SLASHER

Written by

Troy Oates
FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL DELIVERY ROOM

Nurses swarm around a doctor, standing with

SARAH WILLIS

A 25 year old woman with long brown hair. She’s sweating and breathing heavily as she lays on the bed with her legs in stirrups.

PAUL WILLIS

Stands on the other side, holding her hand. Paul is 27, has short brown hair and is in fairly good shape. He’s wearing scrubs. Both Sarah and Paul are smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Sarah lays in bed with Paul by her side. Sarah holds the baby boy, while Paul looks at the baby with a smile.

SARAH

Have you given any thought to a name?

PAUL

I thought maybe Dominic?

SARAH

Does he look like a Dominic?

Paul stares at the baby.

PAUL

Yeah, he does.

Sarah smiles.

SARAH

Dominic. I like it. Nice to meet you Dominic.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILLIS HOME

SUBTITLE: One year later.
Paul walks up the front steps to the front door of his house. He opens the door and walks inside.

INT. WILLIS HOME

Paul stands in the lounge room and looks around. Lights are on, but there’s no sign of Sarah or the baby.

Voices

Are heard from upstairs. Paul walks up the stairs and walks towards a slightly open door. He stops when he hears a man's voice. Paul stands next to the door frame to listen.

INT. WILLIS HOME - BEDROOM

Sarah sits on the end of the bed, talking to

MARTIN

A 30 year old man with a shaved head and blue eyes. He wears a loose shirt, and paces in front of Sarah.

MARTIN

Are you sure it’s mine?

SARAH

Yeah I am. I got the results today.

MARTIN

I thought we used protection.

SARAH

We did. It’s not always 100% effective though.

MARTIN

Oh, that’s great.

(pause)

So what are you going to tell your husband?

SARAH

I have to tell him tonight.

Paul pushes the door open and step in slowly.

PAUL

Go on then, tell me.

Sarah opens her eyes wide in shock.
SARAH
Paul, ahh, hi. What are you doing home? I thought you weren’t due back for a few more days.

PAUL
Don’t try that. Tell me what?

Paul looks at Martin.

PAUL (CONT’D)
Who the fuck is this?

SARAH
He’s a friend.

PAUL
You seem pretty comfy in my bedroom, friend.

Martin looks at Sarah.

MARTIN
Don’t be scared. Tell him.

PAUL
Somebody better tell me what the fuck is going on.

SARAH
Alright, you want the truth?

PAUL
Yeah I want the fucking truth.

SARAH
This is Martin. I’ve been seeing him for nearly two years now. He’s also Dominics father.

PAUL
You’ve been cheating on me? You dirty little skank!

SARAH
Cheating? Ha! Martin is twice the man you’ll ever be. Maybe if you managed to get me off once in a while I wouldn’t need to go searching for a real man.

PAUL
Get the fuck out of my house, and take your friend with you.
SARAH
This is my house. I’m not going anywhere.

MARTIN
(To Paul)
I think you’d better go.

PAUL
Shut your face, asshole.

MARTIN
What?

Martin takes a step towards Paul. Paul slugs Martin across the face, knocking him to the floor. Paul turns and exits the room, walking downstairs to the kitchen.

INT. WILLIS HOME - KITCHEN

Paul stands at the kitchen counter, resting both his hands on the counter and breathing heavily. He grabs a bowl of fruit and hurls it across the room, smashing a glass cabinet.

He spins around, and looks at a knife block. Paul steps forward and grabs the biggest knife, holding it by the handle. He turns and walks back to the bedroom.

INT. WILLIS HOME - BEDROOM

Sarah is standing at the bedside table, holding the phone.

SARAH
Yes. Yeah he’s downstairs. Please send somebody over. He’s assaulted my friend Martin. He seems dangerous. Ok. Ok. Thank you.

Sarah hangs up the phone, and lays down on the bed. Martin sits on the end of the bed, nursing his bloody nose.

MARTIN
The cops should just shoot that psycho asshole when they get here.

SARAH
Calm down.

Paul appears at the door frame, holding the knife. He steps slowly into the room.
MARTIN
What the fuck are you gonna do with
that?

PAUL
What do you think?

Martin lunges off the bed towards Paul. Paul leans left,
dodging Martin as he comes at Paul. Paul brings his hand up
and stabs Martin in the stomach. Martin screams. Paul pulls
the knife out, and Martin falls to the floor.

Paul looks at Sarah, as she stares on in bewilderment. Paul
walks towards the bed. Sarah turns and tries to crawl off the
bed away from Paul. Paul grabs her ankle and drags her back
towards him as he stands at the edge of the bed. Sarah rolls
over and looks as Paul raises the knife high.

SARAH
No!

Paul brings the knife down hard, stabbing her in the chest.
Sarah stops screaming and her eyes go wide. Paul turns the
knife inside her chest. Sarah makes choking sounds, and then
her head rolls to the left and she stops struggling.

Martin has crawled to the corner. He looks on, stunned. Paul
pulls the knife out and turns to look at Martin. Martin
stands up, holding his stab wound.

MARTIN
Stay the fuck away from me, you
crazy asshole.

Martin turns and runs out of the room. Paul runs after him.

INT. WILLIS HOME - HALLWAY

Paul grabs Martin by the hair. Martins legs go out from under
him as the force stops him from running. Paul drives the
knife hard through the back of Martins throat. As the tip of
the knife exits the front, blood starts to spurt all over the
wall and all over Paul.

Martin gurgles, and goes limp. Paul lets go of his hair and
Martin falls to the floor. Paul steps over Martin and heads
towards the stairs.

Dominic
Is heard crying from the end of the hall. Paul stops in his
tracks, and slowly turns.
He walks calmly down the hall to the end room. He pushes the door slowly open with the end of the knife.

INT. WILLIS HOME - DOMINICS ROOM

Paul walks into the room and stands over Dominics cradle. Dominic looks up at Paul, with a smile on his face. Paul reaches down and wipes a tear from Dominics cheek, leaving a smear of blood. Paul grabs the knife with both hands, and raises it high above Dominic.

    PAUL
    Happy birthday Dominic.

Behind Paul, two police officers

CHARLIE

A 35 year old man with black hair and a bit of a gut, and

FRY

A 20 year old man with a buzz cut

Run into the room with their guns drawn. Paul turns to face them.

    PAUL (CONT’D)
    Evening. Is there a problem?

    CHARLIE
    Hey Paul. You OK?

    PAUL
    Fine, just fine. Just a little family disagreement, that’s all.

    FRY
    Hey Paul. Do us a favor and put the knife on the floor, would you?

    PAUL
    Why? I ain’t gonna hurt nobody.

    CHARLIE
    Just do it Paul. Please.

    PAUL
    No. I have to do this.

Paul turns and raises the knife high. Charlie and Fry both fire twice, the bullets hitting Paul in the back.
Paul turns and falls to his knees. He drops the knife which sticks upright in the wooden floor. Paul falls to the ground.

CHARLIE
Call an ambulance.

Fry exits the room. Paul rolls onto his back and sticks his hand up. Charlie kneels down next to Paul and holds it.

CHARLIE (CONT’D)
You’re going to be alright Paul.
You’re going to be alright.

FADE OUT.

RUN MAIN CREDITS.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM

It’s a typical teenagers bedroom. The floor is scattered with clothes, a tv sits on a unit against the wall and the bed is in the corner.

Dominic

Now seventeen years old with medium length brown hair lays in bed, asleep. He awakes, sits straight up breathing heavily and glancing around the room. He lays back down, closing his eyes and rubs his face with his hands.

INT. KITCHEN

Dominic walks into the kitchen carrying his backpack. He sits the backpack on the counter and grabs a bottle of water from the fridge. He closes the fridge door and sees a note attached to the fridge door. He grabs the note and reads it.

The note reads: Dom, don’t forget to take out the garbage. Won’t be home until tomorrow afternoon. Will do birthday stuff then. Love Mum and Dad.

Dominic crumples up the note and stuffs it in his pocket. He grabs his backpack and walks towards the front door.
EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE

The front door opens and Dominic steps onto the porch. He shuts the door, tests the doorknob to see if it’s locked, then walks down the porch steps onto the footpath. He walks down the footpath.

SUBTITLE: Sixteen years later.

The subtitle fades and is replaced with another.

SUBTITLE: To the day.

Across the street from the house is a black car with tinted windows. Somebody is barely visible sitting in the drivers seat, watching Dominic.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTPATH - LATER

Dominic walks alone. Trees overhang the street, blocking out the sun and giving Dominic no shadow. In the distance

ERIC

A stocky 17 year old with short red hair comes running up behind Dominic.

   ERIC
   Hey. Dom, wait up man.

Dominic stops walking to face Eric.

   DOMINIC
   Hey man.

Eric catches up, panting.

   ERIC
   I thought you were supposed to wait for me.

   DOMINIC
   Sorry, guess I forgot.

   ERIC
   Eh, doesn’t matter. I had to help Dad move a cupboard to the basement anyway.
DOMINIC
So you finally stopped being lazy
and helped somebody else for a
change.

ERIC
Yeah right.

DOMINIC
Wait. Was there a promise of money
involved?

ERIC
Hey, where’s the others?

DOMINIC
Don’t know.

Dominic looks over Eric’s shoulder to see two other 17 year
old boys running up to them.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Is this them?

Eric turns to see

RYAN
17 with medium length brown hair and a slim build, and

JUSTIN
Also 17 with long black hair.

They’re running alongside each other towards Eric & Dominic.

JUSTIN
Hey you assholes. I thought we were
supposed to meet up?

RYAN
Yeah man. I was waiting for fifteen
minutes for you guys.

DOMINIC
Sorry, I’m a little distracted.

ERIC
Birthday stuff?

DOMINIC
No, not really.
Justin reaches into his pocket and pulls out a packet of cigarettes. He grabs four, keeping one for himself and handing one each to Dominic, Eric & Ryan.

JUSTIN
Here you go.

Everybody lights up.

RYAN
(to Dominic)
Seriously dude, you look like shit.

DOMINIC
Thanks. I just didn’t sleep too well last night, that’s all.

ERIC
Well cheer the fuck up son. Because tonight is the night.

Dominic looks worried.

JUSTIN
He forgot. I told you he’d forget.

ERIC
My parents are away for the weekend. We’ve discussed this a thousand times.

DOMINIC
Right. The party.

ERIC
Exactly. The party. The most kick-ass party this town has ever seen. The kegs are set, the fridges are stocked and the ladies are hot to trot.

RYAN
You’re still coming, right? You gotta turn seventeen the right way.

DOMINIC
I don’t know. I don’t think so.

ERIC
Oh come on. When do my parents ever go away? And with your parents gone too? It’s the timing of a lifetime! You can’t let us celebrate your birthday without you being there.
DOMINIC
You guys know I never look forward to my birthday. The whole town looks at me like I’m a walking ghost.

JUSTIN
Forget these simple folk!

ERIC
Yeah. It’ll be fun. Besides, I hear that Kelly’s gonna come.

DOMINIC
So?

RYAN
So? So? Come on, you can’t fool us. You don’t exactly play it subtle.

JUSTIN
Yeah, everybody knows you wanna tap that slim ass like nobody’s business.

They laugh.

DOMINIC
I don’t want to “tap” anything.

ERIC
Yeah, but you like her, don’t you?

A smile creeps across Dominics face.

RYAN
Got ya! You can’t fool us, motherfucker!

ERIC
Now you have to come. We can arrange for you two...

DOMINIC
(interrupts)
I don’t think I’ll be trusting you guys making my plans for me.

JUSTIN
No trust.
DOMINIC
The last time I trusted you pricks
I ended up waking up with my hand
in a bowl of water and a moist
sleeping bag.

RYAN
We were nine years old.

ERIC
And it was pretty funny.

DOMINIC
Yeah, some things never change
apparently.

JUSTIN
Do you realize how hard we had to
work to try and convince her to
come?

DOMINIC
All right. I’ll consider it. OK?

RYAN
That’s a yes.

DOMINIC
No. Yes means yes. I’ll consider it
means I’m going to consider it.

ERIC
Still means yes.

DOMINIC
Do you ever listen?

ERIC
Nope.

Coming towards the boys on the street is a police car.

JUSTIN
Shit, it’s my dad.

They all turn their backs, putting their cigarettes out.

JUSTIN (CONT’D)
Stand back from the car so he can’t
smell it.

The police car pulls up alongside the boys. The boys stop
walking.
FRY

Now in his late 30’s with a beard rolls down the window.

FRY
Hey boys.

JUSTIN
Hey dad.

RYAN
Hey Fry. How’s it going?

FRY
Eh. Can’t complain.

Fry looks at Dominic.

FRY (CONT’D)
Hey Dom. You alright?

DOMINIC
Yeah. Just a sleepless night, that’s all.

FRY
Your folks leave yet?

DOMINIC
Yeah. Last night.

FRY
So you’re going to be in that big house by yourself all weekend? What about your birthday?

JUSTIN
Dad. He’s already got two parents. Leave him alone.

FRY
Aren’t you boys late for school?

RYAN
We’re on our way now.

FRY
All right. You boys stay out of trouble.

DOMINIC
Sure thing Mr Cooper.
JUSTIN
Later Dad.

Fry drives away. The boys resume walking.

DOMINIC
Shit.

ERIC
Now what?

DOMINIC
I left my chem notes at home.

RYAN
Don’t worry about it.

DOMINIC
(sarcastically)
Oh, well. I guess I can’t ace ‘em all.

JUSTIN
What do you need them for anyway?

DOMINIC
For our chemistry test this morning. You know? First period? Or as you call it: nap time.

JUSTIN
Ahh yeah. The comfy seats get me every time.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

The four boys walk down a typical school hallway. Lined with lockers and classroom doors. They squeeze past other students walking through the hall.

They stop at a locker, which Justin opens and tosses his backpack into.

MR ZEVEN

A teacher in his fifties with a massive beer gut, balding head and beady blue eyes walks past. He gives Dominic a dirty look and a scowl as he walks past.

DOMINIC
That bastard never did like me.
RYAN

Who?

DOMINIC

Zeven.

ERIC

That guys got a massive problem. I’ve heard it’s to do with little Charlie downstairs. Besides, he never liked anybody so don’t worry about it.

Ryan is looking around.

KELLY

A 17 year old with long blonde hair and blue eyes stands with her friends. Ryan nudges Dominic.

RYAN

Hey, there’s Kelly.

JUSTIN

Go talk to her.

DOMINIC

I don’t think so. Not right now. Maybe later.

PATRICK

With short black hair and wearing glasses, walks up to Dominic.

PATRICK

Hey, son of psycho. Happy Birthday.

ERIC

Go blow yourself Patrick.

PATRICK

I just wanted to wish Dominic good luck.

DOMINIC

For what?

PATRICK

For tonight. Sixteen years after the butchering. I think daddy’s ghost would wanna come back to haunt his precious son.
RYAN
Hey Pat, why don’t you go back to jerking off in the bathroom. Maybe you won’t get caught this time?

PATRICK
Oh, I’m sorry. I forgot. Mummy couldn’t keep it in her pants. So god knows who’s son you actually are.

Dominic and the boys turns to walk away.

PATRICK (CONT’D)
Keep an eye out for the Boogeyman. But I guess you call him “Dad”.

Dominic turns and punches Patrick in the nose.

DOMINIC
I’ll give you a boogeyman to be scared of.

Dominic lunges for Patrick, but the boys hold him back. Patrick holds his nose.

PATRICK
You broke my nose.

RYAN
Stop being a drama queen. It’s not broken.

PATRICK
Jesus, you are crazy. Like father, like son.

Eric lets go of Dominic and runs to Patrick, spear-tackling him to the ground. All the students around cheer them on.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

The hallway is empty. Dominic walks through it alone. He opens a door with “Detention” printed on it. He enters and closes the door behind him.

INT. DETENTION

Dominic enters the room, and walks towards the back where Eric already sits. He sits between Eric and the window which overlooks the street.
ERIC
How’d it go?

DOMINIC
Fine, I guess.

TEACHER
No talking. Do your work.

Dominic reaches into his backpack and pulls out a notepad. He grabs a pen and starts to write. He glances out the window, focusing on a car parked across the street from the school. It’s the same black car that was parked across the street from Dominics house.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK

Mr Zeven closes the boot of his car, holding a book. He goes to walk back into the building, but notices the black car across the street. Zeven pauses, and notices somebody in the front seat. Zeven sits the book on the boot and walks towards the car.

Zeven peers inside, then taps on the drivers side window. It slowly rolls down, keeping the drivers face out of sight.

MR ZEVEN
Can I help you?

The driver turns his head to look at Zeven.

MR ZEVEN (CONT’D)
Unless you have official business here at the school, I’m going to have to ask you to leave.

The driver doesn’t react.

MR ZEVEN (CONT’D)
If you don’t I’m going to have to call the police.

The driver still sits motionless, staring at Zeven. A look of realization comes across Zeven’s face.

MR ZEVEN (CONT’D)
Hey, don’t I know you.

The driver quickly wraps one arm around Zeven’s neck, holding him against the car. A blade exits Zeven’s back three times, covered with blood.
Zeven tries to scream but is muffled by the driver's hand across his mouth. The driver pulls Zeven into the car and rolls up the window.

INT. DETENTION

Dominic writes on the notepad. He looks outside, and the black car drives away. Dominic shakes his head, and keeps writing.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

The hallway fills with kids. Dominic and Eric walk out of detention.

ERIC
Well that was fun.

DOMINIC
Oh yeah, can't wait until next time.
(pause)
Hey, I wanted to thank you for having my back today.

ERIC
Hey, come on. You're my boy. Nobody messes with a friend of mine. You got that?

DOMINIC
Yeah, well thanks. Look, I gotta go to the bathroom. I'll see you later, OK?

ERIC
Sure. Have fun.

Dominic and Eric split up. Eric walks up to Ryan and Justin, standing at the lockers.

RYAN
How was detention?

ERIC
Utterly fantastic.

Kelly emerges from the crowd and walks up to the three. Justin nudges both Ryan and Eric and they turn to face her.

KELLY
Hey guys.
JUSTIN
Hey Kelly. What’s up?

KELLY
Nothing.
(to Eric)
I caught the fight this morning.
You OK?

ERIC
Oh yeah. You can’t hurt a manly man like me!

KELLY
Right
(to Ryan and Justin)
So where’s Dominic?

ERIC
Oh, he just went off to the bathroo.....
(trails off)
Why?

KELLY
I just wanted to see if he was OK.

RYAN
Really?

KELLY
Yes really.

JUSTIN
Why would you care?

KELLY
Because I just do. You know what?
Fuck you. I was just wondering.

They all laugh.

ERIC
So are you coming to my party tonight?

KELLY
Yeah, are we supposed to wear costumes or something?

ERIC
Costumes are not enforced, but suggested.
RYAN
Which probably means nobody will
turn up in costume.

KELLY
Is Dominic going to be there?

All three boys smile.

JUSTIN
Why?

KELLY
All right, fine. I like him. You
happy now?

They laugh.

KELLY (CONT’D)
So is he going or what?

ERIC
Well we’re trying to convince him.

KELLY
Sounds to me you need to try
harder.

RYAN
Don’t worry your pretty little head
about it.

JUSTIN
Yeah. As soon as he knows you want
him there, he’ll surely be
convinced.

KELLY
Don’t tell him that. Just tell him
he should go. OK?

ERIC
Consider it done.

A pretty girl names Ruth with black hair and a face full of
pimples walks up to Kelly.

RUTH
Hey.

Kelly smiles.

KELLY
Oh, hey.
RYAN
Hey Ruth, are you coming to the party tonight?

RUTH
I guess we are. But don’t get any ideas. You three are at the bottom of my “to fuck” list.

RYAN
That’s a long list.

ERIC
Hey Ruth. Is it weird having the name of an eighty year old grandma?

JUSTIN
Do you often get cravings for hard candy and want to eat dinner at 4 in the afternoon.

RUTH
Eat me you assholes.

RYAN
Just let us know when.

RUTH
(to Kelly)
You done talking to these monkeys?

ERIC
(sarcastically)
That really hurt Ruth.

RYAN
Hey. If you’re here, aren’t you going to miss Murder She Wrote?

KELLY
(to Ruth)
Come on, let’s go.
(to the boys)
Don’t forget.

JUSTIN
Don’t worry mum, we won’t.

ERIC
We’ll take care of it.

CUT TO:
INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM

Dominic is standing at the sink washing his hands. He turns off the tap and grabs a paper towel.

A footstep

Comes from the bathroom. Dominic turns around to see he’s alone in the bathroom. Dominic kneels down to look under the stalls, but sees no feet. All the cubicle doors are open except for the last one. Dominic walks towards it slowly. He reaches the door as

A student

Walks out of the cubicle. Dominic jumps back. The student looks surprised.

DOMINIC

Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Dominic exits the bathroom and walks out into the hallway. It’s completely empty. He walks down it, alone.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM

Dominic walks into the locker room and grabs a t-shirt from his backpack.

A locker door slams and Eric jumps out from behind it. The noise makes Dominic jump.

DOMINIC

Shit! Fucking damn it Eric.

ERIC

Where’ve ya been?

DOMINIC

I was in the bathroom you asshole. Aren’t you supposed to be outside running laps?

ERIC

Yeah. I decided to wait for you.
DOMINIC
Are you sure you weren’t just stalling?

ERIC
That does sound more like me, doesn’t it?

DOMINIC
Sounds about right. I’ll meet you out there.

ERIC
OK.

Eric walks out. Dominic looks around the empty locker room.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD

Dominic, Eric, Ryan and Justin are walking round a field while other students jog past them.

ERIC
So Dom. You’ll never guess who we talked to.

DOMINIC
Who?

RYAN
Your girl Kelly. We told her you were coming to the party and she got pretty excited.

DOMINIC
Fuck you.

JUSTIN
No bullshit. She told us to make sure you show up. So now you have to come.

ERIC
Yeah, or else you’ll make us liars.

RYAN
You don’t wanna make us look like liars, do you?
DOMINIC
I still don’t know. Are you sure that’s what she meant?

JUSTIN
She wants you man.

ERIC
Yeah. We’re sure that’s what she meant. You want to know how we know? Because when she was talking to us, she was acting the same way you’re acting now. All nervous and shy like. I wish my phone could record videos man, it was uncanny.

RYAN
See?

DOMINIC
All right. I’ll make an appearance. But if you guys are messing with me, I will personally kick each and every one of your asses.

JUSTIN
Keep your fantasies to yourself man.

Dominic looks ahead and beyond the fence, the black car is parked. Dominic can make out the driver, staring directly at him.

From behind the boys, the

P.E. TEACHER
A fit man in his thirties runs up and keeps pace with them.

P.E. TEACHER
Gentlemen, this is physical education, not social time. If you want to pass this class, I suggest you start running.

The P.E. Teacher jogs away.

JUSTIN
 Fucking asshole.

The P.E. Teacher turns around, jogging backwards.

P.E. TEACHER
What was that Mr Cooper?
JUSTIN

Nothing.

The P.E. Teacher turns and keeps jogging. The boys laugh between themselves.

CUT TO:

INT. COSTUME STORE

The four boys stand in a costume store, riffling through the racks.

DOMINIC
Why exactly are we dressing up for this? It’s not like we’re 8 years old anymore.

ERIC
It’s called having fun. Look it up sometimes.

DOMINIC
Bite me hard.

RYAN
Hey! Don’t make me split you boys up! You’ll be sent to your rooms.

DOMINIC
What kind of costume should I be wearing anyway?

Ryan picks up a plastic backside and holds it up to his own.

RYAN
Check it. I can go as “Assman!”

DOMINIC
Classy.

JUSTIN
Yeah. The costume will make official what we’ve all known for years.

Ryan puts it back. Justin grabs a pair of matching purple suits.

JUSTIN (CONT’D)
Hey, we can go as matching pimps!
Yeah, probably not.

Come on, it’ll get a few laughs.

Do you really want to go to a party dressed as your dad?

Justin puts the suits back. Dominic turns around and bumps into Eric, who’s holding a white mask with a knife sticking out of it up to his face.

(Dominic
(startled)
Jesus Christ!

Eric takes the mask off.

Sorry man, I didn’t mean to scare you.

Dominic turns to look at Ryan and Justin, who are giving him confused looks.

I gotta go. I’ll see you guys later.

I’m picking you up, right? Mum’s letting me borrow the car.

It’s a plan.

And then you guys are coming straight up to the farm?

Yeah man, of course.

Don’t forget, your phones won’t get coverage up there so don’t bother bringing them.

(to Dominic)
I’ll pick you up about six.
DOMINIC
Cool.

Dominic turns and walks out.

JUSTIN
What’s up with him today?

RYAN
That time of the month?

ERIC
You guys are idiots.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOMINICS HOUSE

Dominic walks up the footpath to his front door. He pulls out his keys and unlocks the door. He opens the door, and turns to look out at the street. He looks left, then right, then walks in and closes the door.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE

Dominic closes the door behind him. He drops his backpack on the floor, and turns the lock on the door. He heads towards the stairs.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - DOMINICS ROOM

Dominic closes the door behind him. He goes over to his bed, kneels down and pulls out a small wooden box from under the bed. He sits on the bed, holding the box in his lap. He opens the box, which contains stacks of cut out newspaper articles and old pictures. He pulls out the top article.


Dominic puts the article down on his bed, and pulls out an old photo. In the photo is a picture of Sarah and Paul holding baby Dominic at the beach.

DOMINIC
(mutters)
Happy birthday to me.

Dominic picks up the article and puts the photo and the article back in the box. He closes the box and sits it on his bed. Dominic stands up and walks out of the room.
INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM

Dominic walks into the lounge room and sits down on the couch. He picks up the remote from the coffee table and turns on the TV. He skips through a few channels, then turns the TV off. He lays down on the couch and closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM - LATER

Dominic is still asleep on the lounge. He wakes up, and slowly sits up. He looks around the empty house. He stands up, rubs his eyes and takes a few steps away from the couch.

The phone rings, startling Dominic. Dominic walks back to the coffee table and answers the phone.

DOMINIC
Hello?

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Hey man, it’s me. I’m just about to leave.

DOMINIC
What time is it?

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Five past six.

DOMINIC
You’re late then.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Yeah I know. But my mum wouldn’t give me the car keys until we’d ran through the emergency numbers procedure a dozen times. But I’m just about to leave. Thought I’d give you a call. Didn’t wanna walk in on you jerking off or wearing your mums clothes or something.

DOMINIC
Eat me.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Let me ask you something.
DOMINIC
Shoot.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
You seemed a little weird today.
You alright?

DOMINIC
Yeah. You know, this time of year
gets depressing. The anniversary is
looming, so I’m not exactly the
most cheery fellow.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Well cheer the fuck up son, because
we’re gonna have a good time
tonight, right?

DOMINIC
Yeah.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
You don’t sound thrilled. I wanna
hear you thrilled.

DOMINIC
I’m thrilled. Trust me. I’m going
to party...

From upstairs, a soft noise is heard. The scuffing of
something moving. Dominic stops talking and looks at the
stairs.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
What? You there?

DOMINIC
Nothing. I thought I heard a
noise...

Dominic is cut off by the sound of footsteps upstairs.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Oh shit.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
What?
DOMINIC
I heard footsteps. Upstairs.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
You’re hearing things.

Dominic walks to the front door. The lock is turned in the unlocked position.

DOMINIC
Oh fuck. The front door is unlocked.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
So?

DOMINIC
So I locked it when I got home.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
You’re sure?

DOMINIC
Yes I’m sure.

JUSTIN
(filtered)
Alright. Get out of the house. I’ll call the cops. I’ll be there in 2 minutes.

DOMINIC
Maybe you should...

Dominic turns, bumping into

MATTHEW

22 years old with medium length brown hair. He smiles at Dominic.

MATTHEW
I startle you?

JUSTIN
(filtered)
What’s happening?

DOMINIC
Nothing. Just my asshole brother.
Matthew mouths the words “fuck you”.

    DOMINIC (CONT’D)
    Now hang up the phone bitch, and
    get over here.

    JUSTIN
    (filtered)
    Yeah, I got your bitch.

Dominic hangs up the phone.

    MATTHEW
    A little jumpy, aren’t we?

    DOMINIC
    What the hell are you doing here?

    MATTHEW
    I thought I’d come over to
    celebrate your birthday.

    DOMINIC
    I told you I wasn’t going to be
    here tonight.

    MATTHEW
    Exactly. Got a date.

Matthew walks into the kitchen. Dominic follows.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - KITCHEN

Matthew opens the fridge. Dominic stands at the counter.

    MATTHEW
    Where the hell are you going,
    anyway?

    DOMINIC
    Eric’s having a party at his place.

    MATTHEW
    Eric? The weird one that lives on
    the hill?

    DOMINIC
    That’s him.

Matthew closes the fridge and turns to Dominic.

    MATTHEW
    Do mum and dad know?
DOMINIC
No. Do they know about the parties you used to throw when they weren’t here?

MATTHEW
Nope. But the thing is I never almost got suspended for getting into a fight with a kid at school.

DOMINIC
What are you talking about?

MATTHEW
That Patrick kid. The one you beat the shit out of.

DOMINIC
I only punched him once. Eric did most of the work. Wait, how the hell do you know about that?

MATTHEW
There was a message on the machine. From your principal. So I guess you can forget about the son of the year award.

DOMINIC
Like you never got into fights at school.

MATTHEW
True. But I never got caught.

DOMINIC
So a date, huh?

MATTHEW
Yeah. Don’t know her name. Been chatting for a while, told her I’d be back in town.

DOMINIC
You don’t know her name?

Matthew shakes his head.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
So when are you leaving?

MATTHEW
Soon. Just waiting for her to show up.
DOMINIC
Well I’m on my way out.

MATTHEW
Alright little brother, have fun.

DOMINIC
Oh, and one more thing. You cannot
use my bedroom tonight. I repeat,
you are forbidden from doing any
freaky shit in my room.

From outside, a car horn is heard.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Gotta run. Take care.

MATTHEW
Later.

Dominic walks quickly to the front door, opens it, walks out
and closes it behind him.

EXT. DOMINICS HOUSE
Dominic runs down the path to Justin, who’s sitting behind
the wheel of a blue car. Dominic gets in the passenger side,
and Justin takes off.

INT. JUSTINS CAR
Justin has a cigarette hanging from his lips.

JUSTIN
I didn’t know Matt was home.

DOMINIC
Yeah. Came home because he knew
he’d have the place to himself.

Dominic looks Justin up and down.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
No costume?

JUSTIN
Nah. Decided not to.

Justin pulls the car over. Ryan, who’s standing on the
footpath climbs into the backseat.
RYAN
Gents. How are we feeling?

JUSTIN
Fine.

RYAN
No costumes I see.

DOMINIC
Nope.

RYAN
Good idea. Well we’re off to get trashed and look like idiots, how do you feel about that?

DOMINIC
Pleased.

JUSTIN
Eccentric.

RYAN
That’s what I like to hear.

EXT. JUSTINS CAR

Justins car turns into another street. Following them is the black car, the one sitting outside the school.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARM

It’s a typical farm. A two storey house, a barn, a large field and an area filled with trees and bushes near a lake.

Justin pulls his car up from driving up the long driveway. The three boys get out.

The black car turns, and pulls over away from the house. The driver watches at the three boys walk towards the house.

INT. ERICS HOUSE

Eric is at the door greeting people. He holds a beer in each hand. The music is blaring and the place is packed. Two girls walk into the house in front of Dominic, Justin & Ryan.
ERIC
Ladies, ladies, ladies. Welcome.
Booze is in the kitchen, bathroom’s
at the end of the hall. Boom boom
room is upstairs so when you’re
ready just come and get me and we
can get our own party started
right.

The girls walk inside, quickly making distance between them
and Eric. The three boys stop to talk to Eric.

ERIC (CONT’D)
Hey hey! Who invited you fuckers?

DOMINIC
We’ve been here fifteen seconds and
there’s already two girls you won’t
ever have a chance of hooking up
with.

ERIC
Well it’s their loss. Because this
is my house, and we’re here to have
a great time.
(yelling)
Aren’t we?

The crowd cheers at Eric.

ERIC (CONT’D)
Alright gents. Beers are in the
kitchen, you know where to take
your dumps.

Eric turns to Dominic.

ERIC (CONT’D)
Oh, and Dominic.

DOMINIC
Yeah?

ERIC
Kelly’s here.

DOMINIC
Thanks.

ERIC
Have fun.
The three boys make their way through the crowd towards the fridge.

CUT TO:

EXT. ERICS HOUSE

The black car turns around and drives back down the driveway.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOMINICS HOUSE

The black car pulls up outside Dominics house. The driver watches as

REBECCA

A cute girl walks up to the front door. She rings the bell, and Matthew answers it.

MATTHEW
Hey hey. You found the place.

REBECCA
Sure did. You bought the party favors?

MATTHEW
Sure did. Wanna head upstairs?

Matthew stands aside, and Rebecca walks into the house. The driver watches as the downstairs lights go off. The driver gets out of the car, shuts the door and goes to the boot. He opens it, displaying a large collection of sharp weapons.

Axes, pitchforks, knives, scissors, circular blades, ice picks, it’s all there. The driver grabs a pair of scissors and a knife, closes the boot and walks towards the house.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM

The driver walks into the lounge room. He picks up a framed picture of Dominic from a collection of framed pictures. He stares at the picture, then drops it, shattering the frame.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - PARENTS ROOM

Matthew and Rebecca are sitting on the bed. Matthew is smoking a joint.
REBECCA
Did you hear that?

Matthew shakes his head.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM

The driver walks towards the stairs. He slides the knife into a sheath attached to his belt. He holds the scissors, swirling them on his finger as he walks. He walks up the stairs. He stops at the top, listening.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - PARENTS ROOM

Rebecca takes a hit of the joint, but coughs on the amount of smoke. From the hallway, smashing glass is heard.

REBECCA
Tell me you heard that.

MATTHEW
I heard it.

REBECCA
What do you think it was?

MATTHEW
How the hell am I supposed to know?

REBECCA
Go check it out.

MATTHEW
Fuck you. You check it out.

REBECCA
It’s your house.

MATTHEW
Fine, fine.

Matthew stands up and walks towards the door.

INT. DOMINICS HOUSE - HALLWAY

Matthew looks up and down the hallway. He looks at the smashed picture frame on the floor. He looks at the hole in the wall where the hook was.
MATTHEW
(calling out)
I think the hook came loose on a picture.

The door nearest Matthew opens, and the driver pops out. He’s wearing a hoodie with the hood done up tightly over his face. Only his eyes can be seen. He holds the scissors open, and with one quick thrust stabs Matthew in the throat.

Matthew flings around, his arms flailing about.

REBECCA
(Calling out O.S.)
What are you doing now?

Matthew falls to the floor, and starts to crawl away. Driver spins Matthew over, grabs the scissors handles and closes the blades while still inside Matthews throat. Blood spurts as Driver pulls the blades out.

REBECCA (CONT’D)
(Calling out)
Come back or I’ll finish this without you.

Driver walks into the bedroom. Rebecca looks at him, covered in blood. She looks around for a way out. She spots the window and lunges towards it. Driver grabs her by the hair, pulls out the knife and holds it to her throat.

REBECCA (CONT’D)
Please don’t kill me.

Driver spins the knife in his hand, so the handle is protruding. He smashes the window, shards of glass going everywhere. Driver kicks Rebecca’s feet out from under her, but keeps hold of her hair. Rebecca falls face first into the window pane where shards of glass still remain.

The glass sticks deep into Rebecca’s face deep. Driver lets go of her hair and puts his foot on her back, forcing her face down harder onto the glass.

Driver grabs Rebecca’s feet and tries to pull her off. After three hard pulls, he grabs her hair and lifts her off. Her face is torn open because of the jagged glass.

Rebecca is still twitching from the pain. Driver drops her to the ground, kneels over her and snaps her neck.

CUT TO:
INT. ERICS HOUSE - KITCHEN

Dominic, Ryan and Justin stand at the fridge. Justin opens it and grabs three beers out.

JUSTIN
One for me, one for you.

Justin hands a beer to Ryan. He dangles the third beer in front of Dominic.

JUSTIN (CONT’D)
Now Dom, you have to earn this.

DOMINIC
OK. What do I have to do?

JUSTIN
You have to go find Kelly, and you have to talk to her.

DOMINIC
OK.

Justin hands Dominic the beer. Dominic takes it, opens it and looks around the room. He spots Kelly across the room. He starts to walk over, but bumps into

DEL
A teenage girl with short brown hair. She’s drunk.

DEL
Hey, how ya doin’?

DOMINIC
Good, how are you?

DEL
Good. Not sure. I feel tipsy.

Somebody bumps into Del, and she falls down.

DEL (CONT’D)
What an asshole.

DOMINIC
Are you alright?

DEL
Yeah, I’m fine. Do you want me to help you up?
DOMINIC
I’m fine. How about I help you up?

DEL
Well, whatever does it for you.

Dominic leans down and extends her hand. She grabs it and stands up. She leans on Dominic as Dominic walks her to a chair. She sits down.

DOMINIC
Alright. See you later.

DEL
Bye.

Del waves, but Dominic is walking away. He spots Kelly again. He starts to walk over to her. Kelly spots him and walks towards him. They meet in the middle of the lounge room.

DOMINIC
Hi.

KELLY
Hey.

DOMINIC
I wasn’t sure if you were coming.

KELLY
Are you kidding? I wouldn’t miss this for the world.

DOMINIC
So, do you want a drink?

Dominic looks down at Kelly’s hand to see she’s already holding one.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
You’ve already got one. Never mind.

KELLY
Umm, give me one second.

Kelly turns and taps a guy on the shoulder. She hands him the beer.

KELLY (CONT’D)
Here you go.

RANDOM GUY
Yeah, free beer!
DOMINIC
It’s all free dude.

RANDOM GUY
Whatever man.

Guy turns back to talking to his friends. Kelly looks at Dominic.

KELLY
Now, let’s get me a drink.

INT. ERICS HOUSE – KITCHEN
Kelly and Dominic are standing in the kitchen.

KELLY
So what’s with your friends?

DOMINIC
How do you mean?

KELLY
Those guys are such apes. Not the type of people I’d associate you with.

DOMINIC
Fair call. I had a rough time growing up. When I started school all the other kids had parents who told them they shouldn’t be friends with the kid who’s father was a homicidal maniac. Those three guys were my only friends in grade 1, and we’ve been hanging out ever since.

KELLY
Your dad?

DOMINIC
You don’t know about this?

KELLY
No, I don’t. You don’t have to tell me if you want to.

DOMINIC
It’s cool. It’s kind of a downer though.
KELLY
I’m game.

DOMINIC
Well when I was 1, my dad came home from work. He butchered my mum and her boyfriend. The cops caught him standing over me, about to kill me too.

KELLY
Oh my god.

DOMINIC
They shot him before he could. He was in the hospital for 12 hours and then died. They cremated him, and since they couldn’t get in touch with any of his family they scattered his ashes.

KELLY
So the people you live with...

DOMINIC
God-parents.

KELLY
Ahh, OK.

Pause.

DOMINIC
So mind if I ask you something?

KELLY
Shoot.

DOMINIC
What’s with you and Ruth? She’s the polar opposite of you. Just bossy and loud and verbal.

KELLY
She keeps her defences up around most guys. She’s been used before. She’s gotten to the point where she automatically assumes whenever a guy talks to her all they want is a free fuck.

DOMINIC
Where is she, anyway?
KELLY
Went off with a guy. Go figure.

DOMINIC
Didn’t look like the user type?

KELLY
Apparently not.

DOMINIC
What about me? Do I look like the user type?

KELLY
No. I think you’d stick around for another fuck or two.

DOMINIC
Should I be offended?

KELLY
It’s a joke. Not a good one. I’m sorry.

DOMINIC
Oh I get it. It’s very funny.

Kelly opens her mouth to say something but is interrupted. From across the room, Eric yells.

ERIC
(Yelling)
Hey Dom! You in here?

DOMINIC
Shit.

KELLY
What?

Dominic points. Kelly turns and see Eric walk into the room.

DOMINIC
Booze patrol.

KELLY
Booze patrol?

DOMINIC
Eric has this thing. Twice a night he’ll go around looking for people. If you don’t have a drink you’ll get kicked out.
A hand clamps down on Dominics shoulder. Dominic jumps up and turns around, his fist back ready for a fight. It’s Eric.

ERIC
Whoa, whoa. Calm down boy. We’re going on a secret mission into the woods. You wanna come?

DOMINIC
Ahh, I don’t think so. I’m in the middle of something.

Eric looks at Kelly.

ERIC
So? She can join if she wants to. Hey Kelly, wanna come on a secret mission?

Dominic turns to Kelly.

KELLY
Sure.

ERIC
Cool.
(to Dominic)
See? Now you have to come.

DOMINIC
Who else is coming?

ERIC
Me, you, Kelly, Ryan, Justin and Del.

DOMINIC
Del is smashed.

ERIC
Exactly.

DOMINIC
Ok. (to Kelly)
Coming?

KELLY
Sure.

Kelly stands up, and they follow Eric as he cuts through the crowd.

CUT TO:
INT. POLICE STATION
At the front desk of the police station

CHARLIE
Now in his mid fifties and is starting to go bald

Sits at a desk, almost asleep. The phone rings, waking him up. Charlie answers the phone.

   CHARLIE
   Hello?

Pause.

   CHARLIE (CONT’D)
   You’re sure? What’s the address.

Charlie listens, then his face goes to stone.

   CHARLIE (CONT’D)
   Thank you.

Charlie hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. DRIVERS CAR
Driver sits in his car, which is parked on the side of the road. He puts the phone on the dash, then starts the car. He starts to drive again.

INT. POLICE STATION
Charlie stands up from his desk.

   CHARLIE
   Fry!?

Fry sits up from his desk.

   FRY
   Yeah?

   CHARLIE
   Just got a call. Somebody saw a guy leaving the Lloyds house tonight covered in blood.
FRY
You’re kidding me.

CHARLIE
Nope. You know where Dominic and his friends are?

FRY
They’re all up on the Sampson farm.

CHARLIE
Alright. I’ll grab the car. You call up there, and get all those kids down here now! Get Fred and Sammy over to the house now.

Charlie runs out of the room. Fry picks up the phone and dials a number.

INT. ERICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM

As the party goes on, the phone starts to ring. A girl answers.

NOTE: The scene will switch between whoever is talking.

GIRL
Hello?

FRY
Hello, it’s Constable Cooper calling. Can you tell me if there’s been any disturbances up there tonight?

GIRL
Some guy tried to grope me but he didn’t.

FRY
OK. Anything else?

GIRL
Nope.

FRY
Now you have to listen to me. You have to tell everybody to get into their cars now and drive down to the police station. Do you understand?
GIRL

Why?

FRY

Because it’s very important. I heard the cops are coming up there to arrest you guys right now.

GIRL

What?

Girl hangs up the phone.

GIRL (CONT’D)

(to herself)

Killjoy.

(loudly)

Alright everybody, listen up. The guy on the phone said the cops are coming up here right now to arrest everybody.

The party continues.

GIRL (CONT’D)

They said there’s a bomb

The people in the crowd boo loudly.

GIRL (CONT’D)

They said in fifteen minutes they’re going to call all our parents and tell them where we are.

The crowd starts to move. The all head towards the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

The group sit in a circle in a clearing in the woods. Dominic, Eric, Ryan, Justin, Kelly and Del all talk amongst each other.

RYAN

You must be kidding.

JUSTIN

No. I like the English class.

DOMINIC

You like Zeven? I hate the stupid prick.

(MORE)
DOMINIC (CONT'D)
Always gives me shitty marks.
Always shooting me dirty looks in
the hall. I never know why.

KELLY
You don’t know?

DOMINIC
Nope.

KELLY
He’s had a grudge against you ever
since you got into a fight with
Brian.

DOMINIC
His step son?

KELLY
Yeah.

DOMINIC
Jesus. That was grade 5. And he
started it.

DEL
Well he seems to still hate you.

DOMINIC
It seems.

From the house, the echo of cars starting is heard.

ERIC
Oh man.

RYAN
What?

ERIC
You hear that?

RYAN
Yeah?

ERIC
That’s everybody leaving.

JUSTIN
Fuck those fools. They’re missing
out on a killer party.
EXT. ERICS DRIVEWAY

As the cars go speeding past, the black car pulls over down from the house. Driver gets out and walks to the boot. He opens it up and grabs out a large black robe. He takes the hoodie off and drops it into the trunk. He puts the robe on. There’s a hood attached to it. He ties the hood around his face, with his eyes looking out through eyeholes cut into it.

He grabs a small scythe from the boot, and tucks it into a pocket inside the robe. He closes the boot.

CUT TO:

INT. BARN

Patrick and a girl are laying on a bale of hay, having sex. Patrick is on top. They hear the creak of the door.

DRUNK GIRL
What was that?

PATRICK
Nothing. Keep going.

They keep going. Out of the darkness, Driver walks up to the two. Driver grabs the scythe and stabs Patrick through the chest. Patrick goes limp and lays on top of drunk girl.

DRUNK GIRL
Don’t stop now you pussy.

The girl keeps going. Driver extends his arm and slams his elbow down onto the handle of the scythe, stabbing the drunk girl as well. She moans, and goes limp. Driver pulls the scythe out of drunk girl, and pulls Patricks dead body off her.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE CAR

Fry walks up to the cop car where Charlie sits. Fry climbs into the passenger seat, and Charlie drives away.

FRY
OK. So they found the bodies. But it's not Dominic. It’s Matthew and another girl.

CHARLIE
How?
Both were stabbed with what looks like scissors. The girl had her face cut up bad. Sammy said blood was everywhere. Even worse then...
(trails off)
The ambulance is on the way there now.

CHARLIE
Good.

Charlie takes a hard right turn.

FRY
Where are we going?

CHARLIE
Up to the farm. That’s where he’ll be headed next?

FRY
Who do you mean? Do you know who it is?

CHARLIE
I’ve got an idea. But we watched the bastard die, remember?

CUT TO:

INT. ERICS HOUSE - BEDROOM

Ruth and Guy

Teenager with short black hair

Are laying in bed. Both are asleep. The door opens slowly and Driver steps in. The door slams behind him. The guy wake up, and stare at Driver in his bloodied robe.

GUY
Eric. Is that you?

Driver shakes his head. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out an axe.

GUY (CONT’D)
What are you doing in here, you fucking pervert?
(MORE)
GUY (CONT’D)
(notices the axe)
What are you going to do with that?

Guy stands up and extends his arm to point his finger.

GUY (CONT’D)
You get the fuck out of here right
now or I’m gonna kick your...

Driver swings the axe, cutting off the hand that was pointed at him. Guy screams bloody murder, which wakes up Ruth. She sees the Driver, and Guy holding his bloody stump.

RUTH
Oh shit.

Guy falls to his knees. He looks up at Driver.

GUY
You sick motherfucker. I’m going to fucking kill...

Driver swings the axe, cutting open Guys throat. Guys head flops back, and then he falls to the floor.

Ruth grabs a beer bottle from the bedside table. She smashes it and holds it out in front of her. Driver swings the axe at her, cutting open her knee. She screams and throws the bottle at Driver.

The bottle hits him right in the face, knocking him over. Ruth jumps out of bed, running over him and out the door. Driver rolls onto his belly and watches her go.

CUT TO:

EXT. ERICS HOUSE

Ruth is outside, looking around frantically. She hears voices in the distance and runs towards the noise.

INT. POLICE CAR

Charlie and Fry are driving. They look on as a long line of cars drive past them. Fry looks on at each car.

FRY
Drive faster.

CHARLIE
What? Why?
FRY
My son is still up there.

CHARLIE
We don’t know he isn’t safe.

FRY
I’ll believe it when he’s sitting in the back seat.

Charlie puts his foot down, accelerating the car.

EXT. WOODS
The group are walking back.

ERIC
I don’t think it really matters how good it is.

RYAN
You’ve got to be kidding me.

Ruth appears in the distance, running towards them. She’s stumbling as she runs.

JUSTIN
Hey, who’s that?

The group look on as Ruth runs towards them.

KELLY
It’s Ruth.

DOMINIC
She looks drunk.

RYAN
No surprise.

Ruth and the group meet. Ruth breathes heavily.

KELLY
Hey Ruth, you alright?

Dominic looks at Ruths knee.

DOMINIC
What happened to your knee?

RUTH
Some guy tried to kill me.
ERIC
Are you kidding?

JUSTIN
Who?

RUTH
Don’t know. He killed Guy.

ERIC
Where’s everybody else?

RUTH
They left. About ten minutes ago.

DOMINIC
Who did this to you?

RUTH
I don’t know! He was wearing a mask.

DEL
Where is he now?

RUTH
How the fuck should I know? I ran as soon as I had the chance. He was going to kill me too.

DOMINIC
Look, it’s probably all some big joke. Guy is fine. They’re just fucking with you Ruth. Now let’s get you back inside...

Dominic takes a step towards Ruth. From the darkness, a hatchet is thrown and buries itself deep into the tree Dominic was just standing in front of.

ERIC
Run.

Everybody runs towards the house. Ryan helps Ruth as she tries to keep the weight off her cut knee.

Driver comes out from the darkness and grabs the hatchet dug into the tree. He pulls it out with one quick tug and walks behind the group as they run.

Justin turns around to see Driver walking behind them.
JUSTIN
(yelling)
He’s following us!

They come into the clearing. All the cars are gone except for Justins.

DOMINIC
Get to the car.

They run towards the car. Justin turns around again, but Driver is gone.

JUSTIN
Shit. He’s gone.

They get to the car, only to see that the front right tyre has been slashed open.

RYAN
Fuck!

DOMINIC
OK. Let’s get inside and we can call the cops.

The group run towards the house. The hatchet flies past them and buries itself into the door frame.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Don’t stop, keep running!

They all run up the front steps and into the house. Dominic stops at the bottom of the steps and turns around to look at Driver. Driver pulls out two more hatchets that dangle from his belt.

Dominic runs up the stairs and inside, closing the door. As the door closes the two hatchet blades bury themselves in the door, the blades stopping within inches of Dominics face. Dominic falls backwards onto the floor.

INT. ERICS HOUSE

The group look at Dominic sprawled out on the floor.

DOMINIC
Close the curtains so he can’t see us.

Kelly and Justin close the front blinds that look out onto the front of the house.
Dominic climbs to his feet. He walks over to Eric, who’s tapping the receiver of the phone.

**DOMINIC (CONT’D)**
What’s happening?

**ERIC**
The line is dead.

**DOMINIC**
Mobile phones?

**RYAN**
No service up here, remember?

**DOMINIC**
(frustrated)
Just try anyway!

Everybody pulls out their mobile phones to check for coverage. They all hold their phones, then put them back in their pockets.

**ERIC**
You don’t get service until you’re at the bottom of the road, remember?

**DOMINIC**
Yeah. So what else can we do?

**ERIC**
Nothing. Even if we lit the place on fire it wouldn’t be visible from town.

**JUSTIN**
That’s great. Stuck in fucking nowhere with no way to get help while we try to fight off the hatchet man.

**KELLY**
Does anybody have any idea who it is? Or what he’s here for.

Everybody looks at Dominic.

**DOMINIC**
 Fuck you guys. You know my father is dead.

**RYAN**
Seemed pretty agile out there.
DEL
What about the car? Can we drive it with a flat tyre?

JUSTIN
I guess we can try. I don’t know how much luck we’re going to have.

DOMINIC
We save that for a last option. I don’t wanna escape the psycho killer only to end up in a fiery wreck fifty metres down the road.

ERIC
So what now?

DOMINIC
We sit here. He can’t see us. He can’t get in quietly. Right now we’re safe.

Ryan scoffs.

RYAN
Safe-ish.

EXT. ERICS HOUSE

The police car pulls up. Charlie and Fry climb out of the car. Charlie throws Fry the keys. Fry pockets them. They pull out their flashlights and start to look around. Fry spots his car and jogs towards it, and then notices the slashed tyre.

FRY
Charlie.

Charlie looks at Fry, and then the tyre. Fry hears a twig snap. He pulls out his gun and points it at a small bush that’s moving right next to a tree. He slowly approaches it as a bird flies out of it.

Fry exhales and turns around to face Charlie, as Driver appears from the other side of the tree. Driver swings an axe at Fry’s head. The blade hits Fry just above his eyes and digs into the tree.

Charlie turns around and lets off a shot, but Driver is already gone. Charlie looks at Fry.

CHARLIE
Jesus Fry.
Frys body starts to fall to the ground, but the top part of his skull (above the axe cut) rests on top of the axe that’s still stuck to the tree.

INT. ERICS HOUSE

Ruth is peeking out the front curtains. She spots Charlie.

RUTH
The cops are here. It’s Charlie.

Dominic opens the front door an inch.

DOMINIC
Come here!

Charlie whips his head around and looks at the house.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Charlie! Come on!

Charlie runs towards the house.

RUTH
He’s coming.

Charlie runs up the front steps. Dominic opens the door and lets Charlie step past him. Dominic goes to close the door. As he does, he notices the hatchet that was stuck in the door frame is gone. He pulls the door shut and locks it.

ERIC
Charlie, Jesus are we glad to see you.

RYAN
There’s some guy out there trying to kill us.

KELLY
He already got Guy upstairs.

CHARLIE
Is anybody else hurt?

RUTH
He slices my leg open.

DOMINIC
But we’re all OK.

CHARLIE
OK.
DEL
So when’s everybody else getting here?

CHARLIE
What do you mean?

DEL
You did call for help, right?

CHARLIE
Didn’t have time. It’s just me and Fry.

Justin steps forward.

JUSTIN
Dad’s here?

Charlie nods his head.

JUSTIN (CONT’D)
Where is he?

CHARLIE
Justin, I’m sorry. He...
(trails off)

Justin realizes what Charlie is saying. He sits down on the couch and puts his hands to his face while he cries.

DOMINIC
So what now?

CHARLIE
We can use the radio in the car to call for help.

ERIC
Why don’t we just take the car and get outta here?

RYAN
Yeah.

CHARLIE
Fry has the keys.

DOMINIC
We can make it.

KELLY
Not with the axe murderer out there.
RYAN
Plus all of us together is an easy target.

CHARLIE
OK. So one of us goes. Gets the car and drives it close. We all pile in and get out of here.

DEL
OK. So who goes?

Justin stands up and walks towards the door.

ERIC
Who's the fastest one here?

Justin opens the door and runs out, slamming the door behind him.

KELLY
(calming after Justin)
Justin! Come back!

DEL
What the hell is he doing?

EXT. ERICS HOUSE
Justin runs down the driveway towards the cop car. He opens the door and looks at the radio. The receiver is missing. He looks around and spots Fry.

Justin takes a few steps towards Fry and then stops. He goes to his knees and throws up.

INT. ERICS HOUSE
The group watches Justin from the window.

DOMINIC
Come on buddy, you can do it.

EXT. ERICS HOUSE
Justin gets back on his feet and walks slowly towards Fry. He kneels down and while looking away puts his hands inside Fry's pockets but comes up empty. Justin looks at Fry's holster. The gun is gone.

Justin climbs to his feet and cups his hands round his mouth.
(yelling)
Hey motherfucker! You fucking pussy. Where are you? Show your face you fucking asshole.

Driver steps out of the shadows near the tree. He whistles and Justin turns to face him.

JUSTIN (CONT’D)
Come on. I can take you.

Driver walks towards Justin. Justin puts his hands up, ready to fight. Justin swings wide missing Driver. Driver pulls out a sawn off pitchfork, stabs Justin through the bottom of his jaw and then pulls it out. Justin spits up blood and falls backwards. Driver then turns to look at the house.

Everybody is watching from the window. Driver then runs towards the house.

INT. ERICS HOUSE

The group turn and run down the hallway. Charlie and Dominic are the last two. Charlie hands Dominic his revolver. Dominic looks at Charlie with a puzzled look.

CHARLIE
He’s here for you. Take it.

They continue down the hall. The front door splinters as it’s kicked in by Driver. Driver walks to the entrance of the hallway, where Dominic waits holding the gun.

Dominic fires five times. The first three go wide, but the last two hit Driver square in the chest. Driver is knocked onto his back. Charlie watches from just outside the back door.

RYAN
Yeah!

DOMINIC
You may be a psycho, but you’re not bulletproof.

Driver then sits up. Dominic pulls the trigger but all the gun does is click. Dominic throws it at Driver and runs with Charlie.
EXT. ERICS HOUSE

Dominic and Charlie are outside. They look around.

DOMINIC
(whispering)
Where’d they go?

Charlie points towards the barn. The barn door is open just a tad with somebody watching from inside. The door opens a few more inches and a hand waves at them. Dominic and Charlie run quickly to the barn. They run inside and shut the door.

INT. BARN

Eric slides a dead bolt into place. Dominic peers through a small hole at the back door of the house. Nothing.

ERIC
(whispering)
Anything?

DOMINIC
No. He didn’t follow us.

Dominic, Eric and Charlie turn to the rest of the group who are sitting on bales of hay. Dominic and Charlie sit down, while Eric leans against the wall.

DEL
Now what the fuck are we supposed to do?

DOMINIC
Well shooting him didn’t work.

RYAN
We can always stab him.

ERIC
Yeah, but we’d have to get awfully close to pull that off.

KELLY
Set him on fire? Blow him up.

CHARLIE
Well, whatever we’re going to do, we need some kind of plan.
RUTH
Why don’t you come up with the plan? You’re the professional after all.

DOMINIC
(to Charlie)
How do you know he’s after me?

Charlie pauses.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
Come on Charlie.

CHARLIE
We got a call tonight. Two dead bodies at your house. We sent somebody over to confirm. We thought it was you. Dominic, somebody killed Matthew and his girlfriend tonight.

Dominic holds back tears.

DOMINIC
Do you think it’s the same guy? The one outside?

CHARLIE
Can’t be coincidence.

DOMINIC
Think it’s got anything to do with what happened with my mum?

Charlie pauses.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
It is my birthday after all.

CHARLIE
I don’t know. I watched him die Dominic. It can’t be him.

RYAN
So who else?

CHARLIE
I don’t know.

Eric walks over and sits on a bale of hay. He rests his palms down on the hay. He lifts his hands up, feeling something wet on them. He stares at his palms, now stained with blood. He looks at the bale, soaked through with blood.
Eric looks at the ground, and follows the blood trail to a cupboard. He opens the cupboard slowly, peaking inside.

RYAN
Hey Eric, I don’t think you’re going to find a plan in there.

ERIC
Hold on.

Eric opens the doors right up. Inside strung up by their necks are the bodies of Patrick and the girl he was with. Eric opens his mouth in shock, then steps aside.

RUTH
Oh my god.

Del throws up behind the hay bale she’s resting on. Dominic and Ryan just stare. Charlie stands up and walks over, examining the bodies closely.

CHARLIE
You know these kids?

DOMINIC
Patrick. From school.

KELLY
The girl was in my English class.

Eric walks away.

ERIC
Fuck this, I need a smoke.

Eric reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cigarette packet and a lighter. He pulls one out for himself, then offers the packet to everyone else. They all decline. Eric puts the cigarette in his mouth, lights it up and takes a long drag.

DOMINIC
I don’t think stabbing will work. I shot the guy and he didn’t go down. Can’t set up on him to burn him. What else do we have?

Eric walks away from the group, still smoking.

KELLY
(to Eric)
Eric.

Eric turns and looks at Kelly.
KELLY (CONT’D)
I’d assume you’ve got knives in the kitchen.

ERIC
Of course. We’ve got stuff here too. There’s a pitchfork by the door and a pair of old garden shears in the cupboard.

Eric points to the cupboard where the bodies hang.

KELLY
The knives are what I’m talking about.

RYAN
Yeah. The knives. In the house. In order to get there, we’d have to go outside. Now if you wanna end up like Patrick here...

Ryan gestures to Patrick’s body.

RYAN (CONT’D)
You can. But I’m staying put.

KELLY
Hey. Do you wanna be a team player on this one? We need to stick together.

RYAN
Fuck yourself. You can go for them if you want to, you stupid bitch.

KELLY
You’re an asshole!

Kelly stands up. The rest of the group stand up and try to stand between Kelly and Ryan as they bicker.

RYAN
You got a problem with me bitch?

KELLY
Yeah, a big fucking problem you little prick.

RYAN
Why don’t you take a walk outside!

KELLY
After you, motherfucker!
Dominic raises his hands, trying to calm them down.

**DOMINIC**

Hey, calm down. Both of you. This isn’t getting us anywhere.

**RYAN**

Oh yeah. Great. Good work on that one Dom. Step in and stand up for your girl. You know what? Fuck you too Dom. You wanna follow pussy into the march of death you go right ahead. Cause I’m not dying over this shit.

Eric paces by himself.

**ERIC**

Hey Ryan, why don’t you do yourself a favor and be quiet?

**RYAN**

Fuck you too Eric. Fuck all of you. You can’t stand there and tell me that none of this is Doms fault. The only reason we’re in this shit is because of you and your slut mother.

Dominic punches Ryan across the face. Ryan falls to the ground.

**DOMINIC**

Don’t put this all on me. Just calm down. Let’s think for a second. Do we have anything else we can use?

Eric stops pacing.

**ERIC**

Shit.

**DOMINIC**

What?

**ERIC**

What about the shotgun? Will that work?

**CHARLIE**

The bullets from my gun didn’t but maybe shooting him with something a bit bigger might.
DOMINIC
Where is it?

ERIC
The attic. The square tracing in the hall upstairs. Pull that down and take the stairs. It’ll be in its own cupboard near the back.

CHARLIE
It’s worth a shot.

DOMINIC
Good. Here’s the plan. Charlie, Eric and I will go for the gun. Ryan and you girls go to the basement. Take the shears with you just in case. You never know.

CHARLIE
Is there only two ways into the basement?

ERIC
Yeah. The side of the house and the door from the kitchen.

DOMINIC
Good.

Dominic turns to Kelly, Del and Ruth.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
You OK with that?

The three girls nod.

RYAN
What about a backup plan?

DOMINIC
Anything else out here we can use?

ERIC
Nope. Nothing.

Charlie scans his eyes around the barn. He looks at a small handheld tank. He walks over and picks it up.

CHARLIE
What’s this?

ERIC
Kerosene. Why?
Eric takes a drag of his cigarette, then pulls it out of his mouth and looks at it.

RYAN
Are we all thinking the same thing?

DOMINIC
Barbecue?

CHARLIE
Barbecue.

All the boys smile.

RUTH
Typical boys.

RYAN
We take it. If he tries to run we set his ass on fire.

CHARLIE
Do you have another one of these?

ERIC
In the cupboard. Top shelf.

Dominic looks in the cupboard.

DOMINIC
Top shelf?

ERIC
Yeah.

CHARLIE
I don’t see it.

RYAN
I do.

Ryan is looking at the ground where Eric is pacing. There’s a damp outline that covers half the barn. Kelly kneels down and puts her finger on the floor, then smells it.

KELLY
Kerosene.

DOMINIC
Eric slowly takes the cigarette out of his mouth, holding the other hand underneath to ensure nothing falls on the ground.

ERIC
Please help me guys. Don’t let me die.

DOMINIC
OK. Now be careful. Throw your cigarette over here. Make sure it goes past the puddle.

Ryan stands right at the brim of the puddle.

DOMINIC (CONT’D)
You need to make it past Ryan’s feet.

Eric grabs hold of the cigarette, inhales deeply and flicks the cigarette.

The cigarette spins through the air. Everybody watches as it lands closely to the puddle. Ryan stomps it out, then brushes it away from the puddle.

ERIC
Thank you Jesus. Thank you lord. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Everybody laughs nervously. From the rafters a large bucket of liquid is dumped onto Eric. Everybody looks up to see Driver hanging from the open window holding a bucket and a lighter. In one quick move, Driver opens the lighter, lights it and drops it. Eric moves to catch it, which he does.

The flame shoots up Eric’s arm. Eric starts swinging his arms wildly, going crazy as the flame spreads across his body. All the rest of the group can do is watch at Eric rolls along the ground trying to put himself out.

The flame spreads fast along the floor towards two propane tanks under a work bench. They both have flammable stickers posted on them.

CHARLIE
Everybody out, now!

Everybody runs out of the barn. Dominic turns to look at Driver. Driver waves playfully at Dominic, then leaps out the open window. Dominic runs after the group.
EXT. ERICS HOUSE

The group run out of the barn as the barn explodes behind them. The group stops running as Dominic catches up.

DOMINIC
Don’t stop. Go to the woods. If we’re out in the open we’re easy targets. Go!

Everybody keeps running until they’re in the woods. They stop, breathing heavily. They watch as Driver comes from behind the barn fire. Driver swivels his head, looking in all directions. He turns and runs in the opposite direction to where the group are.

Ruth paces anxiously.

RUTH
(to Charlie)
Hey, we can see your car from here.

RYAN
Wow. Who cares?

RUTH
Where are the keys?

CHARLIE
Fry had them. Justin tried that, remember? He couldn’t find them.

RUTH
So they must still be in his pocket.

KELLY
Ruth, think about what you’re saying. This is dangerous.

RUTH
I don’t care! I’m not going to sit here and wait for him to find us and kill us! I can make it.

Ruth turns and runs towards the car.

DOMINIC
Ruth! Come back.

CHARLIE
Leave her.
RYAN
We can still save her.

CHARLIE
We try and we’re all dead.

Ruth runs up to Frys body and searches his pockets. She comes up empty. She runs to the car and checks the ignition. They’re dangling there. She opens the door and goes to climb in. From the darkness, a hatchet is thrown. It hits Ruth in the shoulder knocking her to the ground.

Ruth grabs the door handle, trying to pull herself up. From the darkness Driver approaches. He kicks Ruth to the ground, pulls his hatchet out and slams it down on her neck. He lifts up the hatchet, grabs Ruths foot and drags her away leaving her severed head behind.

The group watch from the woods.

CHARLIE (CONT’D)
Let’s go.

The group walk through the woods, circling the clearing. When they’re on the opposite side they jog towards the house, splitting up. Dominic and Charlie go towards the door while Ryan Kelly and Del go towards the outside basement doors.

Kelly suddenly stops, turns around and runs back to Dominic.

DOMINIC
What?

Kelly wraps her arms around Dominic and kisses him deeply. They kiss for a few seconds and then break.

RYAN
It’s about time.

KELLY
(to Dominic)
I just didn’t want to die without having done that.


DOMINIC
What?

CHARLIE
Nothing.
DOMINIC
Good. Let’s go.

Dominic and Charlie keep running towards the house.

INT. ERICS HOUSE

Dominic and Charlie sneak in through the back door. They reach the stairs. Charlie kneels down and picks up his gun from the floor.

CHARLIE
Keep going.

As they walk up the stairs, Charlie pulls out two bullets and loads them into the gun.

INT. ERICS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

The two walk down the hallway, stopping at the entrance to the attic. They pull the string and the steps drop. They walk up the steps.

INT. ERICS HOUSE - BASEMENT

Ryan, Kelly and Del are in the basement. Kelly is pacing, Del is leaning against the wall and Ryan is sitting on the ground.

KELLY
What do we do now?

RYAN
We wait.

DEL
You do realize we’re kind of trapped in here.

RYAN
Stay calm. They’ll be down here in a few minutes and then we’ll be OK.

Ryan looks left and spots something on the ground. He picks it up. It’s a shotgun shell.
INT. ERICS HOUSE - ATTIC

Dominic and Charlie look around the attic. There are boxes scattered but no cupboard. Charlie spots a shotgun shell on the ground. He picks it up and puts it in his shirt pocket.

CHARLIE
Where is it?

DOMINIC
I don’t know.

Charlie studies the floor. He notices scratch marks in front of a large square that isn’t covered with dust.

CHARLIE
I think they moved it.

DOMINIC
Shit. Eric was late this morning because he was helping his dad move a cupboard down to the basement.

The two run towards the stairs.

INT. ERICS HOUSE - BASEMENT

Ryan looks at a wardrobe. He opens the doors to see the shotgun and a few boxes of shells.

RYAN
Well shit on me.

At the door that leads to the house, Driver appears. Kelly and Del run towards the door that leads outside and try to push it open.

EXT. ERICS HOUSE

The door handles are jammed with a hatchet weaved through the handles.

INT. ERICS HOUSE - BASEMENT

Driver runs towards Ryan. Ryan grabs the shotgun and turns to point it at Driver. Driver catches the shotgun under his arm and uses his other arm to punch Ryan hard across the face.

The girls are still trying to open the door. Driver grabs the shotgun and holds it like a bat. He walks towards the girls.
Del turns around as Driver swings, the butt of the shotgun hitting Del across the face. Del crumples to the floor, unconscious.

Kelly tries to run past Driver. As she passes him, Driver reaches out grabbing Kelly’s hair. Kelly is pulled back, falling and hitting the ground. Kelly stares up at Driver, as he hits her in the face with the butt of the shotgun, knocking her unconscious.

Driver walks over to Ryan, who’s struggling to get to his feet. Driver kicks Ryan in the stomach, then steps over him and grabs a handful of shotgun shells. He puts some in his pocket, then loads the others quickly into the shotgun.

Footsteps are heard approaching. Driver walks over and grabs Kelly, holding the shotgun under her chin.

Dominic and Charlie appear at the door, Charlie pointing his gun at Driver.

    DRIVER
    Drop the gun.

Charlie hesitates.

    DRIVER (CONT’D)
    Drop the gun or her head goes everywhere.

Charlie blinks, then drops the gun.

    DRIVER (CONT’D)
    Kick it over here.

Charlie goes to kick it over.

    DRIVER (CONT’D)
    Not you.

Dominic softly kicks the gun. It bounces across the floor, landing at Driver’s feet. He leans down and picks it up, putting it inside his jacket.

    DRIVER (CONT’D)
    Grab them. Meet me in the lounge room in thirty seconds.

Dominic and Charlie step into the basement as Driver steps past them. Driver keeps Kelly between him and Dominic and Charlie.
INT. ERICS HOUSE - LOUNGE ROOM

Dominic and Charlie enter, each dragging one of the unconscious. They lay their bodies down on the floor.

Kelly sits on the lounge, Driver standing next to her with the shotgun rested on her shoulder.

**DRIVER**

Wake them up.

Dominic stands over Ryan, nudging him. Charlie stands over Del doing the same until both are fully awake. They look at their surrounds and then notice Driver with Kelly.

**DRIVER (CONT’D)**

Welcome back.

With his free hand, Driver takes off the mask that covers his face. It reveals the face of...

Paul Willis. But it’s not Paul Willis.

**CHARLIE**

It’s not possible.

Driver turns the shotgun to Charlie and pulls the trigger. Charlies body is thrown to the floor, the blast hitting him square in the chest.

**DRIVER**

Oh it’s very possible.

**DOMINIC**

Paul? Paul Willis?

**TOM**

Sorry kid, wrong brother. You see, you kill a man and he stays dead. But you piss off his brother, he seeks revenge. Especially when it’s a twin.

**KELLY**

You sick fuck.

**TOM**

I’d be careful there brave britches. It’s not smart to offend a psychotic maniac holding a shotgun to your temple and isn’t scared to use it.
DOMINIC
Why?

TOM
Well after the fun I’ve had with your friends tonight what’s one more?

DOMINIC
No, I mean why did you do this. All of this.

TOM
Ahh yes, the question on everybody’s lips. It’s the same question I asked myself sixteen years ago. When I found out Paul’s wife was cheating on him. And then he killed them and was punished for it. Why, why why?

DOMINIC
Your brother, my father.

TOM
Not quite sonny. I thought you knew your history. Your real father tried to break up a happy marriage. Couldn’t realize that marriage was a sacred thing. But since Paul never got to finish what he started, I figured why don’t I take over.

Del looks at the front door, hanging open. Tom notices her doing it.

TOM (CONT’D)
Don’t even think about it.

Del makes a run for it.

TOM (CONT’D)
Don’t...

Tom turns and shoots the shotgun, the blast catching her in the back. She goes skidding across the room and hits a cabinet. She moans and tries to roll over. She makes eye contact with Tom.

Tom puts the handgun inside his jacket, and pulls out another from the back of his pants. He waves it around.
I thought about maybe leaving the other cops gun with him. Give you kids a fighting chance. But I figure, where’s the fun for me.

He aims the handgun and shoots Del in the head, just off centre of right between the eyes. Tom tucks the handgun back into his pants, rests the shotgun on his shoulder and smiles.

Oh come on. I know you guys hate me, but you gotta admit that was a pretty good fucking shot.

They say nothing.

You think you three have earned the right to judge me? Well you haven’t! None of you know what I’ve been through. Every single day for the last sixteen years I’ve lived with the face of a killer. My family abandoned me. Wanted nothing to do with me. My wife and children ran away. I was deserted by everyone I loved. All because some whore couldn’t keep her legs closed. But don’t worry, I found them eventually. I taught them a thing or two about family. But I never forgot about baby Dominic. The one that got away. So now I wear a killers face proud. Because I deserve it.

You’re one sick asshole, you know that?

Yeah, yeah I do.

Tom cocks the shotgun and shoots a hole in the wall, making Ryan cower.

It was fun, herding you kids where I wanted you to go. And you had such hope for the cop car. But you’ll never have luck without this...
Tom pulls out the car keys and drops them on the floor.

TOM (CONT’D)
Or this.

Tom pulls out the receiver to the police radio and drops it to the floor.

TOM (CONT’D)
I never thought killing would be so fun. But oh god it really is a rush of a different kind. The looks people give you, it’s priceless.

Dominic runs at Tom, tackling him to the ground. Dominic grabs the shotgun from Tom and holds it to Tom’s head. Dominic pumps the slide and pulls the trigger. Click.

TOM (CONT’D)
No shells, dick.

Tom kicks Dominics legs out from under him. Dominic hits the floor, hard. Kelly stands up and runs towards the heater where a collection of fire pokers sit. Tom grabs a huge ashtray and hurls it at her, the ashtray hitting her in the back.

Kelly gasps and falls to the floor, struggling to get air. Ryan stands up and runs towards Tom. Tom grabs the handgun from his jacket and shoots Ryan in the shoulder, the bullet spinning Ryan and knocking him to the ground. He lands next to Charlie’s body.

Dominic grabs the shotgun off the ground and tries to hit Tom with it. Tom dodges the swing and knocks Dominic down with a quick punch to the kidneys. Kelly slowly stands up, making her way towards the fire pokers. Tom grabs the shotgun and throws it at her legs. She falls over, hitting her head on a lounge chair. She falls to the floor unconscious.

TOM (CONT’D)
You kids are trying my patience. I’m trying not to kill you. Because we’ve got five hours until the sun comes up and I wanna make sure I have one of you screaming for every minute of it.

Tom looks down at Dominic.

TOM (CONT’D)
Dominic. Go over to her. She isn’t dead, so go now.
Dominic doesn’t move.

TOM (CONT’D)
Kids these days. You’ll never learn.

Tom steps towards Kelly. Ryan watches from the floor, nursing his bullet wound. He notices the shotgun shell in Charlie’s pocket. Ryan grabs it and holds it in his hand, out of sight.

Tom picks up the shotgun from the floor. He pulls out a knife from it’s sheath. He holds the shotgun in one hand, the knife in the other.

TOM (CONT’D)
Dominic, do me a favor and make sure Ryan isn’t going to bleed out on us.

Dominic stands, walks over kneels over Ryan. Dominic tears the bottom of his T-shirt off and ties it round Ryan’s wounded shoulder. Ryan slips Dominic the shotgun shell. Dominic holds it, tucks it away discreetly and sits back down on the couch.

Tom walks over Kelly to the fireplace. He drops the shotgun at Kelly’s feet and picks up one of the fire pokers.

TOM (CONT’D)
You’ve got the eye girly. I may make a killer out of you yet.

DOMINIC
I thought you said you were a good shot.

TOM
So?

DOMINIC
Charlie’s still breathing.

Tom steps over Kelly, leaving the shotgun. Tom stands over Charlie’s dead body. Kelly looks at Dominic, who nods towards the shotgun. Kelly kicks the shotgun across the floor, it skidding across the wood.

Dominic picks it up, pointing it at Tom.

TOM
Well look what you found. I tell you what kid, take your best shot. But we played this game before, remember?
Dominic opens the part where the shells go. It’s empty.

TOM (CONT’D)
Are you happy now?

Dominic quickly puts the shell in and loads it. Tom sees this. Tom throws his knife at Dominic as Dominic shoots at Tom. The knife hits Dominic in the shoulder. The shotgun blast knocks Tom to the floor, landing on Ryan.

TOM (CONT’D)
What the fuck?

Tom rolls over and tries to crawl away, leaving a trail of blood as he does so. He stops, going limp.

Dominic falls to the floor. Kelly runs to Dominic as he falls.

DOMINIC
I’ll be OK.

Kelly helps Dominic to his feet. Kelly rips the bottom of her T-shirt and hands it to Dominic. Dominic pulls out the knife and ties the fabric over the knife wound.

RYAN
Is he dead?

DOMINIC
Yeah.

RYAN
Good. Help me up.

Kelly walks over to Ryan, extending her hand. Ryan grabs it and stands to his feet. Kelly grabs the car keys and the radio receiver off the floor.

Supporting each other, the three walk out of the house.

EXT. ERICS DRIVEWAY

The three walk towards the police car. Dominic and Ryan lean against the car while Kelly opens the front and back doors. Dominic sits in the front passenger seat while Ryan lays down in the back.

INT. POLICE CAR

Kelly circles the car and opens the drivers door. She climbs in and plugs in the radio receiver. She turns it on.
KELLY
(into radio)
Hello? Is anybody out there?

RADIO WOMAN
(filtered)
Ma’am, this is a police frequency. If you’re looking for a recreational frequency please tune your radio to 89.7 now.

KELLY
We’re up at the Johnson farm. People are dead, including two cops. Three survivors, two wounded. We need help.

RADIO WOMAN
(filtered)
Roger ma’am. Ambulance and police cars are en route. They’ll be there in fifteen minutes.

KELLY
Thank you.

Kelly drops the radio to the floor.

KELLY (CONT’D)
You boys think you can hold on for fifteen minutes.

DOMINIC
Yeah.

RYAN
I’ll live.

Kelly turns on the engine and flicks on the heater. Kelly lays her head back and closes her eyes.

RYAN (CONT’D)
I have a question.

DOMINIC
Shoot.

RYAN
You shot him inside the house earlier, right?

DOMINIC
Yeah. So?
RYAN
How did he survive those bullets and not the shotgun ones?

Just then, the front passenger side door is flung open. Dominic turns to see Tom with his shirt off, revealing a bullet proof vest.

Tom reaches forward and stabs Dominic in the chest. Tom yanks his arm up, slicing Dominic open. Tom pulls Dominic out of the car.

Kelly starts the engine as Tom tries to climb into the car. Kelly slams her foot down on the accelerator. The car takes off full speed, with Toms feet dragging along the ground. Ryan sits up in the back seat.

The car speeds towards what remains of the barn. Tom tries to pull himself into the car as the car speeds along. Tom lurches forward, stabbing Kelly in the shoulder. Kelly screams and lets go of the wheel. The car veers left, runs up along the burnt barn and rotates 90 degrees onto it’s left side.

Kelly props herself up with her good arm. She looks at the front windshield, which has cracked. She kicks it twice, then pushes it off. She looks in the back. Ryan makes eye contact. Kelly extends her hand, grabbing Ryan and pulling him from the car.

EXT. ERICS HOUSE - BARN

The two walk around the car. They come to the other side to see Tom, laying face down in the dirt. The car has landed on his waist and he’s not moving.

Kelly kicks him softly, but he doesn’t move.

RYAN
Is that a vest?

KELLY
Yeah.

The two turns to walk away.

Tom wakes up, reaches forward and grabs Ryans leg. Tom pulls Ryan to the ground, pulling him closer and closer. Tom reaches into the back of his pants to grab the gun that rests there, but can’t pull it out.
Ryan struggles to get loose. Kelly tries to kick Tom, but Tom grabs her foot and pushes her backwards. Kelly hits her head on the car and is knocked out.

**TOM**
You can never kill me. Shoot me, stab me. I’m prepared for anything you’ve got.

Tom pulls the gun loose. Ryan spots the bloodied knife resting within reach. Ryan reaches forward and grabs the knife as Tom brings the gun round. Ryan spins around, slicing Tom’s throat open. Tom drops the gun and grabs his throat. Tom gurgles blood, and then falls face down into the dirt.

**RYAN**
Weren’t prepared for that, were you motherfucker?

Ryan stands slowly. He takes the gun from Tom’s hand. Ryan walks over to Kelly and nudges her.

**RYAN (CONT’D)**
Are you OK?

**KELLY**
Yeah. Just a little tired.

**RYAN**
Come on, let’s go.

Ryan helps Kelly to her feet and the two slowly walk back to Dominics body. As they approach it, they talk.

**RYAN (CONT’D)**
Look, back in the barn...
(trails off)

**KELLY**
Hey, don’t worry. You were scared shitless. We all were.

**RYAN**
We’re cool?

**KELLY**
Yeah, we’re cool.

They get to Dominics body. Dominic lays on the ground, dead. Kelly kneels down and closes his open eyes.

**RYAN**
He really liked you, you know?
KELLY
Yeah. Yeah, I do.

Kelly lays down on the ground and closes her eyes.

RYAN
Don’t go to sleep.

KELLY
I’m just closing them for a second.

RYAN
OK. You think we’re done with this thing?

Ryan extends his hand, showing her the handgun. Kelly nods. Ryan looks at the handgun, then throws it away. He sits down next to Kelly, and watches as the police cars and ambulances pull up.

FADE OUT.

RUN END CREDITS.