

THE VANISH WOODS

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. KENT CABIN - LATE AFTERNOON

In the deep confines of a heavily wooded area, sits a self-sufficient rustic cabin conveniently secluded from normal view.

There is an old well nearby with an oil drum storing extra water, a weather-beaten generator...survival tools (ax, shovel, etc.) lean against the old cabin.

The cabin is home to JEREMIAH KENT (A fifty-ish, ill-tempered, massive man) and his son, LUCAN (an unkempt feral child of approximately five-years-old).

Both are wearing homemade clothing and working hard to dress and skin a deer that is hanging by its hind legs, on the outside back wall of their home.

Jeremiah is teaching Lucan this process.

JEREMIAH

...Then make a cut at the lowest point so that the blood will gravity feed out of the deer.

Jeremiah cuts the throat of the deer. An old tin pot is set underneath to catch the draining blood.

Jeremiah then fills up two tin cups, handing one to Lucan.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Waste not, want not, Luc...Blood is a pure form of protein. It's also delicious delicacy...fried up in a pan with some giblets, mmmmmm, mmmmmm, good.

They touch cups, and down their drink thirstily.

Choosing a curved skinning knife from his carving-kit, Jeremiah begins making a cut from just above the genitals and sawing up to the rib cage.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

You can cut through some of the ribs in the rib cage to make it easier to reach up into the deer's chest...

Using a pair of heavy-duty snipping shears, he continues his demonstration for Lucan, cutting away several ribs from the deer's chest.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Now, simply pull the heart and lungs out and with it comes the rest of the intestines.

Reaching deep into the chest cavity of the deer, Jeremiah pulls out its guts, spilling them into an awaiting plastic bin.

Lucan watches intently as his father completes the process of extracting the meat from the deer carcass...all the while gnawing absentmindedly on a fresh rib bone.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CABIN CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

The cellar is dark and damp with two entrances. One from the house via interior steps and an exit to the outdoors via the back of the cabin.

The cellar seems larger than the house above it, but it is crammed with cages, traps, killing implements and chains used to bind animals. The floor is packed dirt and the walls are hardwood beams.

The cellar doors open letting in the light and then the shadows of Jeremiah and Lucan fill the packed dirt floor as they enter carrying the meat.

They walk over to a large freezer, placing plastic containers of deer meat into the freezer.

JEREMIAH

There's enough to sustain us for a bit. But, you know son, sometimes deer meat just doesn't do the trick...

He closes the freezer, and glares off evilly into a dark corner of the cellar.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Tonight, I think that we'll dine on something even fresher.

From the dark corner we **HEAR** a whimper, and the weak rattle of a chain.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENT CABIN / WOODS - MORNING

Time has passed and Lucan is a little taller and a little older (a preteen). He and his Dad are tracking and hunting new prey through the deep woods which surround their property. Actually, Jeremiah is supervising his son...with strict discipline.

Lucan mistakenly steps on a fallen branch, the crack of the dry twig resounds through the area.

ANGLE ON:

A small Hare pauses stolidly at the sound, wide-eyed and listening for further movement.

BACK TO SCENE:

In a silent rage, Jeremiah grabs Lucan by the scruff of his neck, lifting him clear off the ground.

JEREMIAH
(in a harsh whisper)
Step quietly! Survival depends upon
your proficiency as a hunter!

In one deft move, Jeremiah unsheathes his Bowie knife, and hurls it into a nearby bush.

CLOSE UP:

The small Hare lays panting heavily, the knife protruding from its body, trapping it to the ground. It squirms furtively, its breath slowly diminishing until it is dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENT CABIN / WOODS - LATE AFTERNOON

Lucan, who has now **aged and developed into a strong, sinewy teenager** (on the cusp of adulthood), tracks his prey through the dense forest...he moves effortlessly and silently with almost uncanny speed.

He is all alone, his father is nowhere to be seen. The woods are quiet and serene as Lucan expertly springs a homemade mesh trap...catching himself a wild boar.

JEREMIAH
(V.O. echoing in Lucan's head)
The prey is our food. Killing is a
necessity, and you must do it without
remorse.

There is no hesitation as he plunges his knife deep into the animal's neck, efficiently killing his quarry. As the boar bleeds, Lucan drinks from the wound, savoring the rich dark spill.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - DUSK

As shafts of fading sunlight peek through the darkened forest, we catch glimpses of a white dress fleeting past.

CLOSE UP:

The bare feet of a YOUNG GIRL belonging to the white dress run quickly, crunching through the leaves covering the forest ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Stepping stealthily from behind a tree, a fully camouflaged Lucan suddenly appears...blending effortlessly with the environment.

Several years have passed, and Lucan is now a full-grown adult...handsome and heavily muscled, he looks like he belongs on the cover of a magazine.

Alerted, he attentively raises his head almost as if he's sniffing the air for a scent.

As a sly smile creeps slowly across his lips, Lucan promptly dashes off, merging back into the depths of the forest.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

The Young Girl in the white dress flees unseen pursuers...her face frozen in a frightened mask of horror. Her running path is erratic, turning her around in confusion...stopping and restarting in frenzied indecision.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

Lucan stalks the Young Girl. In close proximity, he spies her running, and keeping pace with her, he purposely rustles through the trees, circling her, the sound corralling her in an intended direction.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

The young girl spins about frantically, trying to avoid the sounds coming from all around her in the dark of the woods.

ANGLE ON:

Suddenly, the Young Girl steps into a concealed bear-trap buried beneath the forest foliage.

CLOSE UP:

The rusted jaws of the trap begin springing closed, but **stop** just short of actual contact with her vulnerable leg...the age and wear of the mechanism causing it to jam.

BACK TO SCENE:

A deep sigh of relief passes over her shocked face, as the Young Girl gingerly pulls her leg free...careful not to set off the trap.

She then begins scampering backwards very quickly...distancing herself from the deadly trap.

As she gets up and turns to resume her escape, she steps onto another covered trap...this one shiny, new and fully functioning...springs properly.

CLOSE UP:

This trap closes instantaneously, both sets of jaws crushing hard into her ankle...blood spurting from the deeply gashed wound.

BACK TO SCENE:

The Young Girl lets loose a bloodcurdling scream full of pain and rage, as she desperately tries to pull free. Her leg twisting in the trap, increasing her torment.

Emerging from the cover of the trees, Lucan slowly approaches the trapped Young Girl. He squats down several feet in front of her. She takes notice, and pleads for help through gasps of uncontrollable sobbing.

YOUNG GIRL

Please...Help me...My leg is numb...I
can't feel my ankle...

LUCAN

Shhhhhhhh...You're just going into
shock...Just calm down and let it
happen...It'll all be over soon, my
sweet meat.

With deft swiftness, Lucan springs at her...flying through the air, he pounces down onto her helpless being. He bares his teeth, which seem to have been sharpened to wolfish fanged points, sinking them deep into her neck.

Lucan's mouth is locked firmly at her throat, as her gushing blood drenches his face and chin. Her screams fade to a distorted gurgling...echoing eerily throughout a deserted woods.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM / SWIMMING POOL - DAY

The University gym is fully packed for the State finals of the girl's swim tournament. Friends, family, and students alike are focusing on the contenders in the olympic-sized swimming pool...waving pennants and wildly cheering on their teams in the final leg of the 4-man relay-race.

ANGIE, a petite, athletic, 21-year-old brunette is neck-and-neck with her closest competitor...a long-limbed, muscular, OPPONENT from the rival college.

As the race comes down to the wire, they sluice sleekly through the water, fighting beyond their exhaustion to claim the finish line. Angie's opponent stretches out for the end of the pool, her fingers barely edging out Angie by a mere hundredth of a second.

The crowd erupts in equal cheers and jeers as the Championship comes to an end.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM / PRESENTATION PODIUM - CONTINUOUS

The participating teams step up to various levels of the podium (top tier for Gold, second tier for Silver, bottom for Bronze) to receive their medals, as their coaches and teammates look on. The school photographer is clicking away. The spectators applaud as the each contestant is announced.

ANGIE, LAUREN, MAY, KENDALL and DEVINA stand on the second level of the podium while receiving silver medals for their teams' second place victory.

CUT TO:

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - LATER

The girls are in various stages of undress, some just finished showering, others already toweled off and are changing into their jeans and such.

LAUREN, a 21-year-old model-attractive blonde, and the Captain of the swim team, slams her locker door closed.

LAUREN

We should have beaten those bitches!
Shit, we wiped up the pool with them
last year...What the hell happened
today!?

KENDALL, the youngest member of the team at 19-years-old, tussles her fingers through her fiery-red hair, while admiring the silver medal hanging down around her neck...displayed predominately between the cleavage of her low cut tee.

KENDALL

Hey, they just swam a stronger race.

MAY, a strikingly-beautiful 20-year-old Asian girl, munching on a candy bar, pipes up.

MAY

Yeah, they must have trained harder and improved since we swam against them last year.

KENDALL

...And besides, the silver goes better with my hair color.

LAUREN

Bullshit! They're not any stronger. In fact, this year's time is actually slower than last year...No, we lost because not everyone was focused.

Lauren shoots an accusatory glance towards Angie, who sits on the wooden bench in front of her locker...distracted and seemingly unaware of the conversation around her.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

This is my Senior year...I wanted that gold fucking medal!

DEVINA, a 21-year-old full-figured yet athletic black girl, stands twirling her medal around in her hands...while she impatiently waits for the others to finish getting dressed.

DEVINA

What do you care, Lauren? You're rich anyway. Gold, silver, whatever. I got a hook up with that Greek who owns the pawn shop downtown...Y'all know that these shits got real silver in them...I'm straight out cashing mines right in.

MAY

That's not a very enthusiastic collegiate spirit.

DEVINA

Well, rah-rah. And for what? Some college trinkets that just end up collecting dust, until you store them away in some forgotten box in a closet. Sorry, but Mama's got to get paid!

Lauren struts over to the wall-length mirror, checking out her reflection, preening over her flawless makeup.

LAUREN

Well, I don't like to lose...I'm not used to it...I always win...I'm a born winner!

Kendall whispers to May.

KENDALL

(giggling sarcastically)
Well, not today.

Lauren turns around violently, taking her anger out on Kendall.

LAUREN

You little shit...Don't get wise with me. You're just an alternate. That's the only reason you have a medal...You sure as hell didn't earn it by swimming.

She turns back towards the mirror, arrogantly addressing Kendall.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

And, take that off from around your neck...It's not a piece of jewelry. It makes you look like some gaudy trailer-trash whore.

Kendall sits sullen, hurt by the comment.

DEVINA

Com'on, Kendall, it's cool...Don't bother with what she says, Lauren's just a snobby bitch.

Devina goes over and places a comforting arm around Kendall's shoulder, casting a nasty glare back at Lauren.

DEVINA (CONT'D)

She was only teasing....Don't let her negative attitude harsh your fun. You wear it if you want too.

Kendall resiliently peps back to her jubilant self.

KENDALL

It's a great lure to pick up guys..And I definitely plan on using it to get laid tonight!

DEVINA

That's rad!

As Kendall and Devina high-five each other, Lauren rolls her eyes and shakes her head at them.

LAUREN

That's nice, Devina...Encourage her sluttish behavior.

MAY

Oh, lighten up, Lauren.

May struts across the floor like a runway model.

MAY (CONT'D)

We're young. We're hot. We're in college. We're supposed to have fun...Gotta enjoy it while it lasts.

LAUREN

Well, having fun doesn't have to mean sleeping around like a two-dollar whore.

DEVINA

Ooh whee, listen to Miss prim n' proper over there...What are you running for friggin' house Mom or something?

LAUREN

I'm just trying to be a role model, and a guide to this younger generation.

DEVINA

Ha...Get off you're high horse, Lauren, you get laid every night.

LAUREN

That's different. I have a steady boyfriend...I don't sleep around.

Angie, a quizzically expression on her face, turns around on the bench, joining in the conversation with the girls.

ANGIE

Really? I seem to remember, you talking about shagging balls with the school's star baseball player just last Spring.

Lauren spins around with hands on her hips.

LAUREN

Welcome back from your daydreams, Angie...And thanks for deciding to chime in against me.

MAY

Yeah...And right afterwards, wasn't there the affair with Tom the track

(MORE)

MAY (CONT'D)

star? Remember saying, how he could go the distance?

DEVINA

And now you've finally reached the pinnacle...You've scored with the Quarterback.

They all laugh along playfully.

LAUREN

Whatever...I happen to love Michael.

Devina draws up next to May, mocking a romantic kiss at Lauren's expense.

ANGIE

And what exactly is it about him that you love?

Kendall jumps up from the bench, a Cheshire-cat grin across her face.

KENDALL

I heard that he's hung like a horse...Is it true?

Lauren smiles slyly to herself.

ANGIE

So, that's what you love about him? Not that he's a nice guy who happens to actually have a brain in his head and treats you with respect...Just that he has a big dick?

LAUREN

(embarrassed)

Well, it doesn't hurt that he has a big dick...Well...Sometimes, when I'm on top!

They all crack up.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Okay Bitches, enough chit-chat...Let's go make an appearance. It's time to party, so round up!

The girls all form a completely sealed circle, embracing each other with one arm. Their other arm, like spokes of a wheel, junction together in the center of the circle.

In unison, they all begin to wave their arms and hands while chanting:

ANGIE, LAUREN, MAY, DEVINA, KENDALL
"WE CAN SWIM LIKE A DOLPHIN...AND WE
CAN DRINK LIKE A FISH!!"

They break the circle, best friends laughing along together again.

As they all head out, Angie lags behind, returning to her locker. Angie secretly retracts an item from the top shelf of her locker.

CLOSE UP:

Hands shaking nervously, we see that it is a "pregnancy test"...and the results, are **POSITIVE**.

BACK TO SCENE:

Angie tosses it back into her locker and closes it. She takes a deep breath to compose herself, then she quickly trots to catch up with her friends.

CUT TO:

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

A typical frat bash is in full swing when the swim team arrives...packs of college students jammed into all areas of the house. Some laughing and conversing, an impromptu wet T-shirt contest is going on in one corner of the room, while others are simply drinking and smoking beyond inebriation in the unrestrained party atmosphere.

The **Band** is jammed into a corner of the living room...their pulsating rhythmic beats urging the party-goers to sweat and sway to the loud music pounding their senses.

The girls make their way through the crowd; weaving between the various student revelers and frat boys, who welcome them with congratulatory greetings, while also checking out their alluring figures as they pass.

KENDALL

See, it doesn't matter that we came
in second...They still love us.

ANGIE

They love that we're girls who look
good in our one-piece Speedos.

Continuing to make the rounds, they finally arrive at the make-shift bar in the kitchen area...a keg in a garbage can full of ice is sitting next to an island, which is lined with a variety of bottles of alcohol.

The girls promptly begin pounding down the booze, proving themselves more than able to keep up with even the best of the male students.

MICHAEL, a muscular, tall and handsome young man wearing a football jersey, approaches the girls, throwing his arm around Lauren...who immediately responds with a deep passionate kiss.

MICHAEL

Are you girls supposed to be drinking?
Aren't you still in training?

LAUREN

(hoisting a beer)
No problem...We'll sweat this out on
the way to Spring Break.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah, the bike trip. You're still
going through with it? You gals are
really going to bike all the way to
Myrtle Beach?

ANGIE

We'll be doing almost two hundred
miles, in two days.

DEVINA

It'll enable us to keep up with our
training, while still being able to
party.

LAUREN

...And then we'll also detox on the
ride back home.

Michael laughs respectfully.

MICHAEL

That's way too ambitious for me...way
too much exercise for Spring Break.
Good luck with all that.

May cuts in, shaking her head in a negative manner.

MAY

...I still think that we should drive.

One of Michael's teammates, DAN, joins the group. Long and lean, with a wolfish grin, his eyes examine Kendall from head to toe.

DAN

Hey ladies, congrats on that superb
performance today...Second place out
of eight schools, that's pretty
awesome!

KENDALL

Thanks.

Kendall smiles sheepishly.

DAN
And hey, I like that Silver medal
around your neck...It looks cool!

Kendall sidles up next to Dan, snaking an arm around his waist.

KENDALL
(seductively)
And do you see anything else that
you like?

DAN
I like everything else that I see.

They gaze lustfully into each other's eyes.

KENDALL
What's your name?

DAN
I'm Dan.

KENDALL
Well, Dan...I'll show you mine, if
you show me yours.

DAN
Com'on, my lady, I'll escort you to
my room.

KENDALL
Lead the way.

They walk away. Kendall winks an I-told-you-so, while pointing at her medal.

ANGIE
(calling out to her)
Don't stay out too late...Remember
we're leaving at daybreak.

Devina and May follow suit, saying their good-byes to the rest of the group.

DEVINA
We're going to head out...Get to bed
early.

MICHAEL
Getting a good nights sleep for
tomorrow?

MAY
Who said anything about sleeping?

They kiss deeply, then depart, lovers holding each other's hands.

Angie sips on her drink while Lauren and Michael hug each other romantically...Angie breaks the mood by clearing her throat.

LAUREN

I guess we're going to be leaving too. Unless you want us to stay...I don't want to leave you all alone.

ANGIE

Don't worry, I'll be fine. I'm going to do some packing tonight anyway.

LAUREN

You sure?

ANGIE

Positive...Now go.

She waves good-bye to Angie as Michael leads her away...he looks back, his eyes seeming to linger for a moment as they disappear into the crowd.

CUT TO:

INT. OFF CAMPUS HOUSING - NEXT MORNING

The living room is all a clutter. Clothes and supplies strewn about...backpacks lined up on the sofa, each in different stages of being packed. The girls being somewhat disarrayed after the previous evenings activities.

May and Devina are stuffing their possessions into their packs in a haphazardly manner...mixing and matching each others outfits.

Suddenly, May stops, and runs frantically out of the room towards the kitchen area...only to return moments later, carrying a plastic bottle in the shape of a bear.

MAY

(nervously)

Oh God, I almost forget my honey bear...If my blood sugar drops...

Angie and Lauren are looking over a map spread out on the dining room table, while going over their planned route.

LAUREN

Still can't believe that we have to use a map. Who are we Magellan?

ANGIE

Kendall says that there is absolutely zero reception in the area...no cells, nothing.

Kendall comes in through the front door, waving an 8 X 10 picture, with an enthusiastic smile on her face.

KENDALL

(proudly)

Hey look! I got a copy of the team photo from yesterday's meet...Check us out, all smiling and styling.

The girls gather around for a quick glance at the photo.

LAUREN

Shit, we look like an advertisement for United Colors Benetton.

Kendall frowns, but Angie rubs her back in a reassuring manner.

ANGIE

I like it. We'll have it framed when we get back.

Lauren rolls her eyes, going back over to the dining room table.

LAUREN

Alright, now let's get back to this map...I don't want to waste any time getting lost in some backward-ass country-bumpkin patch.

CLOSE UP:

We can see the route traced in RED MARKER...Lauren's pen tip outlines an isolated area, near a township, which is located just about at the half-way point on their journey.

BACK TO SCENE:

They straighten up from peering over the map.

KENDALL

(confidently)

Don't worry...That's the town where I grew up. I know those roads backwards and forwards...I could navigate them even in the dark.

They fold up the map...Lauren stuffing it into the inner breast pocket of her jacket.

LAUREN
(sternly)
You better be.

ANGIE
We'll be fine, I'm sure.

Kendall rubbing her hands together in eager anticipation.

KENDALL
I'm so excited that we'll be stopping
at my Aunt and Uncle's cabins.
There's a beautiful lake right
there...And I know that they'll be
happy to have us stay there for the
night.

MAY
Oowee, it sounds wonderfully romantic.

DEVINA
It sure does.

LAUREN
Well then, Bitches...Let's go on
vacation!

Having all finished packing up their stuff, and gathering
their things, they head out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFF CAMPUS HOUSING (THE GIRL'S APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The sun has barely risen as all five girls are outside...
helmets on and straddling their cycles. Their backpacks are
bulging with supplies.

They depart in a single file with Kendall leading the way.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - DAY

It is late morning and the rural road is empty and serene
except for the girls on their bikes.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

The noonday sun beats down upon the girls as they continue
on their trek. The road still deserted, except for the
occasional homestead.

Rounding a bend in the road, Kendall spots a lemonade stand
set-up on the lawn of a old farmhouse.

A fold-out card table, draped with a plastic tablecloth, serves as the concession stand.

ANGLE ON:

INSERT a shot of the homemade sign, written in crayon, which advertises: "**Lemonade - real lemons! Only \$1 a glass**".

BACK TO SCENE:

KENDALL

Hey, let's stop for a refreshment girls!

LAUREN

(snarky)

Jeez, Kendall, what are you like nine years old?

ANGIE

No, no, that's a good idea...We've been riding pretty hard since we left.

MAY

Plus it would be nice to catch some shade under that big tree.

May points, indicating the enormous Oak tree under which the lemonade stand sits.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD FARMHOUSE - DAY

The old farmhouse is set back aways from the road, it is partially surrounded by a broken and badly peeling, white picketed fence. There is mangy-looking goat tethered to the fence, lazily eating at the grass.

ESMERELDA, a young child around 8-years of age, wearing what was a once brightly-colored flowered dress, now worn and tattered, mans the stand.

As the girls slow to a stop, and dismount from their bikes, Esmerelda jumps to greet them with a beaming smile.

ESMERELDA

Welcome, welcome...You must be so thirsty from riding your bicycles in this hot sun. I have just what you need to cool you off...Fresh squeezed lemonade, only a dollar a glass!

DEVINA

Quite the little entrepreneur we got here.

KENDALL

And what's your name?

ESMERELDA

I'm Esmerelda.

KENDALL

What a beautiful name for a beautiful little girl.

The girls all gather around Esmerelda's make-shift concession stand, as she stirs her jug of lemonade with a wooden spoon.

ESMERELDA

How many glasses may I pour for you?

ANGIE

Let's see, how about two glasses each for now.

Angie reaches into her backpack and pulls out a ten dollar bill, handing it over to Esmerelda.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Here you are sweetie.

Esmerelda takes the money, quickly stuffing it into an old coffee can that's acting as her bank.

She pours the first round of drinks into large Dixie cups, handing one to each girl...all of them thanking her in turn.

LAUREN

A Dixie cup of sugar water...What a friggin' rip-off!

Angie looks sternly at Lauren.

ANGIE

(whispering)

Shush...What do you care anyway, you didn't pay.

May downs her first cup promptly...holding out her cup empty for Esmerelda to pour her a refill.

MAY

This really hits the spot...I needed this to help balance my sugar levels after the hard riding all morning.

LAUREN

(checking her watch)

Whatever. We've all got five more minutes...And then it's back on the road. I want to keep on schedule, and I surely don't want to spend all day hanging around Green Acres here.

As Angie finishes downing her second cup, Devina notices something etched on the bottom of Angie's cup.

DEVINA

Hey, Ang, look...There's some kind of a symbol on the bottom of your cup.

Angie turns her cup upside down to see just what it is that Devina's pointing out.

CLOSE UP:

INSERT a shot of the bottom of Angie's cup, showing that there is a **Red Pentagram** etched into the base.

BACK TO SCENE:

DEVINA (CONT'D)

What is that symbol supposed to mean?

ESMERELDA

Oh, that's a lucky cup...You win a free reading from my Auntie!

Esmeralda gestures towards the farmhouse.

ANGLE ON:

Esmerelda's Aunt, Madam Drabardi, is seated on the front porch, slowly rocking back-and-forth in a old wooden chair.

BACK TO SCENE:

LAUREN

Oh God...Just don't waste a bunch of time on this phony bullshit.

Lauren shakes her head in a discouraging manner and goes to stretch out under the Oak tree, while Angie slowly walks up towards the house.

Looking back at her friends, Angie sighs as they urge her on, rolling her eyes as she continues skeptically towards the porch.

DEVINA

Go on, Ang...It'll be fun to have your future told!

Seated at a small table on the front porch of the Farmhouse is MADAM DRABARDI. She is an older, age-worn woman, dressed in multicolored layers of clothing and patterned materials, including a matching silk headband that ties the whole look together.

She takes a toke off the pipe clenched tightly between her teeth, exhaling a cloud of blue plume as Angie walks up the steps of the porch.

MADAM DRABARDI

Hello, my dear. What a lovely one you are.

The small table in front of her predominately displays a large Amethyst-colored crystal ball. Also, scattered about are several candles, charms, and a deck of tarot cards.

ANGIE

Hello, I, um, I have this cup...

Angie holds up her Pentagram-marked Dixie cup.

MADAM DRABARDI

Yes, yes, you are welcome to a free reading. So, what is it that you want to know about? Love, luck, fame, fortune...Maybe an insight into your future?

Angie shrugs.

ANGIE

I don't really know, we just happened to stop for a quick refreshment.

Madam Drabardi waves her hands mystically over the crystal ball.

MADAM DRABARDI

Or was it possibly some twist of fate that brought you to me, hmm, my lovely?

Madam Drabardi picks up the tarot deck, opening and removing the cards from their box. She places the deck face down, back on top of the table in front of Angie.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

Now, there must be connection between the person and the cards used. I recommend that the person who seeks a reading handle the cards, shuffle the cards and select their own cards to be read.

Madam Drabardi indicates towards the tarot deck, motioning for Angie to pick up the cards.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

First, spread and mix the cards up on the table and then gather them back up into one stack.

Angie follows his directions, mixing the cards around and around on the table...she then puts them back into one pile, holding them in her hands.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)
Now, my lovely, close your eyes and focus inwardly. Calm your mind and try to be centered. When you feel that you are calm and focused, you can begin to shuffle the cards.

Angie closes her eyes, and begins to shuffle the cards in her hands.

ANGIE
How long should I do this?

MADAM DRABARDI
That's up to you. You should keep shuffling the cards as long as you are comfortable, and you should stop shuffling only when you feel that you are done.

After several more seconds of shuffling, Angie places the deck back on the table in front of Madam Drabardi.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)
Let us see what a three-card spread will reveal to us. Now, cut the deck in half and in half again, so that I have three piles of cards in front of me.

Angie makes the instructed cuts.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)
Good, now place the second cut on top of the original pile and then the first cut on top...Then fan out the deck and choose your three cards.

Finished cutting the deck, Angie then spreads out the cards, and carefully chooses her three cards.

CLOSE UP:

INSERT a shot of Madam Drabardi turning over the first card revealing: **THE FOOL**.

BACK TO SCENE:

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)
The Fool ultimately stands for a new beginning, the Fool is the card of infinite possibilities.
(MORE)

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

The bag on the staff indicates that he has all he needs to do or to be anything he wants, he has only to stop and unpack. He is on his way to a brand new beginning.

ANGIE

Well, I will be graduating from college...

MADAM DRABARDI

But the card carries a little bark of warning as well, my lovely... Hence that little dog.

Tapping to indicate the dog on the face of the card.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

So, while it's wonderful to be enthralled with all around you, and excited by all life has to offer...You still need to watch your step!

CLOSE UP:

INSERT a shot of Madam Drabardi turning over the second card revealing: **DEATH**.

BACK TO SCENE:

Angie gasps audibly...quickly rising from her chair, she starts to leave.

ANGIE

No, no, no...I don't think that I want to do this anymore...I don't like this.

Madam Drabardi offers a calming smile.

MADAM DRABARDI

Please sit back down, child...the Death card is not to be afraid of, my lovely, no, no. The Death card isn't truly representative of death as us mortals perceive it.

Angie slowly sinks back down into the chair.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

The Death card is not exclusively about the end of a human life....It's more about changes. It doesn't actually mean the end of anything living.

(MORE)

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

Yes it can mean the end of life, but more often and more likely, it is the end of an era, an ending of one chapter and the bringing of something which might exult or transform us. So, you see my lovely, the Death card is less about something dying and more about how a person deals with endings and changes.

Madam Drabardi pauses, taking a slow draw from her pipe. Spreading her arms widely, she gestures grandly as if she's summoning otherworldly influences.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

A transformation, if you will. And as the person goes through a time of sorrow and mourning, which brings them to an extreme low, leaving them feeling empty or stripped down to the bone...But, once we have gone through this low point, we now find that there is room for something new, fresh, or different which comes into our lives. Our sadness will end ...And like the sunrise, a new day is reborn, not unlike the phoenix rising from the ashes of old.

CLOSE UP:

INSERT a shot of Madam Drabardi turning over the third card revealing: **THE MOON**.

BACK TO SCENE:

As if on cue, a dog **howls** somewhere off in the distance.

ANGIE

Well, that's coincidentally creepy.

A wry smile crosses Madam Drabardi's face as she and Angie exchange glances.

MADAM DRABARDI

It has been said many times that things are not always as they seem, and under the influence of the Moon this axiom is particularly true. You see, my lovely, in ancient religions the Moon deity was often a Goddess with ties to female fertility, because there was a visible correlation between the cycle of the Moon and the female menstrual cycle.

Angie shifts uneasily in her seat...the subject matter hitting close to home for her.

MADAM DRABARDI (CONT'D)

The ordeal of the Moon is the last challenge posed by the Major Arcana. It is a formidable task in which you must travel in the dark, my lovely, not knowing for sure if your path is the right one. There is no sunlight to guide you, no distant landmark in the distance to direct your steps, no one else to travel alongside you. This card can also show the times when you are not really sure of your destination, or even of the path you are traveling...But you must continue to travel nonetheless. It's quite possible that you have lost your way, that you are stumbling around in the dark. This is a journey that must be made alone, in darkness and without a map or a compass...So, you must learn to rely on your own inner light to lead you along the true path. Any hesitation, any doubt, and that light could be extinguished forever...But, if you believe, your light will shine forever, as brightly as the sun that will inevitably rise once this night has passed.

Madam Drabardi sits back in her chair indicating that she has finished.

ANGIE

Whew, that's a lot to take in. It just sounds so overwhelming...So ominous even?

Reaching across the table, Madam Drabardi takes Angie's hand, giving her a reassuring squeeze.

MADAM DRABARDI

Don't worry, my lovely one...You will be just fine. Remember that your life is like a book, just try to take it one page at a time.

ANGIE

Well, okay, thank you.

As Angie rises to leave, Madam Drabardi lightly brushes her fingers across Angie's stomach.

MADAM DRABARDI

Oh, a Mother's womb which will yield an incredible bloom.

Angie clenches her jaw, and nods politely to Madam Drabardi, avoiding eye contact as she abruptly exits the porch...quickly rejoining her friends.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

Back on their bikes, they continue on, passing by many open fields and farmlands...taking in the peaceful scenery as they glide down the seemingly endless roadway.

They are enjoying the exquisite landscape which has yet to be raped by the savagery of the city.

Suddenly, the serenity is shattered by a **THUNDERING** unmuffled, backfiring engine.

ANGLE AROUND TO:

EXT. FULL SHOT LOOKING BACK DOWN THE LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

As if materializing out of thin air, an out-dated, primarily rust-colored tow truck comes loudly barreling down the road like a bat-out-of-hell...a Confederate Flag covers the back window, a faded logo advertising "**Talbot Brothers Towing**" - emblems the sides.

The speeding truck quickly catches up to the grouped girls.

CUT TO:

INT. TOW TRUCK CAB - DAY

Two middle-aged local-yokels, ZEKE and DEKE are inside the cab of the truck...Zeke is driving with one hand and downing a can of beer with the other, while Deke tokes on a fat spliff which they continuously pass back-and-forth. Both men are laughing and drinking themselves into a stupor as they speed recklessly down the road.

Noticing the girls, Deke points them out to Zeke.

DEKE

Hey Zeke, check it out!

Zeke's eyeline follows to where Deke is pointing.

DEKE (CONT'D)

Pretty maids all in a row.

Zeke gazes wickedly at the girls riding in a single file.

ZEKE

Lined up just like a buffet.

DEKE
 (snickering)
 Yeah, an all-you-can-eat buffet.

ZEKE
 Well, let's have us some funnin'.

With that, Zeke floors the gas pedal, speeding straight towards the girls.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

The truck approaches the girls, pulling precariously close to running them off the road.

CUT TO:

INT. TOW TRUCK CAB - CONTINUOUS

Zeke lays hard on the horn, while Deke whoops and hollers wildly.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG STRETCH OF SECONDARY ROADWAY - CONTINUOUS

The unexpected sudden blaring horn scares and startles the group...causing several of the girls to swerve in shock and surprise, almost falling off their bikes.

ANGLE ON:

A massive Pit Bull tied up in the back of the truck lunges at the girls, pulling his thick chain-leash strainingly taught...growling menacingly while baring his fangs, the dog snaps madly at the girls.

BACK TO SCENE:

The truck pulls away, with Zeke and Deke hanging out the windows, whistling and taunting the girls as they pass by to continue on their way.

The girls all pull their bikes to a stop...catching their breath and calming their wits after the scare.

Lauren shoots her arm into the air, her middle-finger extended and shaking in full rage.

LAUREN
 (shouting)
 Fuck you, assholes! You fucking dim-witted redneck fucks!!

Abruptly the truck slams on its brakes, skidding to a full stop...it sits to the side of the road, the engine revving

violently up and down. No movement from within the mysterious vehicle.

ANGIE

(scoldingly to Lauren)
Shhhh...What are you trying to do,
antagonize these jerks? Use your
brains...We're all alone here, smack
in the middle of nowhere.

The girls straddle their bikes immobilized, watching in cautious silence to see what repercussions await them from the pickup truck.

As a beer can is tossed haphazardly out the window, bouncing across the road towards the girls...the truck peels away, burning rubber patches and smoking the tires off down the road.

The girls remount their bikes and continue quietly on their trek.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROADWAY CABINS / GENERAL STORE - DAY

A dirt road runs in front of the antique Cabins and General Store which has seen better days (like during the Prohibition Era).

ANGLE ON:

INSERT a shot of a weather-beaten sign hanging on a rusty signpost, advertising: **WALLACE COTTAGES "A Nice Place To Stay For The Day"**.

BACK TO SCENE:

The girls pull their bikes into the gravel driveway adjacent to the Front Office/General Store.

They get off their bikes, milling about and stretching their legs.

Leaning their bikes against the side of the store, they take in their surroundings.

LAUREN

Talk about being in the fucking
boondocks.

MAY

It looks like something out of that
old Andy Griffith TV show on Nick at
Night.

May points to the front door of the office.

MAY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

And here comes Goober now!

RED WALLACE, an elderly gentleman in his mid 70's, with a scruffy reddish-white beard, dressed in overalls and smoking a corncob pipe, approaches them.

The girls start to giggle, Kendall sternly hushes at them.

KENDALL

Be nice, you guys...That's my Uncle.

Kendall quickly goes over to greet him...throwing her arms around his neck, and giving him a big kiss on the cheek.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Hey, Uncle Red.

UNCLE RED

My darling, Kendall. It's wonderful to see you...How's college life treating you?

KENDALL

It's Cool. It's lots of fun.

UNCLE RED

Fun? I hope that you're studying hard.

KENDALL

I mean, it's great...And I am studying hard.

UNCLE RED

We're all so proud of you getting your college education. First one in our family.

KENDALL

(embarrassed)

Thanks...Com'on and meet my friends.

She tugs him by the arm, taking him over to make the introductions to the other girls.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

This is my Uncle Red...Uncle Red, these are my swim teammates...Angie, Lauren, Devina and May.

UNCLE RED

My, my, what beautiful ladies. It sure is a pleasure to make your acquaintances.

Uncle Red takes a tobacco pouch from the front pocket of his overalls, and begins packing his pipe.

UNCLE RED (CONT'D)

That's quite some long haul that you little ladies had on your fancy bicycles...You must be all tuckered out.

DEVINA

It ain't no thing, cause we're all well conditioned athletes.

Uncle Red shakes his head in a jovial manner, as an easy smile alights on his face.

UNCLE RED

Women athletes...It sure is a fast world out there.

LAUREN

Yeah, they're letting us vote too now.

Angie nudges Lauren in the ribs, while shooting her a nasty glance.

ANGIE

She's just kidding...We are a little tired out.

LAUREN

Right...So, is there a place where we can freshen up?

MAY

Ooh, yeah, I need to tinkle pretty bad.

DEVINA

Thanks for sharing, sweetheart.

Uncle Red hooks his thumb, towards the back of the building.

UNCLE RED

There's an outhouse out back.

Lauren scrunches up her face in disgust.

LAUREN

Outhouse?

UNCLE RED

(chuckling)

Yeah, but it's just for show. It gives the guests the full ambiance of a cottage in the woods.

(MORE)

UNCLE RED (CONT'D)

There's actually a very nice restroom
inside the store.

The all have a laugh at Lauren's expense.

MAY

Hey, you got any food in there?

May inquires, pointing at the store.

MAY (CONT'D)

...I'm kinda hungry too, and I can
feel that my blood sugar is low.

UNCLE RED

Plenty. Go on in...The wife'll fix
you up.

The girls all head towards the store.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The girls enter the store and sit down at a small lunch
counter. Removing their backpacks and placing them at their
feet, they look around, taking notice at the array of items
displayed everywhere (and anywhere).

There is everything from food to fishing gear to car parts
to hats and souvenirs, along with various faux sports
memorabilia strewn among varying animal antlers.

There's even an old toboggan hanging overhead, and a new
lottery machine on the counter next to a beat up hand-crank
cash register.

ANGIE

Wow, they sure sell everything here.

LAUREN

(snooty)

How gaudy, it looks like a T.G.I
Fridays fucked its own mother and
had some kind of incestuous inbred
bumpkin kid who vomited up this place.

Angie shakes her head in disgust at Lauren's condescending
remarks.

ANGIE

(sarcastically)

You're just so nice.

MAY

Well, I hope that they have something good to eat, because I'm literally starving.

DEVINA

Literally?

May reaches into her backpack, and taking out her honey bear, squeezes a dollop onto her tongue.

MAY

Yes, literally...My blood sugar is dropping rapidly.

Emerging from the back of the store, the girls are greeted by Uncle Red's wife DEE...a very cheerful, grey-haired matronly lady with a perpetual smile on her lips. She is wearing a brightly colored apron and a big straw hat on her head.

AUNT DEE

Howdy, Y'all. Welcome to our humble home.

Taking notice of Kendall, she quickly waddles over, engulfing her in a smothering hug.

AUNT DEE (CONT'D)

Kendall doll, you look terrific.

KENDALL

Thanks, Aunt Dee...So do you. You look like you got younger than when I last saw you.

Aunt Dee straightens her apron, blushing at the compliment.

AUNT DEE

Well, I'm glad you gals finally made it...I been anxiously waiting for y'all to arrive ever since you called and told me that you were coming.

KENDALL

Well, we've been riding pretty hard since early this morning.

AUNT DEE

There's a couple of nice cabins all set up for you...

Suddenly Aunt Dee freezes in mid-sentence, a look of horror crossing her face.

AUNT DEE (CONT'D)

Oh dear, where are my manners...You gals must be famished. Would y'all like something to eat and drink?

May immediately pipes up with excitement.

MAY

Yes please!

AUNT DEE

How about some eggs and blood sausages? The sausage is fresh...We just slaughtered a pig yesterday.

They all cringe a little (except Kendall). Then Lauren smiles quickly, not wanting to offend their host.

ANGIE

Mmmm, that sounds good...We'll have that, thank you.

Aunt Dee smiles with pride.

AUNT DEE

Fine, I'll be right back in a few minutes. Kendall, why don't you follow me, and you can fetch some sweet tea for your friends.

She scuttles away towards the back room, with Kendall at her heels. Lauren looks at Devina apprehensively.

LAUREN

Just slaughtered a pig?

Devina shrugs noncommittally.

DEVINA

We are in the country after all.

LAUREN

Even so, I don't need to know the entire process my food goes through before it arrives on my plate...Too much information!

Angie shakes her head in annoyance.

ANGIE

Lauren, can you try to be a little less high and mighty while we're here? These are nice people. They're going out of their way, giving us food and shelter...And for free, I might add.

LAUREN

(arrogantly)

Well I didn't ask to be anyone's charity case. I can buy and sell this place ten times over.

ANGIE

Yes Lauren, we all know how wealthy you are...Because you constantly flaunt it in our faces, like a stuck-up rich bitch.

May scoots back in her seat, staring wide-eyed in surprise and shock at Angie's uncharacteristic outburst. Devina snaps her fingers and waves her arms around in a dramatic fashion.

DEVINA

Damn, girlfriend, it's on now...

ANGIE

And we could do without the stereotypical theatrics, Devina. For crissakes, you're from Scarsdale. So, please stop with all the faux ghetto mannerisms. I really don't need your interjections to add more fuel to the fire.

Devina slumps down in her seat and sulks.

LAUREN

Jeez, Ang, what the fuck crawled up your butt and died, lately? Talk about acting all high and mighty, you've been acting like a royal cunt for the past few days...What are you OTR?

Angie lets out a depleting sigh, nodding her head in agreement, as if trying to relinquish herself out of the tension filled exchange.

ANGIE

I know, I'm sorry. There's just been a lot of pressure and other shit going on at school lately.

LAUREN

That's why we're here...On vacation. A break from all the bullshit.

DEVINA

Yeah...We're here for a good time.

MAY

So, no more fighting you guys.

May gets up and starts dancing.

MAY (CONT'D)
(singing)
Nothing but fun, fun, fun...

Devina quickly jumps up and joins her.

DEVINA
(in unison w/May)
...til her daddy takes her T-bird
away.

They both grab Angie and Lauren, pulling them up to also join in their impromptu dance and corny rendition.

Kendall comes back, carrying a tray stacked with cups and a pitcher full of iced tea. She sets it down on the counter, smiling at the frivolity.

KENDALL
What's going on?

They grab her, and bring her into their midst, laughing and spinning each other around in a playful prance.

MAY
We're celebrating our freedom from
our collegiate responsibilities.

ANGIE
I'll surely drink to that.

LAUREN
Good idea. Kendall, grab those
drinks.

Kendall goes over to get the pitcher of iced tea...the girls all line up as she fills each glass.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Round up, Bitches...It's party time!

They all form their arm-in-arm circle with their cups touching in the middle.

The girls recite loudly, while toasting with their drinks.

ANGIE, LAUREN, MAY, DEVINA, KENDALL
(chanting together)
We can swim like a dolphin...And we
can drink like a fish!!

Aunt Dee arrives with their food, a puzzled expression on her face.

AUNT DEE
My, my, that's some cheerleading.

They all break apart, heading back to retake their seats at the counter. They try to suppress a bout of sniggering as Aunt Dee lays out the plates of food.

KENDALL

It's a swim team thing.

AUNT DEE

Oh, that's right, Kendall was telling me about a big swimming affair or something...How did you gals do?

Kendall proudly whips out her silver medal out from beneath her shirt.

KENDALL

We placed second...We won silver medals!

Lauren furrows her eyebrows at Kendall, whispering to Angie under her breath.

LAUREN

What does she do, sleep with that thing on?

ANGIE

She's just proud. It's a big deal to her...Actually, it should be to us too.

LAUREN

Meh, I guess.

While Aunt Dee is still fawning over Kendall's prize, the others start digging into their meals.

Not realizing just how hungry they were, the girls all readily scarf down the food with amazing speed.

MAY

Wow...This is delicious.

ANGIE

Yes, it's really wonderful. Thank you so much.

KENDALL

Great job, Aunt Dee...The sausages are awesome.

Aunt Dee beams with pride.

AUNT DEE

Y'all are more than welcome. That's an old family recipe handed on down from my great-great-grandmother.

(MORE)

AUNT DEE (CONT'D)

It's all in the spices...And of course, you must have fresh meat.

The girls finish their meals, their hunger sated for the moment...except for May, who gets up and starts perusing around the candy shelves for something else to snack on.

MAY

I could go for something sweet.

Devina smiles slyly.

DEVINA

I'm right here, baby...But I was saving it for later.

MAY

I meant dessert.

DEVINA

Me too.

Confused by the exchange, Aunt Dee quickly clears the empty plates, carrying them away to the back room.

ANGIE

Hey you two, maybe just cool it a bit with the PAD in front of our hosts.

KENDALL

Yeah guys, no offense, but they're a bit old fashioned in their thinking.

Devina raises her hands in a surrendering motion.

DEVINA

That's cool. But what we do in the privacy of our room...Well, tonight well be undulating all night long!

May rolls her eyes.

MAY

But first I want some dessert.

Spotting a cooler off to the side, May rushes over to it.

MAY (CONT'D)

Ooh, ice cream!

She lifts the door, and peers down into the chest. Then she **screams**.

CLOSE UP:

The cooler is jam packed with all sorts of fishing bait...both fresh and frozen. Various types of worms, including Fat Red Butter Worms, Giant Meal Worms, Neon Green NightCrawler Worms, all squirming and wiggling around in their separate cartons. There's also a section containing chopped up Fish Guts, Live Shrimp, and Chicken Livers.

BACK TO SCENE:

Uncle Red enters the store, sidling up to May who is still in a mild state of shock at her gross discovery.

UNCLE RED

There's some great fishing in our little lake...Those Shad Guts there are especially good for attracting Catfish.

May pinches her nostrils closed, walking away swiftly to prevent herself from vomiting.

UNCLE RED (CONT'D)

(chuckling to himself)
City slickers.

Just then Aunt Dee comes back, carrying with her a homebaked pie.

AUNT DEE

Okay, who wants dessert. I have my famous homemade strawberry-rhubarb pie.

She places the pie in front of the girls. Aunt Dee then takes a knife and slices deeply into the pie...the blood red juices seeping out onto the white counter.

May takes one look at the gooey emergence and runs for the door.

AUNT DEE (CONT'D)

Is she alright?

ANGIE

She's fine...I think that we're all pretty full for now.

AUNT DEE

Okay, but it's here if y'all want a snack later on.

Kendall goes over and gives her Aunt Dee a soft kiss on the cheek.

KENDALL

Thanks for everything, Aunt Dee.

ANGIE

And we really appreciate all your
hospitality.

Aunt Dee waves her off.

AUNT DEE

Don't mention it. We're just so
glad that we could have you gals
visit with us.

Uncle Red comes over, standing next to his wife, he puts his
arm around her.

UNCLE RED

I reckon that you ladies would like
to get settled in...Kendall, you can
take them next door to the office,
your cousin is there, he'll help you
get all squared away.

KENDALL

Cool.

The girls all grab their backpacks (Devina carrying her own
plus May's). And after several more hugs and thanks, Kendall
leads the girls out of the store...leaving her Aunt and Uncle
watching them silently through the window as they head next
door.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADWAY CABINS / GENERAL STORE - AFTERNOON

Back outside, the girls meet up with a recovering May, who
retrieves her backpack from Devina and quickly rifles through
one of the pockets.

MAY

Good thing I brought some Tums with
me.

DEVINA

You're a regular walking medicine
chest.

As they approach the front porch, NATHAN, a man-child dressed
in overalls, carrying an armload of comic books and chomping
on a licorice twist, ambles slowly from out of the office.

Kendall spreads her arms open wide to greet him.

KENDALL

Nathan!

Nathan trots over to Kendall with a broad grin on his face.

NATHAN

Kan-doll!

He bumbles as she gives him a hug, spilling his comics onto the ground. Kendall bends down to help Nathan pick them up...noticing the titles.

CLOSE UP:

The comics are all of a horror theme...predominately about werewolves.

BACK TO SCENE:

KENDALL

Do you like reading all these monster stories?

NATHAN

No, they're very scary.

KENDALL

Then why do you read them...And so many?

NATHAN

(whispers)

Cause, they're not just regular comic books...They're like teaching books. So, I'll know what to do in case of a attack.

KENDALL

Oh Nathan, you know better than that. Those are just silly made up stories. They aren't for real.

Nathan glances apprehensively towards a foreboding-looking wooded area, across the road from the cabins.

ANGLE ON:

INSERT a shot of the forest, eerily dark and foreboding...the afternoon daylight seems to have trouble penetrating its gloomy thickness.

BACK TO SCENE:

NATHAN

(whispering)

The Vanish Woods are for real.

KENDALL

I want you to forget that nonsense now. Come and meet my friends...And then you can show us to our cabins.

Kendall takes him gently by the hand, while escorting him over to her friends.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

This is my cousin, Nathan...Nathan,
these are my friends from school.

Nathan waves shyly, the sight of the attractive girls momentarily muting his tongue.

ANGIE

Well, it's very nice to meet you
Nathan. Are you going to take us to
our cabins?

Nathan nods, immediately grabbing for the girls backpacks.

NATHAN

(confidently)

I can carry your packs for you...I'm
very strong.

After struggling briefly with the backpacks (while also juggling his comic books), Nathan actually only ends up carrying three of their five, as he has the girls follow him around the back of the store and down a well-trodden path.

The path leads to a group of graciously-spaced log cabins, secluded in a scenic area with plenty of local fauna and foliage to complete a lovely serene atmosphere.

After Nathan unloads the backpacks, he retrieves two keys from his pocket, handing them to Kendall.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Those two in the front are both for
you.

Lauren reaches into her pocket and hands Nathan a twenty dollar bill.

LAUREN

Here's a little something for all
your help. You can buy yourself
some more comic books.

NATHAN

(amazed)

Wow, twenty dollars!

May and Devina both lean in close and each place a kiss on either side of his cheek.

DEVINA

That's our thank you to such a strong
and handsome man.

NATHAN

Gosh.

An embarrassed and blushing Nathan skips off, up the path and out of sight, as the girls enter their cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN 1 - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

The girls enter the first cabin, flick on the overhead light (a fixture made out of deer antlers), and begin checking the place out.

The cabin is old and rustic, but well maintained. There are two twin beds, a small cot, a large dresser and a couple of Adirondack chairs. There is also a small breakfast table with stools.

LAUREN

(sarcastically)

How charming.

ANGIE

What...Not up to your usual five-star accommodations?

MAY

Well, I think that it's neat-o, very quaint...And romantic.

May gives Devina a sexy come-hither look.

DEVINA

Speaking of...What are the sleeping arrangements?

Kendall steps over to the cot, placing her backpack on top of it.

KENDALL

I'll be fine on this. Angie and Lauren can have the beds, and you two can have the other cabin all to yourselves.

DEVINA

That's cool. Just remember ladies, if our bedsprings are creakin' don't come a peakin'.

LAUREN

On that note...I'm going to take a shower.

Lauren grabs a towel and soap from her pack, and disappears into a small alcove off the rear area of the cabin, which leads to the bathroom.

KENDALL

I've got a little surprise to start
our spring break off right.

Kendall unzips her pack, producing two bottles of red wine
from within.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Viola! A little something I snatched
from the party to get our first night
rolling.

The girls relax and get comfortable. Devina and May occupy
the two chairs. Angie settles down onto her bed. Kendall
takes a seat on one of the stools, and begins to uncork one
of the bottles of wine.

When suddenly, a loud **scream** erupts from the bathroom, and
Lauren comes dashing out, wearing only a towel...her face
ashen in color, her finger pointing frantically towards the
back room.

Angie jumps up from the bed, rushing over to her.

ANGIE

What's the matter?

LAUREN

Spider...There's a giant fucking
spider in the shower!

Kendall goes into the bathroom to investigate, emerging
moments later with a large spider wriggling in the grasp of
her fingers.

KENDALL

It's just a daddy-long-legs. They're
completely harmless.

She takes the spider, and tosses him out of the front door.

LAUREN

Harmless or not, I don't want to
share my shower with any fucking
bugs!

ANGIE

You're such a priss.

Angie picks up a pillow from off her bed and flings it
playfully at Lauren, catching her in the side of the head.

Lauren retaliates, tossing the pillow back at Angie, who in
dodging it, causes it to miss her...landing on May's lap.

Pretty soon, everyone joins in and pillows are flying back-and-forth detonating into an all-out yet lighthearted war.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CABIN 1 - TWILIGHT

Finally exhausted from the long day's accumulative happenings, the girls relax and unwind, passing the bottles of wine around, sipping themselves into a placid state.

DEVINA

Hey Ken, what was your cousin talking about before, with all that horror stuff? Something about the woods?

KENDALL

Oh nothing. It's just the local superstition. You know, all small towns have their own dark mysterious legends.

MAY

Ooh, I love scary stories...Tell us all about it.

May leans forward with interest, her elbows on her knees, listening intently as Kendall begins her tale.

KENDALL

Well, some years ago a few kids from the village went missing. They wandered into the woods and just disappeared.

They all continue passing the bottles of wine around, as they become more and more absorbed into the story.

ANGIE

How many?

KENDALL

I don't know, a bunch, like maybe a dozen or so...It was a very long time ago.

LAUREN

Shit, that's more than a few.

KENDALL

Yeah, but it's cumulative, like a few each year...This is going back several generations.

MAY

And nobody knows what happened?

KENDALL

Not really, just theories and speculation.

Kendall shrugs her shoulders with indifference.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Who knows, they most likely drowned in the lake...I mean they weren't going to dredge up the lake or send out divers...In case you haven't noticed, we are a bit behind the times around here.

DEVINA

You mean that they never found any of them?

KENDALL

Nope. Not a trace...That's why they're called the Vanish Woods.

May shudders.

MAY

Ooh, I just got chicken skin.

LAUREN

You mean goosebumps?

MAY

Whatever...That's just creepy, Ken.

KENDALL

I guess. Growing up and hearing about it all the time, you kinda get used to it.

ANGIE

That's a hell of a thing to get used to when you're a kid.

KENDALL

Yeah, but who can really say how much of it is true...You know how when a rumor starts and then grows exponentially with each telling.

ANGIE

The tale grows taller on down the line.

KENDALL

Anyway, the point of the story is to keep the youngsters from wandering into the woods and getting lost, or worse.

DEVINA
(nervous laughter)
Sort of a scared straight program
for the local yokels.

ANGIE
That's not funny, Devina. That's
pretty rude to Kendall.

DEVINA
Sorry, I didn't mean to be offensive,
I was just trying to lighten the
mood a little bit.

Kendall nonchalantly waves her off.

KENDALL
It's okay...It's kind of true.

MAY
So, anything else?

KENDALL
That's about it. Except for this
little rhyme they teach us all when
we're kids...Let's see if I can
remember how it goes...

She slowly begins reciting the poem in an almost trancelike
state.

KENDALL (CONT'D)
(sing-song)
The flowers are all dead...The
children all die too...Stay out of
Vanish Woods...Or we'll soon be
missing you!

Kendall takes a large swig from the wine bottle, swallowing
hard as if washing down some bad memories.

LAUREN
Now I've got chicken skin.

Still curious, May perks up.

MAY
Hey, did you ever know anyone who
disappeared?

Kendall stares off, a single tear tracks down her cheek as
the pain of an old memory resurrects itself in her mind's
eye.

KENDALL

(slowly, hesitantly)

She was my best friend when we were little. I'd known her since the first grade...That was when I first met Lauralee. She actually found me hiding in a trash can from some older kids who were teasing me. She grabbed this big stick and whacked one of them right across the head, chasing them away...And from that moment on we were the absolute best of friends.

Kendall laughs gently, smiling joyfully at the happy childhood recollection.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Boy oh boy, we went everywhere together...I remember when we used to walk to the schoolhouse, our elders and teachers would tell us to always make sure to stick together...And we would pretend to rub glue on our sides and shoulders, you know, so we would be like stuck to each other, and then we would walk all the way to school like that...Arms around each other, shoulder-to-shoulder, step-in-step.

Kendall proceeds, the continuing memories taking an obvious concentrated effort.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

We were in the fourth grade. This one day after school, I really wanted to stop by the drug store, and look at the new Scrunchies. Lauralee was reluctant, because we both knew if we were late in coming home, that we'd surely get strapped...But I talked her into it, promising that it would be quick so we'd be home on time. Well, you know how kids are, and sure enough, we lost track of the time. Well, when we realized that it was getting late and that we would never make it back in time, even if we ran...I coaxed her to take a shortcut through the Woods.

An extremely uncomfortable look crosses her face, as Kendall unleashes the painful past which she has kept buried deeply for years.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

It was very dark in there, even in the afternoon. Especially with the fall arriving, and the days were getting shorter. The forest was so spooky, it felt like it was haunted. Everything felt so closed in, like an ultra claustrophobic feeling. At one point, I remember that we thought that we were being followed...We were sure that we heard noises coming from the trees all around us. So, we started to run frantically, got all turned around. It's hard to recall the details, but somehow we got separated. I could hear her calling my name, but sounds echo funny in the woods...And each time, just when thought I caught glimpse of her, I'd head towards that way, but never caught up with her. Then everything got very disorienting...I don't remember much more, it's all fuzzy, hazy...But I must have fainted or passed out. When I woke up, my Uncle was carrying me back home. I never saw Lauralee again...She had just vanished.

Kendall, sweating as if she has just completed a marathon, collapses with near exhaustion onto a nearby bed. The others just sit stolid, mildly stunned after Kendall has finished.

ANGIE

I'm so sorry, Kendall.

KENDALL

It's so senseless. She died for no reason...All because I wanted to look at some stupid Scrunchies!

Angie goes over and puts a comforting around Kendall.

ANGIE

Oh honey, it wasn't your fault at all...You were just being kids.

DEVINA

Damn straight, you can't blame yourself.

LAUREN

I blame the parents...Who the hell lets fourth graders walk to-and-from school in this day and age?

MAY

For sure...Especially living near
some haunted fucking forest!

Devina raises a bottle of wine in a toasting fashion, then she deliberately dumps some onto the floor in honor of the deceased.

DEVINA

For Lauralee...

They all settle back in a comfortless silence and resume passing the remaining bottle of wine around...almost as if in some sort of a ritualistic cleansing custom.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CABIN 1 - NIGHT

As evening fully descends, and one yawn catches and spreads around to each girl...they all decide to turn in for the night.

Devina and May head towards the door, leaving for their own lodging.

DEVINA

What say we take a moonlit stroll
down to the lake, and maybe do a
little skinny-dipping?

MAY

Ooh baby, I just got chicken skin
again...In a good way!

DEVINA

I guess we'll see you ladies in the
morning.

Waving good-night, Devina and May exit the cabin, hand-in-hand.

LAUREN

I guess I'll try to finish taking my
shower now.

Lauren slips off to the bathroom, while Angie and Kendall unpack their bags...changing their clothes, getting ready for bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Devina and May walk down a slightly abraded path which snakes its way through some trees, leading down an embankment to the edge of the lake.

Upon arrival, they gaze out at the beautiful and tranquil stillness of the lake...the full moon reflecting magically off the waters mirror-like surface.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN 1 - NIGHT

Lauren emerges from the bathroom, vigorously toweling off her hair.

ANGIE

(teasingly)

How was the shower, arachnid free this time?

LAUREN

Ha, ha. Actually, it wasn't bad...Plenty of hot water too. Although, the floor boards in the shower stall seem a bit warped and a little loose.

ANGIE

That doesn't matter to me...I just want a hot relaxing shower. Unless you want to go next, Kendall?

Kendall, already ensconced in her cot, waves her off.

KENDALL

I'm too tired, I'll grab one in the morning.

Angie shrugs, wraps herself in her towel, and heads into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Acting giddy as schoolgirls, Devina and May strip off their clothes, preparing for their skinny-dip into the lake.

MAY

Last one in is a rotten duck egg!

May takes a giant leap, springing off the shore and plunging head first into the water. Devina follows closely behind, diving in and coming up right next to May.

DEVINA

God, this is wonderful...I was afraid that it'd be too cold.

They swim around a bit, treading water while laughing and playfully splashing each other.

ANGLE ON:

INSERT a shot looking back up the path, a dark shape lingers hidden amongst the trees...we can hear a slight rustling of leaves, and heavy breathing as someone secretly watches them.

BACK TO SCENE:

Wading back in, Devina and May stop, standing waist deep in the lake. Facing each other, their naked bodies glistening in the moonlight, their eyes lock in lover's gaze, they embrace sensuously...silhouetted by the full moon, they kiss softly yet passionately.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER (CABIN 1) - NIGHT

Angie tilts her head back, letting the pulsating shower cascade over her body, washing away the inequities of the day.

Stepping out from under the spray, Angie snags her foot on a ruptured floor board. She missteps and almost falls, grabbing onto a towel bar for last minute support.

ANGIE

Stupid board.

Prying and pushing at it with her toe, she tries to puzzle it back down into place. Angie gasps, when suddenly the board splinters and breaks, collapsing through the shower floor.

ANGLE ON:

Angie's foot goes through the floorboard, sinking her thigh deep into the ground below.

BACK TO SCENE:

Angie tries to pull her leg back out, but finds that it is stuck.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Help...Hey guys, I'm stuck! I need some help!

As Angie continues to attempt to pull out her wedged-in leg, Lauren and Kendall rush in, cramming into the tiny space to find out what the commotion is about.

KENDALL

Are you alright? What happened?

ANGIE

This stupid board broke, then I fell through the floor, and now my leg is stuck.

LAUREN

See, I told you that the floor was fucked up.

Assessing the situation, Lauren squats down for a closer look at Angie's leg.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

If we just pull your leg out, you're going to get all cut up. We're going to need to break these boards away to free you.

KENDALL

Want me to go get my uncle?

ANGIE

No. We don't need to bother him. Just get me out of here, it's all wet and mushy down there.

KENDALL

Hey, I've got a screwdriver in my pack.

Kendall hustles away to the other room. Angie looks at Lauren with a slight worry in her eyes.

ANGIE

(concerned)

Please hurry, because I think this board is cutting off my circulation.

LAUREN

Don't worry, Ang. We'll have you out in no time.

Kendall comes back, handing the screwdriver to Lauren.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm going to pry this piece up. When I do, Kendall you pull up on the board...That should break it enough, and hopefully give us some room to free the leg.

Working intensely for several minutes, they manage to snap off a piece of one of the boards, but Angie's leg is still trapped.

ANGIE

My leg is starting to feel a little numb...And I think that maybe I just felt something crawl across my foot.

KENDALL

It's probably just a harmless frog.

ANGIE

Well, it was a pretty big friggin' frog.

Lauren and Kendall continue to chip away at the boards surrounding Angie's leg, breaking them apart a small piece at a time.

LAUREN

We're getting there...These boards are stubborn, and I don't want to send a rusty nail or a splinter into your leg.

As they are finally about to reach their objective by freeing the last piece of board, Angie lets out a **sharp squeal**, and begins fidgeting wildly in a nervous panic.

ANGIE

Oh God, I can feel them scratching at my foot...Something's crawling up my leg!

Lauren and Kendall assist, forcibly pulling at the remaining boards.

ANGLE ON:

Angie hurriedly yanks her leg out, tearing a bloody gash along the length of her shin.

CLOSE UP:

As her leg comes free, a horde of rats emerges along with Angie's leg! Dozens upon dozens of rodents, of various sizes and shapes, with beady, bulging eyes, sharp gnashing teeth, and pale, hairless tails...all scurrying for their freedom.

Up and out they climb, pouring forth onto the bathroom floor. Their dirty fur quickly mixing with the blood seeping from Angie's wound...smearing it all around, on everything and everyone they trail across.

BACK TO SCENE:

All three girls let out deafening **shrieks**, frantically hopping around in an attempt to avoid contact with the swarming vermin.

In a harried state, they race violently out of the bathroom in an attempt to escape the frenzied creatures...Lauren and Kendall half-carrying a limping and injured Angie along.

Across the living room floor they race frenetically, heading for the front door. Behind them a scampering of rats, like the following of the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

Reaching the exit, Lauren turns the knob, yanking open the door to their escape.

Lauren suddenly stops short, frozen in her tracks...staring wide-eyed in terror...she **screams at the top of her lungs**.

ANGLE ON:

Standing in the doorway, brandishing a large gleamingly-sharp bowie knife, a hideous beast blocks their escape. Huge boar-like fangs curl outward from it's snarling lips. As large yellow eyes glare evilly, and a low guttural moaning emanates from deep within it's massive skull, the monster raise its weapon and advances on the girls.

BACK TO SCENE:

As the girls cower back in fear, the monster actually takes a step back, shifting its focus to the dissipating rats at its feet, escaping through the now open front door.

Kendall pushes past Lauren and Angie, reaches out and grabs a handful of the creature's hair...pulling hard, she unmasks an innocent-looking Nathan, standing in the doorway with a goofy grin on his face.

KENDALL

Nathan! What in heaven's name do you think you're doing?

NATHAN

I was just playing a joke.

KENDALL

That wasn't very nice at all...You really scared us!!

NATHAN

(on the verge of tears)
I'm s-s-sorry.

Taking pity, Angie puts a comforting arm around Nathan's slumping shoulders.

ANGIE

It's okay, Nathan. We may have over-reacted a bit.

Having been aroused by the commotion interrupting the serenity of the night, Aunt Dee and Uncle Red, with his shotgun in

tote, hastily arrive at the girl's cabin in their nightclothes, and a flustered state.

AUNT DEE
(worriedly)
What's happening here?

UNCLE RED
Are you girl's alright?

ANGIE
It's nothing, just a bunch of silly girls who get frightened too easily.

LAUREN
We're very sorry to have disturbed you.

Kendall gives Nathan a rough tussle of his hair.

KENDALL
Yeah, we were just playing around.

Aunt Dee takes notice of Angie's injured leg.

AUNT DEE
Oh honey, what happened to your leg, you're bleeding!

ANGIE
Just an accident in the shower, it's just a little scratch...I'm so clumsy sometimes.

Aunt Dee throws an angry glance at Uncle Red.

AUNT DEE
Those loose floorboards...Red, I told you to fix them up!

Uncle Red nods in concurrence.

UNCLE RED
My fault girls, I'll get my tools and have them repaired in a jiffy.

KENDALL
No, Uncle Red, don't trouble yourself tonight, it can wait.

UNCLE RED
It's no trouble at all...I should have been on top of it since I knew that y'all were coming.

ANGIE
No really, don't bother for our sake.
(MORE)

ANGIE (CONT'D)

It's fine, we can all bunk together
in the other cabin.

KENDALL

Yeah, we should just hit the sack...We
need to get up early to be on our
way.

AUNT DEE

Well, Angie, you come with me first.
I'll get you all patched up...Can't
ride no bicycle with that leg bleeding
all over the place.

As Aunt Dee escorts Angie back to the main house, Uncle Red
grabs Nathan by his ear, leading him off.

UNCLE RED

We'll say good-night to y'all for
now. Sleep tight, and don't let
them bed bugs bite ya.

Devina and May join up with the others, fresh from their
moonlight swim.

DEVINA

Hey gang, what's doing?

LAUREN

Just some funnin' in the boondocks
with the local populace. Oh, and
BTW, we're all sleeping with you
guys tonight.

May frowns.

MAY

Hey, that'll interfere with the rest
of our romantic evening.

LAUREN

Too bad, so sad for you. Let's go.

Kendall rolls her eyes, hooks arms with Devina and May, and
they all head off to the other cabin for the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROADWAY CABINS / GENERAL STORE - NEXT MORNING

As the dawn breaks, the girls are all out in front of the
General Store, making final pack checks and preparations for
the next leg of their journey.

They exchange parting pleasantries with Aunt Dee, Uncle Red
and a solemn-looking Nathan, as they once more don their
helmets and mount their cycles.

UNCLE RED

Stay on the road. Keep clear of the woods.

They depart with a final round of waves and "*Thank yous*".

CUT TO:

EXT. WINDING PATHWAY THROUGH VANISH WOODS AREA - DAY

As the sky opens up and a downpour of rain begins to drench the girls, Kendall leads them off the secondary road, which brings them into the cover of the forest and onto a dirt pathway.

ANGLE ON:

They pass through a broken area of rusted barb-wired fencing. An old battered "**NO TRESPASSING**" sign hangs ominously from a single nail on a nearby tree.

BACK TO SCENE:

The terrain is rugged and uneven, making for an extremely rough and bumpy ride.

LAUREN

Where the fuck are you taking us?!
These aren't exactly mountain bikes
we've got here!

KENDALL

I know that the ride is rough, but
this shortcut will save us loads of
time, especially in this rain.

They continue following Kendall's direction, taking them off the beaten path, and deeper into the Vanish Woods area.

As they approach a steep rocky pitch in the trail, Angie's front tire strikes a jagged rock, popping her tire.

CLOSE UP:

Her injured foot slips from the pedal straps, causing her to momentarily lose total control of the bike.

ANGLE ON:

Angie struggles to maintain control, but her front wheel hits another boulder, twisting and damaging the rim, which sends her sprawling headfirst over the handlebars and crashing hard to the ground.

BACK TO SCENE:

The others all pull to a sudden stop. They quickly hop off their bikes and rush to Angie's aid.

LAUREN

Are you okay? What the fuck happened?

ANGIE

Hit a rock, lost control. This is not my day!

As Angie gingerly picks herself off the ground, the others helping her up.

Kendall picks up Angie's bike, inspecting the damage.

KENDALL

This tire is toast!

LAUREN

Fucking great...Your shortcut is really saving us loads of time now!

DEVINA

(panicky)

So, what are we going to do now?
We're lost in these friggin'...Oh
God, the Vanish Woods!!

Kendall cuts her off.

KENDALL

Chill, Devina...We are not lost.
We're almost halfway through them
anyways.

Angie pulls out her cell phone, waving it in the air for all to see.

ANGIE

Hey Ken, why don't we just call your
Uncle...I'm sure that he'd come help
us out?

Kendall shakes her head discouragingly.

KENDALL

No.

ANGIE

No? You're saying that your Uncle
wouldn't help us out?

KENDALL

No...Like I said before we left,
these woods are like the Bermuda
Triangle of this area...There's no
cell service or reception for like a
twenty-five mile radius in any
direction.

LAUREN

So the question is how can we continue
minus one bike...Do we just head
back?

MAY

(interjecting quickly)
Yes, I say we head back!

Kendall takes out a wrench from her repair kit, zippered in
the pouch on her backpack...she begins to remove the mangled
rim off Angie's bike.

KENDALL

We can continue, but not until this
tire is fixed.

MAY

So we go back?

KENDALL

Not all of us. We just need to get
this tire to a repair shop.

Lauren spreads her arms, looking around quizzically.

LAUREN

Oh, and is there some magical bicycle
repair shop hidden somewhere in these
mystical woods of yours?

KENDALL

No. But, there is a small town with
an auto garage only about a mile or
so back through that trail.

Kendall points to a small trail which forks off Northwards
from their current heading.

DEVINA

So, what are we waiting for...Lets
get going.

LAUREN

Wait...Do all of us really need to
go traipsing through the woods like
a parade? Ang, how's the leg holding
up?

Angie gently massages her injured appendage, while testing
its mobility by rocking back and forth on it.

ANGIE

Not too bad, a little sore and kinda
stiff...Riding's definitely easier
than walking.

LAUREN

Okay, here's the plan. Kendall, since you're familiar with the area, you go to the shop to get the tire repaired. I'll stay here and keep Ang company.

Kendall nods in agreement.

KENDALL

It's uphill, so it'll probably be quicker walking.

LAUREN

Good...Leave all your shit here. Just take the tire and your wallet.

DEVINA

And May and I can go with Kendall, maybe pick up some lunch for us in town.

MAY

Yeah, we haven't eaten since we left...And I'm like starving!

DEVINA

You're always starving.

MAY

Hey, it's my blood sugar...I can't let it drop too low.

Lauren claps her hands together several times, as if getting the attention of school children.

LAUREN

(impatiently)

Great, it's decided...Now, let's get a move on bitches, we're wasting time and daylight here.

With everyone in compliance...Kendall, Devina and May set off quickly on their way.

Lauren helps get Angie settle against a large tree, helping to prop her leg up using one of the backpacks.

She then nestles herself down in a relaxing position.

ANGIE

I hope that they don't take too long.

LAUREN

Ditto...I sure as fuck don't want to still be stranded here after dark.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTHWARD FORK OF TRAIL THROUGH WOODS - AFTERNOON

Kendall, Devina and May continue hiking up the forked path, moving hastily towards their destination.

After progressing through the dense forest, they finally emerge into a clearing which leads to the end of a gravel road.

KENDALL

We're here. The garage should be just a little ways up this road.

DEVINA

Whew, thank God...My arms are all scratched up from the friggin' branches.

MAY

Yeah, for sure. And I'm sweating like a piglet here.

DEVINA

We should have brought our water bottles.

KENDALL

We'll get some drinks over at the garage...Com'on, we're almost there now.

Devina and May follow as Kendall leads them down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFF THE PATH OF THE ACCIDENT AREA IN THE WOODS - NOON

As Lauren dozes off quietly, Angie seems fidgety and slightly agitated...something is obviously weighing on her mind.

Angie reluctantly reaches over, and she nudges Lauren awake.

LAUREN

Oh, I must of dozed off.

ANGIE

(speaking timidly)

I need talk to you for a moment, now that we have some time alone.

LAUREN

Sure...What's doing?

Angie shifts nervously in her seat, absentmindedly picking apart a Pinecone.

ANGIE

This is difficult for me...

LAUREN

Com'on Ang, we've been BFF's since we were partnered up in tenth-grade chemistry class...You can tell me anything. What is it?

Angie glances at Lauren, then shyly looks away...her eyes cast penitently downward.

ANGIE

Remember, this past Winter Break when you and Michael got in that big fight...And so, you went home alone for Christmas?

LAUREN

Oh yeah, do I remember...He was flirting with that slutty cheerleader with the big tits.

ANGIE

And you know how I stayed at school to study for the advanced LSAT placement test?

LAUREN

Yes, Miss Academia. You were invited to come home with me too...My mom was disappointed that you didn't. You are such a study nerd sometimes.

Angie nods in lighthearted agreement...then she turns the conversation to a more somber tone.

ANGIE

Well, one evening, I think that it was something like the day before New Years Eve. Anyway, our study group broke up late, so no one was really around at school...

Angie shifts slightly in her seat, leaning in a little closer to Lauren.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

I happened to run into Michael who was also still at school since he wasn't going back home to California, because he had also planned on spending Christmas with you. So, we decided to grab a bite to eat, but as most everything was closed or shut down for the holiday, we sort of ended up at our apartment...Figured that we'd just make something casual to eat.

(MORE)

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Afterwards, we opened a couple bottles of wine...Just relaxing, unwinding from the stress of studying for mid-terms...And we were both feeling lonely, due to the holidays and all. It was just innocent comforting...

LAUREN

What are you saying?

Angie reaches out, softly taking Lauren's hand in hers.

ANGIE

(shamefully remorseful)

I'm saying that...Michael and I slept together.

Lauren pulls back in anger and astonishment...her face contorting into a mask of pain and rage.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

We didn't plan on it happening...It just happened. I don't even know, we were just keeping each other company, and just got overwhelmed by the loneliness of the situation. It didn't mean anything, really! I mean we both immediately regretted it.

LAUREN

What the fuck! How could you even do that to me?

ANGIE

You know how you are...You change boyfriends so often, who knew that you'd end up getting serious with him. Besides, you know, you guys had broken up...

LAUREN

Are you fucking kidding me? You betrayed me! Are you actually trying to defend your actions!?

Angie shakes her head apologetically.

ANGIE

No, no, I'm sorry, that was wrong...There's absolutely no excuse.

Angie hangs her head in shame as her eyes begin to well up.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

Honestly, I never meant to hurt you at all. Lauren, I love you...You are my best friend! I am so sorry! And I didn't want to hide anything from you...It was just a one time mistake. This has so been eating me up inside for these past couple of months...

LAUREN

(stunned)

I can't even believe this.

Angie takes a deep breath and swallows hard, while wiping her eyes with the back of her hand.

ANGIE

(in tears, stammering)

That's not all. I-I just found out that I'm pregnant.

Lauren's eyes grow wide with shock.

LAUREN

From Michael?

ANGIE

Yes, Michael is the father...I haven't been with anyone else at all. Lauren, I don't know what to do. I'm so very scared...And I feel so all alone and confused.

LAUREN

Am I supposed to feel bad for you? Or do you actually expect some sort of forgiveness from me...Is that really what you expect?

ANGIE

No...I don't know what I expect.

They both sit in momentary stilted silence.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

I need to tell you, need you to know, that there's absolutely nothing between us...He really does have feelings for you.

LAUREN

(shaking her head)

Is that supposed to make me somehow feel better?

Lauren gets up from the ground, brushing herself off very abruptly.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
I'm so out of here.

ANGIE
Wait...Please!

Lauren storms away, shooting Angie her middle finger as she departs into the woods.

LAUREN
(yelling as she leaves)
Suck my cunt, you white-trash piece
of shit!

Sobbing uncontrollably, Angie buries her head in her hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAVED ROAD LEADING INTO ABANDONED TOWN - AFTERNOON

Kendall, Devina and May make their way up the road which leads into the small town.

The further that they get into town, they begin to notice that all of the buildings and stores have been deserted. There are no signs of any other people around.

DEVINA
This is spooky. There's no one here.

MAY
Yeah, it's totally deserted...Like
some sort of ghost town. What gives,
Ken?

Kendall looks around, equally as confused as Devina and May.

KENDALL
(bewildered)
I really don't know. This used to
be a nice quiet little town...Not
much activity, but there was a small
population living here, last I knew
of it.

They continue tentatively down the road, checking in various store windows, searching for any signs of occupancy.

Devina pulls out her cell phone, holding it in the air and pointing it around in all directions, trying to raise a signal.

DEVINA
Shit! Still no friggin' signal.
What the fuck are we going to do
now?

MAY

There must be a telephone in one of these buildings.

Kendall nods in agreement.

KENDALL

There's got to be...Let's just find the auto garage, and see if there is a phone or some kind of help.

MAY

Let's hope.

As the girls continue to investigate the town, they spot the auto garage at the end of the street.

KENDALL

There it is...

As they approach, Devina suddenly grabs both May and Kendall by the arms, halting them in their tracks and preventing them from going any further.

DEVINA

Oh shit...Look! That's the same pick-up truck with those assholes from before!

ANGLE ON:

As all three girls look down the street in the direction which Devina is pointing, they spot the tow truck that accosted them earlier...parked, and seemingly abandoned, on the side lot next to the auto shop.

MAY

(alarmed)

Now what do we do?

Kendall shrugs.

KENDALL

What choice do we have? We need to find some help...

DEVINA

Not from them...No way! I mean really...Do you truly think that they're going to jump at the chance to help out an interracial, lesbian couple? And maybe afterwards they'll invite us to one of their KKK barbecue rallies?

MAY

Or maybe a Klan bake?...Get it...

Both Devina and Kendall just give a silent blank stare at May.

MAY (CONT'D)

Sorry, just trying to lighten the mood.

KENDALL

Then from where else are we supposed to get any help? We really don't have a lot of options here.

DEVINA

I don't know...But this really doesn't feel right. I mean, why are they the only ones in the whole town?

MAY

I agree...Something feels very strange here.

KENDALL

Well, there's only one way to find out...Let's go.

With Kendall leading the way, the girls begin their cautious, apprehensive advance down the street, towards the auto shop.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

Uncle Red and Aunt Dee are standing in the middle of their store, gripping each others hands tightly for support.

They both have expressions of terror frozen on their faces, as an unseen person addresses them.

UNCLE RED

(frightened tension)

W-what are you doing here...What do you want?

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

The pact is revoked.

UNCLE RED

What...Why? You can't, we had a deal!

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

Our deal is no more. The agreement has been violated.

AUNT DEE

(alarmed)

Oh, dear God. Oh, no...Kendall!

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

The woods are mine.

UNCLE RED

Still, we made all the required
sacrifices...Your offerings were
delivered according to our agreement.

Uncle Red stands his ground despite the fact that he is
visibly scared...wringing his hands together nervously, while
pleading his case.

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

NO. You have been slighting on the
obligation, as of late.

UNCLE RED

We did the best we could. There had
to be a rationing...The police were
becoming suspicious of all the
disappearances.

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

That is not my concern. The town has
been desolated...The food supply is
depleted.

UNCLE RED

You just can't...We sold our souls
for our niece's life...

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: INSERT an aged shot of a younger Uncle Red carrying
a little red-headed girl in his arms, and safely out of the
woods.

BACK TO SCENE:

AUNT DEE

Not my Kendall...Please...No, no,
no...

UNKNOWN (O.S.)

It's already too late.

With a sudden and uncanny speed, a clawed hand slashes at
Aunt Dee & Uncle Red, severing both their throats...an
arterial spray mists across the shelves, as their lifeless
bodies drop to the ground in a lump!

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTO SHOP - DAY

As Kendall, Devina and May reach the auto shop, and cross
the parking lot, they tentatively approach the front entrance.

Peeking inside, they cannot see any signs of activity or any people about the place.

KENDALL
There's no one here.

DEVINA
This is too friggin' weird...Let's
go somewhere else to find a phone.

May hugs tightly onto Devina's arm.

MAY
Yes, we should go somewhere else,
anywhere else...Away from here.

Kendall checks the door, and finding it unlocked, she pulls it open.

CUT TO:

INT. AUTO SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Softly, they all enter the shop.

KENDALL
(calling out gently)
Hello? Is anyone here? We need
some help...If we could just use
your phone. Hello?

DEVINA
See, no one's here...We should get
out.

KENDALL
Look...There's a phone...

Kendall points to a telephone she spots on the desk behind the front counter.

KENDALL (CONT'D)
And what does it matter if we use
their phone, if no one's around...

Devina shrugs, as Kendall starts to slowly make her way behind the counter. All of a sudden, May freezes and pulls back on Devina.

MAY
Shhhhh...Wait, I think I heard
something from back there.

The girls all stand impassive, listening intently for any indication of sounds.

Then...we **HEAR** a low growl, emanating from within the back interior of the shop.

DEVINA
(whispering)
What the hell was that?

Kendall takes a step towards the back area...Devina vigilantly tries to stop her.

DEVINA (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

KENDALL
I'm going to find out if there is
anyone here or if we're just letting
our imaginations get the best of us.

MAY
Bad idea...Curiosity killed the pussy
cat.

Kendall shakes her head in skepticism, and continues on to check out the back area of the store.

Kendall reaches a glass door which separates the front of the shop from the garage area of the place...she peers through the door, scanning the mechanic's shop.

At first, it's difficult for Kendall to make out exactly what she sees through the grime-coated glass...then, suddenly, she stares paralyzed in horror at what she observes through the glass.

ANGLE ON:

Crouching over the dead bodies of auto shop employees, Deke and Zeke, a beast-like **THING** with blood-soaked muzzle, feeds on the dead carcasses...drool oozes from gnarling canine-like fangs beneath its over-sized mouth. A penetrating growl resonates through the glass door, as the **THING** halts its feeding and lifts its head...glaring hungrily at Kendall, it steps over its kills, and begins advancing slowly towards her.

BACK TO SCENE:

Kendall turns, screaming and shoving Devina and May violently towards the front door.

KENDALL
(hollering frantically)
RUN!!

Without looking back, they all rush pell-mell out the front door, fleeing terrified into the street.

As the girls head for the woods to escape, Kendall glances back to see if they are being perused.

ANGLE ON:

The **THING** comes crashing through the garage doors...sending glass and wood splintering like confetti into the air.

It bounds at a frightening speed straight for Kendall, catching quickly up to her...it pounces down on top of her just as she reaches the edge of the woods.

In a **BLURRED** frenzy, the **THING** attacks, biting and tearing at a defenseless Kendall...savagely ripping into her flesh, she flounders in the tangles of the bushes...a rag-doll in its massive jowls.

Her blood splatters and sprays down upon the flora like a fine mist, as the **THING** commences on a finishing assault, chewing Kendall's head off of her lifeless body.

Devina and May running desperately for their lives, disappear into the deep folds of the woods...as Kendall's screams still **ECHO** through their heads.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH THROUGH WOODS - DAY

As tears continue to swell up in her eyes, a weary Lauren rests against a tree...wiping her face, before continuing on her way.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIFFERENT AREA OF THE WOODS - DAY

We see a **STREAK of blue denim** moving quickly through the green of the forest.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH - DAY

Lauren continues down the path but stops abruptly, when she **HEARS** something moving in the trees.

She looks off to her right where she thought she heard the sound.

LAUREN

That better not be you, Angie!

The noise disappears.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

I don't want to see you right now...Or forever!

She starts walking quickly back down the path.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

What was once a **STREAK of blue denim**, are now legs in blue jeans, sprinting between the trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH - DAY

Lauren picks up her speed and is also beginning to sprint. Hearing the noise again, she begins to freak...yelling out in frustration.

LAUREN

Leave me alone!

She picks up speed, trying to distance herself away from her follower.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Running quickly now, we see a pair of sneakers attached to the **legs in the blue jeans**...the upper torso is still hidden.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFF PATH - DAY

Lauren is running so fast that she doesn't realize that now she is way off the path and even deeper into the woods.

She looks back-and-forth over her shoulder to see if she can see who is chasing her.

Again, she hears a noise, and looking in that direction, she almost runs into a low branch. Lauren ducks just in time, stumbling slightly, but continues on running.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

The **STALKER** picks up speed and can be seen running through the trees and brush...keeping pace alongside Lauren.

CUT TO:

EXT. FULL SHOT WOODS - DAY

Lauren is scared shitless and keeps looking left, right and behind...hearing sounds all around her.

LAUREN
(whispering in terror)
Oh God...What the fuck is out there?

She hears a growl, and knows it is not Angie.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDIUM SHOT WOODS - DAY

The STALKING figure seems to be going through some sort of a metamorphosis...transforming itself into a hairy beast-like creature, as it gains on Lauren.

CUT TO:

EXT. FULL SHOT WOODS - DAY

In a full panic, Lauren runs haphazardly through the woods as her STALKER gets closer.

Ducking between branches and trying to avoid colliding with trees and fallen logs, she's continuously looking back over her shoulder.

CUT TO:

EXT. FULL SHOT WOODS - DAY

Suddenly, Lauren is shocked, as she sees her STALKER emerge from the dense foliage immediately behind her...she gasps at the sight of the creature.

Looking backwards, instead of where she is heading, Lauren runs directly into a thin metal line strung across two trees.

Her body continues to run forward as her head is sliced cleanly from her body.

ANGLE ON:

Lauren's severed head falls to the ground as the momentum carries her body forward and collapses when the life is enervated from it.

The STALKER has now transformed into a **massive WOLF**...its yellowish eyes glower as it ventures over to Lauren's body and sniffs it.

Satisfied, it moves to the head, picks it up in its paws, and proceeds to lap up the blood and brain matter that is oozing from the skull.

The Wolf glances up as he hears leaves rustling...off in the distance of the forest, we can **HEAR** a maniacal laugh.

The Wolf howls, almost as if in response...then it goes back to its meal.

CUT TO:

EXT. PATH OF THE ACCIDENT AREA IN THE WOODS - MEANWHILE

Angie, having regained her composure, begins to search after her friends...heading onto the Northward fork of the trail and hiking up in the direction of the path where she last saw Kendall, Devina and May traverse.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON

Devina and May are lost and disoriented...wandering aimlessly through the forest, they look for a way out or for some kind of help.

As they enter a clearing, they spot a cabin (**the Kent cabin**) nestled deep in the middle of the woods.

DEVINA

Hey look!

Devina points out the cabin to a semi-disorientated May.

DEVINA (CONT'D)

Maybe there's someone there who can help us.

MAY

Oh God, I hope so...I'm not feeling well at all. My blood sugar is so low, I feel as if I'm about to pass out any second.

Devina puts a supporting arm around May, helping her up to the front porch of the cabin.

DEVINA

Com'on sweetheart, maybe we can find something for you to eat in there.

With elevated hopes they anxiously knock on the door, but there is no answer. Checking the door, Devina finds that it is unlocked, slowly pushing it open.

DEVINA (CONT'D)

Hello...Is anybody home? Hello...We need some help here.

Devina looks at May, shrugging her shoulders, as they enter the seemingly deserted cabin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KENT CABIN - CONTINUOUS

As they enter the cabin, Devina and May find themselves in a rustically decorated living room...complete with several stuffed animal-head trophies mounted on the walls around the room.

Overstuffed chairs are dispatched clumsily around a large stone fireplace.

DEVINA

Nobody's home, but it doesn't seem
abandoned...Maybe it's like a hunting
cabin?

They continue to nose around further, looking for some food, a phone, or some type of assistance.

MAY

I'm starting to feel really sick.

Devina realizing that May is literally on the verge of passing out, and how desperately May needs to eat asap...leads her quickly through the house, ending up in the kitchen.

DEVINA

You'll be alright babe...We'll find
something for you to eat.

As May steadies herself against a counter, Devina continues snooping around, rifling through the cupboards for some food...finding what appears to be a jar of honey on one of the shelves, she immediately carries it over to May.

DEVINA (CONT'D)

Hey look...I found a jar of honey!

Without a moments hesitation, May dips her fingers into the mason jar and scooping out a gooey handful, hungrily commences to devour the honey.

MAY

Mmmm, that's just what the doctor
ordered...I can already feel my levels
starting to recover.

DEVINA

(grinning happily)
You're my little Pooh-Bear.

As May dips back in for another helping, she feels something hard inside her mouth.

May tilts her head quizzically.

MAY

Ooh, there's something hard in here...

ANGLE ON:

Wriggling her tongue around her gums, she works it out, spitting it into her hand.

MAY (CONT'D)
What the heck is this?

CLOSE UP:

Examining her palm to see what it is, she swirls a finger through her saliva...and discovers what looks like a partially decomposed, yellowed human toenail!

BACK TO SCENE:

May looks back into the jar. She inspects it closely, and then picks out a mummified human toe...and sees that there's also the decaying remains of the rest of the foot preserved inside the honey.

MAY (CONT'D)
Holy crap!

May squeals and drops the jar, shattering it on the floor and spilling its grotesque contents...she doubles over and immediately pukes.

Devina rushes over to May, kneeling next to her and rubbing a comforting hand on her back.

PAN AROUND TO:

Scanning the shelves and cabinets, Devina notices that there are **dozens of other jars containing stored human body parts.**

DEVINA
(urgently)
We need to get the fuck out of here
right now!

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET THROUGH THE ABANDONED TOWN - AFTERNOON

Angie makes her way up the road, wandering through the small town.

She walks apprehensively down the main road, overwhelmed by a sense of dread due to the deserted atmosphere.

ANGIE
(calling out)
Kendall! May, Devina! Hey you guys,
its me...Where are you!!

Angie continues calling out as she makes her way down the street while searching for the others...but still receives no answer.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUTO SHOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Nearing the end of Main Street, Angie finds herself in front of the auto shop.

Fearing the worse as she notices the tow truck from earlier parked at the station, she heads inside hoping to find some evidence of her friends whereabouts.

CUT TO:

INT. AUTO SHOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Angie advances into the shop tentatively...her eyes sweeping frantically in every direction.

Continuing on, Angie passes the front counter and approaches the back area of the store. She cautiously pushes open the door to the mechanic's shop...stepping through in an almost tip-toeing manner.

ANGIE
(warily)
Hello?

Upon entering, Angie surveys the area, proceeding prudently further into the shop...when suddenly, she halts as something near the back corner catches her eye.

Moving discretely closer, for a better look, its as if her brain cannot immediately discern what she is seeing. But, as her eyes finish adjusting to the dimness of the area, the sight becomes frighteningly clearer.

ANGLE ON:

Most of the entire back of the shop, including the floor and walls are blanketed with blood!

The grimy-white walls are splattered with a inordinate amount of gore, while the floor is puddled with pools of blood and mutilated viscera.

BACK TO SCENE:

Overwrought by the grisly scene, Angie, dizzy and sweating profusely, flees out of the shop.

Emerging outside, while fighting the urge to gag, Angie loses the battle...falling to her knees and puking violently, she coughs and chokes until she retches dry, the contents of her stomach emptied all over the sidewalk.

Angie wipes the dripping mucus and spittle from her mouth and nose, righting herself to recover her equilibrium.

As she staggers slowly away from the front of the store, Angie notices droplets of blood trailing up to the bushes at the edge of the wooded area.

ANGLE ON:

A glint of something metallic entangled in the bushes, prompts her to investigate.

CLOSE UP:

Angie reaches her hand slowly into the brush, pulling out the object...which upon closer inspection, she discovers that it is Kendall's medal, partially encrusted in dark-red dried blood.

BACK TO SCENE:

ANGIE (CONT'D)
(uttering tearfully)
Oh Kendall...Oh no...Oh God, what
the hell is going on?

Putting the medal into her pocket, Angie takes a quick glance back at the shop, then takes off, sprinting as fast as she can down the street...putting as much distance between her and the discovered barbarity as quick as possible.

CUT TO:

EXT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON

As Lucan returns home, his clothes bloody from his recent attacks, he senses something amiss...sniffing the air, he catches a scent, following it to his own front door.

Grinning evilly, Lucan opens a slowly enters his cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

As they **HEAR** the front door creaking open, May and Devina stare wide-eyed at each other, momentarily frozen with dread.

Moving quickly yet softly, they both head for the back door, but find that it is locked.

DEVINA
Shit!

MAY
Oh shit.

Devina grabs May by the arm, dragging her out of the kitchen and further into the cabin, while looking for somewhere that they can hide.

Making their way through an unlit, dingy back hallway, they stop at the first door that they find. Devina opens it to discover that it leads down to the cellar...and gently shoves May towards the stairs.

DEVINA
(whispering ardently)
Shhhhhhhh, go hide.

May begins to protest, but Devina shakes her head and closes the door, cutting May off.

CUT TO:

INT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Having entered the cabin, Lucan stands in the front room, knowing that he has some unexpected visitors...sniffing around to pinpoint their location...he retraces their scents, and heads for the kitchen area.

CUT TO:

INT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Devina continues down the hallway, and upon finding an unlocked door, she opens it, entering a bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. KENT CABIN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

From the Kitchen, Lucan stalks down the hallway, as he senses that someone is hiding in the bedroom.

Lucan begins to knock teasingly on the bedroom door.

LUCAN
Little pig, little pig, let me come
in...Or I'll huff, and I'll puff,
and...Well, com'on, you know the
rest...

Lucan Step back and kicks open the door, shattering the lock and door frame. Lucan advances through the doorway, entering the bedroom.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. LUCAN'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Inside the bedroom, Lucan encounters Devina trying to jimmy the window open.

LUCAN
(melodious)
Hello, my sweet meat...

Devina turns to face Lucan, staring defiantly at her opponent, she pulls a knife from her back pocket.

DEVINA
Bring it on, you hillbilly bitch!

Lucan smiles and nods.

LUCAN
Mmmmm, oh yes, for sure.

ANGLE ON:

As Lucan stares sternly at Devina, curling his lip in a sinister sneer...his whole body begins to shudder and spasm.

His features start to distort in a grotesque manner, bulging muscle ripples and undulates through his entire body, his fingernails grow and mutate into claws, his skin stretches to its bursting point as a new entity emerges through and sheds its human flesh, which falls away in strips.

Lucan, morphing into a **WOLF-like** creature, stands tall and exhales a throaty, savage HOWL.

BACK TO SCENE:

Devina stares in disbelief.

DEVINA
You gotta be fuckin' kidding me!!

Lucan, now fully transmogrified, bounds across the room with one leap, pouncing down on top of Devina...his massive jaws lined with rows of razored teeth sink with ease, deeply into her skull.

As his bite continues, he crunches through her head like it was made of papier-mâché.

Lucan then rips and yanks her head sideways, cracking her neck at the spine, the tissue and sinew tearing apart, as her head pulls off!

When Lucan finishes feasting on Devina's brain matter, he tosses the empty skull aside. Then picking up the rest of her lifeless body, he drags it off towards the basement.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCAN'S BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

May desperately seeks to make an escape from the basement, but finds that the storm doors are hatched shut, leaving her no point of exit.

Suddenly, as May hears the cellar door opening, she scurries about frantically looking for a place to hide. She finds a spot in the corner behind a storage bin of fire wood...safe from obvious view, May is still able to spy parts of the basement.

Lucan comes down the stairs, dragging Devina's body down the steps...he throws her body down on a workbench, which has seen many previous victims, judging by the innumerable dried blood stains.

He rolls over a butcher block table, and takes out a tray of butcher utensils from underneath, laying them across the table.

CLOSE UP:

May gasps inaudibly, tears pouring down her face at the sight of her deceased girlfriend, she quickly covers her mouth with her hands to stop any sounds or screams from giving away her position.

BACK TO SCENE:

Lucan begins to fillet Devina, cutting her skin into strips of meat with skillful precision...he takes careful handling in wrapping the flesh steaks and placing them into a freezer bin for storage.

ANGLE ON:

May is unable to take anymore of the grisly scene, and is on the verge of hyper-ventilating and passing out, when she spots a small window just overhead of her position.

Deciding to try to make a run for it, May grabs hold of the window's ledge and pulls herself up...she pushes out the glass and worms her tiny frame through the opening.

BACK TO SCENE:

Lucan looks up from his business at hand and smiles to himself upon hearing the sound coming from behind the wood bin.

LUCAN

Come out, come out, whoever you are...

Sprinting to the wood bin, Lucan catches a glimpse of May's legs as they disappear out of the window...spinning around

he heads up the hatched storm doors, crashing straight through them, and giving chase.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

May is running hysterically away from the cabin and back into woods...she continuously looks behind her, fearing that Lucan is getting closer.

She keeps running at a furious pace, until, while checking back, she doesn't see the booby trap set in the ground in front of her...May falls through a cover of leaves and collapses onto Punji stakes placed upright in the pit trap.

CUT TO:

INT. PIT - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

May finds herself impaled on the wooden stakes, several of which are imbedded in her abdomen and torso.

She tries to wiggle free, but finding that she has been eviscerated, May struggles in agony to just pull herself up and out of the pit.

In obvious shock, May crawls on her hands and knees out of the hole, but some of her intestines are still tethered to a stake, which pull out her entrails.

And the more she crawls away from the hole, the more her guts unfurl behind her...until May finally collapses.

PAN TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Lucan catches up to May, but seeing that she has expired, he grabs at her intestines and starts eating them, gobbling them up like a rope of sausage links.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Angie is still searching for a way out of the woods, when she comes across May's dead body.

ANGIE
(screaming through
her tears)
Oh my God...What's happening here??!

She drops to her knees, sobbing at the sight of her dead friend...then looking up, Angie comes face-to-face with Lucan, as he is resetting his trap.

Angie stops, watching terrified as Lucan turns around and morphs into a werewolf.

He springs through the air, pouncing on her and toppling her to the ground.

On top of her, almost like a dog, his bloodied teeth and fangs bared...his drool and spittle dripping from them.

Lucan bears down, about to take a chunk out of Angie's neck, when **four silver-tipped pitchfork prongs** emerge from out of his chest...he arches back and howls in sudden agony, as his blood sprays out from his chest wounds!

PAN OUT:

Nathan is there, pulling a silver tipped pitchfork from out of Lucan's back.

Lucan turns around towards Nathan. This time Nathan is able to stab Lucan right in the heart. Lucan falls over and away from Angie.

Nathan helps Angie up from the ground, both of them staring at the metamorphosing Lucan.

NATHAN

Uncle Red homemade this weapon...it's made from real silver. And the Werewolves hate it!

ANGIE

Werewolves...What the hell is going on?

NATHAN

The horror stories, the monsters, I told you they're true.

Angie takes Nathan's hand as they walk away from the ghastly scene.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Nathan guides Angie to safety and they continue on the path, hopefully to safety. Until they **hear a loud angry howl** which horrifyingly stops them in their tracks.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. PATH - DAY

Jeremiah is standing over the body of his son. Outraged by the sight of his dead son, he lets loose with a frightening, bellowing howl.

JEREMIAH

AAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRGG...My son! I'm
going to feast on your fucking souls!!

He morphs into a werewolf and takes off after Nathan and Angie.

EXT. PATH - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeremiah tracks, chases, and quickly catches up to Nathan and Angie, whose efforts to outrun him are futile.

Leaping and pouncing on top of Nathan, he tears at him, ripping and chewing off his limbs, tossing them far and wide.

Angie cowers behind a tree, searching for a weapon. Finding a sturdy branch, she charges and attacks Jeremiah, swatting him across the back of the neck.

Jeremiah falls off of Nathan, reveling the bloodied and dismantled body underneath.

Jeremiah turns, grimacing at Angie as she takes off in an effort to escape.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Angie comes up to the lake and dives in, hoping she can make it to the other side.

Jeremiah is close behind her, morphing back into human form and jumps in.

She is a much better swimmer and makes it to the middle of the lake. Jeremiah is not such a good swimmer and begins to struggle, taking water, and morphing back and forth.

Angie sees her chance, and swims in closer...grabbing Jeremiah by the scruff of his neck, she tries to dunk and drown him.

They struggle and fight wildly, Jeremiah chomping and clawing at a relentless Angie.

ANGIE

You want something to feast on?
Feast on this, you motherfucker!

Angie takes Kendall's silver medal from her pocket and jabs it deep into Jeremiah's throat, continuing to push him further under the water.

Jeremiah screams and squirms as the medal's silver debilitates him, it's effects penetrating through his juggler, until his motionless body sinks slowly to the bottom of the lake.

Angie begins heading back to shore.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A weary and exhausted Angie walks slowly down the road away from the lake, away from the woods and cabin.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY - EIGHT MONTHS LATER

A very pregnant Angie is back at school, waddling across the campus on her way to class.

Suddenly, she cramps up, and plops herself gently down onto a bench. Several students rush over to assist her, as Angie's water breaks.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

On the delivery table, Angie is in pain and gripping the side rail as she goes into labor.

As the doctor prepares to deliver the baby he reacts oddly, then jumps back, knocking over his chair.

Angie's bottom portion of her body begins to morph into the torso of a wolf...as she gives birth to growling wolf-like cubs!

FADE OUT:

THE END