FRIDAY THE 13TH

By

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Based on a Screenplay
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS— NIGHT

A long sea of trees stretches off into the distance.
Mountains lay far off into the distance.
A large lake lies still in the quiet night.

SUPERIMPOSE: CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE, 2008

EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE

ROCK MUSIC blasts from a small stereo that sits next to a cooler.
Three tents are pitched around a blazing camp fire.
Sitting around the fire in fold up chairs are four YOUNG ADULTS.

LONNY, 21, the nerdy one of the group, sits the closest to the fire. He roasts a marsh mellow on a stick.
Beside him is SEAN, 22, the athletic black guy. He grips a football in his hands.

JAKE, 22, the clean cut nice guy, sits across from Jake and Lonny on the other side of the fire.

TRISHA, 21, extremely cute, sits on Jakes lap.

Jake and Sean LAUGH.

JAKE
You’re ate up man.

SEAN
Yeah, I know.

LONNY
That’s nothing. You guys wanna here something really creepy?
JAKE
(SARCASTIC)
What? You got a scary camp fire
story?

LONNY
Yeah, but this one’s different. It
really happened.

Sean LAUGHS.

SEAN
I’ll bet.

LONNY
It all started way back about
twenty years ago.

SEAN
Gay.

Lonny just shrugs off Sean’s comment.

LONNY
A young boy, Jason Voorhees, went
to the local camp here on this
lake. One stormy night he fell into
the lake. He couldn’t swim very
well.

JAKE
Skip to the goods. So the little
bastard drowned... I wanna here
about some blood and guts.

LONNY
His mother tried to get him out,
but she drowned in the process.

SEAN
(SARCASTIC)
Oooh... The plot thickens.

Sean LAUGHS again.

LONNY
They found her body the next
morning. However, Jason’s body was
never recovered. A couple years
later someone dug up the mother’s
grave and took her head.
SEAN
(SARCASTIC)
Oh my God! It must have been...
Jason!

Everyone LAUGHS except for Lonny.

LONNY
Since then the camp hasn’t been able to remain open. Every time someone would try to get the camp back on its feet something bad would happen. Forest fires, bad water, no one knew who did any of it.

Sean shakes his head. He doesn’t buy a word.

LONNY (CONT’D)
Then a rumor started around town. A rumor of a crazy man who lived deep in these woods.

Lonny looks into Trisha’s eyes, who at the moment seems interested in the story.

LONNY (CONT’D)
Someone who watched the camp.

SEAN
Dude... That story fucking sucks.

Lonny shakes his head.

LONNY
Whatever...

Trisha gets up and opens the cooler.

Lonny pulls his march mellow out of the fire and bites into it. He quickly spits it out.

LONNY
Ow! Shit.

Everyone LAUGHS.

LONNY
Yeah... Laugh it up assholes.

Lonny rubs his mouth. He looks over at Trisha.
LONNY
Could you grab me one Trisha?

TRISHA
What kind?

Lonny shakes his head.

LONNY
Don’t matter, it’s to take the burn away.

Sean and Jake LAUGH some more.

Trisha tosses Lonny a can of beer, who puts it against his mouth and sighs with relief.

JASON’S P.O.V.

The P.O.V. watches the group from behind some trees.

Trisha grabs herself a beer and walks back to Jake. She sits back on his lap.

END P.O.V.

Trisha opens her beer and takes a drink.

JAKE
Let me get a drink of that babe.

Trisha hands him the beer and he takes a drink.

SOFT MOANING comes from the closest tent.

Everyone looks at the tent and smiles.

SEAN
Get some!

BRETT (O.S.)
Fuck you Sean!

Everyone LAUGHS.
INT. BRETT’S TENT

BRETT, 22, extremely good looking and fit, lays under the covers with NICOLE, 20, very hot blond. They are both sweaty and exhausted.

They kiss.

BRETT
We should do it in a tent more often.

Nicole groans as she sits up. the covers fall and reveal her breasts.

NICOLE
Yeah right. This fucking ground is so hard.

She grabs her shirt and slides it on.

BRETT
C’mon babe. It’s exciting.

She lays back down and kisses him again.

NICOLE
Next time you get the bottom. Then we’ll see how much you like it.

Brett smiles.

EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE

Sean stands up and playfully punches Lonny in the shoulder.

SEAN
C’mon Lonny. Let’s toss.

Lonny frowns and opens his beer.

LONNY
Toss my salad.

Jake and Trisha laugh.

JAKE
You’re nasty.

Lonny takes a drink of his beer and then sets hit down. He stands up.

Sean nods towards a clearing just past the tents.
SEAN
Run.

LONNY
It’s dark as hell, Sean. I won’t be able to see the ball.

SEAN
Just fucking run. Jesus...

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING
Lonny jogs into the clearing.

Sean tosses the football, but over throws it. It lands somewhere in the woods.

JASON’S P.O.V.
The P.O.V. looks down as the football rolls to a stop a few feet away.

END P.O.V.
Lonny stops and looks back at Sean.

LONNY
Goddammit Sean. See!

Sean shakes his head.

SEAN
Get the ball.

Lonny turns back around and walks into the woods. He mutters to himself.

LONNY
... Asshole...

EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE
Trisha stands up.

TRISHA
Hey, let’s go for a walk.

Jake smiles and stands up. He kisses her.
JAKE
Okay.

They start to walk off.

SEAN (O.S.)
Hey.

They stop and look at Sean, who walks back to his seat.

SEAN
You guys just gonna leave me here to listen to these two fuck around?

Jake shrugs.

JAKE
You could fuck around with Lonny.

Sean LAUGHS as Jake and Trisha walk away.

EXT. WOODS
Lonny peers into the darkness and searches for the ball.

LONNY
Dammit. I can’t see shit.

A CRACKING NOISE comes from somewhere behind him.

Lonny turns around, but sees no one.

LONNY
Sean? Is that you man? Don’t fuck around.

No answer.

Lonny turns back around and walks into a tree.

LONNY
Jesus!

Lonny takes a deep breath and lets out a small laugh.

Another CRACKING NOISE. Closer this time.

LONNY
Sean-

Lonny turns around and meets JASON VOORHEES, early 30’s, lean and dirty, a brown bag over his misshapen head. There’s a hole for him to see out of with his right eye.
Jason stabs her machete through Lonny’s face and impales him to the tree he stands in front of.

Lonny gurgles and twitches a little before he finally goes still.

Jason rips the machete out, letting Lonny’s body fall to the ground.

**EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE**

Sean still sits in his chair. He pops open a beer and takes a swig.

Brett and Nicole exit their tent. They are both clothed.

SEAN
Done already? Damn.

Brett gets a beer out of the cooler and then takes a seat in the chair next to Sean. Nicole sits on his lap.

SEAN (CONT’D)
It’s called stamina, Brett. You really need to work it.

Brett lets out a sarcastic laugh.

BRETT
It’s called an intermission, Sean. Round two is about to begin.

Nicole kisses Brett.

SEAN
Shit. It takes me one round to deliver the knock out.

Nicole looks around.

NICOLE
Hey, where is everyone?

Sean finishes up his beer and then tosses it aside.

SEAN
Jake and Trisha took a walk... and Lonny... He...

Sean looks towards the clearing.
SEAN (CONT’D)
... I don’t know what he’s doing.

BRETT
Probably beating off.

Nicole pulls out a joint and lights it up. She takes a hit.

BRETT (CONT’D)
Share the wealth Babe.

Nicole hands Brett the joint, who takes a hit.

Sean stands up.

Brett holds the joint out and offers it to Sean, who waves it off.

SEAN
No way man. I get caught with that shit in my system and I’m off the team.

Brett LAUGHS.

BRETT
You’re a fucking back up, man.

SEAN
Fuck you.

Brett LAUGHS some more.

Sean walks towards the clearing.

BRETT
Where’re you going?

SEAN
To find Lonny.

Sean enters the clearing and goes into the woods.

Brett turns to Nicole and smiles.

BRETT
Well... Now that we have the place to ourselves...

Nicole shakes her head ‘NO’.
NICOLE
I don’t think so. You want some, we’re going back to the tent.

BRETT
C’mon Nicole. It’s exciting.

NICOLE
No way!. I’m not risking them all coming back and seeing us.

Brett kisses her.

BRETT
C’mon. Please? I can be quick.

Nicoles smiles and kisses him back.

NICOLE
I know.

Brett lets out a small LAUGH.

BRETT
Fuck you.

NICOLE
Exactly.

EXT. LAKE, OLD DOCK

The small, rickety old dock sits on the calm lake, which stretches out into the distance. Just before the dock is forest, which stretches around and surrounds the lake.

Jake and Trisha exit the forest and walk to the edge of the dock.

TRISHA
Is this thing safe?

Jake laughs.

JAKE
Yeah. You’ll be fine.

Trisha looks smiles and looks out over the lake.

TRISHA
Wow. It’s beautiful.
JAKE
Yeah. It really is, huh?

Trisha turns to Jake and kisses him.

EXT. WOODS
Sean walks through the woods. He peers through darkness.

SEAN
Lonny? Where you at man?

No answer.

Sean sees something. He walks over to it and picks it up.

The football.

Sean looks over and sees Lonny’s dead body propped up against a tree, his face a bloody mess.

SEAN
LONNY!?

Sean takes a step forward.

SNAP!

Sean is caught in a snare, which pulls his feet above his head. He hits his head on the ground, which knocks him out. Sean swings upside down by his feet, out cold.

EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE
Nicole is on her knees, naked.

Brett is behind her, his pants around his ankles. He thrusts. Again and again.

Nicole MOANS with pleasure.

BRETT
Oh, fuck yeah baby... This is so fucking good.

NICOLE
... Yeah...
JASON’S P.O.V.

Through the brush Nicole and Brett are seen having sex. They both MOAN.

    BRETT
    Fucking take it, baby.

Brett slaps Nicole’s ass, who lets out an excited SQUEAL.

END P.O.V.

A CRACKING SOUND O.S.

Brett and Nicole jump up, their attention on the woods.

    BRETT
    Shit.

Brett pulls pants up while Nicole rushes into the tent.

    NICOLE (O.S.)
    Goddammit Brett! I told you they’d be back!

Brett doesn’t respond. He stares out into the woods.

Jason slowly walks out of the woods, stomps towards Brett.

    BRETT
    ... Who...?

    NICOLE
    Brett, who is it?

Brett turns to the tent.

    BRETT
    Some man...

Brett turns back to Jason, who is now right in front of him.

    BRETT (CONT’D)
    Hey man, this is a private party.
    So why don’t you just-

Jason quickly grabs Brett by the head and twists it around, breaking his neck.

Nicole sees this from the opening of the tent. She SCREAMS.

Jason glares at Nicole and draws his machete.
Nicole dashes from the tent, still naked.

    NICOLE
    (Crying)
    HELP ME!

Jason pushes Nicole onto the camp fire and pins her down by stepping on her.

Nicole SCREAMS as she burns.

Jason unsheathes his machete and raises it in the air, then brings it down. Again and again.

EXT. WOODS

Sean still hangs, out cold.

Nicole’s SCREAMS O.S. slowly wake Sean.

EXT. WOODS, CAMP SITE

Jason pulls his machete out of Nicole’s lifeless body and steps back.

Nicole’s corpse continues to burn in the fire.

Behind Jason, Jake and Trisha rush out of the Woods. They quickly stop once they see Jason. Jake covers Trisha’s mouth so she doesn’t scream. They quietly move back into the woods.

FOOTSTEPS O.S.

Jason turns in the direction of the sound. He tilts his head, curious.

EXT. WOODS

Jake and Trisha rush through the brush, scared. Trisha cries.

    TRISHA
    Oh my God... Nicole...

Trisha stumbles, but Jake grabs her and they keep moving.

    JAKE
    We gotta get the fuck out of here.
TRISHA
Who was that!?

JAKE
I don’t know... We just have to keep moving.

SEAN (O.S.)
Jake! Trisha! Please, HELP ME!

Jake and Trisha turn to see Sean, still caught in the snare, about a dozen yards away. They both rush his aid.

JAKE
Sean!

SEAN
Please. Shit, just... help me down man.

Jake frantically reaches up and pulls at the rope around Sean’s feet.

Nothing.

SEAN (CONT’D)
Lonny, man... He’s fucking dead!

Jake and Trisha turn to see Lonny’s dead body a few feet away, still sitting against the tree. Jake continues to fuss with the rope.

SEAN (CONT’D)
Man... What the fuck is going on!?

JAKE
Nicole and Brett are dead too. We gotta get the hell out of here... Shit. This isn’t working. I need a knife!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS approach from O.S.

Sean looks back, only to see Jason charging his way, machete in hand.

Frightened, Jake stumbles back towards Trisha, who SCREAMS.

SEAN
OH FUCK!

Jason slashes across Sean’s waist.
Sean’s torso falls to the ground, quickly followed by his innards. His lifeless legs swing above.

JAKE

RUN!

Jake and Trisha dash off into the woods.

Jason unsheathes a hunting knife and tosses it at Jake, stabbing him in the back.

Jake falls to the ground and SCREAMS out in pain.

Trisha attempts to help Jake to his feet, but he just pushes her away.

JAKE

Run away Trisha! Get out of here!

Trisha slowly backs away, cries harder now.

TRISHA

... Jake...

JAKE

RUN!

Trisha turns and runs off, disappears into the thick brush.

Jason slowly walks over to Jake, who tries desperately to crawl away.

JAKE

... Please...

Jason steps on the knife in Jake’s back.

Jake SCREAMS again.

Jason puts pressure on the knife and pushes it through Jake’s chest. He’s dead.

EXT. JASON’S CABIN

The small, shanty looking cabin sits quietly in a clearing the woods.

Trisha runs out of the woods and slows to a stop. She stares at the cabin, a glimmer of hope in her eyes.
TRISHA

... Please... Someone help me!

Trisha rushes to the front door and bangs on it with her fists.

TRISHA

I need help! There’s a man out there... He killed my friends!

No answer.

A CRACKING SOUND O.S.

Trisha turns towards the woods.

No sign of Jason.

Trisha turns back to the Cabin and opens the front door. She quietly slides inside and closes the door.

INT. JASON’S CABIN

The interior is every bit as bleak as the outside. It’s very dirty. Random junk scattered through out.

Trisha looks around.

TRISHA

Hello?

Trisha notices an ax in the far corner. She rushes over and picks it up.

FOOTSTEPS O.S. just outside the front door.

Trisha quickly moves to the front door. She places her back against the wall by the door and raises the ax, ready to strike.

A few moments pass. The front door doesn’t open.

The machete BURSTS through the wall and Trisha’s gut, pinning her to wall. Blood pours out of her mouth as she drops the ax. She SCREAMS out in pain.

Jason walks through the front door and steps in front of Trisha.

Trisha spits up more blood. She’s dying.

Jason picks up the ax and pulls it back.
TRISHA
(Weak)
... Please...

Jason swings and decapitates Trisha. Her head falls to her feet as her body stays pinned to the wall. It twitches.

SMASH TO:

BLACK

TITLE CARD-- FRIDAY THE 13TH

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD— MORNING

The curvy country road is surrounded on both ends by long stretches of cornfield. All that separates the road from the two cornfields are worn, wooden fences.

In one of the fields, a couple of crows rest on a scarecrow. They SCREAM at one another.

SUPERIMPOSE: Friday the 13th, 2010

A red truck roars around the bend. It speeds down the curvy road. The truck quickly disappears around the bend and leaves the road alone with the cornfields once more.

INT. MARK’S TRUCK

Country music BLARES throughout the small, crowded cabin.

MARK, 19, a tall and lanky young man, drives.

KEVIN, 20, built and handsome, rides passenger.

JEANNINE, 18, very beautiful, is between the two men.

All three LAUGH.

JEANNINE
You really need to find yourself a girlfriend, Mark.

MARK
I don’t need a girl.

Mark pets the dashboard.
MARK (CONT’D)
I’ve got my truck.

KEVIN
No girl wants him. He’s too much of a pervert.

Kevin reaches around Jeannine and flicks Marks ear.

MARK
Ow!... Dick!

The cabin slowly grows quiet, except for the music. Jeannine turns off the radio.

MARK
Hey, I was listening to that!

JEANNINE
No you weren’t.

MARK
Yes I was!

Mark goes to turn the radio back on, but Jeannine smacks his hand away. The cabin goes silent again.

MARK
Bitch.

Kevin pretends to be serious.

KEVIN
Hey!

He can’t hold a straight face. He starts to LAUGH.

Jeannine shakes her head, annoyed.

JEANNINE
You’re an idiot.

Mark smirks.

MARK
And to think... You picked him over me.

KEVIN
That’s cause she thought you were gay.
JEANNINE
Thought? I still do.

Jeannine and Kevin LAUGH.

Mark frowns and focuses on the road.

MARK
Whatever.

EXT. LAKE— MORNING

The bright blue sky is visible in the reflection of the calm, blue water.

Beyond the lake and it’s sandy shore lies the main cabin. A few hundred yards back lies two smaller cabins.

STEVE CHRISTY, 34, shirtless and scruffy, walks along the shore. He carries a bucket of white paint.

EXT. CAMP DOCK

Steve walks to the end of the dock and sets down the bucket of paint. He wipes the sweat from his head with the back of his hand.

ADRIEN (O.S.)
Steve!

Steve turns and sees ADRIEN, 22, nerdy but beautiful. She approaches from the shore.

STEVE
Yeah?

Adrienne meets Steve at the end of the dock. She looks worn.

ADRIEN
I’m sorry, but I’ve gotta go. This just isn’t working out for me.

STEVE
What are you talking about?! I thought things were going great.

No response.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Did I do something wrong?

Adrienne sighs and shakes her head.
ADRIEN
It’s not you. It’s me. This whole camp thing...

Adrien scratches her head.

ADRIEN (CONT’D)
It just isn’t for me.

Steve puts his hand on Adrien’s shoulder.

STEVE
Come on. Give me another chance.

Adrien shakes her head.

ADRIEN
Steve, I...

Steve holds up his index finger.

STEVE
One week. Give me one week. If you’re not satisfied by Friday, I’ll put you on the plane home myself.

Adrien smiles.

ADRIEN
Alright. I’ll give it a week. Not a day more.

Steve smiles back.

STEVE
Thanks Adrien.

Adrien turns and begins to walk away.

Steve looks down at the paint, then back to Adrien.

STEVE
Hey!

Adrien stops and faces Steve.

ADRIEN
Yeah?

STEVE
Tell Harry to get rid of that old stump, would ya?
ADRIEN
The one next to the main cabin?

Steve nods.

STEVE
That’s the one.

ADRIEN
Sure thing.

Adrien exits and Steve turns back to his work.

INT. JASON’S CABIN— MORNING

Against the far wall sits a nasty old cot. Here sleeps Jason, who still wears the bag on his head. He tosses and turns, GRUMBLING in his sleep.

FLASH TO:

INT. LAKE— NIGHT

The water is dark and blue. Lightning flashes, the light reveals that the water isn’t very clear. A prolonged, MUTED THUNDER follows.

YOUNG JASON, 10, falls into the water. Air bubbles race to the surface as the young boy panics. He lets loose a MUFFLED SCREAM.

Again, lightning flashes, revealing Jason’s horribly mutated face. Again, a MUTED THUNDER follows.

EXT. LAKE

Jason struggles to stay afloat on the raging waters. The heavy rain beats down on him, as if it pushes him downwards.

The dark sky masks everything beyond the distant shore in blackness.

Jason manages to get his head above the brutal water. He edges towards the nearby Camp Dock, but the powerful current slowly pulls him back.

He SCREAMS.
YOUNG JASON
Help me!

Jason goes under again. His hands splash wildly as he struggles to get his head above the water again.

EXT. MAIN CABIN, FRONT PORCH

The porch is dry and dark. Light shines through the windows and onto the wooden porch floor. It reveals the floor to be clean and nicely kept.

The front door flies open and PAMELA VOORHEES, 33, dressed in a gray turtleneck and black jeans, rushes out onto the porch.

Her face is filled with terror.

PAMELA
Jason!? Where are you!?

Jason SCREAMS O.S.

Pamela dashes off the porch without hesitation.

EXT. LAKE SHORE

Pamela rushes across the Lake Shore, towards the Camp Dock. Lightning flashes and brightens up the dark sky.

Jason SCREAMS O.S. again, but this time it’s cut short by a loud ROAR OF THUNDER.

PAMELA
Hold on!

EXT. LAKE

Jason is barely able to stay above the water. He gags as he tries to cry out for help.

YOUNG JASON
Mommy!

Jason goes under again.
EXT. CAMP DOCK

Pamela sprints across the wooden dock.

    PAMELA
    Jason!

Pamela slips and falls backwards onto the dock. Her head connects with the hard wood, knocking her out cold.

She continues to slide across the wet platform and falls off the edge into the dark water. She slowly sinks.

INT. LAKE

Jason tries desperately to reach the surface, but has no success. He SCREAMS again, but this time only bubbles come out. He slowly disappears into the black depths of the lake.

FLASH TO:

INT. JASON’S CABIN

Jason jolts up, awake. He breathes hard, grabs his head with his massive hands. He cries.

The CRYING slowly becomes aggressive. Angry.

EXT. JASON’S CABIN

The beat up old cabin sits quietly in the peaceful wilderness until

    Jason SCREAMS O.S.

EXT. DINER— MORNING

The small, clean lot is moderately busy. Many vehicles are parked throughout the lot. Mark’s red truck is parked in front of the small diner.

INT. DINER

The small diner bustles with CUSTOMERS. Country music PLAYS from speakers in the ceiling.

Kevin, Mark, and Jeannine, all sit at a booth.
Kevin and Jeannine sit together while Mark sits alone across from them. In front of each of them are finished plates of food.

Jeannine stands up.

JEANNINE
I’ll be right back.

MARK
You gotta poop?

Jeannine rolls her eyes and walks away, embarrassed.

Kevin follows her with his eyes as she exits. He then turns to Mark and both of them LAUGH.

KEVIN
She’s going to end up killing you this summer.

MARK
As long as she holds her body against mine first, I’ll welcome death.

Kevin shakes his head and LAUGHS again.

KEVIN
So, how close are we?

Mark sighs as he pulls a road map out of his back pocket. He opens it and lays it on the table.

MARK
Well, we keep going down this road until we come to Deer Creek. We take a right on Deer Creek and... that’s were I get confused.

Kevin flips the map so that he can get a better view.

KEVIN
What’s so confusing?

Kevin studies the map.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
It’s easy, you just... uh... You just...

Mark smiles and nods. He mocks Kevin.
MARK
(Sarcastic)
You just... uh?

SALLY, 53, a waitress, approaches the two young men. She lays a check on the table.

SALLY
Here’s your check.

Sally nods to the map.

SALLY (CONT’D)
Where you kids heading?

Kevin picks up the check and looks at it.

MARK
Camp Crystal Lake.

SALLY
Oh. You must be Steve’s new counselors!

Mark nods.

MARK
Yep, that’s us.

SALLY
Oh, you kids will love working for Steve. He’s such a nice man.

MARK
Yeah... but we’re having trouble finding the camp. We know we’re close.

Sally laughs and puts her hand on Marks shoulder.

SALLY
Don’t worry sweetie. I’ll point you in the right direction. And at no extra charge.

Mark forces a smile.
EXT. DINER— MORNING

Kevin and Mark exit the diner and approach Mark’s truck. Jeannine trails behind.

KEVIN
I can’t believe you took directions from an old woman!

MARK
So what! It’s not like I’m turning my back on my manhood...

KEVIN
Yes it is.

JED (O.S.)
Nice ass!

Jeannine turns and sees JED, 23, and CURTIS, 21, both dirty and rugged, standing next to an old rusty truck.

JED (CONT’D)
Why don’t you come hang out with me and my friend here. Maybe we’ll show you how to use that pretty little ass.

Curtis LAUGHS.

CURTIS
Good one, Jed.

Kevin and Mark step beside Jeannine.

KEVIN
Maybe I’ll beat the fuck out of both of you red neck assholes.

Mark lets out a sarcastic LAUGH.

MARK
(Mocking Curtis)
Good one, Kevin.

Jed glares at Kevin, spits some dip onto the ground, then eases up.

JED
Listen, sorry about that man. I was out of line. We’ll be on our way.

Jed turns to Curtis, who looks shocked.
JED (CONT’D)  
C’mon Curtis, let’s get the out of here.

Jed and Curtis hop in the rusty truck and start it up.

Mark gives them the finger.

MARK  
Take a bath!

The rusty truck roars out of the lot and drives away.

Mark and Kevin turn back to Jeannine, who smiles.

JEANNINE  
(Sarcastic)  
Well, I enjoy a complement here and there.

Kevin smiles and shakes his head.

KEVIN  
C’mon, let’s get going.

Kevin, Jeannine, and Mark start to walk towards Mark’s truck.

RALPH, 42, drunk and dirty, steps in between the three and their truck.

RALPH  
You’re going to camp blood, ain’t ya?

Kevin turns to Jeannine. He holds back a laugh.

The three walk past Ralph, who follows them with his drunken eyes.

RALPH (CONT’D)  
You’ll never come back again!

Kevin and Jeannine enter the passenger side of the truck. They role down their window.

Mark opens the drivers side door, but doesn’t enter. He looks back at Ralph.

MARK  
Oh yeah... And why is that?

Ralph turns and starts to walk away.
RALPH
He’s watching... waiting...

Mark watches as Ralph disappears around the building.

KEVIN
Jesus Christ. Who the fuck are we gonna run into next, Big Foot? Fuck.

Mark walks over to the drivers side of his truck and enters.

MARK
Maybe an Alien who wants to probe us.

JEANNINE
You’d like that, wouldn’t you.

MARK
(Sarcastic)
Oh, of course. There’s nothing like a good anal probing.

Mark’s truck starts up and pulls out of the lot. It drives away.

EXT. WOODS— AFTERNOON

JASON’S P.O.V.
Through the brush of the thick woods the camp is visible.
Jason takes deep, uneven breaths.
The P.O.V. moves in closer for a better look.
Adrien helps HARRY, 23, well groomed and average looking, try to tip over a rotted tree stump.

END P.O.V.

Both Adrien and Harry put their shoulders to the nasty stump and begin to push.

HARRY
Push!
The stump doesn’t budge.
ADRIEN
(Yelling)
Hey Steve! We need some help with this thing.

No response.

JASON’S P.O.V.

ADRIEN
Where is he?

Harry shrugs.

HARRY
I think he’s at the archery range...

A LOUD ENGINE is heard as Mark’s truck pulls into the driveway.

Harry waves his arms.

HARRY
Hey! Over here!

The truck slows to a stop and the engine dies down.

Mark, Jeannine, and Kevin, all exit the truck and approach Harry and Adrien.

END P.O.V.

Harry reaches out and shakes Kevin’s hand.

HARRY
Hi there. You must be Mark, Kevin, and Jeannine.

Kevin nods.

KEVIN
And you’re Steve Christy?

Harry LAUGHS and shakes his head.

HARRY
No, I’m Harry. Assistant head counselor.
KEVIN

Oh...

Harry turns to Adrien.

HARRY

And this is Adrien.

Adrien smiles.

ADRIEN

Hi.

Kevin and Jeannine nod to Adrien.

Mark steps forward and shakes Adrien’s hand.

MARK

Name’s Mark, but you can call me... whatever you want.

Adrien LAUGHS.

ADRIEN

Nice to meet you Gollum.

Mark tilts his head, confused.

MARK

Gollum?

Adrien nods.

ADRIEN

Yeah. You know, Lord of the Rings? You look like Gollum... just not quite as tan.

Shocked and wide eyed, Mark turns back to Kevin and Jeannine, who both LAUGH.

HARRY

Well, I guess we’ll be spending the summer together.

JEANNINE

Looks like it.

Kevin motions towards the tree stump.

KEVIN

You having some trouble with that?

Harry laughs and nods.
HARRY
Sure am. Seems I need some more man power.

Kevin, Harry, and Mark all work together to push the stump over. Harry rubs the dirt on his hands off his jeans.

HARRY
Thanks a lot.

KEVIN
No problem man.

Harry turns to Adrien.

HARRY
Why don’t you take these guys down to see Steve? I’m sure he’ll be glad to know they’ve arrived.

ADRIEN
Yeah, sure.

Adrien nods and begins to walk away. Kevin, Mark, and Jeannine, follow Adrien.

MARK
(To Kevin)
Dude, do I really look like Gollum?

KEVIN
Relax man, Chicks think Gollum is cute.

MARK
(Excited)
Really?

KEVIN
No.

EXT. WOODS, CREEK- AFTERNOON

The rusty truck sits with its bed towards a narrow creek in the woods.

Curtis skips rocks into the creek.

Jed leans against the truck, a beer can in hand. He takes a swig.
JED
This really sucks, you know?
Constantly being a dick cause
that’s what they expect.

Curtis shrugs.

CURTIS
I’ve told you before and I’ll tell
you again. Fuck them. We don’t need
their damn opinions.

Curtis walks over to Jed and kisses him.

Jed quickly pushes him away.

JED
Dammit, not here Curtis. You know
better. My Pa hunts in these here
woods. If he were to see us.... he-

CURTIS
That’s never stopped us before.

Curtis steps closer to Jed and runs his fingers through
Jed’s greasy hair.

CURTIS (CONT’D)
I love you Jed. And dammit, I’m
tired of hiding it because your Pa
wants you to be the stereotypical
gay bashing redneck. We either got
to come out... Or get out.

Jed nods and smiles.

JED
You’re right. Like you always are.

Curtis shrugs.

CURTIS
So what are we gonna do?

JED
We’ll leave tonight.

Curtis smiles. He reaches in and kisses Jed, who kisses back
this time.
EXT. ARCHERY RANGE

Steve carries a round, straw target over to it’s stand and sets it up. He takes a deep breath and wipes the sweat from his head.

ADRIEN (O.S.)
Hey Steve!

Steve turns to see Adrien.

She leads Mark, Kevin, and Jeannine, his way.

ADRIEN (CONT’D)
Guess who decided to show up.

Steve meets them and firmly shakes Kevin’s hand.

STEVE
Steve Christy.

KEVIN
I’m Kevin.

Steve shakes Marks hand.

MARK
Goll... I mean Mark.

STEVE
Welcome to Camp Crystal Lake.

Steve shakes Jeannine’s hand.

JEANNINE
Jeannine.

STEVE
Nice to meet you Jeannine.

Steve turns to Adrien.

STEVE
Did you and Harry ever manage to move that stump?

Adrien nods.

ADRIEN
These guys helped.
STEVE
Great. Well,... you take Jeannine and show her around the kitchen.

Adrien motions for Jeannine to follow her. She does.

ADRIEN
It’s this way.

Adrien and Jeannine exit.

Steve turns to Kevin and Mark.

STEVE
I want you two to finish painting the dock. I’ve started it for you, so it shouldn’t take you too long.

Mark and Kevin nod.

MARK
Not a problem.

KEVIN
Just a quick question, though.

STEVE
Yeah?

KEVIN
How many people to a cabin?

Steve scratches his head.

STEVE
Well. There are only two cabins. One’s for the kids and the other’s for the staff.

Kevin looks disappointed.

KEVIN
We’re all sharing the same cabin?

Steve nods and smiles.

STEVE
This is a camp. Now go on and get painting. You guys can find the dock yourselves.

Steve watches as Mark and Kevin exit.
STEVE
(To Himself)
This is gonna be a long summer.

INT. MAIN CABIN, KITCHEN— AFTERNOON

The small, cozy kitchen sits quietly in the dark. The lights flick on as Adrien and Jeannine enter.

Jeannine has a seat at the small, round kitchen table.

Adrien leans against the counter.

ADRIEN
Well, this is it.

Jeannine nods as she glances around the kitchen. It has everything a normal kitchen has. A refrigerator, stove, sink, etc.

JEANNINE
Looks like every other kitchen I’ve been in.

Adrien smiles.

ADRIEN
Then you should be able to find your way around.

Jeannine stands up and leans next to Adrien.

JEANNINE
Yep. I think I’ll be able to handle myself.

Harry enters the kitchen. He glances at the two girls and nods.

HARRY
Ladies.

Harry walks over to the refrigerator and opens the door. He searches through the contents.

HARRY
Dammit.

ADRIEN
What?

Harry stands up and closes the refrigerator door.
HARRY
Where’s the beer?

Adrien walks over to the pantry and opens it. A case of beer sits on the bottom shelf.

JEANNINE
Warm beer?! That’s just fucking disgusting.

Adrien grabs the case and walks over to the refrigerator.

ADRIEN
Steve likes it warm.

Harry shakes his head as Adrien puts the beer inside the refrigerator.

HARRY
Yeah and I’ll bet Steve drinks his own piss.

Adrien and Jeannine LAUGH.

EXT. WOODS— AFTERNOON

The large, compact woods are quiet and still. Birds sing in the distance.

Jason leans against a tree. He breathes unevenly and holds his head as if it hurts.

PAMELA (V.O.)
You know what you have to do Jason.

Jason pushes himself off the tree in an attempt to walk. He falls to his knees and groans as if he’s in pain.

PAMELA (V.O.)
You can’t let them open this place up again.

Jason punches the ground, frustrated.

PAMELA (V.O.)
Not after what happened here. Jason. You must never let them forget what happened here. Do you hear me?!

Jason tilts his head up and glares at the tree tops.
PAMELA (V.O.)
Jason... Do you know why I died?

LAUGHING O.S.
Jason jumps to his feet and unsheathes his hunting knife. He moves in the direction the sound came from.

EXT. WOODS, CREEK
The rusty truck still sits by the creek.
Curtis, now shirtless, lays in the bed of the truck. He LAUGHS.
Jed lays awkwardly on the ground next to the truck. He fell.

JED
Damn. That hurt something awful.

CURTIS
Sure was funny though.

Jed stands up and wipes the dirt off of his back. He leans over the side of the truck and plants a kiss on Curtis.

JED
I really do love you.

Curtis smiles.

CURTIS
I really love you too Jed.

Jed goes to kiss Curtis again, but is pulled back by JASON!
Jason has Jed by the hair.

JED
Hey!? What the hell? We weren’t doing anything-

Curtis quickly stands up.

CURTIS
Hey! You let him go!

Jason reveals the hunting knife and slashes Jed’s throat ear to ear.
Blood splashes down onto the ground.
Curtis SCREAMS!

CURTIS (CONT’D)

JED!

Curtis hops down from the truck, ready to fight.

Jason tosses Jed to the ground, where he gurgles and gags as he tries to breathe. Blood continues to pour out of his neck.

Tears and rage fill Curtis’s eyes.

Jason sheathes his bloody hunting knife.

CURTIS

You son of a bitch! We never did you any harm!

Curtis bends down and picks up a thick tree branch.

CURTIS (CONT’D)

But that’s about to change. YOU FUCKING HEAR ME!

Curtis lunges at Jason, who unsheathes his machete. Curtis sways the branch.

Jason counters by chopping the branch in two.

Curtis looks at his halved branch. Then back at Jason, who prepares to strike.

CURTIS

Shit!

Jason stabs the machete into Curtis’s gut and lifts him off his feet. Blood oozes out of Curtis’s mouth as he looks to sky and lets out a SCREAM.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVE WAY- AFTERNOON

Adrien, Harry, and Jeannine, are gathered around Steve, who sits in a dark green jeep.

STEVE

And make sure those two finish painting the dock within the hour.

Steve looks to the sky.
STEVE (CONT’D)
It’s supposed to rain like hell tonight and the paint’s gonna need time to dry.

Harry nods.

HARRY
I’ll make sure it gets done.

Steve nods and starts the ignition.

STEVE
Alright. After that’s done you guys can relax and have some fun. I should be back around eleven or so.

HARRY
You can trust us.

STEVE
I hope so. I’ll see you guys later.

ADRIEN
Bye.

Adrien, Harry, and Jeannine, all wave to Steve as the jeep pulls away and exits.

Harry turns to the girls.

HARRY
Well, who’s up for a swim?

EXT. BACK ROAD- AFTERNOON

Ralph peddles his bicycle down the narrow back road, which is surrounded on both sides by woods. He pulls to the side and lets the dark green jeep passes him. Ralph stops watches as the jeep disappears into the distance.

RALPH
It’d be wise of you not to return.

Ralph turns back to the road ahead of him and continues peddling.
EXT. LAKE—AFTERNOON

Adrien, Jeannine, Kevin, and Harry are all in their swimming suits. They all swim and play around in the shallow part of the lake.

Kevin picks up Jeannine.

JEANNINE
Kevin! Put me down!

Kevin tosses Jeannine into the water.

Adrien and Harry LAUGH.

JEANNINE
You asshole!

Kevin LAUGHS as he throws himself onto Jeannine.

JASON’S P.O.V.

Through the brush of the woods the four counselors are seen in the lake. They all LAUGH and carelessly go about their swim.

Jason’s hand reaches out and moves a branch which partially obscures the view.

END P.O.V.

Jeannine and Kevin walk onto the shore and lay down. Harry splashes water onto them.

HARRY
You guys done already?

KEVIN
I need to take a breather man. I’m beat.

Adrien walks onto the shore.

ADRIEN
Are you guys going to be able to handle watching a dozen kids this summer?

Kevin smirks.
Kevin and Jeannine laugh. KEVIN
Mark!? He doesn’t like to show much skin.

JEANNINE
Yeah. He’s afraid he’ll catch a tan.

HARRY
You guy’s gonna check out that rave tomorrow night? Should be pretty cool and it’ll be our last real chance to have some before the kids arrive.

JEANNINE
I wanna go but Kevin here isn’t the dancing type.

HARRY
Neither is Steve, but I’ll bet I can get him to come.

Adrien laughs. ADRIEN
Steve at a rave!? No way. Impossible.

HARRY
Wait and see.

Adrien shakes her head and shrugs. ADRIEN
Well, I’m gonna go grab something to drink. You guys want anything?

KEVIN
Grab me a beer.

HARRY
Me too.

Adrien nods. She turns to Jeannine, who stares at something in the woods.
ADRIEN
Jeannine.

No response.

Jeannine just continues to stare off into the woods.

KEVIN
Babe?

Jeannine turns to Kevin.

JEANNINE
Huh?

KEVIN
Adrien’s talking to you.

Jeannine turns to Adrien and smiles.

JEANNINE
Sorry. I thought I saw something.

ADRIEN
You want anything to drink?

Jeannine shakes her head.

JEANNINE
No thanks.

Adrien exits. Harry splashes water onto Kevin and Jeannine.

JEANNINE
Hey!

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Adrien approaches the main cabin.

A CRACKING SOUND comes from the woods. Adrien turns her to the woods.

ADRIEN
Mark? Is that you?

No response.

Adrien turns around and meets

A HOCKEY MASKED MAN!

She lets out a small SCREAM, but quickly realizes who it is.
Mark lifts the hockey mask up and LAUGHS.

Adrien walks past him.

    ADRIEN
    A hockey mask? Come on Mark, you can do better than that!

Mark shrugs.

    MARK
    Scared you.

Adrien rolls her eyes.

    ADRIEN
    Yeah right.

OFFICER RON, 40, fat and bald, walks out from behind the main cabin and approaches Mark and Adrien.

    MARK
    Hello officer. Can we help you?

Ron nods to Mark.

    RON
    Is Steve here?

Adrien shakes her head.

    ADRIEN
    No. He went into town for supplies. He won’t be back until later tonight.

    MARK
    Is there a problem?

Ron sighs.

    RON
    The town crazy, Ralph, was said to be peddling down this way. You kids haven’t seen him have you?

Adrien shakes her head again.

    ADRIEN
    I’ve not seen anyone.
MARK
This Ralph... He’s not dangerous, is her?

RON
Nope. Just crazy. You kids call if he shows up, ya hear?

MARK
Definitely.

RON
Alright. Well, you kids have a nice day.

ADRIEN
You too.

Adrien and Mark watch as Ron exits.

EXT. WOODS- AFTERNOON

Mark stalks through the woods with the hockey mask still on. He carries an air soft rifle. Mark quickly drops to the ground and aims the rifle.

A squirrel carelessly climbs up a tree. It stops and sniffs the air.

Mark has the defenseless squirrel in his sights.

MARK
Say cheese...

Mark pulls the trigger.

The pellet hits just above the squirrels head. The sudden noise scares the squirrel. It climbs up the tree and out of sight.

MARK
Shit.

Mark stands up and wipes the leaves off himself.

JASON’S P.O.V.

The P.O.V. slowly approaches Mark from behind.
MARK
Lucky squirrel, next time your ass is mine.

END P.O.V.

A CRACKING SOUND is heard behind Mark. He turns around, but no one is there.

MARK
Hello? Is some one there?

Mark examines the woods, but doesn’t see anyone.

MARK
Hello?

Mark walks towards where the sound came from.

MARK
Kevin? Is that you man? You’d better not be fucking with me or I’ll shoot you in the fucking nuts.

A skunk runs out from behind a tree.

Mark jumps, obviously scared. He LAUGHS.

MARK
Fucking skunk...

JASON GRABS MARK

from behind and picks him up. Mark drops his rifle and screams. He grabs for whatever he can and rips off the bag that covers Jason’s face.

MARK
Hey! What the-

Jason throws Mark into a tree.

Mark falls to the ground, weakened. He leans against the tree he was just thrown against.

Jason, horrifically mutated face now visible, unsheathes his machete.

Mark tries to gather himself.
MARK
No! Please DON’T–

Jason sinks the machete into Mark’s neck and halfway cuts his head off.

Blood splashes out of Mark’s neck as he tries to scream, but only a GURGLING SOUND comes out.

Jason reaches forward with his free hand and snags Mark’s hockey mask. He slides it on over his head, then turns back to his pale white victim, who coughs up more blood.

Mark’s eyes close as his body goes limp. He’s dead.

Jason stares at Mark’s corpse, looks as if he admires his work.

EXT. LAKE SHORE—AFTERNOON

Kevin and Jeannine are still lying on the lake shore. Next to them are half a dozen empty beer bottles.

The sky slowly turns gray. LIGHT THUNDER is heard in the distance.

Jeannine looks uneasy.

KEVIN
Something wrong?

Jeannine shakes her head and smiles.

JEANNINE
Oh... nothing. Just something stupid.

Kevin wraps his arm around Jeannine and pulls her in close. He kisses her on the side of the head.

KEVIN
C’mon Jeannine. Enlighten me.

Jeannine LAUGHS.

JEANNINE
It’s nothing really. I’m just a little scared of storms, that’s all.

Kevin starts to LAUGH.

Jeannine playfully slaps his chest.
Distant THUNDER again.

    JEANNINE
    You’re such a bully.

    KEVIN
    Sorry. But I’m kinda glad you’re scared of something.

    JEANNINE
    You like knowing what scares me?

Kevin shakes his head.

    KEVIN
    No. It’s just that knowing what scares you makes it easier to protect you.

Jeannine kisses Kevin.

    JEANNINE
    You’ll protect me from the storm?

    KEVIN
    And all the storms to come.

Jeannine smiles and kisses Kevin again.

Kevin stands up and stretches.

    KEVIN
    Come on. Lets get inside before it starts to rain.

INT. MAIN CABIN, KITCHEN— AFTERNOON

Harry sits at the table, eating out of a bag of chips. Adrien fumbles through the refrigerator.

    HARRY
    What are you looking for?

    ADRIEN
    Peanut butter.

    HARRY
    You won’t find any in there. Check the pantry.

Adrien closes the refrigerator door and walks over to the to the pantry door. She opens it and reveals
RALPH!

Adrien SCREAMS.

Harry rushes to her side.

Ralph steps out of the pantry and into the kitchen.

RALPH
I have to warn you! You’ll die if you stay! Go now!

HARRY
Get the hell out of here man.

Ralph looks at Harry.

RALPH
He’s coming for you. All of you. He’ll come tonight, and he won’t stop... He’ll show no mercy! You’re all gonna die here!

Ralph quickly exits.

Harry follows him.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Harry walks out of the front door and watches Ralph.

Ralph grabs his bike, which leans against a tree, and turns back to Harry.

RALPH
You’re all gonna die!

Ralph gets on his bike and exits.

HARRY
Fucking psycho.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE- NIGHT

The wind has picked up. The lake is no longer calm, the waves slowly growing.

The dark, gloomy sky brings light rain that slowly grows heavier.
Lightning flashes and brightens up the entire camp for a quick moment. Heavy thunder soon follows.

**INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM— NIGHT**

The **SOUND OF RAIN** O.S. gives the room a very calm feel.
Adrien plays chess with Jeannine on the floor.
Kevin sits on the couch and plays an acoustic guitar.
Harry stands by the front window and stares out it, a worried look spread across his face. He turns to Kevin.

**HARRY**

Does he do stuff like this often?

Kevin **LAUGHS**.

**KEVIN**

Oh yeah. Last year me and Mark and a few more of our buddies went camping up in East Forke. He wondered off for nearly two days before he came back!

Harry turns back towards the window.

**HARRY**

Funny. I didn’t take him for the adventuring sort.

Kevin **LAUGHS** again, harder this time.

**KEVIN**

He’s not. He just gets lost real easy.

**EXT. MAIN CABIN**

**JASON’S P.O.V.**

Harry stands in front of the front window and looks out it.
The P.O.V. slowly approaches the window.
END P.O.V.

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

Harry walks away from the window and sits in a chair across from the couch.

HARRY
He sure picked a great place to get lost in.

KEVIN
What are you talking about?

Harry smirks.

HARRY
You know... Camp blood.

Adrien and Jeannine turn to Harry, interested.

Kevin gives Harry a questioning look.

HARRY (CONT’D)
Jason Voorhees?

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN
What the hell are you talking about?

HARRY
Are you serious?

Harry turns to the girls, who also having questioning looks on their faces.

HARRY
You guys really don’t know? God damn... Steve didn’t even tell you, Adrien?

ADRIEN
Tell me what?

Harry takes a deep breath.

HARRY
Well... it started way back in eighty eight. A young boy, Jason Voorhees, and his mother drowned in the lake.
Kevin shrugs.

KEVIN
So... I mean that sucks, but why does that any reason to be scared of this place.

HARRY
Because. Some believe Jason survived. They say he lives in these woods... and watches over the camp. They say he’ll kill anyone who crosses his path.

Kevin shakes his head and stands up.

KEVIN
Bullshit. It’s just another urban legend. I’m sure every camp has one.

HARRY
Oh yeah... Two years ago a group of campers went missing up here in these woods. Cops found their campsite drenched in blood... but couldn’t find any bodies.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN
You know, with a few tweaks to that story you could really creep out some of the kids when they get here.

Kevin turns to Jeannine.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
C’mon babe.

Jeannine stands up and grabs Kevin’s hand.

ADRIEN
You guys heading out.

KEVIN
Yeah. Don’t worry about Mark, he’ll be back soon. See you guys in the morning. We’ll be staying in the kids cabin tonight.
HARRY
Don’t have too much fun.

Kevin and Jeannine exit.

Adrien gets up and looks out the window. She turns to Harry.

ADRIEN
That story... It is just a story, right?

Harry shakes his head.

HARRY
No, I swear it’s true. Ask Steve when he gets back and he’ll tell you.

Adrien turns back to the window, a worried look on her face.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Kevin and Jeannine quickly rush from the main cabin to the kids cabin. The rain that beats down on them causes them to move faster.

INT. KIDS CABIN

Kevin and Jeannine enter the small, dark cabin. They are both soaked.

JEANNINE
It’s so cold!

Jeannine takes off her wet shoes, pants, and shirt. She gets into a bed that lays right beside the closet door.

KEVIN
Don’t worry baby, I’ll warm you up.

JEANNINE
I bet you will.

Kevin takes off his shirt and lays on top of Jeannine. The two begin to make out.
EXT. DINER— NIGHT

The small lot is nearly empty. Only the green jeep takes up a place.

Rain beats down on the small lot.

INT. DINER

The inside is also nearly empty. Country music still plays from the ceiling speakers.

Steve sits at the bar over a cup of coffee.

Sally stands on the other side of the bar.

STEVE
It’s just not letting up out there, is it?

SALLY
News said it should clear up within the next hour or so.

STEVE
That right?

Steve takes a drink of his coffee.

SALLY
So, how’s the place coming?

Steve nods.

STEVE
It’s coming together. It’s hard work, but it’s nothing I can’t handle.

SALLY
How’s your new camp counselors?

Steve LAUGHS.

STEVE
Oh they’re... they’re something.

Sally smiles.

SALLY
That bad, huh?
STEVE
Oh yeah. They’re totally clueless.
Babes in the wild.

Steve takes another drink of his coffee and stands up.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Speaking of which, I should probably get back there and make sure the they haven’t gotten themselves killed.

Sally LAUGHS.

SALLY
Good luck.

STEVE
Thanks. God knows I’ll need it.

Steve pulls out his wallet, but Sally waves it off.

SALLY
You know better than that! Now get out of here and get back to your kids.

STEVE
Thanks Sally. Good night.

Steve exits.

SALLY
Drive safe!

EXT. MAIN CABIN— NIGHT
The main cabin sits quietly in the dark.
The rain has slowed to a sprinkle.
A WEAK THUNDER is heard in the distance.

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM
Adrien lays on the couch, half asleep.
Harry stands by the window and stares out it.
HARRY
It looks like the rain is finally stopping.

Harry turns to Adrien.

HARRY (CONT’D)
I’m gonna go out there and look for Mark, okay?

ADRIEN
Yeah. I’m gonna wait here for Steve.

Harry grabs a yellow rain jacket off the coat hanger in the corner and puts it on.

HARRY
I won’t be long.

ADRIEN
Okay... Just wake me up when you get back, alright?

Harry nods.

HARRY
Yeah, okay.

Harry grabs a flashlight and exits.

Adrien buries her head in a pillow.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Harry turns on the flashlight and walks away from the main cabin.

EXT. KIDS CABIN— NIGHT

The small, dark cabin sits quietly in the wet woods. A dim light shines though the front window.

INT. KIDS CABIN

Jeannine and Kevin lay in the same bed next to the closet. Jeannine wears nothing but her panties. Kevin is covered in sweat. He only wears his underwear.
KEVIN
There’s something about doing it in a little kids bed, ... It’s just better.

Jeannine stands up and puts on her shirt.

JEANNINE
You’re sick, you know that?

Kevin LAUGHS.

Jeannine slides on her shoes.

KEVIN
Where are you going babe?

JEANNINE
To use the restroom. Gotta freshen up.

Jeannine leans over and kisses Kevin.

JEANNINE (CONT’D)
Save my spot.

Jeannine walks towards the door.

KEVIN
Hurry back. It’s getting cold.

Jeannine exits, closing the door behind her.

EXT. KIDS CABIN

JASON’S P.O.V.

The P.O.V. watches as Jeannine quickly walks away from the small cabin.

Then the P.O.V. turns and slowly approaches the kids cabin.

INT. KIDS CABIN

Kevin lights up a cigarette and takes a long drag.

The front door seems to open by itself.

Kevin jumps up, startled. He looks at the empty, open doorway.
KEVIN
Jeannine? Is that you babe?

No response.

Kevin slowly approaches the door.

KEVIN
Jeannine?

Jason steps into the open doorway with a machete in his right hand.

KEVIN
Mark? What the fuck are you doing?
Everyone’s been wondering where you’ve-

Jason slashes at Kevin. The blade cuts a large slice across Kevin’s chest.

Kevin falls onto his back and grabs his wound. He SCREAMS.

Jason steps towards Kevin and raises the machete high.

KEVIN
No! Please! Somebody...

Kevin rolls over onto his stomach and begins to crawl away. He CRIES.

KEVIN
HELP ME!!!

Jason stabs Kevin in the back and impales him through the chest.

Kevin SCREAMS again and spits up blood. The machete has him pinned to the floor.

KEVIN
OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!

Kevin pukes up blood and vomit.

Jason grabs Kevin’s head and slowly twists it until his neck breaks.
EXT. BACK ROAD- NIGHT

The green jeep roars down the slick back road.

INT. JEEP

Steve hums to the beat of a COUNTRY SONG that plays over the radio.

THROUGH THE FRONT WINDSHIELD

A deer dashes across the road.

STEVE

Shit!

EXT. BACK ROAD

The jeep attempts to stop, but the road is too wet. The jeep slides off the road and crashes into a ditch.

EXT. WOODS– NIGHT

Harry walks through the damp woods. He searches around with his flashlight.

HARRY

Mark! Are you out here?

Harry stops, his flashlight focused on something on the ground. He runs to the object and picks it up.

It’s Mark’s air soft rifle.

Harry drops the rifle and shines his flashlight dead ahead. He sees something that terrifies him.

HARRY

MARK!

EXT. BATHROOM CABIN– NIGHT

The dark woods surround the small bathroom cabin.

THUNDER is heard in the distance.
INT. BATHROOM CABIN

The small bathroom is dark and quiet.

Jeannine stands at the sink and brushes her teeth. She smiles at herself in the mirror.

    JEANNINE
    (To Herself)
    Those braces really did pay off.

The front door SLAMS SHUT O.S.

Jeannine jumps, obviously startled. She looks at the door.

No one is there.

    JEANNINE
    Kevin? Is that you?

No response.

    JEANNINE (CONT’D)
    Mark? You’d better not be peaking on me or Kevin will beat your pervert ass.

Again, no response.

Jeannine shrugs and continues to brush his teeth.

EXT. BACK ROAD—NIGHT

The jeep still sits in the ditch.

Steve stands on the road.

In the distance a pair of headlights approach. Steve stands his ground and waves his arms.

As they get closer Steve sees that it’s a police car.

The police car pulls to a stop and Ron exits the driver’s side.

    RON
    Hey Steve. You have an accident?

Steve smirks.
STEVE
(Sarcastic)
Nothing escapes you, huh Ron?

Ron LAUGHS.

RON
Come on. I’ll give you a lift.

Steve enters the passenger side of the police car.

Ron gets back in on the driver’s side and the car pulls away.

INT. BATHROOM CABIN— NIGHT

Jeannine still brushes her teeth.

JASON’S P.O.V.

The P.O.V. comes out from behind a stall and slowly approaches Jeannine from behind.

END P.O.V.

Jeannine bends down to the sink and spits the tooth paste out of her mouth. She rises back up and smiles into the mirror.

Lightning flashes outside. It reveals JASON in the mirror. He stands directly behind Jeannine.

Jeannine SCREAMS.

Jason grabs her and spins her around. He violently shoves his thumbs into Jeannine’s eyes.

Blood sprays onto Jason’s white hockey mask as Jeannine continues to SCREAM.

Jason removes his thumbs from Jeannine’s head and reveals two bloody holes were her eyes should be.

Jeannine’s scream is halted when she starts to throw up.

Jason grabs her by the hair and beats her head against the sink.
Blood splashes all over the mirror.

EXT. MAIN CABIN— NIGHT

The rain has completely stopped.

Crickets CHIRP in the distance.

Harry quickly approaches the main cabin.

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

Adrien lays asleep on the couch in the dark living room.

Harry rushes in through the front door. He turns on the lights, which wakes up Adrien.

Adrien sits up.

            ADRIEN
            Did you you find Mark?

Harry doesn’t respond. He grabs the phone and puts it to his ear. After a few seconds he throws the phone down.

            HARRY
            SHIT!

Adrien stands up and steps toward Harry.

            ADRIEN
            Harry? What’s wrong?

Harry looks at her, but doesn’t speak. He looks scared.

            ADRIEN (CONT’D)
            Harry?

The lights go out. A MUTED BOOM is heard as the power goes out.

Adrien lets out a slight SHRIEK.

EXT. LAKE

The entire camp is dark. The only sounds are that of nature.
INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

Harry steps up to the front window an peers out it.

HARRY
We have to get out of here.

Adrien steps beside Harry.

ADRIEN
What’s going on?

Harry faces Adrien.

HARRY
We have to get Kevin and Jeannine and get out of here.

ADRIEN
Harry! What the hell is-

HARRY
Mark’s dead.

Adrien covers her mouth, shocked.

ADRIEN
Oh my god!

HARRY
Somebody killed him.

Adrien shakes her head and fights back tears.

ADRIEN
Who?! Why?!

HARRY
I don’t know. But I don’t intend to wait to around here and find out!

Harry grabs Adrien’s hand and the two quickly exit the cabin.

EXT. BACK ROAD— NIGHT

The police car casually drives down the wet road.
INT. POLICE CAR

Ron drives and Steve rides shotgun.

STEVE
I looked away for one second and then some damn deer ran across the road. I hit the brakes and lost control.

Ron nods.

RON
Kinda thing happens all the time. You just gotta be careful is all.

Steve LAUGHS.

STEVE
I was driving like a damn teenager.

Ron LAUGHS too.

RON
Well, at least you weren’t hurt.

Ron rolls down his window and spits out it.

RON (CONT’D)
Yep. Those are some good kids you got up there at camp.

STEVE
You’ve met them?

Ron nods.

RON
Yeah. I went down there earlier today looking for old Ralph.

Steve frowns.

STEVE
Oh great. Crazy Ralph talking his doom talk is the last thing I need.

Ron LAUGHS some more.
EXT. KIDS CABIN— NIGHT

Harry and Adrien run towards the small, quiet cabin.

HARRY
Kevin! Jeannine! Are you guys in there?

INT. KIDS CABIN

Harry and Adrien rush in through the front door. They come to sudden stop.

Adrien SCREAMS.

HARRY
WHAT THE FUCK!?

The floor in front of them is covered in blood.

ADRIEN
Do you think they...

HARRY
The locals were right about this place.

Adrien turns from the blood and looks at Harry.

ADRIEN
What!? You’re not talking about that story!? It’s not true! It’s just a scary story!

HARRY
It’s not!

Harry walks over to the window and stares out it for a few moments.

THROUGH THE WINDOW

Mark’s truck sits alone in the distance.

ADRIEN
So... What? You think that Jason guy is really out there!? That’s crazy Harry!

Harry turns around and faces Adrien.
HARRY
They never found his body. It’s possible that he did survive!

Adrien buries her face in her hands, tries to not to cry.

ADRIEN
NO! It’s just a story!

HARRY
Jason... he must feel like he can’t allow this place to ever open again.

Adrien looks up at Harry, who stares back at her.

HARRY (CONT’D)
Not after what happened to his mother.

Tears stream down Adrien’s cheeks.

ADRIEN
What’re we gonna do?

HARRY
We’re gonna get the hell out of here.

JASON BURSTS THROUGH THE WINDOW AND GRABS HARRY.

Adrien SCREAMS.

ADRIEN
HARRY!

HARRY
HELP ME!

Jason pulls Harry out of the window. A SICKENING CRUNCH is heard O.S., then all is quiet.

Adrien cries as she slowly approaches the empty window frame. She looks weak.

ADRIEN
Harry... ?

Jason reappears at the window.

Adrien SCREAMS again as Jason climbs through the window. She grabs a lamp off of a nearby nightstand and smashes over the approaching Jason’s head.
Jason groans in pain as he falls to the ground and clutches his head.

Adrien quickly exits out the front door.

Jason gathers himself and stands to his feet. He rubs his head and then looks at his hand. It’s covered in blood.

PAMELA (V.O.)
Come on Jason. It’s almost done.

EXT. WOODS

Adrien rushes through the dark, wet woods.

In the distance ahead of her is Mark’s red truck.

Adrien runs towards it. She quickly reaches it and fumbles for the door handle. It opens, but Adrien doesn’t enter. She stands back and screams.

ADRIEN

NO!

INT. MARK’S TRUCK

Kevin’s bloody corpse is sprawled out on the seat, his dead eyes starring back at Adrien.

EXT. MAIN CABIN— NIGHT

Adrien runs to the main cabin. She opens the door and slides in.

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

Adrien slides the dead bolt home. She falls against the door and cries.

ADRIEN

Somebody please... help me.

Adrien tries to calm herself. She takes a deep breath, stands up, and slowly walks across the living room.

Harry’s decapitated head smashes through the front window and crumbles to the floor.

Adrien screams and runs into the
KITCHEN
Adrien grabs a kitchen knife and turns back to the door way.

LIVING ROOM
Jason kicks open the front door, causing the wood to splinter. He grips his bloody machete and barges into the

KITCHEN
Jason stops one he enters the kitchen. He tilts his head, confused.
Adrien is no where to be seen.
Jason grabs the kitchen table and tips it over.
She isn’t there either.

INT. PANTRY
Adrien stands up straight in the cramped pantry. She bumps the shelve behind her and knocks over a can of soup. She tenses up and tightens the grip on her knife.

KITCHEN
Jason turns to the pantry and tightens his grip on the machete.

PAMELA (V.O.)
Kill her!

Jason slowly approaches the pantry. He stops at the door and places his hand on the handle.
Adrien pushes the door open and shoves the knife into Jason’s gut.
Jason SCREAMS in pain as he grabs his wound.
Adrien pushes him to the ground and starts to run past him.
Jason slashes out, slicing open Adrien’s right thigh. Blood squirts out as she SCREAMS.
Adrien grabs at her bloody wound and continues to run. She exits.
EXT. MAIN CABIN

Adrien runs from the main cabin, her hands still clutched around her bloody thigh. She looks as if she will fall over as she disappears into the woods.

A few moments pass.

The Police Car pulls in and parks in front of the Main Cabin. The bright headlights reveal the smashed window and front door.

Steve and Ron exit the Police Car. They both stare at the Main Cabin, shocked and confused.

STEVE
Jesus Christ... What the hell is going on here!?

Ron pulls out his hand gun and flashlight. He moves for the Main Cabin.

RON
Stay behind me.

Steve nods and moves behind Ron. They enter the

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

The Living Room is dark, but it appears to be empty.

STEVE
Adrien?.... Harry?

Ron sees something. He shines his flashlight on it.

RON
My God!

The light reveals Harry’s decapitated head resting on the glass covered floor.

Steve gags, almost throws up.

STEVE
Oh shit...

Ron turns to Steve.

RON
Get back to my car and radio for some Goddamn back up!
Steve nods and quickly exits.

Ron turns back to Harry head. He takes a deep breath.

RON (CONT’D)
(To Himself)
What kind of a monster could do such a thing!?

FROM THE SHADOWS

Jason rises up from behind Ron, machete in hand. He gets ready to strike.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Steve sits in the Police Car, his door wide open.

INT. POLICE CAR

Steve fumbles with the radio, talks into it.

STEVE
Hello!? This is Steve Christy up at Camp Crystal Lake... Someone's been killed! We need some back up-

Ron SCREAMS O.S., followed by a GUN SHOT O.S.

Steve jumps out of the Police Car and stares at the Main Cabin.

EXT. WOODS

Adrien comes out from under the brush that she was hiding in. She heard the gun shot.

ADRIEN
Please... HELP ME!

She runs back in the direction of the Main Cabin.

EXT. MAIN CABIN

Steve steps towards the Main Cabin’s front door.

STEVE
Ron!? What the hell’s going on in there!??
Jason rushes out of the Main Cabin, bloody machete raised high.

STEVE (CONT’D)

OH FUCK!

Steve turns and dips into the woods.

Jason gives chase.

EXT. WOODS

Steve’s shoes pound the ground as he runs through the thick brush. Tree branches rip and scratch at him as he passes.

Behind him Jason gains ground quick.

Steve dares to look back and doesn’t like what he sees. He turns back to the front, slams face first into RALPH’S CORPSE, tied to a tree, his insides ripped out.

Steve stumbles backwards, shocked.

Jason is on Steve. He raises his machete.

Steve turns just fast enough to dodge Jason’s first swing, but not the second, which drags across his chest. He falls to the ground and clutches his bloody wound.

Jason again raises his machete. He lets out a blood thirsty BATTLE CRY.

Steve SCREAMS and holds his hands out as if to block the machete.

STEVE

DON’T!

Jason hacks away, again and again.

Blood paints the surrounding trees and ground as Steve is chopped into little bits.

Jason stops hacking at Steve and steps back. He takes a deep breath.
EXT. MAIN CABIN

Adrien rushes towards the Police Car, sees that it is empty. She glances around.

    ADRIEN
    Hello!? I need help!

Adrien turns back to the Main Cabin. Rushes to it and enters the

INT. MAIN CABIN, LIVING ROOM

Adrien quickly comes to a stop, something she sees horrifies her. She grabs her stomach, turns her head, and throws up.

    ADRIEN
    Oh... God...

Ron’s mutilated, blood drenched corpse lays before her.

Adrien looks back at Ron’s corpse. She sees something, picks it up, then exits.

EXT. WOODS

JASON’S P.O.V.

The P.O.V. watches as Adrien exits the Main Cabin. She hurries off into the woods, towards the Lake.

EXT. CAMP DOCK

Adrien rushes onto the dock stops at the end. She collapses to the dock, takes deep breaths and tries to calm herself down.

The surrounding Lake is calm and quite. Peaceful.

FOOTSTEPS O.S. are heard in the distance.

Adrien jumps to her feet and turns to the other end of the dock, where Jason stands.

He grips his machete and slowly walks towards Adrien.

    ADRIEN
    JASON!
Jason stops and tilts his head as if he is interested in what she has to say.

    ADRIEN (CONT’D)
    You don’t have to do this!

    PAMELA (V.O.)
    You’ve come so far Jason. Don’t stop now! Kill her!

Jason starts to run at Adrien, who SCREAMS.

    ADRIEN
    JASON!

Adrien reveals Ron’s handgun, aims it Jason, and fires.

    BANG

The bullet lands in Jason’s chest. He slows to a stop and looks down at his bloody wound.

    PAMELA (V.O.)
    Keep going Jason. Don’t give up. You’re so close!

Jason looks back at Adrien. He SCREAMS.

    ADRIEN
    FUCK YOU!

Adrien squeezes off two more rounds.

The first bullet lands in Jason’s gut. He stumbles back, nearly losing his balance.

The second bullet lands in Jason’s neck.

Blood sprays from Jason’s fresh wounds as he falls back into the lake.

Adrien rushes over and watches as Jason slowly sinks into the bloody water.

Adrien turns and looks out over the Lake. In the distance, over the horizon, the sun starts to creep up.

    FADE TO:
EXT. LAKE— MORNING

The blue lake is still calm. Birds sing in the distance.

  YOUNG JASON (V.O.)
  Mommy!

  PAMELA (V.O.)
  Jason! Where are you!?!?

  YOUNG JASON (V.O.)
  Help me!

  PAMELA (V.O.)
  Hold on!

EXT. LAKE SHORE

The sunlight reflects off the calm, blue water.

  PAMELA (V.O.)
  Come on Jason. It’s not done yet.
  You’ve still got work to do!

Jason slowly walks out of the water, machete in hand. His
wounds are still fresh.

  PAMELA (V.O.)
  Do you know why I died, Jason?

Jason walks off of the shore and into the woods. The lake is
left by itself.

FADE TO:

BLACK

  PAMELA (V.O.)
  I died so you would never have to.

END