

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN

A deep, almost eerie wooded area. In a clearing lies a secluded CABIN.

An old VAN drives up to the cabin, parks.

DARREN
(V.O.)
Well, we're here.

INT. VAN

In the drivers seat is Darren (21, dark hair). In the passenger's seat is Raven (19, black hair). In the back sit John (19) and Ellen (17).

RAVEN
Oh, Darren! It's great!

John skeptically eyes the cabin.

JOHN
Looks like a dump.

ELLEN
Oh, Johnny! Don't say stuff like that.

JOHN
Well, it does.

DARREN
Come on, quit complaining. It's heated and it's got a bathroom. Plus we got it cheap.

RAVEN
That's always a bonus.

JOHN
Ah, yes. Same old Darren; thinking with his wallet.

Darren turns back to John.

DARREN
You think you could've done better?

John looks at his feet.

JOHN

Well, no...

DARREN

Well, there you have it. Let's get our stuff.

EXT. WOODS

A BALL OF FIRE descends from the sky, CRASHES, leaves a crater in the dense forest.

As the smoke clears, we see that the meteor is a sleek SPACE SHIP.

It opens a bit, and we hear a distinctive CLICKING...

INT. CABIN

Raven and Darren have just finished moving their stuff into one of the rooms.

They move out into the main room, where John and Ellen are playing HALO 2.

DARREN

Hey, you two. We're going on a picnic. Wanna come?

ELLEN

What, we just got here now you wanna go somewhere else? No way.

RAVEN

C'mon, please?

JOHN

Forget it, some people have picnics, others decide to save the world from the Flood.

RAVEN

Alright, but your going to miss a good time.

DARREN

C'mon, let's go.

The two exit.

JOHN
(Without turning from the
game)
Have fun on your boring picnic.

EXT. WOODS

Raven and Darren walk along the forest, Darren carrying a picnic basket. Darren takes out something from his pocket; an ARROWHEAD.

DARREN
See this? It's a genuine spear head. It used to fit on a spear. Ancient warriors would carry spears and swords into battle, and paint their faces the make them more fierce. Some cultures even used animal skins, like Berserkers.

RAVEN
How do you know so much about ancient warriors?

DARREN
Must I remind you that I am an ancient history major. It's what I love most, studying things from the past. I even like carrying the past with me.

RAVEN
Ah. Hence the spear head.

DARREN
Exactly.

They reach a nice, sunlit clearing. Raven lays down the blanket for the picnic.

DARREN
Perfect.

EXT. CRATER

THROUGH THERMAL VISION

The crash site is visible. The view sweeps across the wreckage, ends up looking upon a BROKEN CANISTER.

INT. CABIN

John and Ellen are still playing Halo. Ellen is blowing away Covenant with ease while John is killed for the umpteenth time.

JOHN
I hate this game!

ELLEN
You're just saying that because you're loosing.

JOHN
No, it's just a dumb game. Only stereotypical computer nerds play games like this.

ELLEN
Oh, really? You liked it twenty minutes ago when you were winning.

JOHN
Well... that was different.

ELLEN
Why was that different?

JOHN
(Mumbling)
Because I was winning.

EXT. WOODS - TWILIGHT

Back in the woods, Raven is asleep on the blanket. She opens her eyes and reaches for Darren, but he is gone.

The wind has become colder. Raven wraps a shirt around herself.

RAVEN
Darren?

No answer. She stands, worried.

RAVEN
Darren, where are you?

THERMAL VISION

Watching Raven, her words distorting, being played out.

RAVEN
(distorted)
Where are you?

NORMAL

It's getting darker, so Raven moves quickly through the woods.

She gets going pretty fast, then stumbles over a log. She begins to rise when she sees something.

BLOOD.

Dripping into a shallow pool. She looks up and sees where the blood is coming from.

A MUTILATED BODY

Skinned, hanging upside-down from a tree.

Raven screams, turns to run when she is halted by the sound of a snapping branch.

She stands, listens.

Nothing.

Suddenly, something JUMPS from the bushes, looking like a giant spider with a tail. It LEAPS up, GRABS onto her face, wraps its tail about her neck as we

SMASH TO:

INT. CABIN

John and Ellen are still playing Halo. Suddenly, they hear a KNOCK on the door.

JOHN
What the...

He gets up, moves to the door, opens it.

In the doorway stands RAVEN, looking haggard, beaten.

JOHN
Raven, what --

Raven almost collapses, but John catches her.

RAVEN
He's... dead...

JOHN
Who's dead? Darren?

RAVEN
He was... he had no skin...
something skinned him...

JOHN
Did you see his face? Are you sure
it's Darren?

RAVEN
I- I- don't know. I feel asleep,
and then I couldn't find him- And
then I started running and I saw
him- Then...

Her eyes widen, as if seeing something terrifying. Maybe she is.

JOHN
What, Raven?

RAVEN
Something was there... attacked
me... I must've blacked out... hit
my head or something... I don't
remember...

JOHN
I'll go see if I can find
Darren... If what you said is
true... I don't know... I'm not
sure what happened.

John turns to leave, but Raven grabs his arm.

RAVEN
Don't go! That thing'll get you
too!

John gently takes her hand off his arm.

JOHN
Raven, it'll be alright.

Ellen comes up, gently takes Raven by the shoulders and leads her out as John heads out the door, taking a flashlight.

In the main room, Ellen quickly saves her game on Halo, turns off the TV. Raven sits down on the couch.

RAVEN
I'm really hungry. Can I have
something to eat?

ELLEN
Sure.

She moves into the kitchen.

EXT. WOODS

John moves from the clearing into the woods as the sun sets.

THERMAL VISION

Following him, listening as John calls for Darren.

VOICE
(V.O.)
Where are you?

INT. CABIN

Raven lies on the couch, almost asleep. She subconsciously strokes her stomach...

EXT. WOODS

John finds the picnic basket and blanket, picks the basket up, examines it;

IT'S SOAKED WITH BLOOD.

John quickly drops it, his expression one of horror as he suddenly hears a branch SNAP loudly, followed by a low HISS.

John looks about, terrified.

Turns, sees A DARK FIGURE that rises into the moonlight.

About seven feet tall, biomechanical with an elongated head lacking eyes.

The creature's eyeless gaze transfixes the human before it. It rises to its full height, about to strike when suddenly

A ROAR resounds, feral, inhuman.

UNEARTHLY.

In a tree above the creature, a HUMANOID FIGURE materializes. About as tall as the other creature, but with bulging muscles, silver armor, a menacing mask, dreadlocks, a shoulder mounted cannon.

THE PREDATOR

jumps down from the tree, lands directly on top of the Alien. It unsheathes blades from its wrist, slices the Alien's throat. Its blood flies everywhere, onto the ground, which begins to MELT.

Having dispatched the Alien, the Predator now turns to John, ROARS.

John, scared almost to the point of wetting himself, turns, runs. The Predator doesn't pay him any heed. He simply kneels, begins to claim his trophy of the Alien's head.

INT. CABIN

ELLEN

John's been gone too long. I'm gonna go after him --

RAVEN

No! Please don't go out there.

ELLEN

I'm just gonna step outside and shine the light into the woods. I won't go far.

She opens the door, steps outside. She shines the flashlight about, sees nothing.

ELLEN

(Calling)
John? Darren?

She begins to turn back to the cabin, but suddenly something stops her. She looks down, sees a BARBED TAIL sticking through her midsection.

Blood trickling from her nose and mouth, she slumps to the ground.

The Alien looks at the dead body for a split second, then turns its attention to the cabin. SHRIEKS.

INT. CABIN

Raven hears the shriek, runs to the door, SLAMS it shut. She runs to the kitchen, finds two large KNIVES. She runs to the corner of the room, crouches, waiting.

The main door slowly opens.

Raven grips the knives, prepares --

JOHN enters, looking exhausted.

RAVEN

John!

She runs over hugs him.

JOHN

Raven... there's something here.
They're... I don't know. But we're
in the middle of a war.

RAVEN

What do we do?

JOHN

I put a gun in a cabinet in the
kitchen. We could --

He never finishes his sentence, for he is suddenly IMPALED upon two INVISIBLE BLADES.

John convulses, looks down as the blades UNCLOAK, along with their owner -- the Predator, who has entered through the open door.

RAVEN

Please...

The Predator's shoulder cannon comes to life, three dots lighting up Raven's forehead.

Suddenly, the ALIEN attacks the Predator, who unsheathes another set of wrist blades from his other hand. The Alien continually tries to impale the Predator's head with its inner mouth, but the Predator GRABS it, RIPS it out of the Alien's face. Rolls over, pins the Alien, puts its blades through its throat. It stands, ROARS in victory.

It looks at Raven, who is now backed into the corner.

PREDATOR'S P.O.V.

As it switches from thermal to bioelectric imaging, sees
INSIDE Raven. Sees the ALIENS IN HER STOMACH.

Yeah, ALIENS. You heard me right. Three of them. And one of
them is a QUEEN. A little "starter hive".

NORMAL

PREDATOR
(Distorted, gravelly)
Where are you?

The Predator walks up, and Raven shrinks away and the
creature reaches for her.

The Predator lays its hand on her stomach.

Raven looks at the hunter in confusion.

The Predator points at the dead Alien, then points at
Raven's stomach.

PREDATOR
(Distorted)
There's something here.

Raven suddenly realizes;

RAVEN
I've got one of those things
inside of me?

The Predator nods.

RAVEN
What will happen to me?

The Predator gently takes her arm.

PREDATOR
(Distorted)
Please...

Raven looks at the creatures hand. It's surprisingly soft.

PREDATOR
(Distorted)
We're in the middle of a war.

The Predator leads her away, out of the door.

FADE OUT.