

A collection of various colorful pills and capsules scattered on a brown corkboard background. The pills include capsules in red/black, blue/purple, and brown, as well as oval and round tablets in yellow, light blue, and light green. The text 'BENNIE BEACH' is overlaid in large white letters on the left side.

BENNIE BEACH

david zane

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-a screenplay-

Written By

David Zane

Bennie Beach

a 100 minute film (shooting script basis)

Dr. Daniel Belrose gets trapped in one of the darkest and least understood places imaginable - nothing is what it seems here... and his best friend Dr. Adam Babineaux does not tell him everything. He knows a bit about what Adam needs to do in order to be allowed into certain areas to help the really vulnerable; since this is not Daniel's first catastrophe. "Walk around with that knapsack full of pills and you're going to attract the wrong kind of people!"

Bennie Beach is a fast-paced international drama that provides adventure and conflict for its' overwhelmed Protagonist, Dr. Daniel Belrose. It is, in the strictest sense, a story of a thrilling medical rescue the world has never seen before, set amidst the worst earthquake the world has never experienced before, while providing a raw and gritty glimpse into the massive logistics the world's volunteering Doctors and Nurses need to respond to such a catastrophe. No hiding behind the Hippocratic Oath and a pragmatic system - the clock is ticking, the mangled landscape and rotting corpses give this a thrilling pace... a do or die pace. Logistics are being strained - food, shelter, transportation - while nerves are frayed. The medicine being rushed in only goes so far... survival is the primary instinct that gets ignited and won't let up from the minute the planes land - and keep on landing.

Colliding cultures are a big part of the 2006 scenery, part of the escalating conflict as benevolent Doctors from around the world volunteer their time and expertise in horrendous conditions to rescue as many broken people as they can in a totally destroyed Tehran; the action forms the characters. Both Dr. Daniel Belrose and Dr. Adam Babineaux come from famous Fathers who helped create Medecins Sans Frontieres, who emphasized constantly what being a Doctor is all about - but in this catastrophe zone nobody is who they seem to be. A closed-society of stern religious ideology that is fuelled by massive oil wealth just bubbling under the surface is a recipe for disaster at the best of times, add in a 9.6 tremor square under one of the world's most-densely populated cities, one that is stuffed so friggin' tight with so many very suspicious building practises; Dr. Daniel Belrose is just following his family legacy, and as in most compelling stories The Belrose family exposes the plot to a deeper meaning of WHY? Bennie Beach is more than just a Doctor versus the Grim Reaper's persistent calling, it is an opening of the past for Daniel, of going back into that past and seeing what could have resulted over twenty years ago - while staring into Ava's dark eyes in that hospital room totally shocked!

Throughout this one-hundred-and-two-page screenplay a substantial amount of context has been inserted in order to serve the complete back-story of this full-size adventure. Everything is intertwined from the inciting incident, Act 1/Scene 7... to the dramatic question, Act 1/Scene 14... to the escalating conflict, Act 2/Scene 6... to the revelation, Act 2/Scene 9... to the turning point, Act 3/Scene 3... to the climax's action, Act 3/Scene 6. The exotic geography with old customs and traditions adds to the mystery... up is down and down is up; every story element has a life of its own, whether it ends up in the shooting script or not. Life. Death. Past Love. Religion. Corruption. Drugs. Gangs. Kidnapping. Government. And The Hippocratic Oath. This is the complete basis for the shooting script.

Act 1 / scene 1

A taxi pulls up fast in front of a crowded airport terminal.

Music starts playing - Can't You Hear Me Knockin, by the Rolling Stones

The taxi stops quickly. A man in a red baseball cap gets out, looking to be in a rush. He puts his head back inside the door for one last goodbye, trying to be polite except for his rushed body language.

Camera widens to show buses, cars, & Police directing traffic.

He swings a knapsack over his shoulder... and heads for the terminal.

Skirting through the chaos.

He enters the massive glass terminal... and keeps-on rushing.

There's chaos inside too.

The camera suddenly catches this man with a stressed face in a painstaking line-up.

He finally goes through the baggage check machine. Then lifts up his arms for a body scan.

Security stamps his passport... and returns it to him. He moves past looking rushed. Glass walls & doors show the crowded tarmac of planes in the background the entire time. The man with the knapsack and a red baseball cap with a white cross on it walks towards that crowded tarmac... it's dusk... he's heading towards that falling sun.

Dodging many slow-moving travellers and their luggage.

He arrives at a waiting blond airline employee with a pleasant smile who accepts his boarding pass. She looks at it... and then hands it back to him with an even bigger smile. He pulls his knapsack over his shoulder... and keeps moving.

Walking down a long corridor.

He passes another smiling sentry with dark hair with just a lift of the badge around his neck... she has on a red windbreaker just like his hat. She smiles when he passes.

Walking down another long corridor.

He sees his gate in the distance, and picks up his pace.

Walking fast down this corridor... the music fades out.

A few more steps and he is in front of another woman with a large white medical sign on her red windbreaker. "Thanks for coming so quick, here's all your information... your security protocols are in there. Good luck." Her face is serious.

"Thanks", he flees through the last door of the terminal. A forty-ish ex-college third baseman named Dr. Daniel Belrose is now outside on the tarmac, walking towards the plane's stairs.

Wind is blowing hard.

Jumbo Jets get donated by Governments who have an election year coming up... Politicians love to stand up in front of a televised audience and shrill that they care about humanity.

Lifting up his badge for only a second so she can see. "Direct?", he asks the final sentry waiting at the base of the stairs.

"Nothing but the best for you Doctor", she replies.

"Twelve hours?", he asks heading for those stairs.

"It'll go by like that", she answers with a big smile. Her face belies the seriousness.

ER trauma-of-the-worst-kind Doctor Daniel Belrose has done this way too many times to panic... but this is different.

Entering the plane to the noise of anxious preparation... plus people moving to their seats, securing their carry-ons.

"We're taking off in a few minutes", comes from behind.

"Ya sure... thanks", turning back at the serious-looking flight attendant.

After finding his seat... he puts his knapsack in the overhead compartment. "Sorry."

Passengers keep passing.

"Pardon me." Daniel moves to take off his bomber jacket... and then removes his hat. "Excuse me." He then decides to change his mind, putting it back on. He grabs another thing from his bag.

After closing the overhead bin... Daniel sits down in his seat. He smiles at the pretty blond flight attendant while putting on his seatbelt... and then removing his hat. He then looks at a pill bottle in his hand... and takes out two pills... and then closes it. The bottle is then put away.

Another flight attendant, a brown-eyed brunette, quickly moves up the aisle closing all the overhead bins.

He then puts those two pills in his mouth... and swallows them without any water. He puts on his headphones with anticipation... and tilts down at his phone... playing with it... scrolling with it... then setting his music choice to 'Long flight'. He then looks through the plane's window.

Andrea Bocelli starts playing.

Daniel Belrose's mind starts to show the dinnertime goodbye he had to make to his surprised family. His blond daughter of ten giving him a big hug like a daughter who really loves her Dad would. His son just wants one final pass of fifty yards. And then there's Alana, his beautiful wife with loads of maternal love wrapped up in a very attractive yoga body.

Music playing.

The Plane lifts from the ground.

"And the winner of tonight's award is?"... plays in his head. The Plane flies into the mountain ridge in the distance, Daniel's face looks to be longing as he leans back, and closes his tired eyes.

The Plane heads into a horizon with a falling sun.

The camera fades out.

Contact David Zane for the
entire screenplay of - **Bennie Beach**