

**NEMUSIDIAN in... "CRUISE SHIP CATASTROPHE"**

**By Mikhail Schalk**

**SCENE 1: GROOM'S ROOM**

[Sunlight gleams in from a small port hole window. Pan down to NEMU lying on the right side of a bed as a man sleeps next to her. She squints, holding her hand up to block the sunlight. Holding her hand to her head, she rubs her forehead. She looks around, disoriented and squinting. She removes a women's arm from on top of her. Noticing the man lying next to her, she cringes.]

[She quickly sits up in desperation.]

[Her eyes dart around the room frantically. Looking over her shoulder at the sleeping man, Nemu gets up to sneak out of the room.]

[She carefully walks around a couple sleeping next to the bed wrapped in a blanket and scattered empty bottles everywhere.]

[She finds her boots and bag and slips into them.]

[She makes her way to the door, but something grabs her attention out of the corner of her eye.]

[Inside a half-cracked drawer a ring sparkles in the sunlight.]

[Nemu hobbles over to it, nearly tripping on a glass bottle rolling around on the floor.]

[Picking it up, she examines it thoroughly.]

[The woman groans behind her. Nemu turns in fear.]

[Three knocks and a mumbling at the door turn her attention there.]

[The man begins to wake.]

[She cringes and stuffs the ring in her bag.]

[She quickly rushes her way to the window and slips out through the tiny port hole.]

[The door opens revealing men in tuxes.]

[Climbing up the side of the ship, Nemu slips in through another porthole window. Title card.]

**SCENE 2: BALLROOM**

[Some amount of time later...]

[In a large ballroom with tables set up and guests buzzing around -Establishing shots-, Nemu makes her way through the room.]

[She moves her way down a buffet table, trying out all the food.]

[While cleaning her teeth a large wedding cake catches her eye. She makes her way over to it.]

[On the other side of the room, several WEDDING GUESTS, the BRIDE, and GROOM argue. The Groom, still dressing, fixing his bow tie rushing over with his GROOMSMEN.]

**BRIDE**

What do you mean you lost it? (Holding a bouquet)

**GROOM**

That thief must have stolen it. (Ruffled, still dressing)

**BRIDE**

How could you let this happen? [She pushes him angrily]

**WEDDING GUEST**

Well she couldn't have gotten far -She must still be on the ship...

**WEDDING GUEST 2**

I'll spread the word to start searching for her.

**GROOM**

If I see her I'll -wait. [Pointing] That's her over there!

[Nemu turns frantically, a piece of half-eaten wedding cake in her hand.]

**WEDDING GUEST**

Get her!

[The Wedding Guests begin running across the room, knocking over tables and mauling through people.]

[Nemu's eyes widen.]

'Uh oh'

[She tosses the cake aside and runs through the room, pushing passed people in frantic flight.]

[Waiters with serving trays emerge from a kitchen.]

[She quickly runs inside. The frenzy of angry wedding guests chase after her in a mad rush, Bridesmaids helping to lift the bridal tail. Swivel around to follow Nemu into the kitchen as the doors swing back and forth. A mob of wedding guests follow after her madly.]