BLACKWOOD

BY

ZACK AKERS
BLACK

SUPER:
Every year, dozens of campers
vacation at Blackwood Peak. Some
are never seen or heard from
again...

:END SUPER

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST- NIGHT

The dark, thick woods stretch deep into the distance. All is silent.
The only light comes from the full moon above.
A woman SCREAMS (O.S.).

CUT TO:

DEBBY CATFIELD, early 20’s, her natural beauty hidden
scratches and bruises, sits on the forest ground with her
left leg stuck in a bear trap.
A man LAUGHS (O.S.).

Debby looks into the direction the laughing came from, but
she sees no one. She turns to her bloody leg and tries to
pry the bear trap open with her fingers.
The trap doesn’t budge.

LOUIS (O.S.)
Look at you. How stupid can you be?

Debby turns and sees LOUIS BROWN, mid 30’s, rough looking
and dirty, standing a few yards away.

Louis grips a shotgun in his hands.

LOUIS
Now why would you go and stick your
foot in what is obviously a trap?

Debby spits at Louis, but misses her target.

DEBBY
Fuck you!

Louis laughs and takes a few steps toward Debby.

(CONTINUED)
LOUIS
We already played that game, remember? I won.

DEBBY
You’ll never get away with this... Some one will come looking for us!

Louis smiles a wide, menacing smile.

LOUIS
Let them come... They’ll find nothing.

Debby shakes her head, defeated. Tears roll down her cheeks.

DEBBY
If you’re gonna kill me... just do it...

Louis nods.

LOUIS
Okay.

Louis aims the shotgun at Debby’s head and squeezes the trigger.

BANG!

SMASH TO:

BLACK

FADE TO:

EXT. BURGER TOWN- MORNING

The medium sized building looks clean and decently taken care of. A large sign reads

BURGER TOWN

The surrounding parking lot is moderately busy. A RED CAR is parked amongst the other vehicles.

Beyond the lot is an average suburban street, lined with other fast-food restaurants and stores.
INT. BURGER TOWN

The inside looks like you average fast-food restaurant. A row of booths lines the far wall. In the middle sits a few tables.

A dozen CUSTOMERS crowd around the counter, waiting to get their food.

Sitting in the furthest booth from the count is a group of YOUNG ADULTS.

DANNY MYERS, 19, short black hair and good looking shares a seat with KIM ELWOOD, 18, dirty blond and gorgeous.

Sitting across from them is CHAD WEEKS, 19, black and very fit, and AMY MYERS, 18, long black hair and very pretty.

Everyone has food and drinks scattered about in front of them.

Danny takes a drink of his soda. He looks over at Amy, who looks bored. She stares down at her food, which she hasn’t touched.

    DANNY
    You okay?

Amy looks up at Danny and forces a smile.

    AMY
    Yeah. I’m fine.

Danny smiles back.

Chad munches down on an egg sandwich and chews with his mouth open.

Kim stares at Chad in disgust.

    KIM
    Ooh. Do you wanna stop that?

Chad shrugs.

    CHAD
    What?

    KIM
    Chewing like an animal. It’s disgusting.

Chad puts what’s left of his sandwich down and wipes his mouth with a napkin. He gives Kim a sarcastic look.

(CONTINUED)
CHAD
Better?

Kim shakes her head, annoyed.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
Are you guys going to be fighting the whole time?

Chad shakes his head.

CHAD
No. She’s going to fight with me. I’m going to ignore her.

KIM
You’re the one who starts everything!

Chad tilts his head, annoyed.

CHAD
I’m sorry I chew loud. My bad.

KIM
Yeah... whatever.

DANNY
Okay, okay. You guys will feel better once we get there. It’s going to be a ton of fun.

Chad looks over at Amy and smiles.

CHAD
I hope so.

Kim moves even closer to Danny and kisses him.

KIM
How am I going to get you alone out there?

Danny shrugs.

DANNY
We’ll have our own tent.

Kim shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KIM
What about Chad? You know he’s going to try and look-

CHAD
Believe it or not Kim, I’m not obsessed with you and I couldn’t care less if I saw you naked.

KIM
You’re lying through your teeth.

Chad laughs.

CHAD
You’re so stuck up.

KIM
Fuck-

DANNY
Hey! C’mon, babe... Not here.

Kim sits back and crosses her arms, upset.

KIM
Fine. Take his side.

Danny looks over at Chad with confusion.

Chad laughs.

CHAD
Wow.

Danny looks over at Amy, who is staring at her food again.

DANNY
Amy...

Amy looks up at Danny.

AMY
Yeah?

DANNY
You didn’t have to come along.

Amy nods.

AMY
Yeah, I know. I wanted to.

Danny gives her a questioning look.

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
You sure it’s not just because I wanted you to?

Amy laughs.

AMY
Yes. I’m sure.

Chad scoots over next to Amy.

CHAD
Let’s be honest, Amy. You came for me.

KIM
Yeah right.

Everyone looks over at Kim.

KIM
What? What’d I say?

INT. RESTROOM- MORNING

The small, clean restroom had two urinals and one stall. On the other side of the restroom is a sink.

Danny stands at one urinal, peeing.

Chad stands at the sink and washes his hands.

DANNY
I can’t believe you’re coming along just for Amy?

CHAD
What are you talking about?

Danny finishes his pee and zips up his pants. He joins Chad at the sink and starts to wash his hands.

DANNY
Dude, you hate camping.

Chad frowns.

CHAD
No I don’t. I love hiking and fishing and shit...

Danny laughs.
CONTINUED:

DANNY
Bull shit Chad. You came for Amy.

Chad shrugs.

CHAD
I also love hot women. What can I say, it’s a weakness.

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
You’re pathetic.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD- DAY

The bright, cloudless sky shines light down onto the long, winding road that stretches out into the distance. The road is surrounded on both sides by thick rows of tall cornfields.

SUPER:
BLACKWOOD, OHIO

A flock of BIRDS fly overhead, heading towards an unknown destination.

A red CAR roars down the otherwise empty road, obviously speeding.

INT. CAR

The small cabin is clean and well taken care of.

PUNK ROCK MUSIC fills the cabin.

Danny sits in the drivers seat.

Kim sits in the passenger seat. She obnoxiously chews on a piece of gum.

Chad sits behind Danny.

Amy sits beside Chad. She has headphones on, nodding her head to the music she is listening to.

Chad stares at Kim, who continues to smack the gum around her mouth. Chad shakes his head, annoyed.

(CONTINUED)
Danny pulls out a cigarette and lights it up. He takes a hit.

Kim looks at the cigarette and frowns.

    KIM
    Um, do you mind?

Danny gives Kim a questioning look.

    KIM
    Crack your window! I don’t want my hair to smell like smoke.

Danny smiles and rolls down his window about an inch.

Chad shifts around in his seat, trying to get comfortable. He looks frustrated.

    CHAD
    Kim, Could you please switch me seats? I’m too big to be sitting in the back. My legs are cramping up.

Kim lets out a sarcastic laugh and shakes his head.

    KIM
    You want me to sit in the back seat!? Ha! You’re funny.

    CHAD
    C’mon. I’m cramping!

Kim laughs some more.

    KIM
    Why don’t you cry about it?

Chad shakes his head, obviously angry.

    CHAD
    Bitch.

    KIM
    Fuck-

    DANNY
    Okay! C’mon, guys. We’re not even there yet and you two are already fighting. Jesus Christ.
CONTINUED:

KIM
Chad started it.

CHAD
Bull shit.

DANNY
We’ll stop at the next gas station, alright? That’ll give everyone a chance to stretch their legs.

Kim shakes her head.

KIM
Let’s just keep going. I wanna get there before it gets dark.

CHAD
No. Danny, we’re stopping.

Danny looks over at Kim and shrugs.

DANNY
Babe, I’m thirsty. We’re not gonna stop for long.

Kim crosses her arms and frowns.

KIM
Fine. Whatever.

Danny takes another hit of his cigarette and slowly exhales.

The entire cabin jerks for an instant, startling everyone.

DANNY
Fucking potholes!

Kim coughs uncontrollably.

Amy takes off her headphones and looks up at Danny.

AMY
What was that?

DANNY
Pothole.

Danny reaches over and pats Kim on the back.

DANNY
You okay baby?

Kim shakes her head, still coughing.

(CONTINUED)
KIM
I swallowed... my gum.

Chad laughs.

CHAD
Thank god. You chew like a cow.

Kim glares back at Chad.

KIM
Dick.

Chad smiles and flips Kim off.

Kim turns around and faces the front.

Danny smiles.

DANNY
Are you okay?

KIM
No. I’m mad! That piece still had flavor.

Chad laughs again, harder this time.

KIM
Shut up!

Amy turns to her window and watches as the corn field whips by in a blur. She looks back up at Danny.

AMY
Why don’t you slow down? Maybe then you’d see the potholes before you felt them.

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
I hit one pothole and I’m a bad driver?

AMY
Please, Danny. I knew you were a bad driver long before you hit that pothole.

DANNY
Whatever.

(CONTINUED)
Amy looks over and notices that Chad is starring at her, smiling.

       AMY
       What?

Chad smiles even wider.

       CHAD
       I’ve got a cramp...

       AMY
       So?

Chad scoots in close to Amy.

       CHAD
       You wanna rub it out for me?

Amy laughs.

       AMY
       You wish.

Chad shrugs and moves back to his eat.

       CHAD
       That’s cold.

Danny and Kim both laugh.

       DANNY
       You’re pathetic.

Chad shakes his head, embarrassed.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The red car speeds down the winding road, disappearing into the distance.

EXT. GAS STATION- DAY

The gas station is old and run down. The cracked and worn lot is empty.

A tall, rusted metal sign reads

     BLACKWOOD GAS STATION

The red Car pulls into the crummy lot and parks in front of the old gas station.
Danny, Chad, and Amy exit the car.

Danny looks in at Kim.

DANNY
Are you coming?

KIM (O.S.)
No. I’m not giving up my seat. Just grab me a diet coke.

Danny nods and looks over at Chad, who is stretching.

CHAD
Dude, I hate your car... Almost as much as I hate Kim.

Danny smiles.

DANNY
Thanks.

Danny and Amy enter the gas station.

Chad slowly follows.

A sign on the front door catches Chad’s eye. It reads BEEN SERVICING CUSTOMERS SINCE 1964

Chad chuckles and looks around the lot.

CHAD
More like, haven’t serviced customers since nineteen sixty-four.

Chad enters the gas station.

INT. GAS STATION

The inside is run down and unorganized. The floor looks as if it hasn’t been swept or mopped in ages.

Standing behind the counter is RALPH THOMPSON, mid 40’s, dirty and worn looking. He has dip in his mouth.

Danny, Chad, and Amy, all stand at the front door, starring out into the filthy gas station.

Danny turns to Amy.

(CONTINUED)
DANNY
Grab the drinks, will you? And get Kim a diet coke.

Ralph ignores Danny and Chad and watches as Amy walks over to the freezer. He smiles.

Danny and Chad both step up to the counter.

Danny clears his throat, getting Ralph’s attention.

Ralph looks at Danny and Chad. His smile fades away.

RALPH
Can I help y’all?

Ralph holds up an open pop can and spits into it.

Chad stares at the can in disgust.

DANNY
Uh... yeah. We’re are heading to Blackwood Peak. How much farther would you say it is?

Ralph shrugs.

RALPH
A while. Maybe two... three hours...

Chad sighs.

CHAD
No, dude. No way can I sit in the back seat for three more hours. I won’t do it.

Ralph looks back over at Amy, who is looking through the different beverages.

RALPH
That there is one pretty girl. I’ll bet you boy’s have fun with her.

Ralph licks his lips.

Danny and Chad both frown at Ralph.

DANNY
That’s my sister.

Ralph shrugs.

(CONTINUED)
RALPH
And?

Chad leans in close to Danny.

CHAD
Something tells me this guy thinks incest is normal.

Ralph glares at Chad.

RALPH
What was that nigger?

Chad goes wide eyed, his face red with anger.

Danny gently pushes Chad towards the front door.

DANNY
Chad, don’t. Just go wait outside with Kim.

Chad shakes his head and exits the gas station.

Danny turns back to Ralph and frowns.

Amy steps next to Danny and sets some bottles of soda onto the counter.

Ralph stares at Amy and licks his lips again.

DANNY
Amy, go and wait in the car.

AMY
What? Why?

DANNY
Just do as I say. I’ve got this.

AMY
Whatever.

Amy exits the gas station.

Danny stares at Ralph and nods his head.

DANNY
Real professional.

Ralph smiles.

(CONTINUED)
RALPH
Make the customer happy. That’s my motto.

Ralph spits in his can again.

Danny pulls out his wallet and grabs a five dollar bill. He slaps it down on the table.

DANNY
Keep the change.

Danny starts to grab the sodas.

RALPH
Thank you. Ya know, if you guys are in a hurry to Blackwood Peak... I know a short cut.

Danny grabs the last pop and then looks back up at Ralph. Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
No thanks.

Danny turns and starts to walk towards the front door.

Ralph shrugs.

RALPH
You sure? It’ll save ya at least an hour.

Danny stops and takes a deep breath. He turns back around and faces Ralph.

DANNY
Okay. Fine.

Ralph smiles.

RALPH
Okay. About a mile down the road you’ll pass an old barn on your right. There’s an old road just after it, on the right. Take it, and you’ll be at Blackwood Peak before dark.

Danny nods.
CONTINUED:

DANNY
Okay.

Danny turns and exits the gas station.

Ralph stares at the front door and smiles a menacing smile.

EXT. GAS STATION

Danny walks from the gas station, towards the red Car. He
crosses the lot and heads towards the red Car.

The red car pulls out of the lot and roars away, leaving the
old gas station by itself.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The red Car speeds down the now narrow country road.

CHAD (O.S.)
Man. I almost fucking lost it!

DANNY (O.S.)
Yeah, I know. That’s why I made you
leave.

CHAD (O.S.)
What a fucking red neck piece of
shit.

INT. CAR

Everyone is sitting in the same positions they were before.

Chad looks enraged.

Danny looks nervous.

DANNY
I’m just glad you didn’t try to hit
him, man. Old hick fuckers like
that shoot first and ask questions
second.

Kim takes a drink of her diet soda.

CHAD
Oh man... I’m so mad that I’m
shaking!

(CONTINUED)
AMY
Don’t you think you’re overreacting
a bit? I mean come on, it’s not
like you’ve never been called a
nigger before.

CHAD
Not by a racist red neck.

KIM
You’re such a pussy.

CHAD
Fuck you, you stuck up bitch!

DANNY
Okay everyone, shut up! It’s over.
Let’s just get to Blackwood Peak.

Chad nods.

CHAD
The sooner we get there, the sooner
I can get fucking wasted.

Danny gently presses on the breaks, stopping the Car.

AMY
What are you doing?

DANNY
Short cut...

CHAD
What? What the hell are you talking
about?

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The Car is stopped in the street.

Up ahead on the right side is an old barn. Farther down the
road, beyond the barn is an endless sea of forest.

DANNY (O.S.)
Past that barn... There should be a
road. A short cut... The old man
told me about it.
INT. CAR

Chad stares up at Danny, dumbfounded.

CHAD
And you’re seriously gonna take his advise!?

DANNY
It’s a short cut.

CHAD
No. Fuck that, man. We’ll go the long way!

Danny takes a deep breath.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

The Car drives past the old barn and turns onto an old back road that is surrounded on both sides by thick forest.

CHAD (O.S.)
Dude, what the hell?

The Car disappears into the forest.

EXT. BACK ROAD

The Car whips down the narrow, silent back road.

After the Car has come and gone, the back road goes back to being silent.

A small FOX scurries across the road.

INT. CAR

Chad is shaking his head in frustration.

DANNY
It’s a short cut, Chad. Calm down.

CHAD
Whatever, man. I can’t believe you’re going to trust that old hick.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DANNY
Just because he’s racist doesn’t mean he’s a liar. Besides, wasn’t it you who said you couldn’t last much longer in the back seat?

Chad leans his head back, but doesn’t reply.

DANNY
This short cut will save us at least an hour. We’ll be there before dark.

CHAD
Jesus Christ. Haven’t you watched horror films recently!?

Danny laughs.

DANNY
You are the most paranoid person I’ve ever met.

KIM
Ugly too.

Danny stops laughing.

The cabin goes silent as everyone looks at Kim.

Kim shrugs and laughs.

KIM
What? I was just joking.

Kim looks back at Chad and smiles.

KIM
I’ve seen uglier.

Chad shoots Kim a sarcastic smile.

CHAD
Thank you, Kim.

Amy starts to laugh.

Chad looks over at Amy.

CHAD
What’s so funny?

Amy turns to Chad and smiles.

(Continued)
AMY
We’re not even to the camp site... and this trip already blows.

Chad smiles and nods.

CHAD
Agreed.

DANNY
You’ll both feel much better when you’re shit faced.

Chad chuckles.

CHAD
That’s assuming that this... short cut... leads to Blackwood Peak, and not some fucking dead end.

Danny shrugs and lets out a small laugh.

DANNY
I guess we’ll find out, won’t we.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ROAD- LATER

The Car roars down the lonely back road.

INT. CAR

Everyone is sitting in the same positions they were before.

PUNK ROCK MUSIC fills the cabin.

Amy is leaning against her door, asleep.

Chad is nodding his head to the music.

Kim hits the eject button on the stereo and takes out the CD.

CHAD
Hey, I was listening to that.

KIM
Shut up.

Chad shakes his head, annoyed.

(CONTINUED)
Danny looks over at Kim.

**DANNY**
Why don’t you put in some Killswitch?

Kim laughs sarcastically.

**KIM**
No. I hate that stupid screaming shit!

**DANNY**
But it’s good music...

**KIM**
No it’s not. Besides, I’ve got a headache. I don’t feel like listening to any music right now.

**CHAD**
Party pooper.

**KIM**
Shut up, Chad!... Your voice annoys me.

Chad laughs.

Kim sits her head back and closes her eyes.

Chad leans up so that he can talk to Danny better.

**CHAD**
How much longer man? My legs are starting to cramp up again.

Danny shakes his head.

**DANNY**
I don’t know. We should be there soon... I think...

Chad laughs and nods.

**CHAD**
I told you we shouldn’t have taken this... short cut. You should have listened.

**DANNY**
You’d love for me to admit that I’m wrong, wouldn’t you?
Chad smiles and nods again.

    CHAD
    Yep.

    Danny smiles.
    DANNY
    Thank you.

Chad leans back in his seat.

    CHAD
    You’re welcome.

Chad looks over at Amy, who is still sleeping. He leans up close to Danny again.

    CHAD
    So... You think she likes me?

    Danny shrugs.
    DANNY
    Who?

Chad rolls his eyes.

    CHAD
    Amy. Who do you think?

Danny shrugs.

    DANNY
    I don’t know, man. She doesn’t hate you.

Chad smiles.

    CHAD
    Sweet. That’s a plus.

    Danny
    Just be yourself, Chad. That’s the best thing you can do.
CHAD
Yeah...

Chad glances over at Kim, who is now asleep as well. He frowns.

DANNY
In case you’re wondering, Kim hates you.

Chad laughs.

CHAD
Figured. Oh well, I don’t give fuck what she thinks.

Danny shakes his head, confused.

DANNY
Why do you hate her so much?

CHAD
I don’t hate her! She hates me. Why? I have no idea.

Danny shrugs.

Blue and red LIGHTS flash in from the rear windshield.

SIRENS (O.S.).

Danny and Chad both look back.

CHAD
Shit...

DANNY
You gotta be kidding me! What the hell is a cop doing all the way out here?

EXT. BACK ROAD

A police CRUISER tails the Car.

The Car pulls to the side of the road and the engine is turned off.

The Cruiser pulls up behind the Car and parks.

After a few moments, OFFICER BRODY, late 30’s, tall and rough looking, steps out of the Cruiser and begins walking towards the Car.
INT. CAR

Amy and Kim are now awake.

Danny starts to roll down his window and pulls out his wallet.

    AMY
    Only you’d get pulled over in a place like this.

    DANNY
    Not now Amy.

Brody stands next the open window. He bends down and looks inside.

Danny pulls out his license. He looks at Brody and smiles.

    DANNY
    Hello Officer.

    BRODY
    License, please.

Danny hands Brody his license.

    DANNY
    Was I speeding?

Brody shakes his head.

    BRODY
    Nope. You’ve got a broken tail light.

    DANNY
    Oh.

    BRODY
    I’ll be right back.

Brody walks away, towards his Cruiser.

After Brody is gone, Chad starts to laugh.

    CHAD
    This trip officially sucks.

    DANNY
    Just please, be quiet.

Kim looks at Danny, who looks uncomfortable.
KIM
What’s wrong baby?

DANNY
Nothing.

Amy chuckles.

AMY
He knows that our dad is going to flip when he finds out that he got another ticket.

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
I said shut up.

Danny looks in the rear view window. He looks at the Cruiser.

KIM
What the hell is a cop doing all the way out here?

EXT. BACK ROAD

Brody steps out of the Cruiser and walks back over to the Car. He leans into the open window.

INT. CAR

Brody hands Danny his license back.

BRODY
I’m gonna let you off with a warning this time.

Danny smiles.

DANNY
Thanks. I really appreciate it.

Brody nods and smiles back.

BRODY
If you don’t mind me asking, where are you kids heading?

Kim leans over Danny and smiles.

(CONTINUED)
KIM
Blackwood Peak... We’re going camping.

Brody tilts his head, a curious look on his face.

BRODY
Blackwood Peak? Why the hell are you guys taking the long way around?

Danny looks confused.

DANNY
Long way? The clerk at that old gas station said this is was short cut.

Brody laughs.

BRODY
Old Ralph? Ha! You kids must of pissed him off.

CHAD
Dammit, Danny. I told you.

Danny shakes his head, frustrated.

BRODY
But hell, turning back now would be pointless. If I were you, I’d just keep going.

Danny nods.

DANNY
Yeah, okay.

BRODY
Okay. You kids dive safe. And get that tail light fixed.

Danny smiles.

DANNY
Sure thing. Thanks.
EXT. BACK ROAD

Brody turns and walks back to the Cruiser. He gets in the drivers side.

The Cruiser backs up, then does a U-turn and drives away.
The Car remains parked on the side of the road.

INT. CAR

Danny turns the ignition, starting up the Car.

    DANNY
    Fucking bull shit.

    CHAD
    Wait up a second. I gotta take a piss.

Danny nods.

    DANNY
    Just hurry up.

    CHAD
    Yeah.

Chad opens his door and steps out of the Car.

Kim looks over at Danny and frowns.

    KIM
    This sucks.

EXT. BACK ROAD

Chad walks around the back of the Car and off of the road.
He walks into the surrounding forest, leaving the Car alone on the quiet back road.

EXT. FOREST

The thick woods are eerily quiet and still. There is no sign of life.

Chad walks through the woods, looking for a place to do his business. He finds a tree and faces it.

(CONTINUED)
CHAD
This’ll have to do.

Chad unzips his pants and starts to pee. He lets out a sigh of relief.

A CRACKING SOUND (O.S.) startles Chad, causing him to turn in the direction of the sound.

DANNY
Danny? Is that you?

No reply.

Chad shrugs and turns back to the tree.

EXT. BACK ROAD

Chad exits the forest and begins to walk around the back of the Car. He stops, noticing something. He stares at the back of the Car and frowns.

CHAD
Hey, Danny.

Danny leans out the driver's side window.

DANNY
What?

Chad tilts his head, still staring at the back of the Car.

CHAD
Why did that cop say he pulled you over again.

DANNY
I’ve got a broken tail light...

Chad continues to stare at the back of the Car. He looks at both of the tail lights.

Neither of them are broken.

CHAD
... No you don’t...

DANNY
What?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CHAD
You don’t have a broken tail light...

Danny opens his door and steps out of the Car.

DANNY
What the hell are you talking about!?

Danny walks over to the back of the Car and stands next Chad. He stares down at the tail lights.

Chad at Danny and frowns.

CHAD
Why would he lie about that?

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
... I don’t know...

CHAD
Why the hell did he pull us over!?

DANNY
I don’t know! Maybe... He was just doing a... routinely check...

Chad shakes his head.

CHAD
Routinely check? Out here? Horse shit.

Danny starts to walk back to the drivers side of the Car.

DANNY
C’mon. Let’s go.

Chad doesn’t reply.

Danny enters the drivers seat.

Chad gets in behind Danny.

The Car roars away in the same direction it’s been going, leaving the road in silence.
INT. CAR

Danny stares ahead, focusing on the road.

AMY
Danny? What’s going on? What’s wrong?

DANNY
Something wasn’t right with that cop. Neither of my tail lights are broken...

KIM
What? Then why did he pull us over.

DANNY
I don’t know.

CHAD
Why the hell are we still going this way? Turn around, Danny! We need to get back the main road.

Kim nods in agreement.

KIM
Yeah. He’s right.

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
No. I wanna get as far away from that cop as possible.

AMY
Jesus Christ, Danny. So he lied about your tail light being broken! Big fucking deal.

Danny shakes his head again.

DANNY
No. Bullshit. Something isn’t right.

CUT TO:
EXT. BACK ROAD- DUSK

The Car roars down the back road.

Up above, the sky is slowly growing dark as night approaches.

After the Car has disappeared into the distance, the Cruiser quietly follows, all of its lights off.

INT. CAR

Kim is holding her cell phone to her ear.

    KIM
    Shit.

Kim puts the cell phone on the dashboard.

Danny gives Kim a questioning look.

    KIM
    No signal. Not out here.

Danny’s expression changes from questioning to frustrated.

Chad has his head buried in his hands as if he has a headache.

    CHAD
    I can’t believe this shit, man.

Amy lets out a slight laugh.

Everyone glances at Amy, who shrugs.

    AMY
    What?

    CHAD
    What’s so funny?

    AMY
    You guys. I mean, come on. You guys are so paranoid.

    CHAD
    What? You don’t think it’s disturbing that a cop pulled us over and lied about his reason for doing so!?

Amy shrugs.

(Continued)
AMY
I’ll admit it, it’s weird. But you guys are definitely overreacting. There is no reason to be scared.

Blue and red lights once again flash through the rear windshield, accompanied with SIRENS (O.S.).

Everyone turns around and looks through the rear windshield at the tailing Cruiser. A look of fear is in everyones face, even Amy’s.

CHAD
Can we be scared now?

DANNY
Shit.

Danny turns back to the road and begins to slow the Car. Everyone else turns their attention to Danny.

CHAD
Fuck that, man! Don’t stop.

A look of nervous confusion spreads across Danny’s face.

CHAD
Keep going!

Amy shakes her head.

AMY
No. Danny, pull the car over. Don’t be stupid.

Chad turns to Amy.

CHAD
You’re crazy!

Chad turns back to Danny.

CHAD
Danny, don’t stop this car! Please.

Danny shakes his head.

DANNY
I have to stop. I have to.
EXT. BACK ROAD

The Car pulls over to the side of the road and stops. The engine is turned off.

The Cruiser stops behind the Car, but the engine isn’t turned off.

Brody steps out of the Cruiser and pulls out his handgun. He aims it at the Car.

BRODY
Danny Myers. Step out of the car with your hands up! And bring the keys!

INT. CAR

Everyone is panicking.

Danny looks as if he is going to pass out.

DANNY
Oh shit...

BRODY (O.S.)
Now!

DANNY
What the fuck do I do!? 

AMY
Do as he says!

Chad shakes his head.

CHAD
Fuck that! Lets run. C’mon, lets get the fuck out of here!

BOOM

The rear windshield shatters with a powerful.

Everyone in the Car screams.

Kim cries hysterically.

KIM
Oh my god... Oh my god...

(CONTINUED)
BRODY (O.S.)
Danny! Get the fuck out of the car, now!

Danny nervously nods his head, on the verge of crying.

DANNY
Okay, okay! I’m coming out...

Amy starts to cry. She shakes her head.

AMY
... Danny...

Danny pulls the keys out of the ignition.

EXT. BACK ROAD
Danny slowly steps out of the Car, his hands in the air.

Brody takes a few steps away from the Cruiser towards Danny. He aims his gun at Danny.

DANNY
Just don’t shoot.

BRODY
Shut the fuck up! Drop the keys.

Danny drops the keys onto the road.

With the gun still trained on Danny, Brody pulls out some handcuffs. He tosses them at Danny, hitting in the chest.

BRODY
Put them on.

Danny looks down at the handcuffs, then back up at Brody.

DANNY
What...?

Brody’s face goes red with anger.

BRODY
Put them on!

Danny slowly nods. He bends down and grabs the handcuffs, but he doesn’t take his eyes off of Brody.
CONTINUED:

DANNY
Okay... Just... don’t-

BRODY
Shut up!

Danny snaps the handcuffs onto his wrists and then puts his hands above his head once more.

Brody smiles. He backs up towards the cruiser, his gun still aimed at Danny. Brody uses his free hand to open the back door. He motions for Danny to get in.

BRODY
Get in.

Danny starts to cry. His upper lip begins to tremble.

DANNY
Why?

BRODY
Because I fucking said so! Get in the car!

Danny slowly walks over to the Cruiser. Once he’s close enough he is grabbed by Brody.

BRODY
You have no reason to be scared.

Brody leans in close to Danny and smiles.

BRODY
Not yet, anyways.

Brody bashes Danny in the face with the hand gun, knocking him out. Brody then tosses Danny into the back seat of the Cruiser. He slams the door shut.

The SOUND OF A CAR DOOR OPENING (O.S.).

Brody looks up and sees that Kim has stumbled out of the passenger side of the Car.

Kim runs for the forest.

BOOM

Kim falls onto the ground and screams. She grabs her chest, which oozes blood.

(CONTINUED)
AMY (O.S.)

Kim!

Brody turns to the Car and smiles. He smoothly walks over to the drivers side of the Car and looks inside at Chad and Amy.

Chad and Amy both look terrified. Amy cries.

BRODY

Don’t you kids worry. Your time will come.

Brody bends down and scoops up the keys that Danny dropped earlier. He stuffs them into his pocket. Brody stands up and looks back into the Car.

BRODY

Now you kids be good. I’ve got some business to attend to.

Brody aims his gun at the drivers side rear tire.

BOOM

The tire flattens.

Brody takes one last look inside of the Car. He smiles.

BRODY

I’ll see you later.

Brody turns and walks back to the Cruiser. He gets in the drivers seat.

The Cruiser drives past the Car and roars away, leaving the Car alone.

Chad quickly exits the Car and rushes over to Kim, who is no longer moving.

CHAD

Kim? Kim!

Chad checks Kim’s pulse.

Amy slowly steps out of the Car. Looking weak and sick, she falls back against Car.

CHAD

Kim... No... Kim!

Kim is dead.
Amy stops crying. She looks like she has lost it.

CHAD
Kim!

AMY
He took him...

Chad looks up from Kim’s body. He turns and faces Amy.

AMY
He took Danny... and he’s going to kill him.

Chad stands up and rushes over to Amy.

CHAD
Bull shit! We’re gonna get help...

AMY
And after he’s done with Danny...

Amy looks into Chad’s eyes.

AMY
... He’ll come for us...

CHAD
Let him come! We’re not gonna be here.

Chad grabs Amy’s hand.

CHAD
We’re getting the fuck out of here right now!

Chad and Amy start for the forest.

Amy looks down at Kim’s body.

AMY
What about Kim?

CHAD
We can’t help her now...

Amy starts to cry again.

Chad and Amy disappear into the forest.
EXT. FOREST

Chad and Amy rush through the thick, dark woods.

Amy stumbles and falls to the ground. She doesn’t attempt to get up.

Chad kneels next to her.

CHAD
Amy. We’ve to keep moving!

Amy shakes her head, crying.

AMY
I can’t... I can’t...

CHAD
Yes you can! You have to!

Amy looks up at Chad.

AMY
We’re gonna die out here... aren’t we?

Chad helps Amy to her feet.

CHAD
No! We’re going to get out of here... And we’re going to get Danny help. But I need you to be strong, okay?

Amy slowly nods.

CHAD
Now... come on...

They continue to run through the woods.

EXT. OLD HOUSE- NIGHT

The old, worn house sits quietly in the dark, surrounded by the thick forest.

Head lights shine onto the house as the Cruiser pulls onto the dirt driveway. It parks in front of the house.

Louis exits the house and approaches the Cruiser.

Brody exits the Cruiser and looks at Louis.

(CONTINUED)
BRODY
Get the boy out of the back seat, will ya?

Brody walks past Louis, towards the house.

LOUIS
Where you going?

BRODY
To call Ralph.

Brody enters the house.

Louis turns back to the Cruiser and walks to the back. He opens up the back door and reaches inside. Louis pulls Danny, who is still out cold, out of the back seat and throws him over his shoulder.

LOUIS
Damn. You’re a heavy one, aren’t you.

Louis closes the Cruiser door and then begins walking towards the house.

EXT. GAS STATION— NIGHT

The gas station is completely empty of customers. The only thing that has changed since earlier is that now it is dark out.

INT. GAS STATION

Ralph stands behind the counter, looking at a porno magazine. He flips through the pages, smiling.

RALPH
Oh yeah... You’re a naughty girl...
You deserved to be punished...

Ralph lets out a small laugh.

BEEP

RALPH
Shit...

Ralph closes his magazine and grabs a hand radio from underneath the counter, putting it to his mouth.

(CONTINUED)
RALPH

Yeah?

BRODY (V.O.)
(Over the radio)
Ralph, you stupid son of a bitch. I’m gonna kick your ass!

RALPH

What the hell did I do?

BRODY (V.O.)
What’d you do? You sent me four this time, that’s what you did!

RALPH

What, you can’t handle four brat kids?

BRODY (V.O.)
Not by myself you stupid piece of shit!

RALPH

Well what the hell do you want me to do about it?

BRODY (V.O.)
I got one of the boys here with me, but I couldn’t get the others, it was too risky. They’re in the woods.

RALPH

Shit.

Ralph grabs his pop can and spits into it.

BRODY (V.O.)
I want you to pick ’em up on your way home.

RALPH

Me? Why not send Louis?

BRODY (V.O.)
Because, this is your fucking mess. Now you’ve got to clean it up.

RALPH

Fine. I’ll do it...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRODY (V.O.)
I shot one of ’em, so I don’t think they’ve gotten too far.

RALPH
Okay. I’m closing up here, now.

BRODY (V.O.)
Good. I expect to see you soon.

EXT. FOREST- NIGHT
Chad and Amy rush through the woods, holding hands. They slow to a stop, winded.

Amy looks at Chad, sadness in her eyes.

AMY
What’s going to happen to my brother?

Chad looks back into Amy’s eyes.

CHAD
He’s going to be alright. We’re gonna get help.

Chad puts his hand on Amy’s shoulder.

CHAD
I promise.

Amy nods and wipes the tears from her eyes.

CHAD
But we have got to keep moving, okay?

AMY
Yeah...

Chad grabs Amy’s hand and they continue to run through the woods.

EXT. OLD HOUSE- NIGHT
The house sits quietly in the dark. Everything is eerily still.

Up above, the moons light beats down onto the house and the surrounding forest.
INT. BASEMENT

The small, murky room is dark and quiet. In the far corner sits an old oil furnace. On the opposite side of the room a set of stairs leads upstairs.

Sitting in the middle of the room is Danny, who is bound to an old chair. He is still out cold.

Behind Danny sits an old cluttered workbench.

The upstairs door opens and the ceiling light flickers on. The door slams shut and Brody slowly walks down the steps, a mallet in his hands.

Danny slowly wakes up, squinting at the bright light above.

DANNY
Where... am I...?

Brody steps in front of Danny and smiles.

BRODY
If there is a place that is farthest from God, you are there.

Danny stares at the old mallet in Brody’s hands.

DANNY
What are you going to do to me?

Danny tries to move, but he is bound tightly with rope.

Brody raises the mallet high.

BRODY
We’re gonna play doctor. But for me to fix you up, you’ve got to be broken.

Brody slams the mallet down onto Danny’s left shoulder, crushing his collar bone.

Danny screams out in pain.

BRODY
Shut up!

Brody smashes the mallet across Danny’s face, busting open his mouth.

(CONTINUED)
Danny spits out a couple of teeth and some blood.

Danny

Please! You don’t have to do this.

BRODY

But I want to.

Danny

I’ll pay you! My parents... they’re important people. They’ll pay you a lot of money!... Just please, ... let me go...

BRODY

I don’t want your fucking money!

Brody slams the mallet down onto Danny’s right knee, breaking his kneecap.

Danny screams again.

Danny

Fuck!

Danny shakes violently in the chair, trying to get free.

Brody leans in close to Danny.

BRODY

I’d say you’re broken now.

Brody walks past Danny and over to the messy work bench. He runs his hands through the clutter, looking for something.

BRODY

This’ll do...

Brody pulls a rusty razor blade from the clutter and walks back to the front of Danny.

Danny glares at the razor and shakes his head, crying.

Danny

No! Please stop!

Brody forcefully grabs Danny’s head by his hair and holds his head still.
BRODY
Now don’t flinch or you’ll end up with a larger smile than you’d ever want.

DANNY
No! Get off me!

Brody smiles as he puts the rusty razor blade to Danny’s mouth.

BRODY
That lip is pretty busted up. It’ll get infected if I don’t fix it.

Brody rips the blade across Danny’s face.

Danny screams a blood curdling scream as his upper lip falls to the ground.

BRODY
Dammit boy! I told you not to flinch.

Brody reaches down and picks up the severed upper lip. He looks at it and then plops it into his mouth. He chews it a couple of times and then swallows it.

EXT. BACK ROAD- NIGHT

The Car is still parked on the side of the dark, quiet road. An old, beat up TRUCK pulls up behind the Car and stops. Ralph steps out of the Truck, gripping a rifle. He walks over to the Car and peers inside. The Car is empty. Ralph spots Kim’s dead body beside the car. He smiles and walks over to it.

RALPH
Looks like someone had a bad day.

Ralph rubs Kim’s crotch with his rifle. He licks his lip.

RALPH
Such a shame...

Ralph smiles down at Kim’s dead, emotionless face. He looks up from her body and at the surrounding woods.

(CONTINUED)
RALPH
Why do they always have to run into
the fucking woods?

Ralph rushes into the woods, leaving the two vehicles alone
on the quiet back road.

EXT. FIELD- NIGHT

The vast, grassy field stretches out of the forest and into
the distance.

Chad and Amy rush out of the woods. They run through the
field.

CHAD
C’mon Amy. Just keep moving.

SNAP!

Chad falls to the ground and screams.

CHAD
Oh fuck!

Amy stops and looks down at Chad, who has stepped on a bear
trap.

Chad clutches at the trap and tries to free his leg, but the
trap does not give.

CHAD
Shit!

Chad cries.

Amy kneels next him and tries to comfort him.

AMY
Chad... Don’t worry... I’m gonna
get you out of this.

Amy tries to open the trap, but Chad pushes her away.

CHAD
No! Just... Don’t touch it...

Amy looks into Chad’s eyes.

AMY
What do you want me to do?

Chad looks back into her eyes. He forces a smile.

(CONTINUED)
CHAD
I want... you to keep going... Get help...

Amy shakes her head and starts to cry.

AMY
No... I can’t-

CHAD
You have to. They’re gonna come looking for us, Amy. You have to go... now!

A look of sadness spreads across Amy’s face.

AMY
Chad...

CHAD
Just go!

Amy leans in and gives Chad a kiss. Then she stands up and continues to walk in the direction that they were running.

CHAD
Keep moving... and don’t look back!

INT. BASEMENT— NIGHT

Danny is still bound to the chair with rope. He is battered and beaten, his clothes stained with blood.

Brody stands in front of Danny. He is now shirtless, his hairy chest matted with sweat. He grips his handgun.

Danny weakly looks up at Brody with glazed over eyes. He coughs up blood.

DANNY
W-... Why...?

Brody smiles and takes a deep breath.

BRODY
It’s a power thing.

DANNY
... Power?

Brody nods.

(CONTINUED)
BRODY
Yep. Power.

Danny shakes his head and cries.

DANNY
...You’re sick.

BRODY
Yeah... I’ve come to accept that.

Brody puts his handgun to Danny’s forehead.

Danny cries harder.

DANNY
This is... really it, isn’t it?

Brody smiles.

BAM

Chunks of skull and brains splatter everywhere as the back of Danny’s head explodes.

SMASH TO:

BLACK

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST—MORNING

The morning light creeps thick woods.

Ralph leans against a tree with his rifle propped against his shoulder. He looks through his

RIFLE SCOPE

at Chad in the field, who still struggles to free his leg from the bear trap. He is pale and looks very weak.

NORMAL P.O.V.

Ralph lowers his rifle and smiles.

RALPH
Stupid nigger.

Ralph walks in the direction he was aiming.
EXT. FIELD

Chad sits on the ground, coughing. He looks up and sees Ralph, who walks towards him.

CHAD
You! You son of bitch...

Ralph stops a few feet from Chad and laughs.

CHAD
You’ll never get away with this!

Ralph laughs some more, harder this time.

RALPH
Stupid nigger... I can’t wait to see what Brody does to your sorry ass.

Chad spits at Ralph. The spit lands on Ralph’s right shoe.

Ralph looks down at the spit on his shoe and frowns.

RALPH
Now that’s just fucking disgusting!

Chad lets out a weak laugh.

RALPH
So... Where’s the girl?

CHAD
She’s gone...

Ralph kicks Chad in the face, who falls back onto the ground.

Chad spits up blood and a couple of teeth. He stares up at Ralph, who stares back.

CHAD
Fuck you, ... you redneck piece of shit!

Ralph frowns again, his face red with anger. He raises his rifle and aims it at Chad.

THUD

Ralph falls to the ground and drops his rifle.

Amy stands behind Ralph. She grips a thick branch in her hands.

(CONTINUED)
AMY
Fuck you, you sick bastard!

Amy smashes the branch against Ralph’s face. Again, and again.

Ralph shakes and coughs violently. His face is busted open, covered in blood.

RALPH
Fucking... whore...

Amy drops the bloody branch and picks up the rifle. She aims it at Ralph.

Ralph stares up at the rifle, his eyes filled with terror.

RALPH
No... wait!

BOOM

Ralph’s entire head explodes like a juicy watermelon. Bloody chunks spray everywhere.

Amy SCREAMS and cries hysterically.

Chad stares at Amy. He tries to sit back up, but he is too weak.

CHAD
Amy...

Amy doesn’t respond. She stares down at Ralph’s headless corpse.

CHAD
Amy!

Amy slowly looks over at Chad.

CHAD
You did... what you had to do.

Amy calms her crying slowly nods. She wipes the tears from her cheeks.

AMY
I couldn’t leave you... to die.

Chad shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)
CHAD
I’m already dead.

AMY
What?

CHAD
I’ve lost too much... blood. Amy,...
I’m not going to make it.

Amy rushes to Chad and drops the rifle. She kneels next to him and embraces him.

AMY
No... don’t say that. You’re gonna be fine.

Chad continues to shake his head.

CHAD
No. I’m not.

Amy buries her face against Chad’s shoulder and cries some more.

AMY
Please...

CHAD
Amy...

Chad pulls Amy’s head from his shoulder and looks into her eyes.

CHAD
Go. Go now... and don’t look back.

Amy shakes her head.

AMY
Chad... I-

CHAD
I said go!

Chad pushes Amy away from him.

CHAD
Get the hell out of here... Get to the main road...

Amy stands up, but doesn’t leave. She stares down at Chad.

(CONTINUED)
CHAD

Run!

Amy cries as she turns and rushes away.

Chad watches as Amy runs across the long field. A tear rolls down his cheek. He looks down and sets his sights on the rifle.

CUT TO:

Amy still runs through the grassy field. Tears stream from her eyes.

BOOM

A GUN SHOT echoes across the field.

Amy comes to a sudden stop. She slowly turns and stares off into the direction where Chad is.

AMY

Chad... No...

Amy slowly turns back around and slowly walks in the same direction she has been going.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD- MORING

The long, stretching country road is quiet and empty.

Amy quietly stares ahead as she slowly walks along the road. She looks tired and worn.

The old, beat Truck drives along the road and pulls over next to Amy.

Amy stares at the truck. She smiles.

AMY

Please... help me...

Louis exits the drivers side of the Truck and slowly approaches Amy.

LOUIS

Are you okay miss?

Amy doesn’t reply. Her smile fades away and she starts to cry again.

(CONTINUED)
Louis puts his arm around Amy’s shoulders and slowly leads her to the Truck.

AMY
I got away...

LOUIS
Don’t worry miss... I’m gonna get you some help.

AMY
My bother... and my friends...

LOUIS
You’re okay now.

Louis leads Amy to the passenger side of the Truck and helps her inside. He closes the door and then rushes over to the drivers side, entering the Truck.

The Truck does a u-turn and roars away into the distance, leaving the quiet country road by itself once more.

SUPER:
To this day, 17 campers have disappeared at Blackwood Peak. That number continues to grow with each passing year.

:END SUPER

FADE TO:

BLACK