Das Woods

By

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EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - NIGHT

An UNKNOWN VICTIM is running through the woods in a German forest. She is a young woman in her early twenty’s and the camera tracks her movements. It’s unclear what she is running away from, but a look of fear is printed on her face.

UNKNOWN VICTIM
(in German)
what do you want!

A HOODED FIGURE emerges from the darkness walking slowly forward. The victim trips whilst running as the Hooded Figure draws out a large dagger and continues to pursue the UNKNOWN VICTIM. The HOODED FIGURE throws the dagger at the UNKNOWN VICTIM which hits her hand. She desperately pulls it out and climbs up a tree in terror. The HOODED FIGURE spots the unknown victim and slowly removes his hood, the audience cannot see his face, the victim screams in shock and falls out of the tree snapping her back. The Hooded Figure grabs the victim’s head and squeezes it until it eventually bursts.

BEGIN TITLES

INT. ANGUS’ HOUSE - NIGHT

A group of young adults are playing poker. There are ANGUS whom house they are sitting in and his girlfriend BELA. Opposite the table is CHRIS, KATE and SARAH. BELA holds a sense of radiance about her and it’s obvious that her and ANGUS are in love. Chemistry can also be felt by KATE and CHRIS although they are not officially a couple. SARAH sits quietly and has an obvious shy personality. They are all English.

ANGUS
Ya know... Bela, I was thinking...
Maybe, ya know, we should do something, together as a couple.

BELA
What? We do stuff all the time.

ANGUS
Like what?

BELA
Well... now for example, and we went to the cinema last Tuesday, we went ice skating last Sunday and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
BELA (cont’d)
we’re going to that cookery lesson on Saturday.

ANGUS
No, no I mean like... Why don’t we go somewhere... Abroad.

SARAH
You mean on hols?

ANGUS
Yeah holiday.

CHRIS
Abroad! Ya bloody prick, why do ya wanna go bloody abroad?

KATE
(giggling)
Because it’s romantic!

CHRIS
Yeah! You’ll go on bloody hols and leave us pricks here twiddling our bloody thumbs.

ANGUS
You could come with us!

BELA
Yeah that would be great!

CHRIS
Oh! And let us watch you two do your snogging session on the sofa! No bloody thank you.

KATE
Where would you go?

ANGUS
Ibiza?

BELA
Hungary?

CHRIS
Let’s find the cheapest tickets first.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
So you’re going with us now!

CHRIS
No bloody way... Twat.

BELA
Who does wanna come?

KATE
Count me in.

CHRIS
I might go then... Bloody hell.

BELA
Let me get my laptop.

Bela leaves the table and goes off-screen to fetch her laptop.

CHRIS
You’re bloody eager... Pillock.

KATE
Why are you so offensive?

CHRIS
Sorry.

ANGUS
It’s alright Chris we forgive you.

CHRIS
Cheers prick.

BELA comes back with her laptop and lays it out on the table.

BELA
Here we go.

CHRIS
Get a cheap one.

KATE
Yeah, don’t go overboard.

CHRIS
Hey! Look at this one, “the slums of Dubai”.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ANGUS
We are not going to a slum.

CHRIS
It’s only ten quid each!

BELA
exactly!

ANGUS
I want it to be cheap, but I still want it to be special for Bela.

BELA
Oh, Angus, I love you.

They lean forward to kiss, until CHRIS interrupts.

CHRIS
Oh! Shitting hell ya see! This is what’s putting me off.

BELA
Well you don’t have to go!

CHRIS
I want to.

ANGUS
Hang on! Look at this one! “A camping trip to Southern Germany, at the heart of the forest, a choice of a tent or a luxury cabin!”

BELA
How much!

ANGUS
(typing)
For four...

SARAH
Hey! What about me?

ANGUS
Sorry Saz, I thought you weren’t here. You’re very quiet today.

KATE
Are you OK Sarah?

SARAH looks to the ground and doesn’t reply.

(CONTINUED)
OK, so for five peeps, it is... £250!

Can’t be right.

Bloody is! Have a look kids!

Book.

Wait!

(chuckling)
Too late my love.

I was looking forward to that cookery lesson.

Too late baby because we’re going to Berlin!

ANGUS picks BELA up in a playful way and she begins to smile.

and not just us, all of us! We are all going to Berlin!

Bela smiles and kisses Angus, Chris pulls a sour face and looks away wrenching.

When is it?

Fourteenth.

How long?

It’s only a weekend.

A beautiful forest!
ANGUS
A luxury cabin.

CHRIS
or tent.

KATE
Burning marshmallows!

SARAH
Together!

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - DAY

The HOODED FIGURE notices a deer grazing in the background.

ANGLE ON

Cuts to ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS, KATE and SARAH walking on a muddy path with backpacks. ANGUS is holding a map and attempting to read it.

ANGUS
I swear we’ve made a wrong turn.

CHRIS
Well you had to be the bloody macho man, reading the map! Saving the effin’day! And now you’ve got us lost! Bloody typical!

KATE
It’s all part of the experience Chris.

BELA
Yep, it’s fun getting lost! It’s more of an adventure.

An old GERMAN MAN is seen coming on to the same road as the group. He walks with a hunch and looks angry.

SARAH
Hey! Look! There’s a man maybe he can tell us where to go.

CHRIS
But he’s a Nazi!

ANGUS
A Nazi!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CHRIS
Err... Not Nazi... What’s the word...? Erm...

BELA
German?

CHRIS
Yeah!

ANGUS
(rolls eyes)
News flash Chris! We’ve in Germany!

CHRIS
Alright, keep ya bloomers on, Granny twat.

SARAH
Can you speak German Angus?

ANGUS
No but he might speak English.

ANGUS runs up to the GERMAN MAN.

ANGUS
Excuse me sir!

The GERMAN MAN turns around and gives ANGUS a suspicious look. He is quite an old man.

ANGUS
Sorry to bother you but could you please direct me to the “Camp Reich”?

GERMAN MAN
(in German)
Bloody tourists! I’ll send ya to a camp but it won’t be one you’ll be going to again.

ANGUS
Sorry but I don’t understand you, do you speak English? Err... Anglisch?! You...

Points to the GERMAN MAN and continues speaking using bizarre hand gestures.
ANGUS
Speak... Anglisch?

GERMAN MAN
(in German)
Yeah, yeah i know you’re bloody English, beat us in World War II you bloody bastards! I know someone who won’t like that!

ANGUS
(pointing to the map)
I’m sorry but i don’t know what you’re saying.... Look we’re here but we want to find “Kamp Reich” do you know where that is on here?

GERMAN MAN
(heavy accent)
Yar, yar, this path, until... Err... Road cross?

ANGUS
Crossroads... Yeah?

GERMAN MAN
Yar, yar, cross roads. Turn right. You very close, very close.

ANGUS
Thank you.

GERMAN MAN
(in German)
To your death!

The GERMAN MAN begins to laugh hysterically and continues walking.

ANGUS
Erm... Danker!... Guten tag!

ANGUS rejoins the group and they continue walking.

CHRIS
Bloody crout.

BELA
Well he helped. We’re close he said so, we’re not lost after all. I knew you were right.

BELA kisses ANGUS.

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS
Oh please! Twatting pricks.

KATE
Maybe we should try that.

CHRIS kisses KATE.

CHRIS
Yeah... Quite nice actually.

BELA
Ooh! Sparks are flying!

CHRIS
Shut up! Ain’t nowt going on between us.

ANGUS
Not half!

KATE
Sarah’s gonna feel left out.

SARAH
I’m fine!

CHRIS
You sure? Ya look a bit twattish to me.

SARAH
I’m fine!

CHRIS
Sorry.

SARAH
(apologetic)
No I’m sorry.

ANGUS
Hey, you don’t have to apologise to us, you always have us.

CHRIS
Like that’s gonna help.

SARAH
(teary)
No, it does!

The group all hug SARAH.
BELA
Come on, we’re here to have fun, let’s go to this camp and have a good time!

CHRIS
(doing Hitler impression)
kamp reich!... Ein, zwei, dwei.

BELA
Guys! We’re in Germany, stop that now!

CHRIS
What I’m proud!

The group all laugh at Chris’ antics.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - MIDDAY
Camera tracks the group as they continue walking. They all look tired and fed up, ANGUS still possesses the map.

CHRIS
How bloody long does this twatting road go on for?

ANGUS
We’re close to the crossroads now.

BELA
I hope so.

KATE
I need a lie down!

SARAH
(straining)
Look... Guys...

Camera takes point of view of the group to reveal a cross road.

CHRIS
Crossroads!

KATE
I see a signpost!

BELA
I see a forest!
ANGUS
I knew we were close.

CHRIS
Prat.

ANGUS
Ooh guys, I don’t mean to worry you but that sign post doesn’t say “Kamp Reich”.

BELA
Well it says “Das Woods”.

CHRIS
Close a-bloody-nuff ya arseing Angus.

ANGUS
Do you not care?

CHRIS
Nah, cos’ I don’t really like you anyway.

ANGUS
Oh, OK.

CHRIS
You think I’ve come on this trip to burst your bubble.

ANGUS
No I don’t.

CHRIS
You and your little clique... You jump they say how high.

ANGUS
That is not true they are just my mates!

CHRIS
(shouting)
No, no, no! Well do you wanna start now then! Rancid, vile queen that’s what you are.

BELA
Just say nothing.

(Continued)
CHRIS
Yeah, better too if you just say nothing.

ANGUS gives CHRIS a disapproving look.

CHRIS
Don’t even look at me! I can’t stand ya! Really can’t stand ya!

KATE
Hey, hey, hey Bruce, Bruce.

CHRIS
Get me out of this place!

KATE
Bruce, we’re gonna stop, get a cup of coffee and...

CHRIS suddenly throws a punch at ANGUS. BELA, KATE and SARAH try to pull him away. There is a pause as CHRIS begins to calm himself down.

CHRIS
Angus... I’m sorry... It’s just ya know... I forgot to take me pills.

ANGUS
Chris, it’s OK, I know you have anger problems, it’s not your fault, it happens. Just take your pills and we’ll forget this whole incident ever happened.

BELA
(laughing to Kate)
Why’d you call him Bruce?

KATE
I always call him Bruce when he’s angry, it’s summit I made up.

CHRIS
I forgot to take my meds this mornin’ that’s all.

CHRIS takes a box of pills out of his pocket and puts two into his mouth.

KATE
I think you’re cute when you’re angry.
SARAH
Guys... Are we just gonna go with “Das Woods”

ANGUS
Yeah! Let’s live on the edge!
What’s the worst that could happen?

CHRIS
We turn up at a crout’s nudist camp.

The camera tracks out to an extreme long-shot of the group walking into a large forestry area.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - NIGHT

The group are walking in a deep forest and it is night time. They arrive at an open area where there is a stream and open spaces.

BELA
OK people, I don’t think we’re in “Kamp Reich” any more.

CHRIS
So-bloody-what?

BELA
Well we paid for it!

ANGUS
No, no this is “Kamp Reich”, don’t you worry your little heads off.

KATE
Shall we set up camp then?

BELA puts her backpack down and begins to lay out a tent.

CHRIS
Tents! Pricking hell!

ANGUS
Let’s set it up by this stream.

KATE
But I’ll be nipping to the loo every five minutes, my bladders not what it used to be!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Let’s set it up by this log then.

BELA
But it’ll have bugs under it.

ANGUS
Fine... We’ll set it up by this tree then, anyone got a problem with trees!

CHRIS
Not by a flippin’ tree! There’s too many bloody trees.

ANGUS
We’re in a forest! There are trees in a flippin’ forest!

KATE
Obviously!

BELA
I can’t be dealing with a slagging match, let’s just put our tents up by this tree and be done with it.

KATE
Seems sensible.

ANGUS
Right, what are we having a girls tent and a boys tent?

CHRIS
Bit bloody faggorty init?

ANGUS
Fine we’ll have a mix.

CHRIS
Mix!? That ain’t friggin’ right

ANGUS
Well then... Are you ready for the question on this walk of wealth?

CHRIS
I’m ready for the question, Noel

ANGUS
Mix or no mix?
CONTINUED:

CHRIS
No mix, Noel.

BELA, KATE and SARAH clap their hands together and cheer.

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

There is a long-shot of two tents finally up with the group sitting around them.

ANGUS
Well, the tents are finally up.

CHRIS
Took twatting long enough! Let’s light the fire then.

KATE
Got any matches? Lighter?

CHRIS
Shit! I didn’t bring anything with me!

ANGUS
You don’t need any matches, watch this.

ANGUS picks up two sticks and rubs them together and fire is suddenly created. The group look stunned.

ANGUS
Voila!

BELA
Who’s a clever boy.

BELA walks round to ANGUS and hugs him.

CHRIS
Why are you so bloody attached to each other? You may as well be prickling Siamese!

BELA
Well we’re gonna be apart tonight, because you chose no mix!

CHRIS
Oh yeah that’s right, we were pretending to be that Noel Edmonds twat! Did ya see that knob on “Deal (MORE)
CHRIS (cont’d)
Or No Deal”? Dressed as a bloody mad hatter! Why?! The prick.

KATE
Hey! Shall we tell ghost stories?

CHRIS
Very bloody cliché! If this trip was a film the audience would be walking out now! They’d be puking out of there eyes!

KATE
Ew.

BELA
Why do you complain about everything?

CHRIS
I’m just a critical chap... Child

BELA
(shouting and pointing at Chris)
You’re the child!

CHRIS
Point away, point away!

KATE
Bruce. I think you better take your pills.

BELA
Sorry Chris I forgot you took medication for your anger issues.

CHRIS
Don’t worry, my fault I keep forgetting to take them.

ANGUS
Shall we go off to bed. I’m knackered.

CHRIS
Yes! Let’s go to our tents.

BELA
OK, night Angus

BELA and ANGUS kiss each other good night.

(CONTINUED)
SARAH
Good night.

CHRIS
Mister Tom.

They all laugh at Chris’ humorous remark.

INT. CHRIS AND ANGUS’ TENT - NIGHT

ANGUS and CHRIS are watching a horror film on a mini DVD player. The scene shows a scantily-clad woman being chased by man with a chainsaw with a handheld camera being heavily used in the filming of it.

CHRIS
Why?

ANGUS
What?

CHRIS
Why is it in horror films the bloody camera always shakes! Ya can’t see frig all if the camera’s knocking up and down like a... Twat!

ANGUS
It’s a hand held cam

CHRIS
More like hand held crap!

ANGUS
I think it really captures the immediacy and pace of the scene. It makes it feel more intense.

CHRIS
What a load of bollocks! Who Can feel tense when Muhammad Ali is bloody behind the lens? Shaking it around like he’s making a bloody cocktail!

ANGUS
Well I think it really emphasizes fear around the character.
CHRIS
Nah, films shit anyway.

CHRIS closes the mini DVD player screen and ejects the disc.

ANGUS
What film is it anyway?

CHRIS
I don’t bloody know.

ANGUS
Well you bought it.

CHRIS
Yeah but I found it didn’t I.

ANGUS
Found it?

CHRIS
Yeah... I found it in a bin. An unbranded disc and it’s all foreign with subtitles, works well though.

ANGUS
(laughing)
You tramp!

CHRIS
Shut up!

ANGUS
Can I tell you a secret?

CHRIS
But I can’t be trusted.

ANGUS
Well I have to tell someone I can’t hold it in any more!

CHRIS
(taking a sip of beer)
All right then, tell me dear heart.

ANGUS
I’m gonna ask Bela to marry me!

CHRIS spits out his beer in shock.

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS
Shit! I didn’t realise you two were that serious! Bloody hell!

ANGUS
I’ve even got a ring.

ANGUS removes a small box out of his pocket. He opens it to reveal a ring.

CHRIS
(taking another sip of beer)
Twatting hell! That looks pricey!

ANGUS
Nah! I found it in a bin.

CHRIS spits out his beer again in shock.

ANGUS
No! It cost two.

CHRIS
Pound?

ANGUS
No! Hundred!

CHRIS
Shit a brick! When are ya popping the question?

ANGUS
Dunno, I’ll find the right moment, when the atmosphere’s romantic.

CHRIS
I’ll keep my bloody mouth shut.

ANGUS
Please do.

CHRIS
Listen, I’ve summit to bloody tell you as well. I think I bloody fancy Kate!

ANGUS
I think she fancies you too.

CHRIS
Well, I think I want to ask her out.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
About time! Hey! You could do it
the same time as the proposal...
God! We’ll end up having an orgy!

CHRIS
Good idea!

ANGUS
I think this trip is going to be
very memorable.

INT. BELA, KATE AND SARAH’S TENT – NIGHT

The girls are all lying in their sleeping bag’s. They look
as if they’ve all been having a humorous chat.

KATE
What time is it?

BELA
Half twelve-ish

KATE
No wonder I feel shitting
knackered!

BELA
you’re starting to sound like
Chris, he doesn’t bloody stop
swearing!

KATE
Yeah I find it quite attractive you
know.

BELA
Really? Do you fancy him?

KATE
I think I do, I like a man with a
sense of enigma.

BELA
He’s no Angus.

KATE
You’re love struck with Angus
aren’t you Bela. I prefer Chris
though.
BELA
Chris? Over Angus? I think not!

KATE
That's what I think, an abusive man is much more attractive than the book worm sort of type.

BELA
No way. No, no no. What do you think Sarah?

SARAH does not answer.

KATE
I think she's asleep.

BELA
Are you asleep Sarah?

SARAH
(sobbing)
No.

BELA
Oh my God, Sarah are you OK!? 

SARAH
No, I'm not really.

KATE
What's wrong? You can tell us.

SARAH
Well... I went to the doctors last week to get checked up. You know with Jade Goody dying and all. And it turns out... I've got cancer!

SARAH bursts into tears as BELA and KATE give shocked expressions.

BELA
Oh my God Saz!

KATE
Jesus?! Is it operable?

SARAH
No!

(CONTINUED)
BELA
Why didn’t you tell us! Why did you come on this trip you should be with your family!

SARAH
You are my family. I wanted to spend the last moments of my life with my best friends and Mum agreed.

KATE
We love you Sarah.

SARAH
Please don’t tell Chris and Angus.

BELA
Oh no, we won’t.

KATE
Let’s just get some sleep, were all here together now.

The girls give each other a three-way hug. The camera tracks out to reveal a shadow of the HOODED FIGURE behind them, outside of their tent.

EXT. CAMP SITE - MORNING

BELA, CHRIS, KATE and SARAH all get out of their tents looking tired.

CHRIS
What bloody time is it?

KATE
Eight O’ clock.

CHRIS
Twatting hell! I usually get up at eleven!

SARAH
You lazy git.

CHRIS
If you wanna start a row, I’ll start a row.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
Let’s eat, then go for a walk then... I dunno.

ANGUS crawls out of his tent with a tired expression. He yawns and stretches his arms to reveal that his little finger has been sliced off.

ANGUS
Morning every one!

BELA turns around. She immediately notices ANGUS’ finger and screams.

BELA
Your finger!

CHRIS, KATE and SARAH suddenly glance around and all scream at the sight. ANGUS then looks at his hand and screams.

ANGUS
Or lack of! Shit man!

SARAH
I’m gonna be sick.

SARAH turns around and vomits behind a log off-screen.

KATE
What the hell!

ANGUS
My, my, my finger! What the hell has happened to my finger!?

CHRIS
Piss on a pancake! That’s some nasty shit! Thank God it’s just your little finger. That finger is bloody useless if you think about it! Think yourself lucky ya naff prick!

ANGUS
Shut up, shut up, shut up! Someone did this to me!

SARAH
Well we wouldn’t cut it off!

Everyone turns around and looks at CHRIS.

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS
Ah! Bloody charming! The prick wakes up with no finger and you all think I woke up in the middle of the bloody night and chiseled his flippin’ finger off! Absolutely fan-bloody-tastic!

BELA
Who then? Desmond Tutu? If it isn’t any of us then someone else is here!

KATE
Do you sleepwalk Angus?

CHRIS
Oh yeah, he’s gonna get up in the middle of the night and rip his finger off!

ANGUS
I’ve never sleepwalked in my life!

CHRIS
How do you know?

KATE
(examining)
Let me have a look at the cut. whoever did it is very skilled because it’s so clean!

SARAH
We need to get out of here!

ANGUS
We need to find help at least, find the ranger or something!

BELA
We should all have a wander in the woods.

ANGUS
Good idea, let’s go.
EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - DAY

ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS, KATE and SARAH are all walking through the woods looking very lost and confused.

ANGUS
(shouting)
Is anyone there!... Help us!

CHRIS
(shouting)
Twats!

KATE
(disapproving)
Chris.

BELA
(squinting at a figure in the distance)
what the hell is that?

CHRIS
I can’t see anything without my glasses.

Everyone laughs at CHRIS’ remark, apart from BELA who is seriously concentrating at a figure in the distance.

ANGUS
(laughing)
You! Wear glasses?!

CHRIS
Shut up. At least I have a finger.

ANGUS ceases laughing and gives CHRIS a disapproving look.

BELA
No guys I’m serious. Look!

BELA points into the distance. The camera takes the point of view of the group and shows a figure hanging on a tree. The group all run up to it until they get close enough to see that it’s a deer with rope around its neck, suspended to a tree branch. Its insides are falling out, as it has been gutted.

KATE
Oh my God!

KATE turns around to vomit off-screen.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
That is sick!

ANGUS turns around to vomit off-screen.

BELA
Who the heck would do that?

BELA turns around to vomit off-screen.

CHRIS
So we’ve got a finger grabbing deer slasher in the woods.

SARAH
Now we really need to find someone!

SARAH turns around to vomit off-screen.

CHRIS
This really isn’t how I imagined this holiday. Staring at a gutted deer with a finger-less bloke in a circle of puke, that’s just bloody fantastic!

KATE
Right two options. Leave or leave.

BELA looks into the distance. The camera takes her point-of-view to reveal the roof of a small cabin.

CHRIS
There’s a cabin! Let’s see if anyone’s in it! We use their phone and get the hell out of here.

ANGUS
Agreed.

The group run over to the cabin. It looks extremely run-down with dirty windows and rotting wood. ANGUS walks up to the door and knocks. There is no answer.

ANGUS
Hello! Can you help us!?

BELA
There’s no one in Angus, let’s just leave.

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS
Shitting shillings! There’s your finger!

KATE
Where?

CHRIS
Oh no sorry, it’s a fag.

KATE
How can you think a cigarette is a finger?

BELA
He isn’t wearing his glasses.

CHRIS
Shut up!

SARAH
Look, this is getting too surreal! I’m scared, really, really scared!

ANGUS
Don’t worry Saz we’ll get inside here and everything will be normal.

BELA
Angus, nobody’s home, I think it’s abandoned.

ANGUS
Let’s check.

ANGUS heroically kicks the door off its hinges.

ANGUS
Honey I’m home!

CHRIS
Could you get any cheesier?

ANGUS
Hello?

INT. CABIN ENTRANCE - DAY

ANGUS leads the group inside the cabin. It’s extremely sparse and almost made entirely out of wood. It doesn’t look well looked after with a side table with a telephone on top and a cupboard. There are two doors on opposite sides of the
room. The door on the left leads to a kitchen area and the
door on the right leads to a dining room. The group
completely ignore the phone.

ANGUS
I don’t think this is lived in.
Let’s try here

ANGUS opens the door to the kitchen area and goes in.
Off-screen you can hear ANGUS gasping and swearing in
horror.

CHRIS
What!?

CHRIS also goes looks through off-screen.

CHRIS
(O.S.)
Twatting pricking hell shit!

BELA
What is it?

ANGUS
(O.S.)
Bela! Please don’t!

SARAH
We need to leave.

BELA
No, I want to look!

BELA walks in and the camera follows to reveal a kitchen
that is splattered in blood with hooks hanging severed limbs
and flies buzzing around gutted animal and human corpses.
BELA opens her mouth wide in disbelief.

BELA
Jesus!

KATE suddenly bursts through to have a look, also.

KATE
Christ!

CHRIS
Superstar!

ANGUS
This is absolutely sick!

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS
Look! There’s your finger!

CHRIS points to a little finger suspended on the ceiling with a hook alongside other various limbs.

ANGUS
Bastard!

SARAH
Please can we just leave.

ANGUS
I want to find this arse hole who took my frigging finger!

BELA
Angus don’t.

ANGUS
(shouting)
Come on you limb-stealing bastard!

Jump cut as a sliding door opens to reveal the HOODED FIGURE with a long metal pole. Everyone runs out the kitchen door in shock apart from ANGUS who stands motionless in terror, he whacks ANGUS over the head with the pole knocking him out. BELA leads the fleeing group out the front door but trips over the collapsed door on the floor creating a huge pile up for the group. The HOODED FIGURE sees this and knocks all four out at once in one swift swing of the pole.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - NIGHT

FADE IN

ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS, KATE and SARAH are all tied around a tree with a very large trunk. The HOODED FIGURE is standing around them alongside three other men in dirty Nazi uniforms, all holding weapons. GLUTER is holding a chainsaw and is the largest of the group, KARL is holding a machete and is fairly slim and HANS is holding a knife and is also quite well built. HANS is the only one who can speak English. They go around the tree slapping the faces of ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS, KATE and SARAH and they all awake with a groggy look on their faces.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hello everyone. I can imagine that you are all quite confused and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
HOODED FIGURE (cont’d)
scared but their is nothing you need to worry about. You have been tied to this tree for quite a while now and we promise that we will try to inflict as little pain as possible. Let me tell you a bit about ourselves. Me and my brothers, Hans, Karl and Gluter here have been serving in World War 2 since the early forties. Undoubtedly I have been serving the longest, whereas my brothers here and the newest members to the clan as you can tell by their youthful complexions. For two exceptional years I served the Nazi SS. I served our leader. Our God. Adolf Hitler. During those years of serving my country I killed over one thousand people in torturous ways you can’t even imagine! I kidnapped people, took their limbs and tortured them in inspired forms. Each form becoming more and more brutal than the last. I can still remember my very first kill now. It was a French soldier, he didn’t see me coming and so I grabbed his right arm and twisted it until it snapped off. I took out my own gun, put it to his head, pulled the trigger and Blam! Blood gushed out his head and splashed onto my face and uniform. Unimaginative I know but the second that blood drenched me, I became a killer. I liked it. I liked it a lot! So although it was poorly done it shaped my life. I was committed to the Nazi Soviet union. Committed! But you English snatched our win from under our feet. Don’t worry I know that you’re English, I’ve looked at you passports. I can tell in the eyes anyway. The eyes are the key to all truths. Anyway. You are trespassers and trespassers must be dealt with!.. Well then... Who wants to be first?

No one says anything. Everyone is sobbing in terror apart from CHRIS who is putting on an angered expression. He looks determined.
HANS
Who wants to die first?

GLUTER walks around the tree pressing his chainsaw against everyone’s chest and waiting for a reaction.

ANGUS
What do you want!? What have we done?

KARL
(shouting in German)
Quiet!

BELA
Please don’t kill us! I beg you we’ll just leave quietly and won’t tell anyone.

HANS
(to Bela)
Is it you who wants to die first pretty lady?

HANS holds his knife to BELA’S throat.

ANGUS
You leave her alone!

HANS
(shouting maniacally)
Do you want me to cut another one of your fingers off! Do you!

KATE
Please! We’re just kids! We’re just a bunch of stupid teenagers like most of them in the movies!

HANS
I’ll kill you!

CHRIS
No you bloody won’t you Nazi prick!

HANS
You dare to call me that?

HANS raises his large knife above CHRIS’ head as if he’s going to slice CHRIS’ head off.
SARAH
Kill me!

HANS pauses in his madness and looks towards SARAH

HANS
You wish to die?

SARAH
Yes kill me, not them!

HANS
You’re willing to give up your life for this.

HANS points at CHRIS.

SARAH
Yes. Just kill me!

CHRIS
Please Sarah. Don’t!

SARAH
Just kill me you piece of Nazi scum! We won the goddamn war! We did!

HANS thrusts his knife into SARAH’S head and slices her throat. In a mad rage he lashes out on SARAH’S whole body and unknowingly slashes the rope that ties them all together. ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS and KATE desperately dash off as fast as they can.

HOODED FIGURE
(shouting in German; English subtitles)
You idiot! You let them go!

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Sorry sir!

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
shouldn’t we go after them?

HOODED FIGURE
We must first dispose of this corpse. Don’t worry Gluter let them think they’ve won but trust me they will all die. All of them.
Meanwhile ANGUS, BELA, CHRIS and KATE are all desperately running through the forest in terror.

CHRIS
Stop! Let’s stop running a sec!

Everyone ceases running

ANGUS
Why?

CHRIS
I’ve got a bloody stitch and I’m about to puke out my kidney’s.

CHRIS turns around to vomit off-screen.

BELA
Who are these people? They’re not even bothering to catch up with us!

ANGUS
They killed Sarah! Why did Sarah tell him to kill her?

KATE
Sarah had cancer! She did it to save us.

ANGUS
Oh my God.

BELA
She told me and Kate last night.

ANGUS
Not quite the orgy you were expecting hey Ang!

KATE
(crying)
I thought he was gonna kill me! I thought I was gonna die! Oh Chris you saved me.

KATE hugs CHRIS and cries into his arms.

CHRIS
Let’s not all get lovey dovey now. We just need to survive, find a way out this forest.
ANGUS
You’re right, we need to get out and find help.

BELA
We need to hide.

A knife suddenly flies past BELA’S face.

CHRIS
Shit! Run!

The group immediately sprint off.

HANS
(shouting O.S.)
We’ll get you. You English fat heads!

KATE
Wait it was just a warning. Let’s all stop running.

ANGUS
We need a phone! Has anyone bought their mobile?

CHRIS
Yep.

ANGUS
Hallelujah!

CHRIS
But there’s no sim card in it.

ANGUS
What’s the point in that!

CHRIS
Well... I found it... In a bin.

ANGUS
Well we need to go back.

BELA
Angus are you crazy?

ANGUS
We’ll never find our way out; we’ll starve and be hunted like animals before we escape. These guys are professionals; they let us go

(MORE)
CONTINUED:

ANGUS (cont’d)
because they know they can catch us. They expect us to run off! We need to go back to their cabin-cum-house and call the police-cum-kill them all off.

CHRIS
We don’t even bloody know where it is?

ANGUS
We follow the smoke! When we saw that cabin, smoke was fuming out from the chimney.

BELA
Hey is that smoke over there?

CHRIS
I can’t see without my... Glasses.

ANGUS
(looking into distance)
I that is smoke.

BELA
Then we go! I’m completely with you Angus.

ANGUS
Bastard!

BELA
Excuse me!?

ANGUS
The bastards have taken our map!

BELA
The map!

ANGUS
Yeah, I just thought about it but they’ve blummin’ taken it!

CHRIS
You couldn’t bloody read it anyway!

ANGUS
Right anyway, we follow the smoke. Bela’s with me. Anyone else?

(CONTINUED)
KATE

OK.

ANGUS

Chris?

CHRIS
I dunno mate. I mean it seems a bit bloody daft to go back to the Nazi bastard’s house! I think we should just go and find help.

ANGUS
Look around Chris. Look how vast this forest is! It goes for miles God knows where these Nazi twats took our map it’s probably in the cabin! So either run until we die and probably get hunted down anyway. Or go back to the cabin, call the police, possibly find the map and maybe just maybe... Survive.

CHRIS pauses for thought.

CHRIS
Let’s do it then!

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - MIDDLE OF NIGHT

Cuts to the group walking to the smoke. It’s clear that they’ve been walking towards it for a while.

BELA
How long have we been following this damn smoke?

ANGUS
I dunno. Thirty minutes... About.

CHRIS
Feels like thirty friggin’ days.

KATE
Yeah, my legs are nearly dropping off.

ANGUS
Yeah, I know but we’re close now. They’d be... (CONTINUED)
ANGUS is suddenly cut off mid-sentence by walking into SARAH’S corpse which is suspended on a tree. It’s clear that the Nazi’s put her there to shock the group. KATE is sickened and turns around to vomit off-screen.

KATE
I didn’t think I’d puke so much during this holiday!

BELA
Who are these people?

CHRIS
Sick, twisted, sadistic prick heads stuck in World War bloody two!

ANGUS
They’re not normal anyway. What are we gonna do with Sarah?

KATE
I know it sounds awful but... We need to leave her here. When we get help we’ll go back to pick her up.

CHRIS
Doesn’t sound awful at all it sounds sensible. We can’t lug her corpse around for god knows how long! It’s what Sarah would’ve wanted us to do.

ANGUS
We need that phone! And we’re SO close, 300 yards and we’re there! You can see it just over there!

KATE
Let’s go

The camera shows the group running off in over-cranking towards the cabin. They all creep towards the cabin entrance and listen in. The lights inside are on, but no sounds can be heard.

ANGUS
(whispering)
I don’t think they’re in.

BELA
(whispering)
The lights are on!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Yeah, but they’re not talking. I can see the phone! Why didn’t we see it last time? I can’t see them though.

CHRIS
Let’s just go in.

INT. CABIN ENTRANCE – NIGHT
Everyone tip-toes behind ANGUS who heads towards the phone.

ANGUS
Is the emergency number nine nine nine in Germany too?

KATE
(thinking)
Oh shit! Isn’t it... One one two or something?

CHRIS
Nah it’s pricking nine one one like in the cop movies! It’s only flippin’ England who uses the arse nine nine nine!

KATE
No! No no I’m sure it’s one one two!

ANGUS
I think you’re right Kate. I seem to remember something like that in that film me and Chris watched last night. That film was German wasn’t it?

CHRIS
I don’t bloody know! I just picked it up in a skip!

ANGUS
Well I’m trying that one anyway

ANGUS dials one one two. The phone rings for a few tense seconds. A voice is heard on the other end of the phone and everyone breathes a sigh of relief.
CONTINUED:

VOICE ON PHONE (V.O.)
(in German)
What is your emergency?

ANGUS
Oh thank God! Erm. Do you speak English? Anglish?! Not German, not Deutsche, nein deutsche!

VOICE ON PHONE (V.O.)
(in German)
Please hold.

As ANGUS is put on hold, footsteps can be heard coming up the stairs from the basement which is through the slide door in the kitchen.

ANGUS
Shit shit shit! We need to hide!

BELA
Quickly!

Everyone darts off. BELA and KATE squeeze into a nearby cupboard opposite the phone. ANGUS hides inside a fireplace which turns out to be a deep tunnel so he’s hidden within the dark. CHRIS hides behind boxes under the telephone table just a second before GLUTER walks in. He walks to the cupboard where BELA and KATE are hiding. Just before he opens it, a voice on the phone appears he turns around and notices that its off the hook.

VOICE ON PHONE (V.O)
(heavy accent)
Hello? I am English? What is your emergency please?

GLUTER
(shouting in German; English subtitles)
They’re here! Come out, come out little kiddies!

GLUTER slices the phone cord with a knife that happens to be in his pocket. BELA almost let’s out a small scream but KATE quickly puts her hand over her mouth. ANGUS out of curiosity feels his way inside the tunnel to find himself feeling the hand of a corpse. He screams unknowingly. GLUTER quickly grabs ANGUS and snatches a metal hook on a chain off the telephone table and throws it so that it digs in to ANGUS’ back. He then drags ANGUS away to the basement screaming.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
No! He’s taken Angus!

KATE
I know, I know

BELA
I have to get him, I can’t leave him, he’s the brains in this group!

KATE
No, no, no stay here!

BELA
No I’m going.

BELA begins to open the cupboard until footsteps coming up the basement stairs are heard again. She quickly shuts the cupboard door. GLUTER walks out of the cabin.

BELA
Look he’s gone! Now’s our chance.

CHRIS emerges from under the telephone table to talk to BELA and KATE.

CHRIS
We need to go get Angus! He might not be killed.

BELA
Exactly! Come on Kate!

KATE
I’m scared Bela!

BELA
You think I’m not!

BELA runs out of the cupboard and walks into the cabin kitchen and through the sliding door to the basement staircase.

INT. CABIN BASEMENT – NIGHT

CHRIS and KATE follow. BELA finds a light switch and switches it on to reveal ANGUS hanging from the ceiling with his hands tied up. The cabin is lit in low-key lighting and has various boxes dotted around, as well as sharp weapons all around the floor.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Bela! You came back!

BELA
I can’t leave you Angus, I’m nothing without you.

ANGUS and BELA both burst out crying, BELA hugs ANGUS and feels a lump in his pocket, she takes a small box out of his pocket and opens it to find a ring.

BELA
(crying)
Oh Angus!

ANGUS
It cost a bomb! I was saving for it. If I wasn’t hanging here I’d get down on one knee.

BELA
I love you Angus.

ANGUS
I love you Bela! I love you more than you could imagine!

BELA
Guys! Can you help me get him down!

The group manage to cut ANGUS down with a nearby sharp weapon. ANGUS and BELA share a passionate kiss.

CHRIS
Oh piss it!

CHRIS suddenly grabs KATE and kisses her passionately.

KATE
(pleasantly shocked)
Chris! Wow!

CHRIS
That’s in case we die. I think I love you Kate! You’re the bloody reason I came on this twatting ‘so called’ holiday!

ANGUS
OK people there is no time for this now. We need to get a move on out of here!

(CONTINUED)
Bela
Angus... I do.

Kate
How are we gonna get out?

Angus
The bastard cut the phone line!
We’re buggered unless we find the map!

Chris
Christ! It could be anywhere.

Footsteps can be heard coming outside of the basement faintly.

Angus
Oh shit not again!

Chris
Quick! Hide behind those boxes!

They all hide behind some big wooden crates before Chris quickly turns the light out. Gluter plods slowly down the basement stairs and flicks the light on. Gluter is holding a saw and looks surprised to see that Angus has disappeared.

Gluter
(shouting in German; English subtitles)
He’s gone! The others must be here.

Karl quickly comes down the basement stairs in a rush.

Karl
(in German; English subtitles)
How?! Shit!

Gluter
(in German; English subtitles)
Where’s the boss?

Karl
(in German; English subtitles)
He’s with Hans patrolling the forest to make sure they don’t get here!

Gluter
(in German; English subtitles)
Well now they have. They’ve probably run off out, Hans and boss will get them.

(CONTINUED)
KARL  
(in German; English subtitles)  
No they’re probably still here  
looking for their little map.

GLUTER  
(in German; English subtitles)  
Let’s go and find them.

KARL and GLUTER rapidly exit up the stairs. The rest of the group emerge from behind the crates.

BELA  
(to Angus)  
I hope you don’t bring me back here  
for our honeymoon!

KATE  
There might not be a honeymoon if  
we don’t find that map.

ANGUS  
If that fat Nazi went out to get  
that saw from the shed, it must be  
in the shed.

CHRIS  
We’ll have to be as silent as quiet  
twat. look around here first.

They all have a look around the basement; KATE opens a crate full of severed limbs.

KATE  
Oh God! How many have they killed!?

BELA  
Try not to puke again.

KATE  
I’m so used to the sight of dead  
bodies now, I don’t feel the need  
to.

CHRIS  
Goody, goody, git, git.

ANGUS  
What?

CHRIS  
It means good.
ANGUS
Just say good then!

CHRIS
Listen. You’re not intelligent, you’re stupid. Basically stupid.

ANGUS
You’re an idiot.

CHRIS
What did you call me?

ANGUS
idiot.

CHRIS
(sarcastically)
I’m sorry. I’ve seen the error of my ways... I’m obviously too crass for you.

KATE
I think you need your pills now Bruce.

ANGUS
No, no that anger could come in handy.

CHRIS
I don’t even know if I’ve got me pills on me to be honest.

BELA
Guys, I think we need to go to that shed because the map clearly isn’t here!

ANGUS
Right then, let’s go!

They all creep up the stairs slowly and look around. Suddenly GLUTER appears with a machete and swipes off ANGUS’ head. The others all fall backward down the stairs in shock. An anvil suddenly falls down from the ceiling and squashes CHRIS’ head. KATE gets splattered in blood and screams. KATE and BELA quickly run but GLUTER thrusts his machete through BELA’S stomach. He then picks up ANGUS’ head and lobs it at KATE’S head, causing her to fall over. He then walks over to her body and drops his machete into KATE’S eye. Just before the point of the weapon penetrates the eyeball, the screen quickly fades to white and tracks out of KATE’S eye. This
time with the gang creeping up the stairs again. KATE suddenly freezes in shock and breathes heavily, realizing that she just had a premonition.

ANGUS
Kate?

CHRIS
Kate? Are you alright?

KATE
(snapping out of her trance)
Sorry I just had a vision of what’s to come.

ANGUS
Oh Christ! Not like "Final Destination?"

KATE
Well, not vision... More of an imagining. I could just see the fat Nazi popping up and slaughtering us all.

CHRIS
Shit! I bloody hope not!

BELA
Keep your voice down. For all we know he actually is behind that door!

ANGUS
Do you think he is Kate?

KATE
I don’t know.

ANGUS peers his head slowly around the corner and sees nothing.

ANGUS
Coast is clear.

ANGUS then slowly makes his way to the kitchen door and looks through the key hole. He slowly backs up whilst still peering through.

ANGUS
No... No on-
A screwdriver suddenly shoots out of the key hole, almost piercing ANGUS’ eye. They all clamor into a space next to an oven. GLUTER and KARL then open the door and walk through towards the basement.

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
Why did you put the screw driver through the key hole?

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
In case any of the little buggers were looking through!

GLUTER
(in German, laughing; English subtitles)
As if!

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
You never know Gluter, you never know. Remember that time when Hans scratched his arse and shit himself?

KARL and GLUTER cackle as they retire to the basement.

KATE
They’ve gone, here’s our chance.

ANGUS
No wait!

KATE
But they’ve gone!

KATE gets up and runs to the door. The door then suddenly opens, bashing KATE in the face. She panics and tries to push past the HOODED FIGURE and HANS who are blocking the doorway. HANS laughs and brutally grabs her hair and drags her down to the basement. The HOODED FIGURE and HANS then walk in joining KARL and GLUTER. They all laugh gleefully. Cuts back to ANGUS, CHRIS and BELA still hiding.

CHRIS
No, no, no, no! They’ve taken her! We have to go Angus! We have to go back and get her.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
No! We can’t go it’s too dangerous!
The whole Nazi clan are down there!

BELA
I know you want to go back but
Angus is right! It’s four strong,
twisted crouts against us three,
who have never killed a living
thing in our lives! They’re
experienced. Kate will die! Like
Sarah! I’m every bit as devastated
as you are, but the truth is she’s
doomed and so are we!

CHRIS
They could all go yet! Like that
fat one did with Angus! Then we can
go in, get her down, go to the
shed, find the map and get out!

BELA
What do you say Angus?

ANGUS
We need a weapon.

KATE is tied up like, ANGUS in the basement. HANS, GLUTER,
KARL and the HOODED FIGURE all stand around her.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
You can’t speak German can you?

KATE stares at him blankly in fright.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hans! Translate!

HANS
Do you speak German?

KATE
Nein.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Well, you just did!

HOODED FIGURE draws out a large pair of shears from
underneath his cloak.
HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
your first mistake. Here’s how
we’re going to play. Every time you
tell a lie, or don’t answer a
question. You will suffer. Hans,
translate.

HANS
Three lies and you die!

HOODED FIGURE
Why are you here?

KATE
(laughing)
We just came for a holiday. Can you
believe that? A holiday!

HANS
(in German to Hooded Figure;
English subtitles)
A holiday.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Strike one!

GLUTER cuts off one of KATE’S toes with his saw.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hmm... I think you did a better job
on the young lad’s finger... Look
here girlie. I’m not into this
torture-porn shit. Frankly it
cheapens everything for me. But if
you’re going to lie to me, then I’m
afraid I’m going to sink to such
depths.

HANS
Why are you really here?

KATE
Look I’m not lying! It was a
supposed to be a short holiday. I
dunno we got lost. We were looking
for ‘Kamp Reich’.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
they were looking for ‘Kamp Reich’.

(Continued)
HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
but you found ‘Das Woods’... Where were your friends going? Tell me there plans.

KATE kicks HANS in the head.

HOODED FIGURE
Strike two.

HANS angrily grabs KATE’S leg and squeezes it until bones can be heard cracking.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hans! That’s harsh even by my standards! Well done! Now, I’m giving you one more chance to answer. One more strike and you’re finished from the face of this miserable Earth. Which frankly could be a blessing.

HANS
This is your last chance. Where are they going... Tell us your plans.

There is a pause before KATE angrily spits in HANS’ eye and desperately tries to wriggle herself free.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Cut her down.

KARL pulls out a knife and throws it at the rope that is supporting KATE’S hands. She drops to the floor which snaps her leg. HANS slowly advances on her with a circular saw. He presses it against her face before switching it on. KATE manages to suddenly force herself backward and picks up a pole which then whacks against HANS’ head, knocking him out. The others panic. GLUTER angrily picks up a chainsaw and tries to then chop KATE up, but she deflects it with the pole before unexpectedly rolling away and whacking him on the head as well. She then manages to swiftly knock KARL and the HOODED FIGURE out as well before they can do anything. The whole Nazi gang are all blacked out on the floor. KATE seizes her chance to escape by climbing up the stairs whilst clutching the bloody pole for support. When she gets to the top she shuts the basement door and proceeds crawling through the kitchen area and shutting the door behind her and sliding the telephone table over the door to block it before crawling her way outside.
INT. SHED - NIGHT

ANGUS, CHRIS and BELA are in a shed that is packed with weapons next door to the cabin. They are browsing them all. CHRIS picks up a large tent pole with a spike on the end of it.

CHRIS
What the bloody hell would you use this for?

BELA
That looks like a tent pole.

ANGUS
Those crouts probably took it from our tents.

CHRIS
Christ! If they’re not nicking sun beds, they’re nicking bloody tent poles.

ANGUS
Look at this.

ANGUS holds up a huge rocket launcher.

CHRIS
Well blow me down!.. Well actually don’t.

BELA
Is it loaded?

ANGUS
No, they probably just kept it for sentimental value.

BELA
How romantic.

Inter-cuts KATE using the pole as a walking stick, she slowly limps out of the cabin entrance, and heads towards the shed. The sound of the pole hitting the ground can be heard from afar.

CHRIS
Can you hear that?

They all stop and listen to the thuds.
ANGUS
Shit it’s them!

BELA
Oh Angus!

CHRIS picks up a modest crowbar and looks ready to attack.

CHRIS
I’lI get that twat! They’ve probably left Kate knocked out on the floor!

CHRIS waits clutching the crowbar; KATE is just about to pop her head around the corner, until CHRIS suddenly swings the crowbar around, slamming it into her head. CHRIS freezes in shock and rapidly tries to get it out of her head, but it keeps getting stuck. BELA and ANGUS are standing behind and can’t see what’s going on.

CHRIS
Oh, oh my.

ANGUS
What? Did you get him!? Was it the fat one?

BELA
Chris?

ANGUS and BELA walk around to see KATE with the crowbar jammed in her head. KATE is not yet dead.

ANGUS
Oh shit.

CHRIS
Oh Kate! Oh Kate I love you. I’m. I’m so sorry, what the teat have I done!

KATE
Ch...Chris.

CHRIS
Don’t talk now. Please. I love you, I love you, I love you, I always have loved you.

KATE
I... Have... Too.

CHRIS leans over to kiss KATE before she closes her eyes. CHRIS cries hysterically, whilst BELA and ANGUS both sob.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
Look Chris... It wasn’t your fault, we all thought it was one of the Nazis.

CHRIS
I’ve killed the only girl I ever loved... I should’ve told her sooner.

CHRIS picks up the tent-pole-spike and puts it to his throat.

ANGUS
No! Chris! No! If you die, It’ll be just me and Bela. You’re my best friend Chris. Please, please don’t kill yourself. It was a mistake, a big mistake but we didn’t know. And just look at her! Her leg’s turned to shit! Think how much she would’ve weighed us down. Kate was a great gal and so was Sarah, but now they’ve gone and I’m just as distraught as you are. But we’re alive! We could survive! We only matter now. Please. Just put the knife down.

CHRIS lowers the tent-pole-spike.

CHRIS
But I won’t put it down.

CHRIS clutches the tent-pole-spike. BELA hugs CHRIS before having an eye line match to the map which is hiding in a corner of the shed.

BELA
The map!

ANGUS rushes up and picks it up kissing it excitedly.

ANGUS
Thank you God!

In his celebration he drops it, the wind carries the map to the door of the cabin and it floats inside.

CHRIS
Oh you twat! What were the chances of that floating back inside! Thank God this trip isn’t a film! The audience would be fuming!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Guys! I think that you’re
forgetting that Kate escaped!
Meaning she might’ve killed the
whole crout clan to get out of
there! They haven’t followed her!
We’ve got nothing to fear!

CHRIS kisses KATE and puts a sheet over her body. They all run inside the cabin to obtain the map.

INT. CABIN ENTRANCE - SUNRISE

ANGUS slowly picks up the map. They all suddenly walk to the door which leads to the kitchen. Just as ANGUS is about to move the table blocking the door a chainsaw suddenly pokes through the door. The group all jolt in unison.

ANGUS
Run!

ANGUS, BELA and CHRIS all run through the opposite door which leads them to a dining room with a large table and several chairs. ANGUS and CHRIS rapidly push the large, heavy table in front of the door.

CHRIS
Ah shit! Why did we run in here! We should’ve gone outside!

Inter-cuts the chainsaw successfully cutting through the kitchen door and table blocking it.

BELA
Try the window!

Inter-cuts the chainsaw that is now sawing up the table blocking the door. The door collapses revealing GLUTER holding the chainsaw. He suddenly starts swinging the chainsaw around the room and cuts up the wardrobe. GLUTER then realises they’re hiding in the dining room and knocks on the door.

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
Hello. Can I come in?

ANGUS, BELA and CHRIS are desperately trying to get the window open.
BELA
It’s bloody stuck!

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
Listen. The others are knocked out. But as you can tell by my size, I’m a pretty hard sausage to knock out! But now, I’m going to knock you out! Only you’ll be knocked out for more than five minutes. Prepare to die.

ANGUS tries to get the stuck window totally unstuck.

BELA
What are we gonna do!

The chainsaw suddenly bursts through the dining room door.

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
I’m not happy that you’re ruining my doors, here!

CHRIS pathetically rams the tent-pole-spike into the door which misses GLUTER by a mile. CHRIS then takes the tent-pole-spike out of the door. ANGUS takes a run up and prepares himself. The chainsaw gets down to the table in front of the door, it slices the table. ANGUS suddenly sprints to the window and smashes through it in over-cranking. BELA and CHRIS then follow. GLUTER then fully knocks the door down and charges through shouting angrily. He also climbs through the broken window and runs after the gang who are running in front.

EXT - FOREST IN GERMANY - SUNRISE

ANGUS
(whilst running)
Ready? Split!

ANGUS runs to the left and CHRIS runs to the right whilst BELA continues running down the middle. GLUTER follows BELA running through the woods. BELA suddenly encounters a fence and jumps over it like a gazelle. When GLUTER gets there he tries to leap over, but because of his size he gives up and just chainsaws the fence up. They end up running through an open field. The camera is hand held so that it resembles the dodgy film, CHRIS and ANGUS were watching in the tent. BELA suddenly picks up a stone and lobs it at GLUTER’S head, to which he falls and slices the skin on his leg. He screams on
the floor as BELA keeps on running. She suddenly sees a windmill in the distance and runs towards it. As GLUTER gets up, he notices where she’s going and limps into the distance. BELA goes inside.

INT. WINDMILL - SUNRISE

She is greeted by an alter covered in Nazi memorabilia and propaganda. There is a large flag of the swastika with a framed picture of Adolf Hitler placed underneath with many candles. She looks around for a hiding place and finds a trap-door underneath the floorboards. She jumps down, shutting the door before her and finds herself in a candle-lit lair that is also consumed in darkness. She grabs a candle and explores further down the lair. A body overlooking can be seen behind her. GLUTER suddenly enters and bows at the sight of Hitler. He walks towards the flag and raises it above himself. As he speaks, his voice raises in intensity.

GLUTER

(in German; English subtitles)
You girl destroyed our destiny. The nation’s destiny. You destroyed the greatest plan ever prepared! It was you who prevented our master race. The race that was to walk the Earth. The race that God intended! You and your inbred nation destroyed everything! Everything! So now it is up to us to destroy you. As a form of payback for our Father! You will not grace this nation again and win power. This is our time. Our planet. Our race! We shall never surrender!

He warps the flag around himself and sees a wardrobe nearby and furiously hacks it up.

GLUTER

(in German; English subtitles)
Why would she be stupid enough to hide in a wardrobe?

GLUTER then suddenly gives a sly look of realisation and plunges the chainsaw down into the floorboards that narrowly misses BELA. BELA jolts but does not scream. Her eyes widen in terror as she sees the body behind her. Its open mouth falls on to her neck in a zombie-like fashion. BELA does not scream. GLUTER tries to look for BELA in-between the floorboards, but can not see her. He flicks an electric
light switch which turns on a light in the underground lair to reveal a horde of dead bodies, all piled up behind BELA. GLUTER sees BELA’S figure and excitedly uses the chainsaw to cut a circle around him on the floorboards so that he falls down into the lair, hurting himself.

GLUTER
(in German; English subtitles)
That didn’t look as cool as I thought.

GLUTER then picks up the chainsaw and approaches BELA, slowly. She has nowhere to run so she stands there and recites Winston Churchill’s famous speech as GLUTER slowly advances on her.

BELA
We shall go on to the end, we shall fight in France. We shall fight on the seas and the oceans. We shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air! We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds. We shall fight on the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills! We shall never surrender!

GLUTER raises his chainsaw above BELA’S head as a spike suddenly penetrates GLUTER’S head. GLUTER drops the chainsaw which slices the flag in half. CHRIS is suddenly revealed jumping down the trap-door. They are both trembling as CHRIS runs towards BELA.

BELA
Chris!

They embrace each other for a long while, whilst shaking like a pair of leaves.

CHRIS
Hey I killed him! I killed the fat one!

BELA
Oh Chris, I thought I was a goner! Oh my God! If you hadn’t been there a second before...Oh Chris!

CHRIS
I was just running parallel to you so that the fat twat couldn’t see me. And I...
BELA
Chased me?

CHRIS
Yeah, no! I chased the fat sausage twat and...

BELA
Saved me?

CHRIS
Stabbed the bastard in the head.

BELA
Yeah that too... That thingy-ma-jig came in handy! Where are we?

CHRIS
I don’t know! It’s just some sort of field, I thought this place was just one huge forest.

BELA
Me too, maybe this forest isn’t as huge as it looks.

CHRIS
We should’ve just ran for our lives, not friggin’ gone back to get a bloody map none of us can read!

BELA
Well, it seemed a good idea at the time!

CHRIS
We need to go back for Angus.

BELA
I know.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - SUNRISE

ANGUS is sitting by a tree looking at the map. He gets up and looks around, he slowly ambles around and begins to cry.

ANGUS
They’re all dead! We’ll never meet again!
ANGUS suddenly sees a chimney pot in the distance, he walks closer towards the object to see that it’s a small house. He walks towards it and looks through the windows and sees that no one is in. ANGUS walks up to the door and opens it slowly.

INT - GERMAN MAN’S HOUSE - SUNRISE

He walks around the room for a while and then walks up the stairs. He goes into a bedroom and sees the GERMAN MAN sitting on the bed, the same one that gave him directions. ANGUS notices and awkwardly steps in.

ANGUS
Excuse me.

The GERMAN MAN jolts around and faces ANGUS. He speaks with the same strong accent.

GERMAN MAN
What are you doing in my house?

ANGUS
Oh Jesus! Thank God it’s only you, you remember me? I asked you for directions.

GERMAN MAN
Yeah, yeah I remember. What do you want?

ANGUS
Listen. I really need your help. We must’ve taken a wrong turn or something because these Nazis are after us, they’ve killed two of my friends and they’ve probably killed my girlf- I mean, my fiancé, but I’m not sure yet.

GERMAN MAN
I know who you are.

ANGUS
What do you mean? We just came for a camping trip.

GERMAN MAN
Nein, nein I know who you are!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Who?

GERMAN MAN
You and your friends.

ANGUS
I think you’ve got us confused. Who do you think we are?

GERMAN MAN
You are English!

ANGUS
English?

GERMAN MAN
(shouting)
English!

The GERMAN MAN picks up a knife of his bed-side table.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - SUNRISE

Inter-cuts CHRIS and BELA walking through the woods.

CHRIS
I don’t mean to sound negative, but I don’t think we’re ever going to find him.

BELA
We will!

CHRIS
Eh, calm down Bruce.

BELA
Sorry, I’m just...

CHRIS
You don’t need to apologise.

BELA
We need to walk back to the cabin.

CHRIS
How do you know we’re walking in the right direction?
BELA
Because I ran in a near straight line, and we’re walking back in a near straight line, which should lead us to the cabin. Angus split up from the left, so we walk left and we’re bound to meet up!

CHRIS
Could work actually... Unless...

BELA
What?

CHRIS
He’s thinking the same as you and walking back this way.

BELA
Then we’ll meet up in the middle.

CHRIS
Ya know what. I’m so glad I’m not German. I hate them all! I’ve never realised how lucky I am to be...

INT. GERMAN MAN’S HOUSE - SUNRISE

Inter-cuts ANGUS and GERMAN MAN having a heated confrontation.

ANGUS
English? What’s that got to do with it?

GERMAN MAN
I worked hard during world war two and...

ANGUS
Oh for god’s sake! You’re another loopy Nazi aren’t you? Well I’ll tell you what. You need to get over it! It was a long time ago and we won. We don’t walk around jumping up and down saying, “wa-hey We beat the German’s” do we? Well... Not unless you’re Basil Fawlty. But still...It’s not my fault I’m English.
GERMAN MAN
You are from the country I hate the most. Therefore, I hate you!

ANGUS
I can’t be doing with rancid, vile queens like you!

GERMAN MAN
Queen? You are talking to a maniac with a knife!

The GERMAN MAN runs at ANGUS with the knife and swipes his leg, causing ANGUS to slide down the stairs, and pulling the GERMAN MAN down with him.

ANGUS
You lost in World War Two and you’re gonna lose now!

ANGUS jumps to his feet and pushes the GERMAN MAN over the kitchen counter.

GERMAN MAN
Me? Lose? Never!

The GERMAN MAN kicks ANGUS knocking him across the room and knocking his head on the far wall. The GERMAN MAN walks up to ANGUS, who unexpectedly thrusts his leg upward into the GERMAN MAN’S crotch. He crouches in pain, ANGUS swings his leg at the GERMAN MAN’S head, knocking him to the floor.

ANGUS
No kids for you!

ANGUS runs to the kitchen drawers and looks for a weapon, the GERMAN MAN swiftly arises and walks towards ANGUS again, he flings his knife just before ANGUS finds a big kitchen knife and blockes the throw. Angus then thrusts his knife into the GERMAN MAN’S hand, causing him to scream in agony.

GERMAN MAN
That hurts!

ANGUS
Good! It’s meant to.

ANGUS pulls the knife out his hand and they have a small knife fight. The GERMAN MAN manages to fling ANGUS’ knife out of his hands and cuts ANGUS’ arm. He then grabs ANGUS’ arm and slams it on the table and hacks off one of ANGUS’ fingers.

(Continued)
ANGUS
What is it with you German’s and fingers!

ANGUS punches the GERMAN MAN twice in the face, breaking his nose. He then pushes the GERMAN MAN through the window. ANGUS puts his finger into his pocket. The GERMAN MAN slowly gets up to his feet and climbs back through the broken window. ANGUS is suddenly standing in the kitchen with a machete.

ANGUS
I found this.

GERMAN MAN
That’s cheating!

They both stand frozen.

ANGUS
Are you gonna move or what?

GERMAN MAN
I’ve got a nose bleed.

ANGUS
That’s no excuse.

ANGUS runs towards him holding the machete. The GERMAN MAN swiftly picks up a chair, blocking the machete, which blows through the chair. The GERMAN MAN pushes ANGUS and kicks him in the shin. ANGUS falls to the ground and the GERMAN MAN quickly runs up the stairs.

ANGUS
That’s what I call cheating!

ANGUS climbs to his feet and slowly climbs up the stairs. He looks into the bedroom and sees no one there. ANGUS then turns around and the GERMAN MAN suddenly appears with a poker and swings it round the corner, barely missing ANGUS. They then fight with their machete and poker. ANGUS swings his machete, cutting off the tip of the GERMAN MAN’S fingers. He screams and angrily pushes ANGUS through the upstairs window. The GERMAN MAN laughs maniacally at ANGUS’ still body on the floor.

GERMAN MAN
I better call ‘Auto Glass’ in the morning, eh? Ha!

ANGUS moans in pain.

(CONTINUED)
GERMAN MAN
(looking at his finger)
You think that you’re in pain?

The camera then tracks the GERMAN MAN walking down the stairs and walking outside to where ANGUS is lying on the floor in pain.

GERMAN MAN
It seems that I have defeated you.
No?

ANGUS
No.

GERMAN MAN
Really?

The GERMAN MAN hovers the poker over ANGUS’ neck.

GERMAN MAN
I think I have.

ANGUS
Really.

ANGUS suddenly takes his severed finger out of his pocket and thrusts it up the GERMAN MAN’S bloody, broken nose. The GERMAN MAN drops the poker in pain as ANGUS rips his nose off.

ANGUS
You’re not laughing now are you, you nose-less, German bastard!

The GERMAN MAN falls over in pain. ANGUS forces the GERMAN MAN’S mouth open and stuffs his nose down his throat.

ANGUS
Choke on it bitch.

ANGUS walks off into the forest splattered in blood. After a while he turns around and sees that the GERMAN MAN has gone.

ANGUS
For God’s sake, why won’t you die!
He’s like the queen alien or something!

ANGUS looks around and walks towards the bloody spot the GERMAN MAN once lay. The GERMAN MAN suddenly appears behind ANGUS and swings his poker at ANGUS’ head, but misses. ANGUS jumps up and kicks the GERMAN MAN through the wall of the
house. The GERMAN MAN suddenly arises and sprints towards ANGUS who runs off into the woods. The GERMAN MAN chases Angus until ANGUS suddenly swings around with his machete and swipes the GERMAN MAN’s head off. Angus then stamps on it angrily.

ANGUS
That should have finished you off!

ANGUS turns around and BELA and CHRIS are suddenly there. They all scream in shock.

ANGUS
Bela!

Bela!

ANGUS
Angus!

CHRIS
Chris!

They all hug each other.

CHRIS
I knew we’d find each other in the end, I just felt it in me waters.

ANGUS
I’m just glad we have!

BELA
Hey, that’s that German bloke who told us where to go.

CHRIS
So that’s the thanks he got. His head bloody off.

ANGUS
No, he was a Nazi.

CHRIS
I bloody knew it! Didn’t I say! Didn’t I say!

BELA
Yep, you did Chris. He looked like he knocked you about a bit!

ANGUS
(holding up his hand)
He bloody did! The Nazi prick chopped another finger off!

(CONTINUED)
CHRIS and BELA try hard to contain their laughter.

ANGUS
Don’t laugh! It bloody hurt!

BELA
Sorry Angus. It’s just so funny how...

BELA and CHRIS burst into fits of laughter.

ANGUS
Cheeky bugger.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - SUNRISE

HOODED FIGURE, KARL and HANS are walking through the forest. KARL is holding an axe and HANS is holding a circular saw.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
Where’s Gluter.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
He’s dead.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
How do you know?

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
I just know... He’s dead.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
But he can’t be! He’s so strong.

KARL suddenly bursts in to tears.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Listen Karl! Pull yourself together. Gluter is dead, and I’m just as bit devastated as you are, but we’ve got to stay strong. These are stupid kids who’ve barely reached our level of maturity. We will avenge our Gluter. Don’t you worry.

(Continued)
Inter-cuts CHRIS, BELA and ANGUS walking through the forest looking shocked.

ANGUS
Shit do you see that?

ANGUS points to three figures in the distance.

CHRIS
No, I can’t see anything...

ANGUS
Without your glasses. We know!

BELA
It’s them.

ANGUS
Where are we gonna go?

CHRIS
Shit! We’re gonna have to...

Inter-cuts the three Nazis continuing to walk.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hide? Why would Gluter hide you idiot?

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
I don’t know sir. I just have this nagging feeling that he’s still alive.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
He’s not!

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
He is!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
He’s not! If he was alive then he would’ve slaughtered every one of those bastards! Not just that one girl! The others must have killed him and run off with the damn map!

(Continued)
KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
But if they get out, we’re done for!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
We’ll work something out. Don’t you worry.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Exactly. Don’t worry Karl, it’ll work out perfectly. We always manage to worm ourselves out of trouble somehow...

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Like little fish... But they are the tadpoles. They killed Gluter and I’m sure as hell going to kill those little brats!

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
It’s gonna be bloody hard to find them.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
We will.

HOODED FIGURE suddenly stops walking and picks up a coin off the floor. The camera then slowly tracks out to reveal ANGUS, BELA and CHRIS lying on a thick tree branch above the Nazis.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
They’re here.

KARL grips his axe and HANS turns on his circular saw.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Come out, come out!

HANS slices a nearby tree and the Nazis walk around the woods towards the GERMAN MAN’S house.

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
(whispering)
Who the hell dropped a coin?

CHRIS
(whispering)
Me! Sorry. I’ve got a few coins in me pocket. It’s just a few I found on the floor, ya know ‘find a penny pick it up all the day you’ll have good luck’.

ANGUS
Well that bloody worked!

Inter-cuts the Nazis walking inside the destroyed GERMAN MAN’S house.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
There’s a hole in the wall, the banisters collapsed, the chairs are smashed up...

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
They’ve been here!

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
They’ve killed him!

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Or he’s killed them?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
They’ve killed him... If he killed them then he would’ve informed us and brought the bodies back to us.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
Maybe he has! Maybe he’s at the cabin now!?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hans and I will go to the cabin. Karl, you will stay here and patrol the area.

(CONTINUED)
KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
Yes sir!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Let’s go.

Inter-cuts ANGUS, BELA and CHRIS looking at the Nazis exit the house and walk over to the cabin.

ANGUS
I think they’re leaving... Yep, they’re going to their cabin.

CHRIS
Shall we get down? I don’t know...

CHRIS falls off the tree and onto the ground with a thud.

ANGUS
That’s one way!

BELA
Are you alright Chris?

CHRIS
No I’m twatting not! That hurt!

ANGUS
Sorry Chris, sorry! Let’s get down.

ANGUS and BELA climb down the tree safely.

ANGUS
It’s a good job I moved that corpse.

ANGUS points to the GERMAN MAN’S corpse and head that is behind the tree, out of sight.

CHRIS
Well you might have to move another if you don’t help me up!

ANGUS and BELA pick CHRIS up.

CHRIS
So what now?

BELA
Well we could leave...

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
But...

BELA
I think that...

ANGUS
We should kill those Nazi bastards.

CHRIS
Here?

BELA
And now!

They all hide behind a bush and watch KARL walk away from the house.

BELA
Yep he’s going.

The group slowly pursue KARL. ANGUS gets ahead of BELA and CHRIS and suddenly falls down a disguised trap. BELA and CHRIS run behind a tree, KARL turns around and laughs hysterically at ANGUS down the pit.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
You fool! You stupid bloody fool!

Cutaway to CHRIS and BELA hiding behind a tree.

CHRIS
Shit! He’s got the map!

BELA
Don’t worry he’s a clever chap.

Cutaway to KARL and ANGUS.

KARL
(in German; English subtitles)
I’m just going to leave you a second honey. Wait there!

KARL walks over to a nearby canister of fuel and pours it over ANGUS in the pit.

KARL
Let me get a match.

(CONTINUED)
Tracks KARL walking to the cabin and going into the shed. He grabs a packet of matches and walks back to the pit. He looks down, when suddenly ANGUS appears behind him with BELA and CHRIS by his side. ANGUS pushes him down the pit.

    ANGUS
    You don’t need any matches, pet!

    CHRIS
    Let’s light him on fire then.

    BELA
    Got any matches? Lighter?

    CHRIS
    Shit I didn’t bring anything with me?

    ANGUS
    You don’t need any matches. Watch this.

ANGUS picks up two sticks and rubs them together. Fire is suddenly created and KARL bursts into flames, screaming.

    ANGUS
    Voila!

    BELA
    Who’s a clever boy!

BELA hugs ANGUS.

    ANGUS
    You’ll burn even more in hell! So get used to it!

KARL suddenly heaves himself out the pit in flames. He chases ANGUS through the forest. CHRIS suddenly sees a nearby bin and opens the lid to find a poker. CHRIS sprints towards KARL, chasing ANGUS. KARL swings his axe at ANGUS, CHRIS dives at ANGUS and drives the poker through KARL’S eye. There is a long pause as KARL falls to the floor. ANGUS and CHRIS are out of breath.

    ANGUS
    W-w... Where did you get that poker?

    CHRIS
    I... I found it in a bin.
INT. CABIN ENTRANCE - MORNING

HOODED FIGURE and HANS are looking around the cabin for the GERMAN MAN. The speak in German with English subtitles.

HOODED FIGURE
I see he isn’t here Hans.

HANS
What now sir?

HOODED FIGURE
We search for the kids.

HANS
How many are left?

HOODED FIGURE
Three. We killed the small timid girl who was even too weak to get herself out of the tree scenario. The pretty girl with the hanging leg must be dead somewhere too. However, they killed Gluter. I know they have. So it’s three psychotic Germans against three weak English kids. Just like the war all over again.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - MORNING

ANGUS, BELA and CHRIS are still standing over a burnt KARL.

BELA
So... How many are left?

ANGUS
I believe... Two! Chris killed the fat one and this poor sick sod here.

BELA
Hey! You’re on a killing spree Chris!

CHRIS
Once I get the taste for blood... I can’t bloody stop! And I suppose me not taking me pills isn’t helping. Or it is, depending on how you look at it!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Don’t forget that I killed that other old German pillock!

CHRIS
He doesn’t really count. I don’t imagine him as an official member of the clan... Still it must’ve been epic! It’s your turn next Bela!

BELA
I dunno... I... I don’t think that I could ever kill anyone. It’s not in my nature.

CHRIS
You wimpy twat!

ANGUS
Leave her alone Chris.

CHRIS
No, no hear me out. If a twisted crappin’ Crout was standing in front of you, who’d killed all your mates, the love of your life and countless other poor sods, including deers! And you were holding a gun or a sword or some sort of deadly weapon, surely you’re not telling me that you wouldn’t blow his twatting head off!

BELA
I don’t think that I could ever kill a human being, even if it was Jack the Ripper or... Saddam Hussein or... Gail Platt!

They all laugh at BELA’S humorous comment.

CHRIS
She’s well annoying!

ANGUS
So what do we do now?

BELA
Get out?
CHRIS
Good idea! Let’s divert and forget about killing Crouts. It’s too bloody dangerous.

ANGUS and BELA start walking off. Some coins fall out of CHRIS’ pocket, he bends down to pick them up.

CHRIS
Whoops! Don’t want you lucky bastard going anywhere. You’re meant to bring me luck!

As CHRIS bends down the HOODED FIGURE and HANS are standing in the distance behind him. ANGUS and BELA react promptly by hiding behind a nearby tree. ANGUS and BELA are unnoticed by HANS and the HOODED FIGURE. Instead they are transfixed on CHRIS.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Stop right there.

CHRIS
Ah shit!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hans! Speak your English!

HANS
Stop where you are.

The camera takes HANS’ POV of KARL’S cremated body.

HANS
You murdering swine!

CHRIS
Says the serial killing Nazi.

HOODED FIGURE
(sadly, in German; English subtitles)
You... Killed... Karl.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
He set him on fire and shoved a poker through his eyeball!

(CONTINUED)
HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
You deluded kid.

CHRIS
Look, I don’t speak your brainless lingo.

KARL
You sick kid!

CHRIS
Piss off

KARL
What?

CHRIS
Oh so you’re gonna kill me now? Hmm? You’re gonna slice me bloody head off with that ‘High-Tension’-Style-saw? Can’t say I see the fairness in that myself. What do I have?

HANS
Your bloody hands you... Oaf!

CHRIS
Oh shut up you lazy crit! What’s your final piece? Is it gonna reflect your artist research?

HANS
What are you on about?

CHRIS
Can I at least have a weapon?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Kill him.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Kill him sir?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Kill him!
CHRIS
That sounds a bit like ‘kill him!’ to me.

HANS charges at CHRIS with his circular saw. CHRIS runs to the bin where he found the poker and finds a baseball bat. He charges at HANS, just as CHRIS’ bat smashes HANS’ head, HANS thrusts the circular saw through CHRIS’ torso until it penetrates all the way through.

CHRIS
(spitting blood)
Bloody Crout!

HANS
Anymore last words?

CHRIS
German, Nazi, prick, twat, piece of shit, hoof, fag, Nazi, loser!

CHRIS spits blood in HANS’ face. HANS then withdraws the bloody circular saw and CHRIS flops to the ground.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
What now sir?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Search for the rest.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Two left now sir! Two!

The HOODED FIGURE begins to walk away but stops.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Oh Hans... If you do find the other two... Don’t kill them. Bring them to me.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Yes sir!

HANS starts the circular saw and charges into the forest, past ANGUS and BELA. ANGUS and BELA run off in a different direction.
ANGUS
Bloody hell! He’s gonna see us!

BELA
Angus?

ANGUS
Yeah?

BELA
Can we die together?

ANGUS holds out his hand and BELA holds on to it as they run. HANS suddenly spots them and gets excited.

HANS
Yeah baby! You run!

ANGUS
We’ll survive together!

HANS slowly advances on them. ANGUS and BELA lean over and kiss as they run.

ANGUS
I love you Bela!

HANS dives and slashes ANGUS’ heel. They lose grip of each other as ANGUS falls over. BELA freezes in terror.

ANGUS
Run Bela! Run!

She jolts as if she’s been awakened and charges into the distance. HANS doesn’t bother to chase her. HANS pulls out some rope and ties ANGUS’ hands together, he then slowly drags ANGUS towards the cabin. Inter-cuts BELA still running and she suddenly stops.

BELA
Oh my God! Oh my God, oh my God!

She looks around and begins to carry on running. She then looks at her engagement ring and immediately turns around and runs back towards the direction of the cabin. HANS still drags ANGUS towards the cabin. The HOODED FIGURE is standing at the entrance.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Back again I see.

(CONTINUED)
HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Where should I put him?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Usual place.

INT. CABIN BASEMENT - LATE MORNING

HANS drags ANGUS down to the basement, HOODED FIGURE follows behind the stairs.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Don’t bother tying him up. His hands are already tied. Take a seat boy.

ANGUS gives the HOODED FIGURE a blank look.

HANS
Take a seat!

ANGUS sits down on the chair.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Who killed Gluter?

HANS
Who killed Gluter?

ANGUS
Gluter? Oh the fat one!

HANS
Answer!

ANGUS
Chris.

HANS
Chris? Oh, the angry one!

ANGUS
He’s on medication!

HANS
No, no your English is bad... He was on medication.
HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Chris? And I presume he killed our German man too eh?

HANS
Did he kill the old man too?

ANGUS
No that was... No, yeah that was him too.

HANS
(yeah it was him.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Murdering bastard... Killed all my men!

HANS
You still have me sir.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Of course... I’m grateful for that.

HANS
Thank you sir.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
But Karl and Gluter were exceptional... You lot aren’t just my men, you’re my brothers!.. Where’s the pretty girl!?

HANS
She ran off, don’t worry though, she’s going no where.

INT. SHED - LATE MORNING

BELA is in the shed and finds a packet of long nails and a hammer. She hammers the nails through the bat that CHRIS dropped and shoves the hammer in her pocket.
BELA
Might come in handy.

BELA suddenly turns around to find a POLICEMAN standing in front of her. She screams in shock. He is a slight man but has a presence of authority in his pristine police uniform. He speaks with a heavy English accent.

POLICEMAN
Oh sorry. I did not mean to startle you. Was it you who called one one two?

BELA
Oh thank God! You have to help me! Some crazy Nazis have killed three of my friends! They’ve got my boyfriend... Fiancé in there tied up! They’re going to kill him!

POLICEMAN
Slow down please. My English is not too good.

BELA
Sorry. There is a gang of Nazis here trying to kill us.

POLICEMAN
Nazis? Is this a wind up? The war was a long time ago and I can’t be doing with foreign punks who keep having to shove it down our throats!

BELA
No! I’m not lying you moron! They’re in that cabin! They have Angus in the basement. They’re gonna kill him!

POLICEMAN
OK, OK, calm down. I shall go down, you stay here. And... Careful with that weapon.

BELA
Shouldn’t you be calling back-up?

POLICEMAN
Trust me. I’m a one man army.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
Be careful!

INT. CABIN ENTRANCE - LATE MORNING

The POLICEMAN slowly enters the cabin holding a gun. He appears confident, yet cautious in entering.

POLICEMAN
(shouting in German; English subtitles)
Hello? Come out with your hands above your head!

The HOODED FIGURE and HANS in the basement suddenly jolt in surprise

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Who called the cops?

HANS
did you call them?

ANGUS
It was... Chris.

HANS
Thank Christ he’s dead!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Hans! You finish the cop.

HANS
Finish him?

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Do it!

HANS grabs his circular saw and runs up the basement stairs and sees the POLICEMAN at the opposite end of the kitchen.

POLICEMAN
(in German; English subtitles)
Drop the weapon and put your hands behind your head.

HANS continues to walk slowly towards the POLICEMAN.
POLICEMAN
(in German; English subtitles)
I will shoot!

HANS suddenly starts the saw. The POLICEMAN shoots but HANS blocks the shot with his saw. He continues to shoot, but HANS manages to block all the bullets until he manages to get up to the POLICEMAN and saw his hands off. HANS then slashes the POLICEMAN’S throat and picks up the gun the POLICEMAN dropped.

HANS
(to the gun, in German;
English subtitles)
Better take you to the shed.

INT. SHED - LATE MORNING

BELA is hiding in the shed. She suddenly sees HANS walking out with a circular saw and gun. BELA panics and hides underneath a table in the shed. HANS walks in, he doesn’t notice BELA. He walks out again.

BELA
Bloody hell!

HANS walks through the woods. KARL’S body suddenly falls down from a tree and bumps into him, like the corpse of SARAH.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Sick bastards!

INT. CABIN BASEMENT - LATE MORNING

HANS runs to the basement and shouts down to the HOODED FIGURE.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
Sir! The girl’s still out there!
She hung Karl from a tree!

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Sick bitch! Where is she!?

ANGUS
Nein German?

(CONTINUED)
HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Translate!

HANS
Where is she!?

ANGUS
I don’t bloody know! She came back. She came back for me! I told her to keep on running, but she came back to rescue me!

ANGUS begins to cry.

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
He doesn’t know.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
I will go out there and kill her myself!

HANS
(in German; English subtitles)
I’ll guard the boy.

The HOODED FIGURE picks up an ax and runs up the basement stairs in a determined rage.

ANGUS
I suppose you’re going to kill me now?

HANS
I haven’t decided.

ANGUS
Are you from Blackpool by the way?

HANS
What?

ANGUS
It’s just that me and Bela went there for a holiday once and I recognise the accent.
EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY - LATE MORNING

The HOODED FIGURE walks outside, gripping his ax. Inter-cuts BELA still hiding in the shed.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Come out, come out wherever you are!

BELA
Shit!

HOODED FIGURE walks around with his ax until he grins and turns his head to the shed and spots BELA.

HOODED FIGURE
Boo.

HOODED FIGURE runs at BELA, holding his ax in the air. She rapidly shuts the shed door and holds it shut by jamming the door with the baseball bat she made. He bangs on the door for a while and stops. BELA picks up a mallet and the ax suddenly rips behind BELA in the shed. The HOODED FIGURE axes the shed open and charges at BELA. She jumps out the way so that he charges through the door.

BELA
You stupid Nazi prick!

In over-cranking the HOODED FIGURE gets up and charges at BELA in the shed again. She suddenly slams the mallet in-between his legs in his testicles. He falls to the ground in pain.

BELA
No kids for you.

BELA stretches his arms and nails him to the ground using the mallet.

BELA
Don’t worry I’ll be back.

She grabs her baseball bat and makes her way to the cabin. Suddenly the HOODED FIGURE throws his arms free from the nails holding him to the ground and stands up to grab the ax.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
I survived a full-scale blast.
Don’t think that some puny English girl is going to hold me down!

(CONTINUED)
BELA turns around in shock.

BELA
Frigs sake! I thought you were old!

The HOODED FIGURE walks towards her. BELA darts off into the shed and the HOODED FIGURE goes inside the cabin.

BELA
What is he doing?

BELA searches the shed and picks up the gun which HANS put there and puts the bat in her pocket.

BELA
He is gonna be so dead!

BELA stands a distance outside the cabin entrance, waiting for the HOODED FIGURE to come out. She waits a few moments until he suddenly comes out holding a giant flag of the swastika with an old World War 2-styled gun on his back. BELA shoots at the HOODED FIGURE’S chest which is covered by the flag. The HOODED FIGURE shouts over her shots.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Don’t think that your shots are going to destroy this union that was sent by God!

BELA’S shots do nothing and the HOODED FIGURE continues walking.

BELA
Why isn’t this doing anything!

The HOODED FIGURE drops the flag to reveal a shield he’s wearing. He then takes the gun off his back and aims at BELA. She ceases in fright.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
I wasn’t going to use this you know. This gun meant a lot to me during my years in the SS. Still... This brings back memories.

The HOODED FIGURE fires to which BELA darts off, narrowly missing the shot. She hides behind a tree with a look of sheer panic.
BELA
What the shit am I going to do?!

The HOODED FIGURE ferociously moves over to the tree with the flag over his shoulders.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Come out, come out! I know where you are you imbecile!

The HOODED FIGURE moves around the tree and points it at BELA who is pathetically pointing her gun at the HOODED FIGURE.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Well, well, well. Who’s going to shoot first?

BELA
Wait!

BELA takes out a white handkerchief from her pocket and waves it.

BELA
Ich surrender!

The HOODED FIGURE throws back his head in laughter.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Let’s finally re-write the ending to those glory years.

BELA shoots the HOODED FIGURE’S foot to which he loses aim and shoots at the the tree as BELA darts off.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Always bloody running off! You cow!

The HOODED FIGURE catches BELA running into the shed and hopelessly shoots at her and misses. BELA searches in the shed and picks up an ax. The HOODED FIGURE suddenly appears in front of her. She slams the ax down onto his shoulder as he shoots her shoulder. They both fall down in agony.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Bitch! I bet you’re a dirty Jew!

(_CONTINUED_)
BELA notices that the gun the HOODED FIGURE dropped is at her feet. She picks it up and points it at the HOODED FIGURE who is on the floor.

BELA
God save the Queen!

She pulls the trigger which snaps so that a bullet does not exit the barrel. She looks confused and shakes the gun to which it falls apart.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
You bastard.

She then grasps the ax in the HOODED FIGURE’S shoulder and twists it so that he screams in agony. She pulls it out and swings down, to which he rolls aside just in time. The HOODED FIGURE kicks BELA in the face to which she falls back down as he stands up.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Destroy my gun will you!

He kicks her head on the ground.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Destroy my men will you!

He kicks her head in again.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
Well sweetheart. I’m going to destroy you.

The HOODED FIGURE picks up BELA’S body and throws her through the cabin wall. BELA lands on the nails of the bat, which still remains in her pocket. The HOODED FIGURE walks towards her as BELA uses all her might to get the nails out of her leg. As the HOODED FIGURE approaches her, she manages to set the bat free and whack him in the leg to which he falls down. She then gives an angry grunt as she kicks his head several times, which is still covered, and removes the bat out of his leg and slams it down on his head. She then lets out a scream and makes her way towards the cabin entrance.
INT. CABIN BASEMENT - LATE MORNING

She slowly looks into the basement. ANGUS is tied up talking to HANS. She waits at the top of the stairs unnoticed.

HANS
I don’t even know what Blackpool is!

ANGUS
It’s a place... In England.

HANS
England?

HANS picks up a pair of shears.

HANS
England!

ANGUS
So you’re going to cut my head off without your bosses permission are you? He’ll love you for that.

HANS
I bloody will!

BELA
No you bloody won’t!

ANGUS
Bela!

HANS
You! What have you done with boss?

BELA
Oh, your boss? Your little pathetic horse shoe boss? He’s nailed to the ground out cold.

ANGUS
You came back.

BELA
You would’ve done the same for me.

HANS
I’m gonna slice his head off.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
And I’m gonna bash yours in! I’m gonna bash them right the fuck in!

HANS
I’m gonna do it!

BELA
You do and I finish your boss off.

HANS
Hmm... I’m in a dilemma here.

HANS unexpectedly throws his shears at BELA’S head, but she ducks down so that the shears hit the wall. She charges at HANS and bashes him on the head countless times. She then picks up a nearby sharp object and jams it into his stomach and blood sprays onto her. She ceases and looks at ANGUS out of breath.

ANGUS
Not in your nature, eh?

They both laugh.

BELA
Let me help you out there.

She uses the sharp object to cut the rope. They hug and kiss.

ANGUS
I love you.

BELA
Snap. Now let’s go and snap that hooded twat!

Their heads suddenly jolt.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN

ANGUS and BELA are tied to each other in the basement and waking up. The HOODED FIGURE is standing in front of them.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
And so we end. Just as we started... Awaking from concussion to find yourself tied to each other. The only difference being

(MORE)
that there is only two of you instead of five and only one of me instead of four... I should’ve killed all of you kids when you were tied to that tree. I should’ve burned it down to the ground.

Bела
(in German; English subtitles)
Why you hide yous face?

The HOODED FIGURE chuckles. ANGUS and BELA look at each other, puzzled.

HOODED FIGURE
(in German; English subtitles)
World war two... I was captured, stripped, tortured, stolen of my dignity, but of course I managed to escape and strip them and by heck I tortured them! The only problem was... One of them was carrying some sort of explosive and boom! Up it went, into my face and disfiguring it. I could never show my face again.

Bела
Why?

The HOODED FIGURE laughs hysterically.

HOODED FIGURE
Why!

Cuts to the back of his hood as he removes it. BELA and ANGUS both scream. His face can not be seen by the audience. The camera tracks round 90 degrees until his head suddenly explodes. The camera continues turning to reveal KATE holding a huge shotgun. They all look at each other, stunned.

Bела
Kate?

ANGUS
You’re alive? Oh my God!

KATE
Chris?

BELA shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)
BELA
Sorry. But he saved me and never kept regretting what he’s done.

KATE
Don’t worry I knew the stupid twat didn’t mean to pierce my throat... I passed out. Didn’t die, obviously. I made myself a bandage and some crutches and limped down here waiting for my moment.

ANGUS
Could you give us a hand?

As KATE cuts ANGUS and BELA loose, HANS suddenly wakes up in the background with the spiked baseball bat still wedged in his head.

KATE
Oh shit! How is he not dead!

ANGUS
Only in a movie.

BELA
Grab something and run!

KATE
How!

BELA
Limp!

ANGUS
I’ll carry you.

ANGUS picks up KATE and runs up the basement stairs. BELA swipes up a mallet and follows. As they leave, HANS gets up and takes a chainsaw and chases after them.

EXT. FOREST IN GERMANY – LATE MORNING

KATE is hanging on to ANGUS as BELA runs besides them.

ANGUS
How the hell is he still alive?

BELA
I don’t know! It’s like ‘Night of the Living Dead’, only ‘Night of the Living’!

(CONTINUED)
ANGUS
Is he even following us?

HANS suddenly appears behind them in the distance, chasing them.

BELA
Yeah.

They run with HANS behind them for a while.

ANGUS
You’re getting heavy Kate! Get on my back.

ANGUS throws KATE on to his back, they carry on running through a large field. HANS suddenly sprints towards ANGUS until he gets really close and shoves the chainsaw up KATE’S arse, so far that the chainsaw comes out of KATE’S mouth. HANS then laughs and raises the chainsaw with KATE still on it and twirls her around. ANGUS and BELA carry on running.

ANGUS
The bastard!

BELA
That’s it I’m gonna bash his brains in!

ANGUS
Bela no!

They suddenly jump over a bush which leads to a narrow country road.

ANGUS
A road!

BELA
We’re saved?

A car suddenly comes by and stops beside BELA and ANGUS.

MAN IN CAR
(in German; English subtitles)
Where are you heading? What the hell happened to you!

ANGUS and BELA jump in to the car in a hurry.

ANGUS
Drive!

(CONTINUED)
HANS suddenly jumps out of the bushes and scratches the car. The MAN IN CAR accelerates in a panic.

**MAN IN CAR**
(in German; English subtitles)
Who the hell was that? He dented my car! That bastard dented my bloody car!

The MAN IN CAR turns the car around and tries to run HANS over. However, as the MAN IN CAR accelerates towards him, HANS stands there with his chainsaw pointing towards the driver’s windscreen so that it directly goes through the MAN IN CAR’S head. BELA jumps out of the car and confronts HANS as he desperately tries to wedge the chainsaw out of the MAN IN CAR’S head. HANS manages to do so and swings the chainsaw around but misses BELA as she ducks down. BELA kicks HANS in the privates to which he falls and drops his chainsaw. BELA stamps on his face multiple times and then picks up the chainsaw and slices his head off. She then walks matter-of-fact to the car’s driver’s side and throws the car man out on to the road. There is a long breathless pause.

**BELA**
Where to now?

There is another long pause.

**ANGUS**
Church?

BELA starts the car and drives off. Cliff Richard’s ‘Summer Holiday’ is playing in the car as they drive in to the distance.

FADE OUT.

THE END