NEMUSIDIAN in... "CRUISE SHIP CATASTROPHE" By Mikhail Schalk

SCENE 1

[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 <u>desperation</u>.]

[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.]