

BLOODIER MURDER

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FADE IN:

EXT. CAMP PLACID PINES - NIGHT

An eerie fog emits from the dark thicket of woods.

We see the familiar camp ground as a full moon beams down light.

SUDDENLY a blood-curtailing SCREAM roars from the woods, obviously MALE.

EXT. IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

A elderly man known to us as old grounds keeper Henry, around 65 years old, runs for his life.

There is an unknown presence following him viciously. He trips over an uprooted limb. He quickly gathers himself and turns around to see standing behind him a man, dominative, with visible breath from behind an emotionless white mask.

He is TREVOR MOOREHOUSE -- the camp boogeyman.

HENRY
(pleading)
No, please Trevor, don't

Trevor stands looking over the kneeling Henry, seemingly at attention.

HENRY (CONT'D)
It doesn't have to be this
way, boy, I've protected you

Suddenly, a CHAINSAW comes into shot from beside Trevor. It's turned off but looks menacing still. Trevor holds it up to his chest with both hands.

HENRY (CONT'D)
I was the only one there for
you. Who pulled you out of the
ravine when you were a boy?
Who helped you get back those
boys! Nelson Hammond took the
wrap for you when you killed
Anderson. Please Trevor don't
kill me, not after what I've
done for you

Trevor lowers his chainsaw.

HENRY

Bill Anderson deserved what he
got, you know what he did to
that poor boy-

Suddenly Trevor TURNS ON the chainsaw.

HENRY

No Trevor don't-

Trevor holds the chainsaw over Henry's head.

HENRY

Nooo-

Trevor brings down the chainsaw onto Henry's head as he
tries to protect himself from the chain--the saw CUTS
through his wrists and into his head spraying blood
everywhere.

Henry's hands and head fall to the ground - his decapitated
corpse still standing for a moment...and then falls.

PULL BACK to show Trevor as he stands admiring his work.

EXT. CAMP ENTRANCE - NIGHT

We see the camp sign, it reads:
CAMP PLACID PINES -- OPEN FOR THE SUMMER.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP PLACID PINES - CONTINUOUS

A few yellow buses with CAMP PLACID PINES banners on them
pull into the lot. A plethora of kids ranging from 13-18 get
out, running to their cabins as the staff watches nearby.
Meg and Claire stand attentively outside one cabin, they are
apparently co-counselors.

MEG

Oh, wow. There's a lot of kids

CLAIRE

You're telling me

EXT. BOY'S CABINS. - DAY

There are two rowdy male counselors standing outside another cabin. They are TOM and MITCH.

TOM
Get in here, you little shits!

MITCH
Yes, let the hazing begin!

INT. REC. HALL. - DAY

The cooks are walking in, followed by the head counselor, MARK.

INT. REC. HALL - CONTINUOUS

Mark and the cooks walk across the cafeteria to the kitchen.

COOK #1
Mark, there's a lot more kids
than last year

MARK
Yeah, I know. That's a good
thing, though. Since last year
was incident free, word's
getting out that Placid Pines
is a safe place to send your
kids again

COOK #2
Yes, perhaps. But now we're
gonna have to cook a lot more!

They all laugh simultaneously.

INT. GIRL'S CABIN - SAME

Meg and Claire have their bunk sitting at their beds, while they explain the rules and regulations to the girls. The girls are mostly older teenager, 16-18 (as for the boys, same ages.)

MEG
Now raise your hand if you
were here last year

Surprisingly, about five girls raise their hands.

CLAIRE

Oh, wow. Well, for those of
you who are returning campers,
welcome back. And for you
newbies, welcome to camp

INT. BOY'S CABIN - SAME

Tom and Mitch are going through the same regime as Meg and
Claire were.

TOM

Alright, so now you all know
the rules.

MITCH

Yeah, uh, and be ready, you
all have to prove yourselves
tonight

One boy speaks out.

BOY #1

How so?

TOM

Underwear raid

BOY #1

Huh?

MITCH

All of you are sneak out at
midnight, and raid the girl's
cabin for their underwear and
bras. Get as much as possible
and we'll hold then ransom

TOM

Just be careful

BOY #1

For what?

TOM

Trevor Moorehouse

MITCH

Save it for the campfire, Tom

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

There is a large bon fire ablaze in the woods. There are numerous counselors and campers huddled around it as well.

CLAIRE

Hmm. Who's got any ghost stories?

MITCH

I believe Tom has one

Tom stands.

TOM

Okay, here goes. A long time ago, when Placid Pines first opened, the founder, Clayton Moorehouse, had a son who loved snitching on campers and counselors, or anyone who was just doing wrong. Him and his old man made a game of it really, to see how many people Trevor could catch in one night. Clayton became known as the meanest camp director of all time. And one fateful afternoon, the counselors decided to get back at Trevor

BOY #2

What happened?

TOM

One of the counselors pushed Trevor down, unaware of where he was standing, on an uneasy rock nestled high above the ravine, just beyond those woods. He hit his head and nearly drowned. And it's rumored that he had to wear a mask all the time

BOY #1

Why?

TOM

His face had been picked at by
birds

CLAIRE

Do you know the rest of the
story?

TOM

No

CLAIRE

Well, although Clayton
Moorehouse is no longer
around, Trevor still plays the
game

She gives a macabre smile.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

And, Clayton was so
overwhelmed by the whole
situation, rather than selling
the camp, he handed it over to
his best friend, Henry. And
the very next summer, Nelson
Hammond attended

MEG

Who's Nelson Hammond?

MITCH

He was an unhappy camper, and
about ten years ago, he
returned to camp, using the
old Trevor M.O. as his alibi.
Nearly got away with it, too,
if it wasn't for a few strong
willed counselors

Suddenly JOHN appears over Mitch's shoulder to steal his
limelight.

JOHN

Hey I don't mean to interupt
but if you're gonna tell the
story of Trevor Moorehouse,
then you're gonna have to do
it right

John taps Mitch and Tom on the shoulders and they sit down to listen to HIS version of events.

JOHN

Ya'see, Trevor didn't taddle on the councillors because he was a bitch, he did it cos it was the only way Trevor could ever get any real attention from his dad-

John begins to circle around the group as he tells the story.

JOHN (CON'T)

Of course eventually the councilors got sick and tired of it and decided to get their own back by playing themselves a little prank on him. Thing is, it went wrong. See, Trevor was O.C.D and had this thing about walking 2,000 steps after every meal, not to keep in shape or anything, but because his mother used to as part of her excercise, and with a father who didn't pay him much attention, Trevor would spend most of his home time with her and just do it with her to pass the time. So, the councilors decided to beat him to his usual camp walk-route and set up a foot trap. You know one of those things you put your foot in and it lifts you up into the air hanging you by the leg from a tree. So, having done a test run, they finish dinner, grab what they need and run to the perfect spot on the trail. They quickly set up the trap and hide so that they can watch his face and see his reaction as it happens. Sure enough, Trevor appears on his walk a few minutes later and

(MORE)

JOHN (CON'T)

BAM! He walks into the trap and is lifted high into the air helpless. The councilors laughed and cheered and left him to dangle for an hour or two before they had decided that they'd go back and let him down. But that wouldn't happen

MEG

What happened?

JOHN

The rope was old and frail and quickly snapped. Trevor was still swinging side to side when it broke and was thrown into the nearby bush, with as it turns out, was the only thing of safety between the trail and a 50 foot drop into the ravine

CLAIRE

Jeez!

JOHN

He went over the side, falling all 53 feet to the water. The impact knocked him out and he was without help for at least 10 minutes as the councilors got help and got to the bottom the help him. Luckily for him he had floated face up and drifted towards the land and a guy called Henry was first on the scene to help him. Unfortunately his face had been pecked at by the birds and he was left with pieces of his facial flesh bitten out, only small pieces but his entire top lip had gone

MARK

So, what happened next?

JOHN

Well, he was taken to the hospital and fixed up. He went home, took to painting in his room, choosing to wear a plain-faced mask and didn't talk for 3 or 4 months, ignoring even his father who was now suddenly interested in him. But then he started to hurt the neighbourhood animals and eventually killed his own dog by ripping it's throat out with the kitchen knife. His parents sent him to a psychiatric hospital and he lived there until he was released. But he didn't return home, he just dissappeared. Some say he died. I'm not one of them. Some say he went on to become a grave digger and raise a family. I'm not one of them. Some say he returned to Camp Placid Pines to live out his days and kill off anyone who crossed his path. I'm one of them

Everyone sits in silence.

JOHN

As for Nelson Hammond, he did his 15 years inside for murder one and on release planned out his revenge over the following year and returned to camp. He murdered the the camp runner at the time, a man called Patrick Stevenson, and took his place before anyone was any the wiser. Over the next 4 or 5 days he killed off a few councellors, though always refusing to say he killed one of the dead Doug Adams. Hours after he was arrested one of the survivors, Jason

(MORE)

JOHN (CON'T)

dissappeared without a trace
for the next 5 years until,
Trevors daddy, now the local
Sheriff after apparently
killing of the old one,
returned to town to claim he
had killed him

TOM

(to Mitch)

This is one fucked up story

JOHN

Trevor returned, started
killing off councilors, blah
blah blah, Sheriff daddy
Clayton tried to cover it up
by killing a few more
councilors and planting
evidence on another councilor
only for it to back fire and
be exposed. Idiot did a James
Bond villian and revealed
everything before he was home
free. The two surviving girls
Sofia and Tracy, Tracy was the
brother of Jason by the way,
and whilst trying to get away
from him - soon ran into the
woods and into - survey says,
- Trevor Moorehouse

MEG

(to Claire)

I'm so bored with this crap

JOHN

Now Trevor had two pretty
teenage girls, he could hack
up and have a good time with,
or, he could kill his dad and
let the others go free. He
chose to kill his dad. So he
cut off his head with a
chainsaw and dragged his
heavy-ass off into the woods

(MORE)

JOHN (CON'T)

for God knows what and hasn't been seen since. Any questions?

MARK

Yeah, is the story over 'cos that went on forever dude! I mean come on, learn to give a good synopsis

JOHN

Well I could but that wouldn't be the whole story now would it?

MEG

So Trevor IS real?

JOHN

Very much so

CLAIRE

I don't believe it

JOHN

Well sorry but it doesn't matter what you believe one bit 'cos he's real, he killed people and it's documented. In fact, you can probably find his picture in one of the year books they've got stashed away somewhere

MARK

OK enough with Trevor and his crazy family, let's do something I'm bored to shit over here

JOHN

Well, does everyone know how to play Bloody Murder?

ALL KIDS

(shouting)

Yey!

JOHN
OK then I'm on first and
you've got to one-hundred. Go!

Everyone quickly scatters to look for a hiding place as John covers his eyes and starts to count.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Meg and Mitch cuddle up to each other as others run to find a spot to hide. Mitch STOPS them from walking.

MITCH
Do we have to play this stupid
game?

MEG
Well no we don't have to but
it's camp tradition

MITCH
So is get hacked up apparently

MEG
You got something better in
mind?

MITCH
Oh Yes! Follow me

Mitch grabs Meg by the hand and quickly leads her away towards the cabins.

We watch a second as the kids run around screaming at each other as they try and find a place to hide.

Suddenly, someone STEPS into shot and we see their shoulder. The person turns their head slightly to the left and we see as the Moonlight reflects off a the persons white-faced mask. It's Trevor Moorehouse.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Mitch flicks the light on.

MITCH
Oh yeah!

Meg close the door and takes her top off and Mitch LIFTS her off the ground and carries her over to a bed and DROPS her down onto the mattress. He climbs onto the bed and stands on his kness above her.

MITCH
Permission to cum aboard

MEG
Permission granted

Mitch pulls off his top and leans down and kisses her.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

John as finishes counting. He turns around and glances the surrounding area for a hiding idiot. He sees no-one.

JOHN
Ninety-eight, Ninety-nine,
One-hundred! Ready or Not,
here it comes!

John walks off into the moon-lit woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Claire cautiously walks by her lonesome. Suddenly we hear a twig SNAP nearby. - She quickly glances around the area but sees nothing - she quickly RUNS over to the nearest big tree and takes cover behind it.

Peeping her head around the tree she discovers NOTHING - SUDDENLY a HAND GRABS her shoulder from behind.

EXT. WOODS -NIGHT

John walks alone. He scans the area when he SUDDENLY we HEAR a SCREAM.

CLAIRE (O.S.)
(hollering)
Tom! You idiot! You scared the
shit out of me!

John grins to himself and heads towards the area of the scream.

EXT. WOODS - NEAR A BARREL

Mark walks alone. On seeing a BARREL, he STOPS and takes a quick look around to make sure nobody is watching him. Seeing no-one, he OPENS the barrel and REACHES inside for something.

A second later his hands re-emerge, holding a TREVOR MOOREHOUSE MASK and a FAKE BLOODY MACHETE.

MARK
(to himself)
Ready or Not, here HE comes!

EXT. CABIN

Two BOYS walk silently together. BOY 1 spots something.

BOY 1
Look!

Boy 1 points to a CABIN.
Boy 2 looks as he shrugs his shoulders.

BOY 2
So, it's a cabin. What's the big deal? They're everywhere

BOY 1
Yeah, but there's only one with a set of tits like that!

Boy 2 squints his eyes to see an opened window where we see Meg riding Mitch topless.

His eyes open wide in amazement.
Boy 1 walks off towards the cabin.

BOY 2
Wait. What are you doing?

BOY 1
What's it look like? I'm going in for a closer look

BOY 2
Are you crazy?! Mitch will kill you!

BOY 1

Mitch looks like he's got his hands full right now. Besides, we have the upper hand

BOY 2

How?

BOY 1

This camp doesn't allow coed cabins. If they catch us we'll just threaten to tell Travis! Come on!

Both boys walk closer towards the cabin.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Claire and Tom as they stand arguing.

CLAIRE

Why didn't you just tell me you were following me?

TOM

How am I going to scare you if you know I'm behind you?

Claire sighs as she puts her hands on her hips.

TOM (CONT'D)

Come on! We're playing Bloody Murder at Camp Placid Pines, pretty much the birthplace of the real Jason Voorehees!

Tom suddenly looks to his left spotting John, he quickly grabs Claire pulling her behind a tree. Claire wears a befuddled look.

CLAIRE

What's going on?

TOM

(quietly)

Be quiet! John's close by

Tom looks around a tree to see John scanning the area.

JOHN

I know you're here Claire, you
too Tom. I'm gonna get ya!

Tom peeps his head back behind the tree as John suddenly
looks where Tom's head once was.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

The two boys watch Meg and Mitch have sex through the
window.

BOY 1

Oh man dude, they didn't have
this shit in the brochure

BOY 2

Ha, Thanks mom and dad. I did
need the camping experience

The two boys hi-five one another.

EXT. CABIN'S DOOR - NIGHT

PHANTOM P.O.V We approach a cabin and come to it's door. A
hand reaches for the doorknob and opens it.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Boy 2's eyes light up like a light bulb as he spots Trevor
making his way towards Mitch and Meg.

BOY 2

Holy shit! Is that-?

BOY 1

(gasp)
Trevor Moorehouse

BOY 2

What should we do?

BOY 1

(backing off)
Run!

Boy 2 ignores Boy 1.

BOY 1 (CONT'D)

Come on! Run!

Boy 2 pounds on the window as he shouts out.

BOY 2
(shouting)
Behind you! Behind you!

Boy 2 continues to pound away.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Meg and Mitch look at the window furiously as Trevor sneaks up behind them.

MEG
Look! Somebody's watching us!

MITCH
You little peeping Tom! I'm
gonna kick his scrawny ass!

Mitch goes to get up when he suddenly spots Trevor, he's speechless.

MEG
Are you going to go get him or
what?
(beat)
Mitch?

Meg suddenly turns to see Trevor with a machete poised high in the air over Mitch. Meg lets out a WAIL.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Boy 2 continues to watch as blood suddenly splatters against the window followed by one last SHRIEK from Meg.

BOY 1
You've done all you've could!
Now come on!

Both of the Boys run off into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Claire and Tom cringing behind a tree as John quickly glances around it finding the two.

JOHN
Got yeah! I knew you were
around here-

John's interrupted by a series of loud SCREAMS making their
way towards him.

JOHN
What the hell?!

Tom and Claire quickly rise to their feet.

CLAIRE
The kids!

John, Tom and Claire run towards the screams direction.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

John, Tom and Claire quickly intersect with the two Boys as
they appear to be scared-to-death and out of breath.

CLAIRE
What's wrong?

TOM
What happened?

BOY 1
We saw Trevor Moorehouse!

JOHN
Ha! I'm sure you did kid

BOY 2
We swear! I think he might be
after us because we-

TOM
(interrupting)
Ok, I think we've had enough
Bloody Murder for one night!
Let's hit the sack you two

BOY 1
But we saw-

BOY 2
(pointing)
He's there!

Everybody's turns around to see TREVOR MOOREHOUSE brandishing a bloody machete.

Boy 1 and 2 hide behind John and Claire.

John looks on puzzled as do the others until- Trevor removes his mask to REVEAL: MARK behind the mask.

MARK
(laughing)
Ha! You should have seen your face!

Mark laughs his ass off. He falls to the ground.

MARK
Look at your fucking faces.
You guys look like you saw fucking Hitler! Ha!

INT. BOY'S CABIN - NIGHT

Trevor wraps Mitch and Megs bodies into the body sheets. He flips the now bare bloody mattress to a nice clean side free of blood.

He Grabs the sheets and and DRAGS the bodies out of the cabin, turning off the light as he leaves.

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

John, Tom, Mark and the two young boys walk through the woods to check out the cabin.

JOHN
Where did you get that thing from anyway? It's not very appropriate is it?

MARK
It was a joke

BOY 1
You don't kill someone for a joke

MARK

Okay dick cheeses where? I've
been in the woods the whole
fucking time

BOY 2

In the cabin over there!

Boy 2 points to a nearby cabin.

MARK

Fine. Let's see dip shit

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Mark OPENS the door and enters. Tom follows suit and John
turns on the light - No bodies or blood in sight.

MARK

(sarcastically)

Oh look, dead people, quick
somebody arrest me

JOHN

Okay boys that's not a very
funny thing to go around
telling people

BOY 2

WE didn't make it up

BOY 1

He killed them

CLAIRE

Then where are they?

BOY 2

They were having sex on th bed
and-

Boy 1 hits Boy 2's arm.

TOM & JOHN

You were watching them have
sex?

CLAIRE

Pervs get younger!

BOY 1

No we were-

MARK

Oh, now comes the truth. You were perving and got caught and thought

BOY 2

We saw Trevor Kill them!

MARK

Okay just shut up, I've heard enough of your crap. Bed, now

BOY 2

Fine. But don't come crying to us when he kills you

Mark ushers the boys out of the cabin.

JOHN

(to Tom)

Right then you better go put that campfire out

TOM

Oh fuck

Tom exits the cabin off. Claire follows.

John looks at the clean bed.

CAMERA ON GROUND: We see blood by the bed as John turns off the light and exits the cabin.

INT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Tom grabs a bucket of water and puts out the campfire with it. He stays still as he watches the smoke rise and takes a deep breath. He looks up to see: MEG AND MITCHES BODIES IN THE TREE

TOM

Meg?

(beat)

Mitch?

Tom turns away but remains looking at the bodies as he runs away for help.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Tom runs into the Cabin. He grabs the phone. A dark figure approaches behind him. Getting closer- closer closer.

TOM
(into phone)
Sheriff, get the fuck down
here. I just saw two dead
bodies

The figure is now right behind Tom. We still can't see who it is. Shadows cover the whole body.

TOM
Camp Placid Pines
(beat)
Alright

Tom turns around bumping into the Shadow Figure. He screams. The figure turns on the light to see John.

JOHN
Dude, why are you calling the
police?

TOM
Dude I just saw Meg and Mitch
slashed the fuck up

JOHN
What?

TOM
And the kids said they saw
Mark do what?

JOHN
They said they saw Trevor-

TOM
You see anyone else in a
Trevor Moorehouse costume?

INT. OTHER CABIN - NIGHT

John ENTERS the cabin with a baseball bat in hand. He turns on the light. Mark wakes up. John GRABS Mark in his bed.

JOHN

What the fuck is wrong with you?

MARK

What?

JOHN

Tom just found Meg and Mitch. Dead. What did you do, clean up afterwards?

MARK

WHAT! I didn't kill anybody. Where the hell is Tom?

JOHN

He's outside, waiting for the Sheriff to get here

MARK

WHAT!?! You can't believe I actually killed them?

JOHN

I've known you for two weeks and you're the only one here with a Trevor costume and a bloody machete

MARK

That was fake

JOHN

Yea? Show me

MARK

Fine, ya fruitcake

Mark gets out of bed and walks over to his closet. He opens it grabs a machete. He feels the weight - it's a different one - Mark drops the Machete.

MARK

Holy shit-

JOHN
SEE! You DID kill them!

MARK
NO I DIDN'T!

John runs outside.

INT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

The Sheriff's car pulls up and Sheriff Hank gets out. (50, overweight, grey haired) John runs up to him.

JOHN
He did it

SHERIFF
Who did it?

JOHN
Mark, he's got the outfit and
a bloody machete

SHERIFF
Where is he?

JOHN
In there

John POINTS to the cabin. Sheriff Hank makes towards it.
John follows slowly behind, then Tom.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Sheriff Hank enters the cabin. Mark sits on his bed.

SHERIFF
So son, why did you do it?

MARK
I'm telling you, I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!

JOHN
You've got the murder weapon

MARK
I haven't even seen any bodies
yet?

SHERIFF
(to John)
We're are they son?

John turns and looks at Tom.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Tom, John, Mark and the Sheriff arrive on the scene.

TOM
(pointing, not looking)
There

Meg and Mitch's bodies are still hanging. Blood dripping.
John holds his mouth to stop from puking.

SHERIFF
That's enough proof for me.
Come on son

MARK
I DIDN'T DO IT! I WOULDN'T

SHERIFF
That's what they all say

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

The Sheriff loads a cuffed Mark into his police Jeep. He
climbs into the drivers seat and drives off. Tom and John
watch them leave.

INT. POLICE JEEP - NIGHT

SHERIFF
(into radio)
Guy it's Hank, I need a team
to pick up a couple of bodies
strung up here at the Camp,
they're in a tree near the
campfire, no need for any big
forensics I got the perp at
the scene

MARK
I didn't do it

SHERIFF
Shut up kid

VOICE (o.s)
Camp Placid Pines? You arrest
Trevor Sheriff?

SHERIFF
No, just some punk kid fan

MARK
Jesus

SHERIFF
Would you shut the fuck up?

VOICE (o.s)
What?

SHERIFF
Not you, Look I'm on my way
back to the station, we'll
talk soon

VOICE (o.s)
Roger

The Sheriff puts down his radio.

SHERIFF
You're in alot of trouble boy

MARK
Fuck yourself I want a laywer

SHERIFF
You want a bullet is what you
want

Mark KICKS the back of the drivers seat.

SHERIFF
Temper temper little man

Mark kicks the seat some more.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

TOM
I can't beleive that fucker
did this shit

JOHN

I can't believe the stupid
fucking cop left them strung
up there and just drove off.
How the fuck did he become
Sheriff? Did he kill off the
other candidates?

TOM

I'm sure there's someone on
the way to-
(beat)
Collect them. Let's just go
inside until they get here

The two head to the Main Lodge.

INT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tom and John ENTER the room. Claire is being comforted by
camp runner TRAVIS (early 40's) and his wife MAVIS (early
30's). Mavis hands Claire a hot drink.

TOM

You okay?

Tom and John sit with the others.

CLAIRE

Ha, funny! Two people have
just been hacked up! And I
still have a job to do

TRAVIS

Don't worry about that, I've
made a call and I've got a
couple of girls, locals, who
worked here last year, coming
up in the morning to help out,
so if you wanna go back home
I'll understand completely

JOHN

Do you want to see a Doctor?

CLAIRE

(crying)
I don't know

Mavis comforts Claire with an embrace. Claire breaks down.

MALE VOICE (o.s)

Excuse me?

We see two men in uniforms standing in the doorway. Travis rises to greet them.

TRAVIS

Yes how can I help you?

MALE 1

We're here for the bodies

TRAVIS

Yes of course

(to Claire)

I'll be back soon okay!

Claire nods with tears in her eyes.

TRAVIS

Tom, John can you?

TOM

Yeah sure

JOHN

Oh God

Tom and John get up to direct the two men. They exit the room.

MAVIS

Oh God, I'm so sorry, we should never have re-opened this place. Not after last time

CLAIRE

Why? It wasn't that Trevor guy was it? It was Mark. The sick fucker

Claire buries her head in her hands.

MAVIS

Yes, Mark. Of course

Mavis doesn't look as if she believes her own words!

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

The two males, Travis, Tom and John arrive on the scene.

JOHN

Up there

John points up into a tree and sees Mich and Meg's bodies.
Blood still dripping from their bodies.

MALE 2

Jesus, talk about a bloodbath

MALE 1

I don't know, from her it's
more like a shower

MALE 2

I'll get the stuff

Male 2 heads off to get something from a van in the
background.

TRAVIS

I'm sorry but is that supposed
to be funny?

MALE 1

Oh no sir, it's just that when
you see as many of these
things as we do you kind of
become desensitized to them.
We've been doing this job for
4-years now and we come across
a lot of them

JOHN

Really! All in this area?

MALE 1

Well no, we cover a hundred
square miles, but yeah we get
about one a month up here

TOM

(to John)

I guess that puts the Trevor
theory back into play

MALE 1

Oh I doubt it, you just listen
to the news, everytime
something like this happens it
turns out to just be some nut
who jumped the fence at the
local asylem

JOHN

(to Tom)

Can you beleive this shit?

TOM

(whipsering to John)

I smell a cover up man!

Male 2 comes back from the van with a large sheet and some
ladders. He wears a camera around his neck.

MALE 2

Okay if everyone could just
take a few steps back so I can
get some photographic evidence
for the courtroom

Everyone moves back.

MALE 2

Thank you

Male 2 takes a few photos. It takes about 30 seconds. Then
he takes off his camera and places it on the ground beside
him.

MALE 2

You guys might not want to see
this next part. Probably best
you go inside where it's nicer

TRAVIS

Okay, you let us know if you
need anything

MALE 1

Will do thank you. Goodnight

JOHN & TOM

Night

Travis, John and Tom head back towards the Main Lodge. The two men continue with their job.

Male 1 puts the ladders into place and climbs them to get closer to the bodies.

MALE 1

Oh great, the guy would have to be closest wouldn't he?

MALE 2

That's life just grab ahold of him and get him in the van

Male 1 takes ahold of Mitch's body and hauls him over his shoulders.

MALE 1

Over-sexed teens, he better not have AIDS or I'll-

MALE 2

Kill him?

MALE 1

Very funny

Male 1 comes off of the ladder and heads to the van to unload the body.

Male 2 begins to climb the ladders. He comes up level with Meg's body.

MALE 2

(to Meg)

Well who's a slutty bloody corpse then? God, I'm gonna have some fun with you when we get back ti the morgue. God, after a little clean up that is of course - I have been working all day and have worked up quite a sweat. You however are just bloody perfect. Ha!

Male 2 grabs ahold of Meg's body and hauls it over his shoulders.

MALE 2

Whow, now those are some
floppy tits! Hey Guy, check
out the hooters on this bitch!

Male 2 walks off to the van with Meg's body.
Male 1 comes back and picks up the ladders and heads back to
the van. He throws them in the back and both males back back
into the van.

On the ground by the tree, Male 2 has accidentally left his
camera. The van drives off.

INT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Claire sits in a chair as she remains shaken-up. Mavis sits
at her side for comfort.

Suddenly Travis, John and Tom enter the scene.

TRAVIS

Well, that should do it!
Everything's back to normal!

Travis rubs his hands together as if 'the jobs done'.

CLAIRE

Normal? How can you say that
after what he did?

Mavis suddenly leans over and puts her arm around Claire.

MAVIS

Oh come on dear, he can't hurt
you in here

Travis looks at Mavis.

TRAVIS

Hun, could I speak to you in
private for just a second?

MAVIS

Sure, I'll just be a few more
minutes with Claire here. You
wouldn't believe how much
she's shaking

Mavis gives a warm smile to Claire. Claire responds with a 'not so sure' smile.

Travis releases a fake laugh as he walks towards Mavis and firmly GRABS her arm.

TRAVIS

I need to speak with you now,
hunny

Travis looks at the three teens with a fake grin.

MAVIS

Oh, okay

Travis pulls Mavis away from Claire and escorts her from the room as John, Claire and Tom watch with confused looks.

JOHN

What's with him acting all
strange and shit!? You think
he thinks it was Trevor?

TOM

Dude, everything's been a bit
strange around here. But, I
think we might be going a
little too far with the cover
up. I mean, that was Mark's
sword-thing tying him to the
act

JOHN

Well, yeah

Tom yawns.

TOM

Well, I think I've had enough
fun for one night. I'm hittin'
the sack

(beat)

Later

JOHN

Yeah. Later

Tom exits the room and John walks over towards Claire. He sits beside her. Claire looks as if she might vomit.

JOHN
How you doing?

CLAIRE
I think I'm gonna be sick

JOHN
Oh, erm-

Claire quickly gets up from her seat and runs towards the direction Travis and Mavis left.

JOHN
(to himself)
I guess I'll head to bed too

John gets up and exits our view.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM

Travis nervously paces back and forth in front of Mavis as she sits in a chair.

MAVIS
Are you going to say anything?
Your starting to frighten me
(beat)
Travis?

Travis suddenly stops and looks at Mavis.

TRAVIS
You should be frightened! I've
got two brats out there
yelling COVER UP!
(beat)
What were you thinking?

Mavis looks puzzled.

MAVIS
I don't know what your talking
about

TRAVIS
You almost mentioned him
tonight. You almost ruined us!
(beat)
I've got every penny I own
invested into this shit-hole

INT. MAIN LODGE - FOYER - STORAGE ROOM DOOR

Claire EXIT'S a bathroom. She suddenly stops spotting the storage room's door ajar.

Claire walks over to it peeking inside at Travis and Mavis. She eavesdrops on their conversation.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM

We see Travis lecturing Mavis as she wears a concerned face.

MAVIS

I was talking about Mark. But
maybe we need to tell the kids
before-

TRAVIS

(interrupting)
We need to tell them what?
That the camp boogeyman
probably had something to do
with the murders tonight? Get
real!

(beat)

If that Sheriff wants his cut,
he better tell his deputies to
do a better job

MAVIS

But, Trev-

Travis quickly bends down into Mavis's face.

TRAVIS

(interrupting)
How many times must I tell
you! Don't say that name!

(beat)

Hell, I should have strung you
up in those trees, it would
have been a freebie

Travis backs away from Mavis and begins to pace once again.

MAVIS

But what happens if he comes
back to kill? What happens if
he hurts one of those
children?

TRAVIS

(sarcastically)

Oh okay, maybe we should just
close camp for the summer and
lose our money

Mavis sits speechless.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I'm forty-five years old. All
opportunity's have waved bye-
bye!

(beat)

All that's left, is to go up
and down these roads picking
up beer cans that these little
bastards throw on their
drinking binges

(beat)

Luckily so far, we've been
blessed that some idiot can
take the fall

(beat)

God I hope nothing leaks!

Suddenly Claire's foot gently hit's the door causing it to
open a little further.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

What was that?

Claire hides behind the door as Travis and Mavis open the
door. They stand in the doorway as two inches of wood
protect Claire's identity as her face is pressed up against
the wall.

Travis and Mavis look both ways down the hall.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Do you see anything?

MAVIS

No

TRAVIS
Better get back and tend to
Claire

Claire holds her position for about ten seconds, she closes the door and breaths a sigh of relief. Until, she quickly turns her head to suddenly see Travis and Mavis beating down at her with evil eyes.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

We see a pitch black cabin standing in a full moon's light. We go inside to investigate.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Inside we see Boy 1 and Boy 2 in their beds which are next to one another.

BOY 1
(whispering)
Dude! Dude! Are you still awake?

BOY 2
Yeah. Can't sleep

BOY 1
Me either
(beat)
I just keep thinking about
what happened tonight

BOY 2
Me too

BOY 1
I bet that dude's pretty
jacked at us for ratting him
out
(beat)
What happens if he escapes or
something?

Boy 2 becomes frightened as he pulls his covers up closer towards his face.

We turn our attention towards a window which lies between the two boys' beds. A dark FIGURE can be seen standing through the window.

BOY 1 (CONT'D)

Do you think he'd find us here
and do the same to us, like he
did to them?

BOY 2

(not sure)

No way

(beat)

Right?

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

The Sheriff leads Mark into the station and over to the cell. He opens the door and Mark marches in. The Sheriff lock sthe door behind him and removes the cuffs.

SHERIFF

Sorry to have to do this son I
really am, but you make
certain choices in life and
you have to live with certain
consequences

MARK

I didn't fucking do anything
and I know my rights okay so
get me a fucking lawyer here
right now so I can hurry up
and get the fuck out of here,
and away from you and everyone
else in incestville

SHERIFF

Sorry son but that's gonna
have to wait until morning
see, it's not like the big
city around here, lawyers
aren't availible throughout
the night, so your just gonna
have to make yourself
comfortable until sunrise when
I can get you proper
representation and question
you about your sexual problems
and why you feel the need to
go around butchering poor
little girls to make yourself
feel better

MARK
I DIDN'T FUCKING DO IT

SHERIFF
Sure you didn't

MARK
I fucking didn't, but if you
wanna give me half a chance
I'll kill you right now fucko

The Sheriff takes out his gun and points it at Mark from behind his desk.

SHERIFF
Give me one good reason why I
shouldn't blow your fucking
head off of your shoulders
right now and save the good
people of this town a shitload
a money in trying your sorry
ass?

MARK
Fucking-inbread-shit. Well for
one thing you have no proof
I've ever done ANYTHING to
deserve such a punishment, and
for another, it'd look a
little funny with me with a
bullet in my head, having been
fired upon by an officer when
I'm safely behind bars,
unarmed and not a threat to
anyone wouldn't it?

SHERIFF
Maybe I just say you were
attacking another prisoner
and I had no other choice.
Wouldn't be to hard for me to
get someone to testify to such
a thing if i really wanted to

Mark stires at the Sheriff with an anger to pierce evil.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

MALE 1 and MALE 2 place Meg's body onto the mortuary slab for post mortum.

MALE 1

Fucking hell they're a heavy
couple aren't they?

MALE 2

No comment

MALE 1

Let me guess, more cussion for
the pushin'

MALE 2

Oh yeah

Male 2 looks Meg's body over. He slides his hand over her
whilst doing so.

MALE 1

Dude, you're not gonna pork
her are ya! I mean come on,
the poor girl's already dead
and naked, give her some
dignity

MALE 2

Hey man, until it's illegal or
I get caught, I'm gonna fuck
every tight piece of young
pussy that comes through here

MALE 1

I'm going home, You've got
something wrong with you. I'll
see ya tomorrow

MALE 2

Okay, night

MALE 1

Enjoy yourself, not that I can
persuade you not to

MALE 2

Oh I will
(looking at Meg)
We both will

Male 1 EXITS the room closing the door on his way out.

MALE 2

(to Meg)

Well well, just you and me
know little missy. Don't worry
I'll be gentle

(a beat)

Well, alot gentler than the
other guy who had a good time
with you tonight thats' for
sure

(molesting Meg)

God you've got a nice body,
such a Goddamn waste for a
pretty little thing like you
to go so early in life. Oh
well, at least you came my
way, now I can cum yours!
Haha!!

Male 2 begins to undo his pants when . . .

BANG BANG - there's a quick knock on the door and a man pops
his head through the door.

MALE 2 stops undoing his pants a second.

MAN

Ray, you got them photographs
for me? I'm going in to
develop

MALE 2

Oh shit I left my camera at
the camp

MAN

Well go back and get them,
I'll need them for tomorrow
afternoon. Aren't you off now?

MALE 2

Yeah, my and Kev were just
finishing off here. Two of
them tonight

MAN

Okay, well have the film ready
for me tomorrow - but go back
tonight in case it rains, we
can't aford to let the film
get damaged

MALE 2

Will do boss

Man exits the room again closing the door behind him.

MALE 2

(to Meg)

Wel well, I guess you can hold
onto your dignity just a
little longer sweetheart.
Daddy's gotta go out for a
little while, but don't worry,
I won't be gone too long.
Anyway, you're not quite
starting to smell just yet,
and I've got all night
(laughs insanely)
Ah well, back soon sugar tits

Male 2 slaps and shakes Megs tits then exits the room.

INT. BOYS CABIN - NIGHT

John and Tom are in their bunks talking.

JOHN

I don't think he did it

TOM

Mark?

JOHN

Yeah

TOM

Why not?

JOHN

Come on man, "A body a month"
being found up here? That
shit's not usual anywhere,
something has to be going on
up here that we're not being
told about

TOM

You think Mavis and Travis are
in on it?

JOHN

I don't know. Hell, we don't
even know what IT is right now

Just then the cabin door opens and in walks Tim. He takes
off his jacket and begins reading for bed.

TIM

What kind of fucked up shit
goes on up here when we're not
here hey? Two of our people
just fucking sliced-open and
strung up slaughtered like
that? This place is fucking
creepy. Last time I come up
here, and I mean ever

TOM

Yeah man, where the fuck where
you, I haven't seen you all
day

TIM

I had to go back home to pick
up my meds, I ran out. Made a
day of it, figure I'm getting
paid so I may as well you know

JOHN

Sounds smart

Time climbs into his bed.

TIM

Night

JOHN/TOM

Night

EXT. CAMP ENTERANCE - NIGHT

A car drives up to the entrance and stops at the closed
gates. Male 2 gets out of the drivers side of the car and
takes out a flash light. He shines it on the ground and
begins searching.

MALE 2

Come here you little bastard.
I've got a bitch waiting

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Male 2 wanders around the smoldering campfire in search for his camera.

MALE 2
Where the fuck are you you
little bastard?

Male 2 nears to the tree from where Mitch and Megs bodies earlier hung. He looks around on the ground. Nothing.

He retraces his steps from the car to the tree. Nothing. He looks up into the tree - Bingo. His camera is hanging from the branch.

MALE 2
Oh you little shit how did you
get up there?

He JUMPS for the camera. He misses.
He JUMPS again and again he misses.
A FIGURE passes behind him.

Male 2 jumps for his camera for a 3rd time. He grabs ahold of his camera PULLING it down from the tree.

MALE 2
Gotcha

Suddenly we HEAR a chainsaw start up. Male 2 quickly turns around in surprise, right into TREVOR MOOREHOUSE. Trevor raises his chainsaw up high ready to attack.

MALE 2
NO

Trevor brings his chainsaw down hard on Male 2's neck. Blood FLIES from the neck of Male 2 as Trevor cuts off his head. His body drops to the ground bleeding.

END OF ACT 1

ACT TWO

INT. SHERIFF'S STATION - MORNING

The Sheriff sits at his desk talking on the phone. Mark sits on his bed stirring at the ceiling.

SHERIFF

Okay, so he's definately back
in your custody

(beat)

Do you need any extra help
down there or should I just
let you get on with it?

(beat)

Okay I'll get things sorted on
this side and come down and
see you later

(beat)

Okay. Bye

The Sheriff hangs up the phone and makes his way over to Marks holding. He takes out his keys.

SHERIFF

Well it looks like you're free
to go. Seems as if someone
escaped from Placid Pines
Hospital last night. A young
nut who's killed before.
Hammond. Nelson Hammond.
You're lucky kid, I could have
had you for murder one

MARK

Only if I'd have done it

The Sheriff opens the door to the holding cage.

SHERIFF

Come on I haven't got all day

Mark sits a beat - then rises.

SHERIFF

Look I'm sorry it had to be
the way it was but you had a
bloody machete in your room
and there were two dead kids
hacked up

Mark ignores the Sheriff and SHOULD BARGES him as he exits
the cage.

SHERIFF

Hey you better watch yourself,
I'm still the Sheriff of this
town

MARK

So arrest me

Mark and the Sheriff stir at each other, One in hate one in
fear.

MARK

Come on, I'm right here

They stand a beat looking at each other.

Mark turns towards the door.

MARK

Come near me again and I'll
kill you

Mark exits the station.

The Sheriff lets out a small sigh of relief - just as Mark
RUNS back into the room - SMACK Mark hits the Sheriff in the
head knocking him onto his desk and onto the floor.

Mark stands over The Sheriff as he goes for his gun. Mark
STANDS on the Sheriff's wrist so he can't aim.

MARK

Never again

Mark kicks the Sheriff's gun away from him, SPITS on him and
again exits the room.

INT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

The children finishing eating breakfast at the tables quietly.

Half the room rise from their seats and make their way over to the side where Tim, Tom and John are collecting dishes to be washed.

TIM

Have any of you seen Claire today?

JOHN

No, Travis said she went home early this morning

TIM

Poor girl

TOM

Poor us too we saw more than she did. Like them two fucking monkey who came to pick up their bodies. Jesus what a couple of fucking jokes

JOHN

I'm gonna call the Sheriff's office today and see if there is any news

TIM

What kind of news? I mean if Mark did it then what new could he possibly tell you?

JOHN

New? Nothing, but if he didn't do it then at least we can relax

TIM

Relax? If he didn't do it then whoever did is still free. How is that supposed to make me relax?

John stirs out of the window.

TIM
(to John)
Hello talking here

John takes off his apron and walks past the children and makes his way over to the door.

EXT. MAIN LODGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

John exits the Lodge as mark storms past heading for his cabin.

JOHN
(to Mark)
Hey man they let you go

Mark ignores him and continues to walk away. John catches up to him.

JOHN
Hey man, look if you didn't do
it then I'm-

SMACK - John is cut off mid-sentence as Mark quickly turns and lands a right hook to his left temple. It knocks him back and he falls over himself.

JOHN
Shit

Mark KICKS John in the head and he rolls over onto his back. In the background Tom and Tim exit the lodge and begin to run over.

Mark sits on John's chest and beats down on him with his fists.

John tries to defend himself best he can as Tom runs in and TACKLES Mark from John.

TOM
What the fuck is your-

SMACK - Mark lands a right-hook to Tom's head knocking him back.

Tim runs in and PUSHES - Mark back.

TIM
Hold the fuck on, what the
shit's going on here?

MARK
Ask these bitches

Mark turns and continues to walk away.

TOM
(to John)
You Okay buddy?

JOHN
Jesus fuck no. Man that
bastard's got a punch on him.
Fucking nutcase

MAVIS (o.s)
What's going on here?

Mavis appears from nowhere and the kids have all come for a look at what's going on outside the lodge.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Mark storms in and grabs his bag. He unzips it and begins throwing his clothes into it.

EXT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

MAVIS
Well that's no excuse, now
come on and get back inside,
you're setting a bad example
for the kids. If they think
you can do it they'll think
they can all do it now get
back in

JOHN
(to Tom)
I'm off to the bathroom

TOM
Okay

Tom and Tim make towards the Lodge as John goes the opposite way.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Mark finishes packing his bag and exits the cabin.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Mark walks across the camp grounds with his bag over his shoulder.

DISSOLVING SHOTS OF: Mark making his way from camp to wards the gates.

EXT. CAMP ENTRANCE - DAY

Mark approaches from the distance. Someone watches him from the bushes.

As Mark walks, Suddenly, something is thrown at him from the woodland by the main track.

MARK

Oh you think you're fucking
funny now do ya? Well why
don't you come on out and pull
that shit hey? I'll beat you
back to the ground and piss on
your fucking heads that's why
now fuck off

Mark continues to walk. After a beat, SMACK a small piece of wood hits him of the back of the head. He turns and sees as someone pops themself back behind a tree.

MARK

Oh you're fucking dead

Mark drops his bag to the ground and storms into the bushes.

MARK

Come on where are you? Show
yourself

SNAP - a twig breaks and mark turns - into TREVOR
MOOREHOUSE.

Trevor slices at Mark with his machete. It hits and Mark
sprays out with blood.

MARK

Aaauuggghh!!!

Mark holds his chest and gut to conceal the blood. He bends forward to help steadyu the blood flow.

STAB - Trevor lashes out at Mark again with his machete - more attacks come as Trevor stabs him with the blade as if it were just another knife.

INT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

Tom and Tim are cleaning up the tables. John enters the room.

TOM
Are you okay?

JOHN
I'll be fine. Doesn't look
like he'll be staying anyway

The doors open again and Mavis enters the room with Mitch and Meg's replacements, which just happens to be two hot girls. Mavis introduces them to the boys.

MAVIS
Boys. Come here and welcome
our new councilors

Tom, Tim and John halt their table duties and stand poised as if they've been 'struck by Cupid's arrow'.

MAVIS (CONT'D)
They're here to replacement
Mitch and Meg. This is Sarah
and Courtney

SARAH
Hey!

COURTNEY
Hi!

Sarah and Courtney both wave as they give the boys' a provocative smile. Tom makes direct eye contact with Sarah. Sarah notices, she bites her lip.

MAVIS
(pointing towards each boy)
This is John, Tim and-

TOM
(interrupting)
Dibs. Shit! I mean Tom

TIM

Dude!

JOHN

Oh my God did you just dibs?

Mavis looks on.

MAVIS

Now, Since Sarah and Courtney
have arrived, we can start the
archery and canoeing programs
for the kids

(beat)

So, I'd like everybody to pair
up and choose which program
you'd like to run. At least
two counselors to each
program, that is, after your
finished cleaning up in here

(beat)

Everybody with me?

EVERYBODY

Yes. Yeah. Got yeah

Everybody nods their heads except Sarah and Tom who are too
busy staring at one another. Mavis notices.

MAVIS

Sarah? Tom? Were you listening?

Sarah and Tom snap out of their trance.

SARAH

Sure!

TOM

Yes Ma'am

MAVIS

Alright then. If anybody has
any problems, you know where
to find me

Before Mavis walks away, she looks back at Sarah and Tom who
begin to stare at one another again.

Mavis exit's the room.

Tom walks over to Sarah.

TOM
Hey, Sarah right?

SARAH
Yeah, Dibs was it?

Tom face blushes as the two laugh together.

TOM
Huh, yeah, so do you wanna
pair up ith me? I 'm good with
a canoe

Tom thinks over what the hell he just said. He obviously
regets it.

SARAH
(giggling)
Alright. If you say so

TOM
Okay, and maybe later, I could
show you around the rest of
the place and maybe, get to
know you a little better

SARAH
You don't waste any time do
you?

TOM
What, I'm just being friendly

SARAH
(smiling)
Yeah sure you are. You know I
actually think I remember my
way around this place

TOM
Really? You've worked up here
before?

SARAH
Yeah once last summer, and me
and my friends usually come up
here to party when they closed
camp for Winter

TOM

Oh, a party girl

Tom wears a devilish smile as Sarah makes a flirtatious chuckle.

SARAH

I guess you could say that.
Maybe a drink or two there. Or
three or four. Shit, the pack

TOM

The pack?

SARAH

Sometimes. I bet I could out
drink you

Tom and Sarah smile at each other.

ANOTHER AREA

We turn our attention towards Tim and John as they stand in front of Courtney. Tim approaches her with his hand out as if he wants to her to 'shake it'.

TIM

Hi!

Courtney ignores Tim's greeting as she walks over towards John.

COURTNEY

Oh my god! What happened?

Courtney takes her hands and places them on John's face to see his fighting wounds/scars from earlier.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Poor baby

JOHN

Oh, it's nothing. Really

Tim is jealous of Courtney's attention towards John, he suddenly schemes an idea lighting up like a light bulb.

TIM
Yeah, John just got into a
little scuffle with his, um,
boyfriend

Courtney and John suddenly wear shocked faces. Courtney
lowers her hands from John's face and takes a step back.

COURTNEY
Boyfriend?

JOHN
Erm-

TIM
Yeah, I know it's not any of
my business John's a queer

JOHN
(calm)
Queer?

John looks at Tim, only just hiding how annoyed he is.

TIM
Oh, sorry. I meant homosexual-
American

JOHN
I-

COURTNEY
(interrupting)
No it's ok. I think it's great
that your openly gay and
accept yourself for who you
really are. Alot of people
can't

JOHN
Er, I'm-

TIM
(interrupting)
So you want to pair up
Courtney?

COURTNEY
Sure. Why not

Sarah and Tom walk over to join Courtney and Tim. John stands flustered.

TOM

You guys ready to hit the road then? I'm sure the kids are waiting for us

SARAH

Wait. Didn't Mavis say we needed to finish this place up first?

TIM

I'm sure John could just do the rest since we only need two councilors per group. Right John?

John looks on at Tim unbeliving what's just happened.

TIM

(beat)

Okie-Dokie then. We're off!
See ya Johnny boy!

John's stands flusterd as the others exit the Lodge.

JOHN

Oh that motherfucker's gonna pay!

John walks over to a nearby mop and bucket. He picks the mop up and turns it upside down to resemble the face/hair of a woman.

JOHN

(to the mop)

I guess that just leaves us

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM - MEAT LOCKER

Inside the cold refrigeration room, Claire sits tied to a chair with a gag in her mouth whilst. She shakes in a chill from the room's low temperature.

Claire looks around the room and we see the first glimpse of her surroundings. We see a maze of large un-butchered meat slabs dangling from chains which block her view from a possible exit.

CLAIRE
(gagged)
Help me, please! Somebody!
(beat)
I can't breath
(beat)
Please, help me!

She breaks down crying in her chair.

We see the rows of meat and discover a door with a small circular window. We see it for a few seconds as we wait for a response - but nothing.

Claire pulls herself back together and begins to try and free herself again. She wriggles her wrists and tries to pull her hands away whilst keeping her balance - SNAP - to her surprise the gags around her ankles break and she is able to stand with the chair strapped to her.

CLAIRE
(still gagged)
Yes! Come on baby

INT. MAIN LODGE - FOYER

John pushes a mop bucket down the hall. He passes us entering the storage room.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM

John enters the room and stops. He glances around the room as if he's searching for something. As he does, we notice he glances past the meat locker door.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM - MEAT LOCKER

Claire stands in an awkwardly arched stance, not nice friendly on the back muscles. Once again, she tries to break free from the rags.

CLAIRE
Come on! Come on!

Claire wears a grimace look as she pulls with all her might. Her hands turn bright red from a cut of circulation.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Come on!

Suddenly we hear a POP as Claire releases herself from the rags hold. She screams in agony as she nurtures her hand.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM

John comes to a large sink and dumps his bucket's dirty water down the drain. He stops and looks in the direction of the meat locker's door.

John stares at the door for a few seconds, however, he continues to dump dirty water.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM - MEAT LOCKER

Claire stands looking over her hand.

CLAIRE

Great!

Claire takes her eyes away from her hand and begins to dodge in between the maze of dangling meats until she discovers the meat locker's door.

Claire stands on her toes peaking through the small foggy window. She takes her hand and wipes away the fog to discover John.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

John! John! Over here!

Claire bangs on the door.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM

John finishes dumping the water and sits the mop bucket beside him. He stands and flips on the radio to a ROCK SONG, it stops him from hearing the banging on the meat locker's door.

JOHN

(imitating Tim)

Don't worry guys. John can take care of the rest, can't you John!

John suddenly breaks down into a karate stance throwing a punch followed by a round-house kick as if he's fighting pretending to fight Tim.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Yeah! What now bitch?

John knocks out two quick kicks as if he's pretending to kick Tim on the ground.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM - MEAT LOCKER

Claire stands befuddled as she continues to peak through the window.

CLAIRE
What are you doing? John!

Claire bangs on the door once again and John turns.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
(screaming/gagged)
John, over hear

Claire watches as John seemingly says something to someone, then walks out of her sight as he leaves the room.

INT. MEAT LOCKER - STORAGE ROOM - MAIN LODGE

Claire stops pounding wearing a shocked face.

CLAIRE
No, John, where are you going?

Claire backs away from the door taking a long breath to regroup herself.

Claire, desperate, goes back to the door and pounds.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
John! John! Come back!

Suddenly Mavis steps into Claire's view from the otherside of the glass. She looks down on her with sympathy.

CLAIRE
Help me!

Mavis looks down on her with a sad look upon her face. Suddenly Mavis is SHOVED to the side by Travis, who appears with a piece of sheeting.

CLAIRE

No!

Claire cries to her self as the room becomes darker.

INT. MAINLODGE/STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Travis and Mavis talk quietly.

MAVIS

So what exactly are we going to do with her? I mean it's not as if we can just leave her in there forever and forget about her she has to be home in six weeks and the others think she's there now

TRAVIS

Look I don't know at the moment okay

MAVIS

Should we let the Sheriff know?

TRAVIS

Why? He gets a cut of the profits to ignore everything that happens up here and that's all. If he knows the game is up he's just gonna close us down

MAVIS

But we can say he's taken bribes

TRAVIS

Yeah and that we bribed a cop, a Sheriff no less. Look kids go missing up here all the time and-

MAVIS

What?

TRAVIS

Look all I'm saying is-

MAVIS

I don't think I wanna know
what you're saying. And as
far as they know she's on her
way home

TRAVIS

Yeah with no one up here who
knew her before coming here
and no way of knowing she ever
went missing

MAVIS

We're not killing anyone

TRAVIS

Look we've got fifty-thousand
dollars invested in this hell
hole and we'll never be able
to sell it for anywhere near
that amount if word gets to
buyers the history of this
place

MAVIS

You brought it

TRAVIS

Because of the price

MAVIS

You knew the history

TRAVIS

And I didn't care but others
will. Look we'll keep her here
until we know what to do with
her and then we'll go from
there okay?

(beat)

Okay?

Mavis storms off. Travis looks over at the Meat Locker door.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. GIRLS CABIN - NIGHT

Sarah and Coutney out the girls to bed. Sarah talks to a
group of 6 girls.

SARAH

And remember, beware panties
raiders, if they come in you
won't be able to fight them
off so if they do, you all
group together and run over to
the boys cabins and steal
their underwear

The girls let out a collective "Ewww".

SARAH (CON'T)

Then you can make a trade back

Courtney appears over Sarah's shoulder.

COURTNEY

Or you could just put all your
underwear under your mattress
so they can't get them and
laugh at them when they try

The 6 girls smile and quickly run to grab their underwear to
put under the mattress.

SARAH

(to Courtney)

Isn't that taking the fun out
of it a little bit?

COURTNEY

Well they wore mine on their
heads as a kid so- No!

SARAH

Okay everybody get those
sheets tucked in 'cos it's
time for a story

GIRL 1

Is it scary?

SARAH

No

GIRL 2

We want a scary story

GIRL 1
Yeah, We Want A Scary Story,
We Want A Scary Story

Suddenly all the girls start chanting along with GIRL 1.

COURTNEY
Okay okay, a scary story it is

SARAH
I don't know any

COURTNEY
Don't worry, I got this. Okay
girls are you ready?

GIRLS
Yeah!

COURTNEY
Okay this is the story, of
Cyrus Skid

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Trevor Moorehouse stalks the camp grounds. In the distance he sees the Main Lodge.

INT. MEAT LOCKER - NIGHT

Claire sits in the cold with a sheet around her in the darkness. Suddenly a noise comes from the door and it OPENS to REVEAL: Mavis with food. She enters. Claire raises.

MAVIS
Look I'm sorry we had to do
this but you over heard us and
he's not the most stable of
people and-

Claire drops her sheet to REVEAL a MEAT HOOK in her hand ready to swing.

CLAIRE
In here now

MAVIS
Okay

Mavis comes further into the room and puts the place of food down on the ground.

CLAIRE
Where is he?

MAVIS
I don't know, I haven't seen him since-

CLAIRE
Since you planned to kill me?

MAVIS
No, I wasn't gonna-

Mavis moves into reassure her when - BAM - Claire hits Mavis over the head with the meat hook.

CLAIRE
Of course you weren't

Claire quickly exits the meat locker and closes the door behind her. She drops the meat hook and grabs Mavis's coat from the hook on the wall and puts it on. She flees the room.

EXT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT

Claire runs towards the counselors cabins.

EXT. CABINS - NIGHT

Travis is standing outside the cabin smoking a cigarette.

Claire sees him and quickly hides behind a tree. She holds in her tears. She looks around, makes a decision and runs towards the main entrance.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

We see the camp's lights through the trees. Trevor Moorehouse steps into the shot.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Claire runs for her lifethrough the trees to escape the camp.

Elsewhere Trevor hears Claire and turns to face her direction as she unknowingly runs towards him.

Claire gets ever closer to Trevor as he hides behind a tree.

Claire runs for the entrance when suddenly, Trevor STEPS OUT in front of Claire. She runs straight into him and falls to the ground.

She looks up at him as he looks down, crossbow at his side.

CLAIRE

No, no, NO!

She runs around Treevor and towards the main gates of the camp.

Trevor loads and arrow and takes aim at the fleeing Claire.

She runs for the gate - Trevor pulls the trigger.

The arrow FIES through the air and HITS Claire sqaure in the back. She falls to the ground.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Travis enters the room, pulls off his shirt and climbs into bed alone. He turns off the light.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMP - SUNRISE - ESTABLISHING

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Travis wakes up to find Mavis not by his side.

INT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

Travis lays finish to a prepared tray of food and heads to the meat locker door. He opens it and enters.

INT. MEAT LOCKER - DAY

travis walks in to see Mavis instead of Claire. He looks at her with surprise and anger.

MAVIS

I tried to feed her, she hit me with a meat hook

TRAVIS
What?! No! No!

Travis takes his hands covering his face as he worries.

MAVIS
I'm sorry. I didn't-

TRAVIS
(mumbling)
Did you let her go?

MAVIS
What?

Travis quickly SNAPS as he SLAMS Mavis up against the meat locker wall. He stares into her eyes aggressively.

TRAVIS
(yelling)
I said, Did you let her go?
You did, didn't you!

MAVIS
No! No! I swear! I thought she
might have been hungry so I
went and fixed her a little
something

TRAVIS
I told you to never open that
door unless I was there

MAVIS
I was just going to slide it
inside the door for her, but I
couldn't help notice her just
standing there all alone, so I
tried to comfort her when she
hit me with the meat hook

TRAVIS
What meat hook? Huh? I don't
see a fucking meat hook!

MAVIS
She did!

TRAVIS
Then where is it?

MAVIS
I don't know?

TRAVIS
You don't know?

Travis shakes Mavis violently.

MAVIS
She must had taken it out
there

Mavis points outside the door. Travis looks the way she points then turns back around towards her.

TRAVIS
You better pray to god that I
find it

Travis lets go of Mavis exiting the meat locker.

INT. MAIN LODGE - STORAGE ROOM - MORNING

Travis looks around the entrance of the meat locker when he suddenly spots the meat hook lying nearby. He bends down picking it up as Mavis exit's the meat locker entering our view.

MAVIS
I told you I was telling the
truth

TRAVIS
But that doesn't solve our
problem now does it?

MAVIS
Well, we can find her. Right?

TRAVIS
Find her? She may find us,
with the rest of the damn camp
at her side!

Travis stands nervously with his hands at his hips.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Shit! Fuck! We're done. We're finished!

(beat)

Who knows who she went to for help

MAVIS

Maybe if nobody came to you last night, she didn't find anybody. Which means she's hiding out someplace

TRAVIS

We can't rely on that

Travis heads over to a corner of the storage room where we see a shelf with a lantern resting on it. Travis grabs the lantern.

Travis continues to make his way down the shelf as he spots a map, he grabs it as Mavis walks up behind him.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I may be gone for a while

MAVIS

What are you doing?

TRAVIS

I'm going on an Easter egg hunt. What the fuck does it look like I'm doing?

(beat)

I'm putting you in charge. Oh God

Travis sighs.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

If anybody asks where I went, tell them I was feeling sick and had to go to the doctors

MAVIS

But what if-

TRAVIS

(interrupting)

She shows up? Deny everything

Before Travis exit's the room he sees a crowbar lying nearby, he grabs it.

MAVIS
What's that for?

TRAVIS
Just incase things don't go as
planned

Mavis's face grows fearful.

MAVIS
Travis! Don't-

TRAVIS
(interrupting)
I'll be back to deal with you
later!

Travis exit's the room as Mavis stands frightened.

INT. BOYS CABIN - MORNING

We go inside the cabin to see Tim playing with a mini-basketball as Tom sits on his bed watching. John lies on his bed still asleep.

TIM
Could life really get any
better than this?

TOM
What are you talking about?
I'm sitting in this shitty old
cabin half awake because I
have to take a bunch of
screaming twelve year olds on
a nature hike

TIM
Yeah right now, but what about
tonight with the girls?

Tom's eyes light up like a light bulb.

TOM
What? You've got something
worked out?

TIM
No, but I'm sure I could
arrange a little something

Tim wears a devilish grin.

TOM
Come on. I get all excited for
that. Your trippin' man

TIM
Do you see the way Courtney
looks at me? And Sarah you?
(beat)
Courtney practically dropped
her pants when I talked with
her yesterday
(beat)
I'm gonna hit that shit until
it's black and blue

TOM
We just met them. No way! It's
never been accomplished in the
camp's entire history

Tim gives Tom an odd look.

TOM (CONT'D)
Ok, maybe I was exaggerating a
bit

TIM
Believe bro. Believe!

TOM
Even if you could. How do you
plan on getting them together
with us later?
(beat)
Kool-aid and Mrs. Pete's
tator-tots

TIM
(smiling)
Hey! It worked on your mom

Tom gives Tim an angry look.

TIM (CONT'D)

Hey! I'm joking! There's no
need to take it seriously
(beat)

Have some faith. I'm sure that
old fart Travis has some booze
stashed up here somewhere

TOM

Good luck finding that drunks
stash

Tom ponders to himself for a few seconds.

TOM (CONT'D)

Shit! Something just hit me!
The kitchen has some cooking
cherry. I saw it a couple of
days ago

TIM

Now your gettin' into the
spirit bro

Tim approaches Tom giving him 'five'. Tim then turns his
attention towards a mini basketball hoop. He shoots the
basketball and scores.

TIM (CONT'D)

Look at that. Nothing but net

TOM

You mean. Nothing but WET-
pussy

Tim and Tom both laugh when suddenly they awake John. Tim
notices.

TIM

Well, if it isn't Sleeping
Beauty

JOHN

(groggy)
Could you two get any louder?

TIM

Looks like somebody woke up on
the wrong side of the bed

John flips Tim off as he sits up in bed. Tim goes to his bed and digs in his suitcase on the floor.

TIM (CONT'D)

So, what do you have planned for tonight? A panty raid? Whoops! I mean brief raid?

Tim pulls a pair of his underwear from his suitcase and tosses it onto John's head. John quickly throws it back.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh, come on! You know I was only fucking with you yesterday

John grabs a towel from his briefcase.

JOHN

(lying)

It doesn't matter anyway. I have an online girl that's twice as hot as Courtney

Tom and Tim laugh in doubt.

TIM

Looks like you can't play the player then

John walks past Tim and Tom and EXIT'S the cabin. Tim and Tom still snicker to themselves.

INT. MENS SHOWER ROOM - MORNING

Courtney stands alone naked taking a shower. She gently lathers herself for about twenty seconds until a HAND suddenly rips the shower curtain open.

Courtney's P.O.V: We quickly turn around to SEE John.

JOHN

You do know this is the boys shower room right?

Courtney quickly covers her chest with her soapy hands.

COURTNEY

Oh God yeah I'm sorry, the
girls is an open shower and I
don't like to be seen

JOHN

Oh sorry

John turns around to avert his eyes. Courtney turns off the
shower and grabs a towel. She wraps it around her.

JOHN

You know you don't have to
finish on my account it's
just that I thought you were
Tim and I just wanted to get
him back for outing me so
soon is all

COURTNEY

Oh don't worry about that. I'm
liberal

JOHN

Y'know I'm just gonna pop into
the shower next door so you
can finish washing up I won't
say anything to anyone, so long
as you don't ruin my practical
joke of sorts of course

Courtney thinks about it.

JOHN

Come on, it's not as if I'm
trying to get into your
panties now is it?

COURTNEY

(smiling)

I guess not

Courtney takes off her towel and hangs it back where it was
and smilingly climbs back into the shower and turns on the
water.

John takes off his shirt and begins to ready for a shower in
full view of Courtney. He takes off his pants and
underwear. He catches Courtney as she sneaks a peak. He
smiles back and climbs into the neighbouring shower stall

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Tim and Tom lead a group of young male hikers up a hill and through the trees at Camp Placid Pines.

TIM
Come on keep up

KID
I telling my mom you made us
walk

TIM
All part of the program kid

KID
(to his friend)
I can't believe she paid good
money for this shit. I feel
like I'm being rehabilitated

TIM
No swearing back there

ANOTHER AREA IN THE WOODS

Travis STOPS walking as he sees Tim with the boys hiking. He looks around then begins to WALK again AWAY from the hikers in search of Claire.

INT. MENS SHOWERS - DAY

John and Courtney both appear from the showers at the same time. They smile at each other as they begin to dry themselves.

COURTNEY
So you don't mind me seeing
you naked then?

JOHN
No

COURTNEY
So you don't get easily
embarrassed then?

JOHN
Nope

COURTNEY

So you're not interested in me
at all then? Being gay!

John gives her a quick look up and down.

JOHN

I wouldn't say that

Courtney looks at John as he dries off.

COURTNEY

Are you really gay?

John looks up at Courtney with a slight smile.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Tim and Tom continue the hike with the younger boys.

TIM

I'm telling you man, John
isn't going to tell her he's
straight, I just know it

TOM

You don't think it's because
he's gonna try and use it to
his advantage?

TIM

Hell no man. Once a woman
hears a guy is gay and he
doesn't deny it straight away,
she always wonders why he
didn't and always thinks maybe
he is afterwards. I'm telling
you man, no matter how hard he
tries, he's not gonna get shit
from her

KID

(from the back)
No swearing up there

TOM

Whatever you say man. Just remember she's back at camp with John and he's got an hour to get on her good side

KID

(from the back)

Are we there yet?

INT. MEN'S SHOWERS - DAY

John and Courtney are hard against the wall having sex. They go at it for about 10 seconds then John climaxes.

They both begin to dress.

COURTNEY

I guess that's a no then

A beat as they dress.

COURTNEY

Why didn't you just say you we're gay straight away?

JOHN

To piss off Tim

COURTNEY

Letting him win pisses him off?

JOHN

No, letting him think he's insulted me and then using it to my advantage and rubbing his pointy little nose in it

The two finish dressing.

JOHN (CON'T)

What are you doing after tuck-in?

COURTNEY

(smiling)

Nothing, why?

INT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

Tim, Tom and a group of tired 8-12 year old boys enter the room, quickly find a seat and collapse into it to rest.

TOM

Oh crap

Tom climbs back up and walks over to the fridge and takes out a family-size pack off frozen lollies.

TOM

Okay who wants one?

VOICES

I do

Tom walks around the room handing out iced-lollies to all the kids. He gives the last one to Tim.

Sarah ENTERS the room and Tom walks over to join her.

SARAH

Enjoy yourself?

TOM

For the first mile yeah, then they turned on us and started complaining they were being abused

SARAH

Well it's nearly Dinner time, they'll refuel soon and calm down

TOM

Oh I know that trick, hence the lollies

SARAH

You'll ruin their lunches

TOM

Hey I'm not making them eat them

Sarah playfully puches Tom's arm and leans on it. Tom smiles over at Tim. Tim flips him off.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Travis comes to a stop alone in the woods and takes a look around. He sees nothing.

TRAVIS

FUCK!

His voice ECHOS.

INT. MAIN LODGE - AFTERNOON

The kids line up and get their meal served to them by the cooks.

COOK #1

Hey, have you checked out the new girls?

COOK #2

Course. They're a bit young though

COOK #1

They're old enough and that's what counts. As long as no one's breaking any laws, it's all good

COOK #2

You thinking of asking one of them out?

COOK #1

Not just me man, you, both of us

COOK #2

I'm married man

COOK #1

I won't tell if you don't

COOK #2

She's your sister man. Don't you have an family values?

COOK #1

She used to put lipstick on me as a kid, fuck no

ANOTHER AREA

Mavis sits eating. Travis ENTERS from the back and makes his way over to her. He sits by her.

MAVIS

Did you find her? Please tell me you didn't hurt her!

TRAVIS

Do you see her sitting here?

MAVIS

Oh you didn't?

TRAVIS

No, I didn't find a fucking flee. I'm gonna have another look tonight, she might still be here. In the meantime we say nothing

MAVIS

What if she turns up with police?

TRAVIS

Then the trauma of seeing friends dead confused her mind. I'll think of something

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - DUSK - ESTABLISHING

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Trevor stands looking at something. We see that it's the Cook's cabin in the distance.

INT. COOK'S CABIN - NIGHT

Cook #1 (we'll call him Ralf) sits on a couch watching tv. Cook #2 enters (we'll call him Bob) enters with a Chiller of beers. He sits down on the couch and puts the chiller on the floor. Ralf and Bob each open a can of beer at the same time.

BOB AND RALF

Cheers!

Bob and Ralf 'cling' their bottles together and take a swig of their beer.

BOB

Man, that shit hit the spot

RALF

Amen to that

Bob plays closer attention towards the TV - he suddenly becomes angered.

BOB

What the fuck?!

Ralf wears a befuddled face at Bob as he takes another swig of beer.

BOB (CONT'D)

You started the god damn movie without me!?

RALF

Yeah so, what's wrong with that?

BOB

I specifically told you not to play the DVD until I came back with the fucking beers

RALF

What? You didn't tell me squat!

Bob takes another swig of beer, then takes a deep breath as he calms himself.

BOB

Ok then. Where's the popcorn?

Ralf looks confused.

RALF

What popcorn?

BOB

You were suppose to have popcorn for the movie! I thought that was the deal? I bring the beers. You bring the popcorn. Is that too much to fucking ask?

RALF

You know what, you're just pissed at me from earlier, because you know I could score with both those hot counselor chicks if I wanted to

(beat)

But you don't have the balls to ask them out like me. Little-dick!

BOB

Yeah right, I whip out my shit this whole room gets dark

Ralf chuckles to himself.

BOB (CONT'D)

What? What? I bet I'm bigger than you

RALF

Yeah right, you know, my sister knows how to talk and she ain't afraid to let anything slip. He's very trusting in people. Like me

Ralf gives Bob a big "I know" grin.
Bob's face cringes as if 'the secrets out'.

BOB

Oh shit

RALF

Ha! Gotcha

Bob, angered, reaches his hand out towards Ralf.

BOB

Alright. Give me the beer

RALF
What? Hell no

Ralf holds his beer away from Bob's hand.

BOB
Give it you prick

RALF
You'll have to pry it from my
cold dead lifeless hands

Bob lunges towards Ralf's beer. Ralf stiff arms Bob to protect his beer. They wrestle as we leave the cabin.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Trevor CUTS the POWER CABLE connected to the cabin with a machete. Sparks unleash for a quick second.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

The lights and t.v turn off as Bob and Ralf continue to wrestle one another. Their silhouettes STOP fighting as they notice.

RALF
What did you hit?

BOB
I didn't hit anything

RALF
Well the powers out

BOB
How'd you figure that one out,
Genius?
(beat)
Okay look, something must have
hit the power from outside

Bob bends down forward picking something up as it suddenly illuminates itself revealing it's a flashlight. Bob points it into Ralf's face.

RALF
Are you going to keep blinding
me with that? Or are you goin'
to go take your little dick
and see what's wrong?

BOB
Don't push it

Bob takes the light away from Ralf's face and stands up.

BOB (CONT'D)
Don't even think about
touching my beer!

Ralf exit's the cabin taking all the light with him. Ralf
attempts to reach down for the beer chiller when we hear a
beer bottle spill.

RALF
Shit!

Ralf looks downward to see where the spill went as we leave
the cabin.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Bob flashes his light around as he searches.

BOB
(to himself)
Where are you? Where are you?

Bob walks around the side of the cabin until he spots where
the power line has been cut off.

BOB (CONT'D)
(to himself)
What the fuck? Where's the-

SNAP - a noise from behind. Bob quickly TURNS to see who's
there - only to find TREVOR MOOREHOUSE.

Bob gasps opening his mouth as Trevor takes the live free
end of the power line jamming it into Bob's mouth.

Bob lights up like a Christmas Tree as Trevor holds his
convulsing body in place until he becomes still.

Trevor DROPS Bob to the gound.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Ralf sits drinking a beer in silhouette. Someone enters the cabin with Bob's flashlight in hand - but it's not Bob.

The showed man SHINES the flashlight into Ralf's face enablyuing us t see ihm as he becomes agitated.

RALF

I told you not to shine that
into my face. Why's the power
still out, you fix it or what?

No response from Trevor.

RALF (CONT'D)

Hey! Asshole! I said cut it out!

Suddenly Trevor throws the flashlight onto the couch. Ralf remains seated, unable to see past the dark Figure standing beside him.

RALF (CONT'D)

What? Is it about the beer?
It's your loss buddy-ole-pal!

Ralf grabs the flashlight pointing it into Trevor's face realizing it's not Bob as Trevor stands mightily with his machete poised high in the air.

RALF (CONT'D)

Oh shit-

Trevor brings the machete down thrusting into Ralf's cranium. What life is left in Ralf's body, slowly fades.

INT. MAINLODGE - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Tim, Tom and Sarah sit on tables. Tm and Sarah share a bottle of cooking cherry. Tim has one to himself. Sarah spans her eyes around the room.

SARAH

Do you guys really think it's
safe to drink up here? I mean,
we could get caught at any
second

TIM

Would you stop getting your
panties all up in a bunch.
Nobody's going to see us.
Everybody's sound asleep

SARAH

Yeah. At the moment

TOM

Don't Travis and Mavis have a
room up here?

Tim wears a grin.

TIM

I bet they're the kinkey kind
into all kinds of rough
animalistic sex and shit!

Tom and Sarah wear sour faces.

TIM (CONT'D)

You two could always go check
it out. Maybe they'll let you
join in and you could have a
foursome!

SARAH

Ew! Stop!

TOM

Yeah, enough!

TIM

What? I'm only saying what you
two are thinking about each
other

TOM

Oh so you can read minds minds
now. Shut up and drink your
sauce

Tim suddenly ponders to himself as he scratches his head.

TIM

That reminds me. Have you guys
even seen Travis today?

Sarah and Tom quickly ponder to themselves as they look at
one another.

SARAH

(shaking her head)
No. I can't say I have

TIM

I could have sworn he was here
today

TOM

Weird. Oh well. No wonder it
was so easy to steal this shit

Tim holds his bottle before his eyes and drains a swig.

SARAH

Well if Travis isn't at camp.
Maybe Mavis is waiting up for
him until he gets back?!

Tim suddenly wears a slight pissed off face.

TIM

Yeah, more like she's waiting
up for Tom here

TOM

Oh God!

TIM

Hey. When the cat is away. The
mouse will play! Hey, you
think mavis and Travis look
like the swinging kind? I do

Tim laughs to himself and takes another swig of cooking
cherry. Sarah and Tom look uncomfortable.

Suddenly the trio hears the Main Lodge's door open.

TIM (CONT'D)

Quick! Hide your shit!

Everybody hides their booze out of sight from the direction of the Main Lodge's door. They await their guest anxiously when suddenly John walks into the room.

SARAH
(relieved)
Jesus

TIM
(almost slurring)
What the fuck are you doing here dick-breath? This is an invite only party and I sure as shit didn't invite you. So if you don't mind, this is a non-homosexual gathering so beat it! Jerk!

Tim takes another swig.

JOHN
Well I was invited so you'll have to deal with it

Suddenly Courtney walks in and stands a step slightly ahead of John. Tim wears an appalled face.

TIM
Oh God no! You've got to be kidding! You invited him?

COURTNEY
Er yeah but actually. I was coming to tell you guys that I wasn't in a real party mood and I just ran into John and-

John smirks at Tim. Tim looks at John with looks to kill.

COURTNEY
We decided we're just gonna do girls stuff

John stands behind Courtney and pretends as if he's doing her doggy style smacking each butt cheek as he goes. Courtney doesn't notice, however, Tim does.

TIM
You son of a bitch

Tim goes to rush John, however, Sarah and Tom quickly hold him back. John keeps pretending until Courtney looks back.

SARAH

Jeeze! What's your problem
Tim?

TIM

(pointing at John)
He's my God damn problem!

COURTNEY

Tim you really do have to
learn to be more tollerant of
gay people. Just because it's
not for you doesn't mean
there's anything wrong with
it. So John's gay, just deal
with it okay!

JOHN

(campy)
Yeah you're like way over
reacting

TIM

Fucking prick

JOHN

And since this is a non-
homosexual party. It looks
like we're going to have to
find us another place anyway
so- I guess we'll have to
leave you and just be alone

John smiles at Tim. Tim tries to lunge once again, but,
Sarah and Tom catch him once again.

JOHN (CONT'D)

(looking at Courtney)
Oh well, I think we've wasted
enough time already. So,
without further lay- Whoops!
(to Tim)
Did I say lay?
(to Courtney)
I meant DE-LAY!

TIM
I'm gonna kill your ass! You
better not-

JOHN
(interrupting)
See you all in the morning

Tom escorts Sarah as they leave our eyesight exiting the room. Tim angrily backs away from Sarah and Tom.

TIM
What the fuck did you do that
for, I had his ass!

SARAH
Tim settle down! She doesn't
know he's straight!

TIM
Like he won't tell her!

Tim sighs to himself.

TOM
I tried to tell you before bro

Tim lets loose violently.

TIM
(screaming)
Fuck you guys! Fuck all of
you! This shit isn't over

Tim grabs his bottle and exit's the room as Sarah and Tom look uncomfortably at one another.

EXT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT

Tim EXIT's the Lodge and storms toward's John and Courtney as they walk hand-in-hand away from the Lodge.

TIM
HEY!

John and Courtney STOP and turn to Tim approaching fast with his bottle.

TIM
What's up kid, you think
you're better than me huh, is
that it?

JOHN
Excuse me?

TIM
You think you can just talk to
me that way and get away with
it?

Tim SMASHES the bottle on the ground.

JOHN
Okay, I think someone's over
the limit

Tim levels with John and SWINGS for him with the broken
bottle.

John DUCKS and GRABS his bottle-holding arm and forces him
down to the ground - he takes the bottle away from him -
John KICKS Tim back on to his back.

JOHN
Okay you drunk bastard back
inside before I decide to look
at what you came at me with
and break your neck

John and Courtney turn to walk away.

TIM
Fucker!

Tim gets back on his feet - John SPINS around and KICKS Tim
in the head.

JOHN
I fucking mean it man

Courtney holds John back.

The others emerge from the Lodge to see what's going on.

COURTNEY
Come on, you're stressed

Courtney and John walk off.

OUTSIDE LODGE

TOM
Yeah, all mouth no muscle.
Come on, nothing to see out
here

The group heads back inside leaving Tim on the ground seeing to his wound. He watches them enter the Lodge then gets up.

TIM
Cunts

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

John and Sarah enter and turn on the light.

COURTNEY
We won't be bothered in here

JOHN
(smiling)
I don't care if we are

John REMOVES his shirt and Courtney follows suit.

INT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT

Sarah sits in her bra as her and Tom play a card game.

SARAH
You better not be cheating
'cos I've never played it
before

TOM
I'm not and anyway you decided
to loose your top over your
socks not me

SARAH
My feet will get cold

Tom puts a card down onto a small pile of cards on the table.

TOM
King

SARAH

Shit!

Sarah picks up the pile of cards and adds them to her hand. She takes off her socks.

SARAH

Soil-sport

TOM

Your turn come on

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Tim lays staggers between the trees and stumbles to the ground. He sits himself by a tree and throws his empty bottle of beer away - takes out another and open it. He begins to drink.

Trevor approaches him from the background.

TIM

(to self)

I'm John I'm so good I don't
have anything against gay
people I'm happy happy happy

Tim takes a swig of is beer.

TIM

In fact, if I were any more
perfect, I'd die

SNAP - a twig by Tim's side breaks - he turns and looks up to see TREVOR MOOREHOUSE with a RAISED MACHETE. Trevor SWINGS the machete at Tim and SLICES off his head against the tree. His head falls off and his beer drops out of his hand.

Trevor GRABS Tim's ankle and begins to walk away - DRAGGING Tim's body with him.

INT. LODGE - NIGHT

Sarah is down to her underwear. Tom takes off his pants, now down to his socks and boxers.

SARAH

That's right boy, you pick up
them cards and you drop them
draws

TOM

Grin all you want, 'cos I've
still got my socks as a back
up and you're down to 2 items
which either one gets removed
I'm in hard city

Tom grabs his cock and smiles.

SARAH

Fine, what ever. Two

She lays down a card.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Courtney lays in Johns arms as they lay in bed together.

COURTNEY

Just so we're clear, is this a
one-time camp thing or do you
wannna meet up after, 'cos I'm
fine with either

JOHN

Whatever you wanna do

Courtney sits up and smiles at John.

COURTNEY

Yeah?

JOHN

(smiling)

Yeah

She leans in and they kiss.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

John and Courtney exit the cabin hand-in-hand. They turn off
the light and close the door behind them.

COURTNEY

It's a quiet night

JOHN

Yeah, at least we know Tim's
not getting any

COURTNEY

Yeah. So who did you prefer
when we first got here,
honestly, Sarah or me?

JOHN

Now do you really think that
even if it was Sarah that I'd
tell you?

SARAH

No but I wanted to see your
face when I asked to make sure

She FLICKS his nose.

JOHN

Ouch

SARAH

Come on

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Courtney and John walk still hand-in-hand. They see
something behind a tree in front of them.

COURTNEY

What the hell's that?

JOHN

I don't know

We see that it looks like a LARGE ROCK.

COURTNEY

Was that here when we first
passed?

JOHN

I don't think so

They come almost level with the tree.

JOHN
Looks like a rock

John CROUTES DOWN and picks up the 'Rock' - he ROLLS the HAIRY stone over to see it's actually: TIM'S HEAD.

COURTNEY
(screaming)
Oh my God

John DROPS the head as Courtney turns and pukes.
John looks in shock - he scans the area - nothing.

COURTNEY
Oh my God, Oh my God!

John takes Courtney's arm and pulls her with him.

JOHN
Come on we gotta go

They RUN away from the scene.
We see Trevor return for the head.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Travis searches the dark woods with only a lantern for light. He holds a crowbar as he searches for Claire.

Travis shines the lantern before him, left to right, right to left - He doesn't shine the floor and TRIPS over a log.

TRAVIS
Fuck! Shit!

Travis attends to his ankle with both hands - lantern on the ground - he goes to twist it slightly as his face shows pain.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Fucking shit!

Travis picks up the log and THROWS it further into the woods out of his sight. He HEAR as it THUDS on the ground. We HEAR a SECOND THUD from nowhere.

Travis wears a surprised face as he grabs his lantern scanning the nearby area.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Claire?
(beat)
Claire is that you?

No response.

TRAVIS
(shouting)
Claire, hunny! I know it's
you!

Travis lifts his crowbar and manages to get to his feet.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
(shouting)
I just want to talk with you!
Forget about the stuff before!
It's done and over with!

Travis begins to walk as he positions his crowbar at the ready.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

(shouting)

So why don't you come out and
show yourself so we can get
this little mishap solved?

(beat)

(quietly)

Yeah. Come on out you little
bitch! It's time you take your
medicine!

Travis continues to slowly walk when he suddenly gets his response. A hand quickly creeps up from behind him grabbing his shoulder.

Travis quickly turns around swiping his crowbar as if it was a baseball bat trying to strike a fastball. The crowbar is CAUGHT by Trevor Mooreouse.

Trevor DRIVES a piece of log Travis into Travis's back.

Travis lets out a WAIL as he tries to pull the log out of his back.

Trevor takes another piece of log and DRIVES it into the back of Travis's neck. Travis's lifeless body falls limp on top of Mavis's corpse.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

John and Courtney run towards the Lodge - we HEAR Travis's wail echoing. John comes to a halt as he holds out his arm to stop Courtney from running past him.

JOHN

Shit. What was thought?

COURTNEY

It sounded like Travis

(beat)

Should we go back and help?

JOHN

No, no it's too late

John scans the area up ahead and spots the illuminated Main Lodge in the distance.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Come on

John grabs Courtney's hand as they flee the scene running past us.

INT. MAIN LODGE - NIGHT

Tom and Sarah have sex on a table. Tom stands as Sarah lies on her back.

TOM
(screaming)
Oh yeah, oh baby

Tom approaches climaxe as he thrusts away at Sarah. He holds onto the table as it rocks. Tom climaxes as he hovers over Sarah. He collapses in her arms.

SARAH
(sarcastically)
Did you come?

TOM
Ha! God you're good

SARAH
I know! All I have to do is
lay here

She smiles at him and they kiss.

SUDDENLY we HEAR the doors as they BURST OPEN. Tom and Sarah hear them as well as their eyes open wide in shock.

SARAH
Shit!

Sarah slaps Tom's chest for him to get off her so she can sit up. He does and Sarah reaches for her underwear.

John and Courtney enter the room spotting them. John and Courtney look a little shocked. Tom smiles at John as he zips up his fly.

Sarah pulls on her shirt covering her breasts. She's embarrassed faced, Tom definately isn't

SARAH
It's not what it looks like

JOHN
Forget that now we don't have
much time!

SARAH
Why, what's wrong?

TOM
Is Travis here?

COURTNEY
No, we just saw Tim

TOM
So?

John comforts Courtney as he wraps his arms around her shivering body.

JOHN
She means we just saw his head

Tom and Sarah look confused faces as they finish putting their clothing back on here and there.

SARAH
His head?

JOHN
Yeah! Just his fucking head!
Somebody sliced it keen off
his fucking shoulders!

Sarah and Tom look morbidly at one another.

SARAH
Is this some sort of sick joke?

JOHN
No sorry

John and Courtney wear serious faces.

TOM
So his head is on the floor
out there somewhere?

John nods at Tom with a worried look. Sarah suddenly becomes very scared.

SARAH

Well, maybe it was an accident?

JOHN

People don't accidentally get
their heads sliced off by
taking a stroll in the woods!

Sarah cringes in fear at the thought.

SARAH

(worrying)

Oh no!

TOM

So who did it?

JOHN

It had to be Trevor. I think
Travis has been lying to us
all along

SARAH

Why would he lie to us?

JOHN

Just to keep this stupid camp
running. He has to have been
covering up Trevor's kills!

TOM

Oh come on, you can't be
serious

John quickly ponders to himself.

JOHN

We should probably call the
police

TOM

How? There ain't no phone in
here, and we ain't going out
there

(beat)

No, actually I am

Tom suddenly walk to exit the room. Everybody notices.

COURTNEY
What are you doing?

TOM
What does it look like? I'm
getting the fuck out of here!

Tom exit's the room as everybody follows wearing concerned faces.

INT. MAIN LODGE - LOBBY - NIGHT

Everybody watches Tom as he stands beside the exit door to the Main Lodge.

Tom turns to the door looking outside it's window.

COURTNEY
I wouldn't do that! We heard
Travis scream

TOM
Who-

John and Courtney give each other a look.
TREVOR appears at the window - John sees him.

JOHN
Oh shit

TOM
Oh, Trevor Moorehouse, great.
Hey Trevor, did you kil Ti-

Trevor HOLDS UP TIM'S HEAD to the window.

Tom shuts up and stands in shock mouth open.

COURTNEY
Now do you beleive us?

SARAH
Of fuck

Trevor SMASHES the wondow with Tim's head. The girls SCREAM.

Tim's head comes flying through the broken glass and ROLLS across the floor near to them.

Trevor REACHES through the broken glass to grab the door handle-

JOHN

No

John RUSHES to the door and STAMPS on trevors hand as he tries to reach the handle-

Trevor pulls back his hand

COURTNEY

Now what do we do?

JOHN

I don't know

(beat)

Oh God the kids

TOM

The kids? Fuck them they'll be fine he's here not there

JOHN

Still, we have to get them away from here. Cout, you grab some of those tables and try and block all the entrances, Sarah-

Sarah stands with her hands on her moth trying not to cry.

JOHN (CON'T)

You sit tight, we're gonna be right back okay?

She looks at him but says nothing.

TOM

We?

JOHN

Yeah, I'm gonna need you to drive the kids out of here

TOM

Then why don't we all go and drive out?

JOHN

We need some people here to
Keep him here so we can load
the kids up

TOM

Oh fuck we're gonna die

JOHN

Come on

John and Tom run to the other side of the Lodge.

JOHN

Lock the door behind us

They leave through another door closing it behind them.
Courtney runs over and LOCKS it.

Courtney grabs ahold of a table and begins to LIFT
it.

COURTNEY

Help me

SARAH

Oh God

Sarah begins to cry as she helps Courtney.

COURTNEY

Everything is gonnabe fine
Sarah!

EXT. LODGE - NIGHT

Trevor walkes away. But where is he going?

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

John and Tom run together.

JOHN

There's an emergancy bus in
the barn the keys are inside,
get it, no lights on and meet
me outside the girls cabin

TOM

Okay

They part as Tom heads for the bus.

INT. BOY'S CABIN - NIGHT

The door BURSTS OPEN in the darkness as John runs in.
He goes from bed to bed SHAKING the boys awake.

CHILD

What's going on?

JOHN

You gotta get up, everybody,
there's somebody here and we
have to go

KID 1

Is it him, is it Trevor?

JOHN

Yeah Billy it's Trevor

KID 2

We told you

JOHN

I know and we're sorry okay
but right now you all have to
get up and get in the bus

CHILD

What about our stuff?

JOHN

There's no time, now I have to
go and wake the girls so
whatever you do don't turn on
the light or he'll see it okay

KID 2

Okay

JOHN

Billy, you're in charge get
everyone up shoes on and ready
to go for when I get back okay

KID 1

Okay

John leaves.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Tom turns the key inside the bus and it starts up. He turns off the head and inside lights and SLOWLY drives the bus out of the barn.

EXT. GIRLS - CABIN

John sticks his head out from the inside off the cabin as he looks for Tom and the bus.

GIRL

I'm scared

JOHN

It'll be okay just do as I say

John spots the bus coming up slowly.

JOHN

Okay he's here, go, go

Tom pulls up quietly and the girls EXIT their cabin and RUN onto the bus.

JOHN

Okay go around to the boys cabin and get Billy and the kids

TOM

What about you?

JOHN

I gotta let Mavis and Treavis know what's going on

MAVIS (o.s)

What the hell's going on here?

John sees Mavis.

JOHN

God, Mavis-

MAVIS
What on Earth do you think
you're-

JOHN
SSSHHH!!! Trevor's here and he
already got Tim

MAVIS
What?

JOHN
He cut his head off now
where's Travis?

MAVIS
I don't know he went out for a
walk an hour ago and hasn't
been back since

JOHN
Oh shit, look you go and call
the police I've gotta get back
to Courtney and Sarah can you
do that?

MAVIS
Yes

JOHN
Okay go

MAVIS
(leaving)
Oh God

JOHN
(to Tom)
You drive

TOM
On it

Tom closes the doors and drives off quietly but quickly.
John runs again.

INT. LODGE - NIGHT

Courtney comforts a crying Sarah.

COURTNEY

Don't worry we're gonna be fine

Suddenly a LARGE BANG on the door. Sarah jumps.

JOHN (o.s)

Let me in

Courtney runs over and unlocks the door. John enters.

JOHN

Where is he?

COURTNEY

We don't know, we lost sight quickly after you left

JOHN

Oh know-

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Mavis is on the phone. The ringing from the other side is answered.

SHERIFF(muffled)

Sheriff's department

MAVIS

Hank it's Mavis we've got trouble

SHERIFF

What kind trouble?

MAVIS

Trevor knid, he's here and he got a counselor and he was seen

SHERIFF

Argh shit!

MAVIS

And Travis went out an hour agoand I haven't seen or heard from him

We HEAR a FOOTSTEP in the room.

Mavis turns slowly to see: TREVOR STANDING IN THE DOORWAY

SHERIFF

Okay I'll be there in a minute
just you hold on until then-

MAVIS

(screaming)
Haaaank!

SHERIFF

Mavis? You okay what's wrong?

MAVIS

(screaming)
He's here

SHERIFF

What?

Trevor makes for Mavis - she THROWS the phone at him - it hits him square in the face - but he keeps on coming.

Mavis runs around the other side of the table - Trevor follows - she goes one way then the other but Trevor isn't letting her get past to reach the doorway.

He SWINGS his machete across the table - she SCREAMS as it only just misses - she GRABS files and binders from the filing cabinets. She throws them but they do nothing to him
.

With nothing left to throw Mavis LIFTS the desk up and PUSHES it to Trevor and makes a break for it - Trevor GRABS the desk and pushes it to the ground and quickly TURNS and GRABS Mavis by the hair - She screams even more

Trevor raises his machete as Mavis struggles in an attempt to break free - it's pointless as Trevor BRINGS DOWN HIS MACHETE into Mavis's GUT. He pulls and pushes the blade in and out over and over.

Mavis becomes lifeless and falls to the ground. He DRAGS her body out with him as he leaves.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Sirens ROARCHING, two POLICE CARS race for camp. They pass the emergency school bus driven by Tom.

SARAH

No!

JOHN

Let's go

John grabs ahold of Sarah's hand and begins to run with her. They run into the woods. Trevor follows with his usual quick-paced walk.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

John, Sarah and Courtney RUN through the woods with an ever close by Trevor moorehouse right behind them.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

Police cars pull up on the gravel and Sheriff Hank along with 3 other officers get out with shotguns and pistols.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

John leads Sarah and Courtney as they continue to run through the trees. They reach the large rocks from the first movie. John stops and turns.

JOHN

Come you gotta keep up

John notices that Trevor is no longer hot on their heels.

JOHN

Where is he?

SARAH

Who cares?

COUTNEY

Look out!

John turns to the large rock - where he sees TREVOR MOEHOUSE holding a chainsaw and bringing down a mini-axe

John BLOCKS it with his wrists - it cuts into him a little.

JOHN

AAAUUUGGGHHH!!! RUN!

Sarah and Courtney RUN further up the hill for cover as Trevor and John fight it out.

John and Trevor fight for nearly a minute - all the time John just about managing to hold Trevor off despite being injured, all the while Sarah and Courtney cheer John on - But it can only last for so long before Trevor gets in a lucky hit and John is sent FLYING back onto the ground winded.

Trevor towers above John as he tries to start up the chainsaw - it doesn't start straight away and-

JOHN
(a whisper)
Sarah-

Suddenly over Trevor's shoulder we see Sarah with a rock held high above her head-

SMASH - she brings it down over Trevors head - he's knocked down over John - John begins to STRANGLE Trevor - but Trevor is still on top and Trevor takes out a knife from his belt and PLUNDGES it into Johns stomach.

COURTNEY
NOOO!

Trevor RIPS open John's gut and stanggers to his feet in anger. He turns to the girls and makes his way over to them-

SARAH
Run!

Sarah now takes the lead as heroine and leads Courtney into the deeper woods as they try to steer clear of Trevor Moorehouses wrath.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sheriff Hank leads his officers to the sounds of screaming.

SHERIFF
This way

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sarah and Courtney become tired and out of breath. With nowhere to run and Trevor in eye shot they stop and turn to him as they slowly take small steps backwards.

Trevor closes in slowly, hurt from his fight with John, but now with his chainsaw now at full revs ready to cut and kill.

Both girls SCREAM-

MALE VICE (o.s)

There is

Trevor turns off camera to see Sheriff Hank and his men.

SHERIFF

Get him

The police OPEN FIRE on Trevor - he stumbles backwards as the bullets HIT him square in the chest - he tumbles against a tree, using it to stay standing.

His chainsaw comes close to his body and covers his chest - bullets PING off the metal and return to their firing officers HITTING THEM in the chest and sending them to the ground.

Sheriff Hank loads his shot gun and takes aim.

SHERIFF

No more

Sheriff Hank FIRES off a shot - it hits Trevor clean in his chest and sends him FLYING way back from where he was standing. He falls to the floor, he lays motionless.

SHERIFF

(to the girls)

You okay?

They nod - Sheriff sees to his officers.

SHERIFF

You're gonnabe okay

Sara and Courtney hug as Trevor lays dying nearby.

SHERIFF (o.s)

(into radio)

Lana come in, I've got two men
down at Camp Placid Pines

Trevor stops breathing.

FADE OUT:

THANK YOU FOR READING OUR SCRIPT
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