gettin' to it. I put all the weight of the food onto one side of the bike and it's super heavy. I'm rolling down the hill and...

Amanda covers her mouth in anticipation.

ROSANNA

(interrupts Wylie)

I bet you smacked hard into the asphalt!

JAY

Wouldn't put it past him.

WYLIE

And I make it.

AMANDA

Oh, come on!

ROSANNA

Guuuuuh! Really?

JAY

Oh, Good 'ol Wiley, holdin' out the suspense.

Wylie jumps up from his seat in dramatic fashion.

WYLIE

I make it all the way to the end of the road.

A shadow slowly looms over Wylie. No one notices because it's so dark.

WYLIE (CONT'D)

I'm almost to the edge of my house
when...

Wylie feels a disturbing feeling from the back of their spine and turns around to see the Degenerate standing before him.

Wylie screams like a girl. Rosanna and Amanda see the Degenerate's shadow and scream like it's bloody murder.

Jay jumps up to grab a nailed wood plank.

JAY

GET BACK, DEGENERATE! BACK!!!

The Degenerate pulls out a taser and lights it in front of his face. His face shutters in and out of the dark creepily.

Jay rushes with the nailed plank and Degenerate disappears.

AMANDA

Where'd he go?!

WYLIE

(heart beating)
What the hell?

ROSANNA

I'm not getting raped, creep!

Jay spots the Degenerate appearing in the light of a neighboring campfire.

JAY

There!

He appears and tases the group. One by one, they collapse.

WYLIE

What the hell is he doing?!

JAY

Shit, if he comes anywhere near
here, Ima...Ima fuck him up.

ROSANNA

So much for not swearing.

The Degenerate disappears into the darkness again.

Wylie, Jay, Amanda, and Rosanna stand back to back. Only sounds of their FIRE CRACKLING.

The Degenerate appears out behind Rosanna. Rosanna spins around and screams. Amanda screams too.

Jay jumps to attack the Degenerate when suddenly...

The Degenerate backs towards the dune's precipice, shuts his taser, then does a backflip off the dune and disappears into the night.

Jay rushes to the edge of the Dune, there's no one in sight.

JAY

Where the fuck did he go?!

AMANDA

Wylie? What was the end of that stupid thing you did?

WYLIE

I made it home, flipped on a drain pipe, and cut my nose open.

AMANDA

...oh

JAY

That's anticlimactic.

ROSANNA

Fuck this, I don't wanna be raped. And I sure as hell don't want to talk to the police.

AMANDA

But what would God think if we just left before the Police?!

ROSANNA

We're parked illegally! I'm not getting towed.

Rosanna storms off. Jay turns to stare at Rosanna's ass before only her flashlight is seen.

Jay and Wylie pour water on the campfire.

JAY

Yo, Wylie. You know what they say...weirdest dates make for the best relationship stories.

Sounds of sirens.

WYLIE

We have class tomorrow, let the
police figure this out.

Jay and Wylie gather their things and rush to the cars into
the night.

THE END