INT. ROOM - NIGHT

SICK BOY (30), seen from behind on top of a woman thrusting for all he’s worth, he is very sweaty and breathing heavily.

The bed shakes as he continues to thrust, he talks to the woman underneath him.

    SICK BOY
    You’re so good. You smell so wonderful. Ooh, don’t move baby.

He pulls one of her legs up to his shoulder.

    SICK BOY (CONTD.)
    You almost made me cum then, don’t do that. (beat) You want to make me cum do you, okay, I’ll fucking cum.

His face screws up and he thrusts really hard making the bed shakes as though it’s almost going to fall apart.

    SICK BOY (CONTD.)
    Come on.

The door bursts open causing Sick Boy to stop, he looks over his shoulder slightly worried.

Sweat pours from his face.

PAPA (60) unseen speaks to him aggressively.

    PAPA (O.S)
    What the fucks all this noise, I’m trying to sleep in there!

    SICK BOY
    Sorry papa.

    PAPA (O.S)
    Who you got in there with you boy?

Sick Boy looks worried.

    PAPA (O.S)
    Well?

He turns his face back round to the figure beneath him.

    SICK BOY
    I’m sorry. (he moves his head in towards her as if she is whispering to him) Oh, Mary, it’s, Mary papa.

(Continued)
Papa moves further into the room and sits down on a wooden chair which he pulls towards the bed.

PAPA
Hi Mary.

Mary doesn’t respond.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Don’t be shy, Mary. (Snatchy) Why don’t you get outta there you gook.

Sick Boy jumps out of the bed and the covers come away to reveal a body laying there, it looks like it’s been dead for a few days.

PAPA (whose face is still unseen) moves onto the side of the bed.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Hope my boy’s been taking care of you. You look really pretty, (he strokes her cheek) I bet you must be so moist down there.

You hear him shuffle his hands down between her legs.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Oh yeah, your legs are a bit stiff Doll, hey don’t be shy, I’m gonna take care of you.

Papa climbs on top of her and starts to have his way, the camera pans in on the girls bruised, bloodied, dead yet pretty face.

You hear someone crying, the camera pans around slowly to the left revealing purses, mobile phones on a sideboard until you see two girls dangling down from meat hooks, one of them is dead; the meat hook protrudes through the decayed woman’s shoulder.

The other woman is gagged and has Sick boy with his arms around her waist with his finger playing with her belly button as he watches his father.

She moans and struggles but to no avail, he turns towards her and kisses her side below her arm pit all the while his father grunts and moans like a wild pig.

CUT TO BLACK.
EXT. SHOP WINDOW - DAY

TAMMY (21) looks in a shop window at a mannequin with a nice dress on it. JULIE (21) comes behind her.

JULIE
What you seen now?

TAMMY
I quite like that dress, what do you think?

JULIE
Well, erm, it’s not me, but it has you written all over it.

TAMMY
That’s what I thought. I think I’m gonna go and try it on.

JULIE
Well I’ve got to go, gotta meet Mark.

TAMMY
Okay, so I’ll see you...

JULIE
Tomorrow morning, camping trip.

TAMMY
Oh yeah, I forgot all about that.

JULIE
It’s all that shopping you been doing.

TAMMY
Yeah, alright see you tomorrow then.

JULIE
Bye.

They cuddle and Julie walks off, Tammy walks into the shop.

CUT TO.
EXT. WOODS - DAY

Panicked, RACHEL (24) comes running through some bushes and can’t decide which way to run.

She looks as though she has been rolling around on the ground. A pig like squeal startles her and makes her go to her right and so she runs very fast, looking very frightened.

As she runs along, you notice a figure running the same direction as she is.

She darts around a corner and thinks she is safe until she hears the pig squealing noises again.

RACHEL
No please don’t hurt me.

The noise gets louder.

She gasps, and turns to run again when she see’s a figure standing twelve feet before her causing her to scream.

He stands there menacing, helmet, Gas mask and a weird hose thing draping down like an elephants trunk.

He looks at her, and she notices he’s holding a decapitated head in one hand and a long machete in the other.

Rachel freezes with fright.

RACHEL
Why are you doing this? (terrified)

More pig squeals come from behind making her turn around to see a smaller figure standing there looking doing the noises.

Before she knows it, she is grabbed from behind and the tall dark strange figure holds her so she can’t move, he gives a sick laugh and pulls the hose like piece from his mask and places it over her ear, she screams and goes mad as she hears a sound unbearable, for a short while she struggles before falling to the floor.

PAPA
Finish it.

BABY BOY (22) bends down and pulls out a knife and slices at her throat in a saw like manor, the girls mouth and throat gurgle for a few seconds.

FADE TO BLACK.
EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

AARON (17) is running very fast, when he comes to a standstill to get his breath.

Sunlight rains down through the tree tops that cover the shadowy area.

He takes a deep breath and wipes the sweat from his forehead. He looks back down over his shoulder as he hears voices to see if it’s the boys that are chasing him.

Startled when he realizes it is, he quickly begins to run again, they call out to him, but he ignores them.

    BOY 1
    Aaron, you can’t run forever.

    BOY 2
    Stop running, we only want to talk (gasping).

He does not listen and continues to run.

He comes around the corner path and runs over a road.

    CUT TO.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE - DRIVE WAY - DAY

Tammy gets her shopping from the boot of her car, she places the bags down on the ground to close the boot.

She then picks them back up and walks onto the pathway and heads towards the house.

She pauses and puts the bags down as she hears her phone beep which she’s been anxiously waiting for.

She takes it out from her pocket and reads a text message which makes her smile.

    TAMMY
    Oh my god (to herself).

She begins to reply to the text before picking up her bags and heading in, but something catches her attention as she thinks she hears someone calling her name.

She looks over her shoulder to her right to see Aaron running towards her from down the road shouting her name.

(CONTINUED)
AARON
Tammy, Tammy. (panicked)

He looks back to see the other boys almost upon him.

Tammy leaves her bags and rushes forwards to meet him halfway sensing something is wrong.

AARON
Tammy. (panting)

TAMMY
Aaron, what’s going on?

Aaron goes behind her as the other boys approach.

The other boys are out of breath.

Tammy can sense the tension and is not sure what to make of it all at first.

BOY 2
Gonna hide behind a girl?

AARON
No, there’s three of you.

TAMMY
Look, I don’t know what’s going on but...

BOY 1
What’s going on is, I’m gonna punch this douche bags teeth in.

He tries to get round, but Tammy sticks her arms out to prevent him.

TAMMY
You ain’t punching anyone.

BOY 1
I’ll punch you too if you don’t get out my way BITCH.

AARON
Nice TAN.

This annoys him, he tries even more so to get round but Tammy pushes him back which shocks him as she’s stronger than she looks.
TAMMY
Bitch? Come on then, punch me, you obviously like picking on people smaller than you. (she pushes him)
Well? What you waiting for big man?

BOY 2
Tough girl, punch her.

He clenches his fist, he looks like he is going to do it when the front door opens and James (21) comes out.

JAMES
What the fuck you think you’re doing?

The boy is silent, he backs off and they all walk away shaken, James is known to them and he’s not someone they want to mess with.

Aaron gives them the finger and James slaps him across the back of the head.

AARON
Ouch.

JAMES
Don’t cause trouble, you little shit.

TAMMY
Don’t be mean, they were trying to get him.

Aaron smiles.

Tammy grabs a bag as James grabs the others, they all enter the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

James walks over with the bags to the kitchen. Tammy looks worried about Aaron.

TAMMY
Are you okay? Why were they chasing you?

AARON
They don’t like me, especially John-a-tan.
TAMMY
Well you got to try and avoid them.

AARON
Yeah. (pitiful)

James comes back in the room.

JAMES
Oh don’t baby him up. He most probably started on them, didn’t you?

AARON
No.

JAMES
Yeah sure.

AARON
It wasn’t, you’ve always gotta blame me.

JAMES
I wonder why?

Tammy does not know what to say, so says nothing, Aaron goes up the stairs to his room sulking.

JAMES (CONTD.)
I know he reminds you of your brother, but he’s not, he’s a little shit head.

Tammy playfully slaps him and looks at him with a smile, the phone rings so James goes off and answers it.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Hi Mum, yes he’s home. He’s gone up to his bedroom, okay, yeah, I know. (he whispers across to Tammy) "I’m his babysitter now." Don’t worry, Tammy’s here, he always behaves when she’s around. Okay, here she is.

James shakes his head smiling in disbelief and hands Tammy the phone.

TAMMY
Hi everything okay? (beat) Yeah he’s gone upstairs, there was..

James shakes his head to Tammy.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY (CONTD.)
Okay, don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye on both of them, especially James (laughs). Bye.

She hands it back to James.

JAMES
Okay mum, bye, love you too, yes, bye. Jesus, she’s only called to check he came home.

TAMMY
Well, at least she cares.

James goes back to the kitchen.

CUT TO.

INT. A PINK ROOM

JESSICA (25) sits at a dressing table doing her hair, she’s wearing pink pajamas which fit with the decor of the room.

In the reflection of her mirror we see a girl laying in her bed asleep.

Jessica hums to herself as she brushes her hair and makes herself look pretty.

There’s a knock on the door and it slowly opens. A kind soft looking man’s face pokes through the slightly ajar door.

FATHER
You okay honey?

She looks round and smiles.

FATHER (CONTD.)
I think we should get going soon. (beat) Your friends still with us, is she...

Jessica gets up from her stall and starts to unbutton her top.

JESSICA
Getting changed, need privacy.

She walks towards him and closes the door on him.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

FATHER (O.S)
Oh, sorry.

Jessica rests her back on the door and looks at the girl asleep in the bed. A little smile comes over her face as she sneaks over to her.

She then jumps on the girl making monster noises, the girl wakes up terrified screaming looking very fearful.

Jessica grabs her arms and pins her, the girl looks tearful.

JESSICA
It’s okay, don’t be scared, it’s only me.

The girls eyes look like she’s seen the devil.

CUT TO.

INT. AARONS BEDROOM

Aaron lays back on his bed playing with his hand held camera, he pans around focusing on the things in his room.

He hears Tammy and James talking on the landing outside his door so he quickly gets up to listen in on what they’re saying.

Quietly, he opens his door a tiny fraction; he can see them cuddling and James kisses her cheek.

JAMES
I’ll get some burgers on.

TAMMY
Okay, I’ll only be a little while providing I don’t have to clean the shower again.

JAMES
You better be a little while, or I’ll eat them all.

He playfully slaps her bum.

Tammy goes over to the bathroom and closes the door, James goes back down the stairs.

Aaron grabs his camera off the bed and creeps out of the room to the landing.

(CONTINUED)
He slowly walks over to the bathroom door and places his ear against the door: he hears the shower go on and hears Tammy get in. He slowly places his hand on the handle and starts to turn it when he is startled from behind.

JAMES
What do you think you’re doing?

AARON
I was gonna have a wash.

JAMES
You wash? You know Tammy’s in there you little pervert.

Aaron is a bit shocked.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Get in your room, I don’t wanna hear another thing from you all night!

Aaron goes across to his room and closes the door behind himself. James does some footsteps on the top few stairs and pretends to walk down when he sees Aaron’s door slowly open again and his face peeks through the crack.

JAMES (CONTD.)
I’m still here!

Aaron slams his door shut and locks it up.

James walks down the stairs laughing to himself in disbelief at his brothers antics.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. WOODS - EARLY EVENING

Sick Boy, Baby Boy and DIRTY BOY (27) stand in dirty, raggedy clothing.

Their faces are painted with camouflage. They stand over a shrub area and listen intently.

They talk softly to each other.

DIRTY BOY
Did you hear that?

(CONTINUED)
SICK BOY
Shush (beat).

DIRTY BOY
Thought I heard knocking.

They all listen some more.

BABY BOY
Maybe we should try a yell?

SICK BOY
Okay.

Sick Boy takes a few steps forward, and takes a deep breath and lets out a yell which echoes through the forest.

They all listen intently and Baby Boy points to their left as she hears Coyotes howling.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Coyotes, it could be near.

DIRTY BOY
Fucking eh.

SICK BOY
Don’t get too excited just yet. (beat) Can you hear that?

They all listen.

DIRTY BOY
What is it?

SICK BOY
Thought I heard music, wait there it is again.

BABY BOY
Coming from down near the river (annoyed).

Sick Boys face screws up making him look really angry.

SICK BOY
Trespassers. (to himself).

He storms off into the bushes and the others follow behind.
EXT. WOODS - EARLY EVENING - CAMP

An OLDER MAN (55) sits on a portable fold up chair outside his tent reading a book whilst drinking some freshly made coffee.

He turns the page and takes a sip from his cup before placing it back down.

He looks up as something catches his attention.

He then gets up as he sees three people walking into his camp.

OLDER MAN
Good evening.

SICK BOY
Good evening.

DIRTY BOY
So, what brings you here?

OLDER MAN
Just enjoying the wilderness, getting some pictures, you know. (beat) How bout you, you look all dressed up for a war. (smiles)

SICK BOY
Dressed up for what? (snatchy)

OLDER MAN
I wasn’t meaning anything.

BABY BOY
You better not have.

DIRTY BOY
You got a permit to be camping here?

OLDER MAN
Permit? (surprised).

SICK BOY
You don’t know what a permit is? (he laughs)

BABY BOY
Permit rhymes with Kermit. (childish)

(CONTINUED)
SICK BOY
You remember him?

BABY BOY
Yeah, I stabbed him first didn’t I.
(annoyed he don’t remember).

The older man can sense somethings not right, he feels
tense, he looks for his wallet.

OLDER MAN
Oh permit, yeah wait, it’s right here.

BABY BOY
He looks like a frog.

DIRTY BOY
What French?

BABY BOY
No, just a frog, big bubbly green one.

As the old man bends down he goes to get some money from his 
wallet, his hand shakes a little bit, he goes to pull some 
notes out, but then he notices the man nearest to him (Sick 
Boy) pulls out his knife from its sheaf who then moves in 
fast to attack him but the old man was ready and has grabbed 
his hot coffee which he chucks into Sick Boys face.

OLDER MAN
Look, I don’t want any trouble, 
take this money and go.

Baby Boy goes to walk towards him with her knife pulled out but Sick Boy yells.

BABY BOY
Bad Froggie.

SICK BOY
Don’t you dare!

Dirty Boy laughs.

DIRTY BOY
You’re in trouble now!

OLDER MAN
What’s this about, I can leave, 
I’ll pack and go.
SICK BOY
Leave. We came here looking for Squatches an all we can hear is your fucking radio.

DIRTY BOY
Shitty music too.

BABY BOY
I kinda liked it, especially that other one, oopie ooppie do, do, do, he, he, he.

SICK BOY
Shut it you two! (yells)

OLDER MAN
I’ll go, I’ll pack up and go.

SICK BOY
Oh no, no, no.

DIRTY BOY
Make him a deal.

Sick Boy looks at Dirty Boy and thinks about it, then shakes his head.

OLDER MAN
Deal? I’m sorry. (really worried) I’ll take a deal?

SICK BOY
Okay. I’ll make you a deal.

The old man is not sure what to make of all this, he listens and hopes for an opportunity to arise.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Cut off your right ear and we’ll let you walk.

OLDER MAN
What? (nervous).

BABY BOY
He said cut off your right ear Froggie.

DIRTY BOY
Here you go.

(CONTINUED)
BABY BOY
Do you think if I kiss him, he’ll turn into a prince?

Dirty Boy chucks a knife down between his feet.

OLDER MAN
But....

SICK BOY
Buuu, buu but, but, but.

DIRTY BOY
Why the right ear?

SICK BOY
Looks nice, it’ll pair up on this.

Sick Boy pulls out a piece of fishing wire with several decayed ligaments around it, fingers, thumbs, ears, tongues.

The old man sees this and makes his move and lunges forwards at Sick Boy. Who easily moves his arm and stabs him in the gut, the man yells as Sick Boy holds him in his arms.

The man gasps for breath and then Sick Boy whispers in the mans ear as his companions laugh on.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
All I wanted was this (he licks his ear). Now, as your last breath escapes you, you’re just going to see me with your blood stained around my mouth.

He bites into the mans ear like a savage dog and rips it off as he pulls away.

The man goes to fall, but Sick Boy guides the man to the floor ever so gently, the man looks up gasping for air, staring with his last breath as he sees the hunter looking at him with his bloodstained cold looking face, who takes great interest in the mans last breath.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. MORNING - JAMES ROOM

A clock shows the time as 8.45am. Tammy is sitting up in bed face booking on her phone.

James is still fast asleep. She tries to nudge James who gives a groan.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Guess I’ll get up and do you lot breakfast as ya mums not here to wait on you.

James groans a little.

Tammy gets up and goes out to prepare breakfast.

As soon as she’s gone, James sits up wide awake and grabs for his phone and calls Mark.

JAMES
Yo dude, what time you getting round? Ok, ok. Tammy’s finally doing some breakfast. (laughs) Yeah I know, see you in awhile.

CUT TO.

INT. KITCHEN

Tammy is frying some eggs, whilst singing to herself, she is scantily dressed in her bedtime shorts and one of James T-Shirts.

She has three plates laid out and the coffee is on the boil.

James walks into the kitchen grabbing a slice of toast from the table.

JAMES
What a lovely voice you have, you should be on one of those talent shows.

TAMMY
Hah, hah.

JAMES
It’s true.

TAMMY
Shulup and eat your food before it goes cold.

JAMES
What an unexpected surprise.

She gives him a look as if to say you knew I was gonna do it.

James sits down and starts to eat, Tammy joins him.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES (CONTD.)
Hmm, this is good, looking forward
to getting away?

TAMMY
Yeah, don’t get used to this
though, you an Mark can do all the
cooking there.

James gives a puppy dog look tilting his head.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Serious, me an Julie have discussed
it and you two can do it all.

JAMES
Okay, if you say so.

Aaron emerges in the doorway with his camera in his hand
focusing mostly on Tammy.

TAMMY
Morning Aaron, having some
breakfast.

AARON
Yeah, thanks.

Aaron comes into the kitchen and walks around the table and
grabs a slice of toast.

JAMES
I still gotta pack some things in
awhile.

TAMMY
Thought you said you packed it all
yesterday?

JAMES
I did, just a few things I forgot.

Tammy laughs as Aaron has gone behind James and is doing
silly finger and hand gestures.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Fuck off with that thing.

Aaron goes over to the sink and then turns to focus it on
James again.

(CONTINUED)
AARON
This is my brother James. He could have been a player, but instead he chose beer over football.

James looks up at him.

JAMES
Hah you’re so funny, not.

AARON
He thinks he is gods gift to women, but...

JAMES
I don’t think, I am, you can ask Tammy on that.

AARON
Tammy?

TAMMY
Hmmm, let me think.

JAMES
Don’t think too long.

TAMMY
He’s not gods gift to women, he’s gods gift to me.

JAMES
Ahh, love you.

AARON
Yuck. (beat) It was said, my brother used to be a fluffer for a local porn company.

TAMMY
Fluffer?

JAMES
Right that’s it.

James jumps up and Aaron runs into the lounge.
INT. LOUNGE

Aaron tries to hide around the table.

JAMES (CONTD.)
You can’t hide from the best athlete in Mountview High.

James football tackles Aaron to the floor, and sits over him holding his camera in the air, making pretend punching noises.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Doosh, doosh, whose the fluffer, doosh and still the reigning champion of the world...

Tammy walks into the doorway watching them.

TAMMY
What is a fluffer?

The phone rings in the kitchen and Tammy steps back and answers it.

TAMMY
Hello, oh hi, yeah he’s beating on his brother as usual. No, they’re playing.

Aaron calls out.

AARON
Mum, mum he’s picking on me.

JAMES
Mum, mum, help me mummy.

AARON
Ow. Get off.

TAMMY
Yeah, I did them breakfast, he wouldn’t do it would he? Here he comes, bye.

James comes back into the kitchen and takes the phone from Tammy.
INT. KITCHEN

JAMES
Is that Mum? (quietly).

TAMMY
Yeah.

JAMES
Hi Mum. Yeah, we’re okay. (beat)
His usual self. We’re going on that
camping trip. No, no, no way. What,
oh come on. I can’t believe this,
can’t Dad phone Tim or someone?
This is a joke, haven’t got much
choice have I. Yeah, yeah. Yeah
that would help a little, alright,
 alright then, thanks, love you. See
you Monday, Bye. Yes I know, bye.

James hangs up the phone.

TAMMY
Everything alright?

JAMES
Mum and Dad aren’t gonna be back
tonight, so we gotta take him with
us.

TAMMY
Oh, okay.

AARON
Take me where?

JAMES
Camping.

Aaron is excited by the idea.

JAMES (CONT'D.)
You better be good.

There’s a knock at the door.

(OS) Aaron goes and answers the door and lets MARK (21) and
JULIE (21) in.

JAMES
Always get lumbered with that
doo-fus.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Don’t worry.

MARK (OS)
How’s it going shit head?

AARON (OS)
I’m okay, he’s in the kitchen.

Mark and Julie come into view in the living room and head towards the kitchen, Aaron follows behind.

MARK
Hey there he is.

JAMES
Dude.

MARK
What’s up, you look down?

JAMES
I gotta bring him with us?

MARK
What? Fuck, you’re shitting me?

Mark looks at him and shakes his head.

AARON
What you shaking your head for?

MARK
Fuck.

AARON
What?

TAMMY
Oh leave him.

MARK
Leave him, shit head?

Mark grabs him in a headlock and starts rubbing the top of his head.

AARON
Get off.

JULIE
Stop it Mark.

Mark lets him go.

(CONTINUED)
MARK
Oh it’ll be okay, at least we’ll have a human punching bag won’t we.

JAMES
Never thought about it like that.

JULIE
You two are so cruel sometimes.

TAMMY
You should see them when you’re not here.

JAMES
Go on, go and pack some stuff!

Aaron rushes off up the stairs.

EXT. CAR - DAY
James drives the car and his friend Mark sits in the front with him.
Aaron has sat himself in between Tammy and Julie in the back.

There’s some music playing quietly, the girls are talking all the while Aaron is very quite as he pervs looking down at the girls legs and revealing cleavages.

JULIE
Don’t forget to stop off at the garage.

JAMES
I know.

MARK
Trust me, we ain’t gonna forget that, gotta get some more brews.

JAMES
Exactly.

TAMMY
What’s the plan when we get there?

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
Find a nice spot, set up camp and chill. (beat) Still can’t believe we’ve got that little shit with us.

TAMMY
Stop calling him that.

JULIE
You’re both so nasty, how would you like to be called little shit all the time?

MARK
I didn’t say nothing.

JULIE
You don’t have too.

TAMMY
He’s not that bad really.

Aaron smiles and nods his head in agreement.

JAMES
Not that bad?

Mark laughs.

MARK
Fucking hell, he makes us look like angels.

JAMES
Us? Dude I am an angel.

JULIE
Stop swearing all the time Mark, you’re getting really bad lately.

MARK
Sorry babe.

TAMMY
Love this song.

The girls start sinning to it.

JAMES
Oh please.

He turns the radio off and the girls laugh telling him to put it back on.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Come on, don’t be a spoil sport.

JAMES
You’re doing my head in, I’m trying to drive here.

TAMMY
Shut up, switch it back on.

AARON
He said you had a good voice earlier?

JAMES
No. Look we’re at the garage now anyway.

They approach the garage.

MARK
No tuity fruity for you tonight.

JAMES
Ain’t gonna be no tuity fruity for anyone with that shit here.

Mark looks round at Aaron and then the girls and shakes his head in despair.

MARK
Shit.

James pulls the car in and they all get out and go into the garage except for Aaron, he glides his hand over the seat where Tammy was sitting to feel the warmth from her bum.

He closes his eyes imagining she’s his girl, then he quickly opens his eyes in case anyone has seen him rubbing the seat.

A big Harley Davidson parked up catches his attention, he decides to get out and have a closer look.

EXT. OUTSIDE GARAGE

The bike looks very nice and well looked after.

Aaron walks around it looking it up and down.

(CONTINUED)
He then gets on it and sits astride it and grasps his fingers on the handle bars. He imagines he’s driving it and does some revving sounds. He is lost in his own world for a few moments when he looks up and notices a large BIKER (34) standing before him.

BIKER
What d’ya think you’re doing kid?

Aaron intimidated gets off the bike.

BIKER (CONTD.)
Ya know you should never sit on another mans bike without permission.

Aaron nods in agreement.

BIKER (CONTD.)
It’s like me going up to your girl, taking hold of her and thrusting my hips into her. You hear what I’m saying?

Aaron turns around and backs off a little bit, he sees his brother and company coming out of the shop.

He looks back at the biker.

BIKER (CONTD.)
Well?

AARON
Fuck off.

The biker shocked almost wants to laugh, but is a bit annoyed at the same time that this little maggot could talk to him this way, but he is wise and knows Aaron’s type.

AARON (CONTD.)
You better get on your bike now before my brother comes over here and roughs you up a bit.

The biker thinks a little smack might do him good as he has a big mouth so goes to slap him.

James sees whats going on and rushes over in front of his brother.

JAMES
Whoa, whoa, whoa (panicked). What ever he’s done I’m so sorry! He’s

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
JAMES (cont’d)
always doing this to me, getting me into trouble.

Aaron moves cockily closer in behind his brother.

The biker stares then flinches making Aaron and James jump making the biker laugh.

Tammy comes and tries to guide Aaron back to the car, but he wants to stay close by.

Mark comes and stands beside James, with Julie behind him.

BIKER
You better watch out for him, he’s gonna get you in some serious shit one day.

JAMES
He already does. Here, look have some drinks, just so sorry about this.

James grabs a six pack out of his bag and hands it to him.

The biker takes it and smiles before walking off to his bike.

James turns around and shoves Aaron.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Get in the car.

The biker revs his bike and drives off.
They all go back and get into the car.

EXT. CAR – DAY

James sits at the steering wheel and takes a deep breath.

TAMMY
What was that all about?

JAMES
Aaron of course.

MARK
Jesus, that man looked like he was gonna kill you. Big fucker too.
JULIE
He looked so lean and mean.

JAMES
I thought he was going punch me or something.

MARK
Don’t worry I had your back.

JAMES
I know but, it’s all his fault. If you cause anymore trouble I’m gonna smash that stupid camera of yours or possibly even your face. (aggressive).

TAMMY
Alright, lets calm down, we’re going away to have a good time!

James pauses for a moment.

JAMES
I’m just gonna grab another pack of beers, you stay in the car.

CUT TO.

EXT. CAR - DAY - LANE

Some shots of the car driving down some wooded lanes and then of some woods.

The car pulls into a quite spot.

They all get out and are relieved to have a stretch.

JULIE
Looks quite nice.

TAMMY
Is there no information centre here?

JAMES
No.

TAMMY
I thought there would be a guide or something?

(CONTINUED)
MARK
Guide?

TAMMY
Well yeah, he gets lost in the precinct.

JAMES
Look it’s okay, me and Mark know this place really well, don’t we?

Mark jokes.

MARK
Er, yeah REALLY well.

JULIE
Shut up teasing you.

They all start to walk through the bushes with bags and bits in hand.

AARON
I heard there were some Bear killings around here.

The girls look a little worried.

JULIE
Bears, is there Bears here?

TAMMY
I didn’t think there was?

JAMES
There’s no Bears in these parts.

AARON
Yes there is, Black Bears.

JAMES
There’s no Bears around here. Me and Mark used to camp here all the time.

AARON
Is that when you used to go camping with Mandy every weekend?

JAMES
Shut up and stop being a pain.

James goes over to Tammy.
JAMES (CONTD.)
I only went camping with Mandy once.

TAMMY
Stop being silly, I don’t care.

They walk into the woods deeper and deeper, they come out onto a clearing.

JAMES
It’s about ten minutes further this way ain’t it?

MARK
I think it is.

JULIE
You better not think buster.

MARK
Yeah it is. (Smiles).

They all walk off into the direction James suggested, with Aaron falling behind slightly as he films the scenery.

CUT TO.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

James and Mark are putting up their tents.

Tammy and Julie are drinking water giving the guys orders.

Aaron is filming Mark and James trying to see who can get their tent up first.

TAMMY
Come on James, the metal bit on the floor there.

JAMES
What metal bit, what metal bit.
(panicking).

TAMMY
There, down by the bag.

JULIE
Faster Mark, you can beat him.

(CONTINUED)
MARK
Shit, oh shit.

AARON
Go on Mark, don’t let my brother beat you.

MARK
I’m trying here, this things so fucking awkward.

AARON
So Julie, you impressed with his tent skills.

JULIE
Well I wouldn’t say impressed, but I think he’s winning.

TAMMY
No he’s not. Come on James.

JAMES
Gimmee a beer.

TAMMY
Not till you finished.

AARON
What about you Tam, you impressed with my brothers tent skills?

TAMMY
Well for someone who used to go camping every weekend I thought they would have both got them up quicker.

MARK
I can get mine up very quick thank you.

JULIE
Oi you.

MARK
I’ve done it, I’ve won.

James is a bit gutted.

JAMES
Oh fuck.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Don’t worry, here’s your beer. (beat) You almost won. (kisses him).

MARK
Next time dude.

They shake hands.

JAMES
Yeah.

AARON
It’s amazing Mark, well done, you’ve actually beat my brother at something, congratulations, I’ll get you a trophy when we get home. (SARCASTIC).

MARK
You little shit.

Mark goes to give chase but Aaron runs quite fast and Mark is already hot and bothered.

MARK (CONTD.)
I’ll get you later when you forget.

AARON
You won’t remember anything shit for brains.

TAMMY
Aaron. (she wants to laugh, but shocked at the same time).

AARON
Sorry.

JAMES
Now your starting to see the real Aaron. (laughing) Why don’t you start getting your tent ready.

AARON
Not fair, I’m gonna be in the tent on my own.

JAMES
Didn’t think you were sleeping with us did you? Should’a brought your boyfriend Carl.
Aaron gets the hump and starts unpacking his tent getting it ready.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Maybe we should go and have a little exploration, show the girls the river.

MARK
Yeah, I’m up for that.

JAMES
Tammy?

TAMMY
Yeah sure.

AARON
I’m gonna stay here. (sulking).

JAMES
Oh really? (smiling).

MARK
Sweet (miming).

Tammy shakes her head.

CUT TO.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

They are walking through some bushes, Tammy and Julie are moaning about the flies.

JULIE
We almost here, these flies are driving me mad.

JAMES
Little fly never hurt anyone.

TAMMY
Actually they can, besides these are mosquitoes and they’re biting.

JAMES
We’re almost there now anyway.

MARK
Mate, we should’a went the trail way.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Trail way? You mean there’s an easier route.

JAMES
I thought it’d be fun, where’s your sense of adventure?

TAMMY
Adventure, being eaten alive?

JAMES
Look, we’re here now.

James comes out to a lovely lake and the girls like the look of it.

JAMES (CONTD.)
See, it’s nice ain’t it?

TAMMY
Yeah it’s beautiful.

Tammy takes some pics on her phone. Julie goes and sits down near the bank, Mark goes and sits beside her.

JULIE
Wish I brought my bikini now.

MARK
You could go in there naked, there’s never anyone around here.

JULIE
Really?

MARK
Yeah, I’ve never seen anyone here.

JULIE
I’m tempted.

Back over to where James and Tammy are.

JAMES
Me and Mark used to come here all the time.

TAMMY
I know, your always telling me about it here. Your right though, it is really nice.

(CONTINUED)
They look over and see Mark and Julie kissing really getting into it with Julie on top of him.

JAMES

I can see why.

Tammy playfully slaps him, but they are all startled as they hear a gunfire. Mark jumps up as does Julie.

JAMES (CONTD.)

What the fuck?

Mark and Julie have moved towards James.

MARK

Well it came from that direction, most probably hunters.

JAMES

There shouldn’t be any hunting in this forest.

MARK

I think it came from the distance, so if we just stay in our area we’ll be alright.

JAMES

Yeah.

TAMMY

Lets head back, it’s too hot anyway? (beat) This time we’ll go the short cut.

JAMES

Okay.

(CONTINUED)
MARK
We only just got here, you wanna go back babe?

JULIE
Yeah as long as we don’t go through the bushes and there’s no flies, or whatever’s biting at us.

P.O.V. shot of them walk off.

Three minutes later, they have been walking down what is supposedly a trail, they come to a standstill.

TAMMY
It’s so hot.

JULIE
Look guys, I’m getting tired now, are we almost back?

JAMES
I think so, I think we might have taken a wrong turn or something?

MARK
No we haven’t, it’s a bit further down that way.

JAMES
Oi, thought we were gonna pretend to be lost.

MARK
Sorry dude.

Tammy wanders in the bush and is looking at a spot where it looks as though six or seven trunks have been snapped about six feet high.

TAMMY
Hey guys, what do you think happened to these?

They all come over to have a look.

JULIE
Weird smell around here? Maybe it was lightning?

MARK
Don’t think so, think there would be some burns.
TAMMY
Well they haven’t been chopped
down, looks like a snap...

JAMES
About 15 years ago, some film
makers came here tracing the
history of an evil witch, some
people were sacrificed on wooden
stumps like these. The film makers
were never seen again accept for...

TAMMY
Shut up, you wonder where Aaron
gets it from?

JULIE
That’s The Blair Witch by the way,
I’ve seen it! (quite smug).

MARK
She knows her films dude!

JAMES
Alright, be afraid, be...

JULIE
The Fly remake, that the best you
got?

James looks a bit gutted.

JAMES
I need some beer, lets get back. (A
bit peeved).

Meanwhile.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Aaron is inside his brothers tent looking through Tammy’s
bag. He pulls out some bra’s and knickers. He holds them up
and looks at them, he then puts them down and continues to
nose through her bag.

He pulls out a book titled "Shades of the Sun." He then
pulls out some tampons and looks at them for a second.

AARON
Urgh gross.
CONTINUED:

He puts the stuff back in the bag and comes out the tent and looks around outside before he goes over to where Marks tent is.

POV Shot from woods as though someone is watching Aaron’s movements.

Aaron again looks around before going in and targeting the first bag he sees, he pulls out a jock strap and quickly drops it back in and closes the bag. He gets the other bag and starts to rummage through this as well.

He pulls out a towel, some sexy under wear which he has a good look at.

AARON
Sweet.

He then pulls out some chewing gum, which he takes one, more tampons which he puts down quickly, keys, bottle of whiskey, cigarettes with a lighter and sees a book that is titled "Nosey People." This makes him pause and he quickly puts all the stuff back in the bag.

Aaron hears James and Marks voices coming from the woods so he quickly goes over to his tent and pretends to be asleep on a fold up chair.

As they come into the area Mark sneaks up to Aaron and pours his bottle of water over his crouch and Aaron jumps up shocked as he was not expecting it.

MARK
Ha ha ha, look at shit head, he’s pissed himself.

CUT TO.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

A fire has been built in the middle of the camp. They have some sausages and other things being cooked by Mark.

The others are sitting around relaxing whilst Mark dishes up some food.

JAMES
Nice night, don’t you think babe.

TAMMY
Yeah, been good weather, good spot you guys got us here.

(CONTINUED)
JULIE
Them bloody bugs earlier were horrible.

TAMMY
Thankfully they’ve gone now.

James does a buzzing noise and moves his finger around Tammy’s head.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Stop it.

JULIE
Think I’d of gone back home if they were still around.

TAMMY
Me too, (playfully slaps him) I said stop it.

JAMES
Still could be Spiders though.

TAMMY
Shut up.

He plays with his hand crawling over her shoulder.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
I’m warning you.

JAMES
Alright, alright.

JULIE
I remember that big spider in your bathroom that time.

TAMMY
urgh, don’t talk about spiders and bugs anymore, I’m getting itchy thinking about it.

MARK
Think I just cooked one over here, who wants this.

JAMES
No thanks.

He looks at Tammy.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Er, no.

AARON
I’ll have it.

Aaron munches into it and likes it.

MARK
Bug eater.

AARON
Yeah sure.

JAMES
Quite, shush what’s that noise.

James jumps up to listen, everyone is paused and listens.

MARK
Could be a Raccoon?

JAMES
No, it was like knocking or...wait there it is again.

They all listen and hear a bang like someone is knocking a stone or stick against a tree.

MARK
Most probably miles away just echoing.

JAMES
Yeah, (sits back down) wanna beer?

MARK
Cheers.

James chucks Mark a beer.

MARK (CONTD.)
Here we go.

He hands out some burgers and more sausages.

Julie bites into one.

JULIE
I’ll be getting you to cook more when you’re back home.

James laughs.

(CONTINUED)
MARK
Oh shit.

TAMMY
It’s good that you cook, most men are too lazy (looks at James). (beat) What a week, it’s nice to relax.

(beat)

JULIE
On Monday I had a great meal at that new restaurant, erm I think it’s called Joey’s Diner. Really good it was. Then I went bowling, that was fun, Tuesday I stayed home, just watched TV and stuff, was a bit boring.

Tammy smiles and listens, James looks in awe as she just keeps on talking.

JAMES
That’s interesting.

JULIE (CONTD.)
Wednesday, I went for that job interview, I got there and I saw Sarah.

TAMMY
Who Sarah Mackenzie?

JULIE
Yeah, she gave me daggers, I just stared straight back at her and she quickly looked away. She had this bright red lipstick on like she was going to a club or something, I really hate her, you should have seen the short skirt she was wearing.

JAMES
I like short skirts.

JULIE
Her skirt was so short if she bent over you’d see everything.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
I really like those short skirts.

Tammy slaps him playfully again.

JAMES (CONTD.)
What?

TAMMY
You know.

JULIE
On Thursday, I saw you and we went to lunch, can you stop pointing that at me Aaron, your making me forget.

AARON
Like we care (under his breath).

MARK
These ones are almost ready.

JULIE
Where was I? Oh yeah, I went round to Shelly’s and...

TAMMY
I know, I was with you. (Laughing).

POV Someone watches through the woods and looks at them for a few moments before going away.

JULIE
Friday was rather boring as well now I think about it, wanted to go shopping but had no money. I started to watch that program with James Callister, what’s it called, anyway in this episode...

Mark sits down beside her.

MARK
Babe shut up, we don’t need to hear what you did every moment of the past week.

Julie grabs his nuts.

MARK (CONTD.)
I’m sorry babe (squirming).

(CONTINUED)
JULIE
This is how you keep your man in order Tam.

MARK
Ooh, please, you know I was joking.

Tammy looks at James and smiles.

JAMES
I ain’t done nothing.

JULIE
Just saying, it was a good episode anyway.

There’s a silence for a few moments.

JAMES
So...

MARK
Oh no (fearfully).

They all look worried.

JULIE
What is it?

Mark looks concerned.

MARK
It’s a full moon.

TAMMY
Ooh.

MARK
There’s Werewolves, Vampires (creepy voice) lurking everywhere.

Mark is snarling, and grabbing Julie tickling her, then kissing her neck. Aaron zooms in with his camera on her body parts, James looks at him and laughs knowing he’s trying to film her breasts.

Mark backs off pretending to be in agony.

MARK (CONTD.)
Arghh, she has a silver chain, I’m doomed.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JULIE
Cheek, it’s not silver it’s white gold actually.

MARK
In that case.

He jumps back down on her growling.

James whispers to Tammy and points to Aaron who notices and gets up and goes to his tent.

TAMMY
Night Aaron

AARON
Night.

JAMES
No jerking off in the tent.

TAMMY
Stop being mean.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

A few hours have passed. The flames of the fire are a lot smaller than they were earlier.

We pan in towards James and Tammy’s tent.

INT. INSIDE TENT

James and Tammy are laying there facing each other, they are kissing and stroking each other. Tammy quickly sits up as she thinks she hears something.

TAMMY
Did you hear that? (whispering).

James sits up also and listens intently.

JAMES
Can’t hear anything. (softly)

TAMMY
What if there are bears or something? (nervously, whispering).

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
There’s no bears in this area.
(calming).

He strokes her cheek and kisses her and they lay back down and start kissing more passionately.

There’s a slight sound from outside of the tent like a twig breaking.

JAMES (CONT'D.)
It’s okay, don’t worry (whispering).

James quietly sits up and then bursts out the tent to catch Aaron there trying to spy on them with his camera in hand.

James grabs hold of him and pushes him down to the floor.

JAMES (CONT'D.)
You little shit. What is wrong with you.

AARON
You shouldn’t be making out when I’m here.

JAMES
What?

James bends down and grabs his ear.

AARON
Arrgh, I’m sorry.

James grabs his camera and lets him go.

JAMES
I’m having this.

Aaron gets up and storms off and turns round to face James before darting into the woods.

AARON
Shit head, I’m gonna tell mum.

JAMES
Don’t get lost, remember there’s bears out there!

James goes back into the tent.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Was it Aaron?

JAMES
Yeah, he has some serious problems, look I got his camera, I can film you.

TAMMY
Don’t. (shy).

He puts the camera down and starts kissing her again.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
No I can’t, not with Aaron out there.

JAMES
Just have a little bit of control and be quite.

She smiles then kisses him back and he pulls the camera back up and she giggles.

MEANWHILE.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Aaron walks through some bushes and heads to the direction of the river.

He flashes a torch up into the trees as if to try and see birds or bats. He focuses the torch to the floor again and almost trips on a log.

AARON
Fucker.

He walks some more and approaches a river. He stands there looking at it for a few moments. He throws some stones into it. He walks down the bank and comes to a crossing. He goes over and heads deeper into the darkness. He walks for about what seems like five minutes to him but most likely fifteen when he comes across the body of a Deer. He bends down and looks at it with interest wishing he had his camera.

He picks up a sticks and prods at it and sees blood that treacle’s down from it. It’s a fresh kill and he starts to wonder what killed it, he thinks of bears, he nervously looks around with his torch but sees nothing but trees and shadows.

(CONTINUED)
He listens as something catches his attention. He starts to walk in a particular direction as he hears voices not to far in the distance.

Now the voices are louder and he notices a camp with three people there. He gets within a close distance and watches them from the bushes.

EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

There are three camouflaged tents with nets and leaves all over them.

A fire sits in the middle of the camp with some meat cooking over it. They are arguing among themselves and it looks as though it could get out of hand.

Two of them sit at the fire whilst the younger one paces around.

SICK BOY
Why don’t you sit down and shut up.

BABY BOY
No I’m not sitting down, I’m gonna be rich.

SICK BOY
What good is money going to be to you?

BABY BOY
I can buy things, maybe get myself a nice pink room.

DIRTY BOY
Buy me some hoes right now.

SICK BOY
You’d pay for it? (laughs).

BABY BOY
The money I get from this, I’m going..

SICK BOY
You ain’t getting any money from it, now shut up and sit down.

BABY BOY
Stop telling me to sit down and shut up. (snaps).

(CONTINUED)
SICK BOY
Shut up. (he glares) Shut it up boy.

Baby boy stares back for a moment and grasps her knife. Sick Boy looks on at her before she looks away and goes to put her rucksack in her tent.

A few moments pass and she comes back out again screwing at her brothers with looks to kill.

DIRTY BOY
Baby boy’s getting the hump. Maybe I should come over there and make you suck on this, looking at me like that. (beat) Wish there were some women around here, I’m feeling the urge.

SICK BOY
Should go and find yourself a piggie, plenty out there.

DIRTY BOY
Maybe I will.

There’s a whistling sound and they jump very quickly with riffles in hand.

SICK BOY
Hear that? Came from that way.

BABY BOY
No it was that direction.

They all run towards the darkened woods deserting their camp and leaving the meat to roast.

Aaron’s P.O.V. He watches for what seems quite awhile and then walks into their camp. He walks over to the exit they left in a hurry and tries to look and listen to see if he can hear or see anything.

He hears a knock on a tree but thinks the coast is clear so goes back to the main part of the camp. He pick up a bottle of beer and takes a few swigs from it before spitting it back out, it tastes vile.

He then looks at a rucksack near the fire but it has nothing except for some rope and a knife. He takes the knife which is in its sheaf and places it in his trousers.

(CONTINUED)
He then goes in one of the tents and comes back out looking around to make sure there is no one returning, he then enters another tent which he is in for a few moments and comes rushing out looking very excited carrying the rucksack Baby Boy had earlier.

He looks around and for a few moments he is disorientated but then gets his bearings and rushes off in the direction he came.

The meat on the fire starts to crackle a bit, you then hear the voices of the hunters returning from the direction they left.

BABY BOY
We never see anything...

SICK BOY
Ahh, meats burning.

He rushes towards it and turns it a bit, he blows the smoke away with his hands. The other two join in and wave the smoke away, they all look worried.

DIRTY BOY
If papa comes back now.

SICK BOY
Why didn’t you stay behind and watch it.

BABY BOY
Why didn’t you? (snappy).

Baby boy spits at the floor near Sick Boys feet, Sick boy ignores her and deals with the situation.

EXT. DARK WOODS

Aaron runs through some bushes and trips on something. He stands up and looks around flashing his torch trying to decide which way to go.

He looks around in the tree tops and hears a whistle, he quickly ducks down and switches his torch off. He listens to the surroundings, it sounds quite so he slowly stands up.

He goes to switch his torch on again but holds off as he hears a loud twig snap. He quickly ducks down again and he listens more.
He hears footsteps, which get louder and louder, he starts to get quite scared as it sounds like it’s almost upon him. He pulls out the knife from his trousers and his hands shake a little bit, he breathes heavier with fear and tension. The footsteps sound so loud and heavy, but then they get quieter as they sound as if it walks off in the distance.

A few moments go by and he listens a bit more before putting on his torch and heading off. He approaches the river and now knows where he is and heads up stream before crossing over.

Over in the distance a big dark figure stands there, a man with what looks like a war hat and gas mask watches Aaron.

Aaron sees the spot where the carcass of the dear was and notices it has been devoured a lot from when he saw it earlier, he gets very panicked by this and wants to get back to his camp now asap.

AARON
I knew there was bears.

He runs.

EXT. JAMES CAMPSITE

It is very quite, everyone is asleep.

Aaron comes running through the woods and feels relieved to be back. He then walks on tip toes over to his tent and zips it up when he gets inside.

He switches his torch on and opens up the rucksack, he holds his hands over his nose as there is a strong bad smell.

Inside the bag it looks like the small dead body of a baby chimpanzee.

AARON
Yes. (excited)

He zips up the bag and lays it across near the bottom of his tent. He climbs into his sleeping bag and switches off his torch before laying down to go to sleep.

A few moments pass as he tosses and turns as he can’t get comfortable.

He sits up again and gets out his sleeping bag and goes out to the main part of the camp and goes over to his brothers tent.

(CONTINUED)
AARON (CONTD.)
James, James, Tammy.

JAMES (O.S.)
What is it (sleepy).

AARON
Come out quick, I’ve got something to show you.

JAMES (O.S.)
Few more hours.

Mark comes out from his tent with Julie behind him.

MARK
What’s all the noise?

AARON
You ain’t gonna believe what I found.

James and Tammy emerge, James does not look to happy.

JAMES
This better be good.

AARON
It is, it is, I’ve found a baby bigfoot.

Aaron unzips the bag and shows it, Tammy holds her nose. Mark and Julie move in closer to look.

JAMES
Are you joking me, it’s a dead monkey.

AARON
It’s a bigfoot, I’m telling you.

James laughs, all though annoyed as well.

JAMES
It’s a monkey you idiot, chuck it away it stinks, must be covered in germs.

MARK
If it is a bigfoot we could all be rich.
CONTINUED: 52.

AARON
We?

JULIE
It’s disgusting Aaron, you should just chuck it away. (holding her nose).

AARON
I’m not chucking it.

TAMMY
You should think about it, it is going to be covered in germs and it smells really bad Aaron.

JULIE
Just look at it...

Julie screams as Aaron chases her with it, she runs around to Tammy who also runs as Aaron chases them both laughing his head off with them screaming.

James and Mark laugh at the girls reaction.

TAMMY
Stop him James, it’s not funny. Aaron, stop it.

JAMES
Stop my little angel brother. (laughs).

TAMMY
I’m serious.

A knocking on tree’s starts to get louder and echos around.

They all look shocked and wonder what it is.

JAMES
What the fuck, it’s that noise again.

It continues for a short while and then stops.

MARK
Most probably some loggers or something.

Julie goes back into her tent and so does Tammy. James, Mark and Aaron listen for a bit more.

(CONTINUED)
MARK (CONTD.)
Ah it’s stopped now.

JAMES
Look, that better not be around in the morning, get rid of it.

James goes back into his tent and joins Tammy, you hear her nagging him inside the tent a little bit.

MARK
You know I think you could be right.

AARON
Really?

MARK
Yeah, there’s no monkeys around here, unless it’s a pet or something. Tell you what, I’ll make you a deal, if you give me a cut, if it is a bigfoot, I’ll help you and I’ll get your brother of your back a bit?

Aaron thinks about it for a few seconds.

AARON
Okay.

MARK
Twenty percent.

AARON
Alright.

They shake hands, and Mark looks at his hands like he thinks he needs to wash them now, he goes back off to his tent as does Aaron.

CUT TO.

EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

Sick boy is eating some meat and Dirty Boy is laying back asleep with his hat over his face.

Baby boy comes from his tent panicked.

(Continued)
BABY BOY
It’s gone, it’s gone.

SICK BOY
What?

Dirty boy sits up.

DIRTY BOY
Whats gone?

BABY BOY
My bag. (manic).

Sick Boy jumps up and looks in his bag near the fire, he sees his knife has gone. He gets up and starts looking around for any tracks he goes around near the entrance to the woods, he looks carefully on the floor and around the edge of the camp. Dirty boy goes into Baby boys tent to look for himself.

SICK BOY
Look, over here.

Dirty boy and Baby boy rush over to Sick Boy who is pointing to some disturbance in the ground heading towards the exit Aaron took earlier.

Sick boy looks very excited at the thought.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Someones been in our camp.

BABY BOY
Squatch?

SICK BOY
No.

DIRTY BOY
How many you reckon?

SICK BOY
Just one, looks like you might get that piggy to fuck after all.

Dirty boys eyes glare with excitement.

BABY BOY
We better find it quick.

(CONTINUED)
SICK BOY
There’s no rush.

DIRTY BOY
Wanna bet (rubbing his crutch laughing).

Sick boy smiles, as does Dirty boy.

A thud lands in there camp and they quickly jump back startled and load their riffles.

SICK BOY
What was that?

They all look around, Baby Boy is slightly more worried than the others.

BABY BOY
Papa will be back soon.

Sick Boy and Dirty Boy look into the woods as though they are suspicious of being watched.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. CAMP - MORNING
James and Mark are frying some bacon in a frying pan over the fire.

Aaron emerges from his tent and goes over towards them.

JAMES
It’s awake at last.

MARK
Want a bacon roll?

AARON
Thanks. (beat) Can I have my camera back?

JAMES
Yeah it’s in the front of my tent, no good though, you wont be able to film the girls at the lake (laughs), your batteries are dead.

Aaron walks over munching his roll and grabs his camera.

As he comes back towards them, he heads off in the opposite direction to the lake.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES (CONTD.)
Don’t go to far.

AARON
I wont.

He smiles as he pulls out a spare battery for his camera and places it in.

As he gets out of view from the camp he quickly darts round and starts running in the direction of the lake.

EXT. RIVER - LAKE
Tammy and Julie are sitting at the bank.

They are both sitting back enjoying the sun and fresh air.

TAMMY
It really is nice here.

JULIE
Yeah, it’s good to get away from them for a few moments, Mark wont leave me alone.

TAMMY
Look over there, did you see that, was a really nice looking bird.

JULIE
No, can’t see anything.

TAMMY
Should’a brought my camera.

JULIE
Got your phone.

TAMMY
Yeah, it’s not that good though.

They sit back down.

JULIE
Think I’ll go for a swim in a minute, I’m roasting here.

TAMMY
I didn’t bring a bikini, didn’t think it would be this hot.

(CONTINUED)
I didn’t bring one either, I’m just gonna strip off.

Really?

Yeah, there’s no one around here is there?

True.

You gonna join me?

Hmm, I guess so.

EXT. WOODS ABOVE RIVER – LAKE

Aaron has just emerged and sees the girls sitting there talking.

He zooms and focuses his camera in on them. They both get up and start undressing, Aaron gets very excited.

Oh my god.

The girls are totally naked and slowly get into the water hesitantly as it’s a bit colder than they were expecting, the girls go for a slight swim.

So gorgeous.

You hear Aaron undo his flies and he starts to relieve himself.

Oh Tammy, ooh yeah.

Aaron is closing his eyes in ecstasy and has not realized the girls have spotted him.

Julie points up towards him, they both cover themselves with their hands as they both get back out, they grab their towels.
Tammy shouts out to him.

TAMMY
Aaron.

Aaron continues not to hear or notice.

JULIE
Aaron put your little wiener away.

Aaron jumps up realizing the girls have seen him and runs off into the woods, you hear Julie shouting out.

JULIE (CONTD.)
Bye Aaron.

EXT. JAMES CAMPSITE

James and Mark are just sitting back drinking beers when Aaron comes running from the direction of where the girls went and runs into his tent.

MARK
What’s up with him.

JAMES
Little shits been up to no good no doubt.

MARK
Hate to think what.

JAMES
Could be a wasp. One time we were all playing football, and he started pissing around as he does. He purposely kicks the ball into the bushes thinking I’m going to go and get it. Well I didn’t care, was his ball, could stay there for all I care. Anyway, just before we were going home, few hours later he decided to get his ball.

MARK
What and a wasp stung him?

JAMES
No, was a nest in the bushes, he disturbed it and got stung multiple times.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
Well I thought it was funny at the time, Mum and Dad didn’t. Grounded me as well for laughing.

MARK
Shit.

JAMES
Wasp comes near him, he’s like this now.

James does an impersonation of Aaron screaming and almost crying.

MARK
So wicked, but classic.

Tammy and Julie walk into the camp.

JULIE
That perverted brother of yours was down there filming us and playing with himself.

JAMES
What?

JULIE
Yeah, he was down there jerking off whilst we were swimming.

Mark laughs.

JAMES
I thought his battery was dead.

TAMMY
You should have known he has more than one.

JAMES
See, I get the blame again.

James furious, runs over to his brothers tent.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Oi get out here. Aaron, I’m not pissing about. Get the fuck out here or I’m going to come in there and smash you.

(CONTINUED)
Mark rushes over.

MARK
Calm down dude.

JAMES
He’s pissed me off.

MARK
Oi, calm down. He’s not as bad as we were when we were his age.

JAMES
He’s much worse.

MARK
Maybe sometimes, but remember when we got caught spying on the girls in the showers at school? You even made that video with Mandy.

TAMMY
You made a video with Mandy?

JAMES
No, well yes but it was like 5 years ago? Jesus.

TAMMY
You kept quite about it though, I remember when she brought it up once and you said she was just trying to get to me.

JAMES
Well she was.

TAMMY
I remember Aaron was such a sweet little boy, maybe it was you who corrupted him.

JAMES
Oh you little shit see what you’ve done now?

TAMMY
Stop calling him a little shit all the time, that don’t help. I’m going for a walk, you coming?

Julie gives Mark daggers as she walks towards Tammy and they both take off.

(CONTINUED)
MARK
What?

JAMES
And it’s all my fault that little fucker was filming them.

MARK
Well, you did give him the camera back.

James shakes his head.

MARK (CONTD.)
Don’t worry dude, they’ll be back before it’s dark and it’ll be all forgotten.

JAMES
Maybe.

MARK
Just cook the grub, and you’ll be alright. (smiles).

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. JAMES CAMPSITE - EVENING

James is cooking some sausages over the fire, everyone seems to have forgotten about earlier and are in high spirits.

Julie is cuddled up to Mark who is showing her Aaron’s footage from earlier.

Tammy is eating a sausage.

MARK
See nothing on there, just bush, I mean bushes, that being both of you.

JULIE
Don’t make me.

TAMMY
Is there much?

JULIE
Nothing of us.
AARON
See.

MARK
Yeah you did see!

JULIE
So did we.

Aaron gets embarrassed.

MARK
All I can see is his feet, some camera man.

TAMMY
Your sausage is really nice.

JAMES
I know babe.

Tammy tuts knowing she set herself up for that one.

TAMMY
I usually hate em. (beat) Shall I put some music on?

JULIE
Yeah.

Tammy goes over with beer in hand to put some music on the CD player.

James goes over with some sausages for Aaron.

James then goes and sits with Tammy to chill to the music.

JAMES
Hey Aaron, next time if you come along, we could bring Tams sister.

Aaron looks happy about the idea. Tammy playfully slaps him. Another track comes on and Mark can’t help but to get up and dance.

MARK
Oh I love this song.

He starts thrusting his hips in her face doing funny noises.

MARK (CONTD.)
Woot, woot, woot, woot.
Julie looks at him and bites into her sausage which makes him sit down quickly.

MARK (CONTD.)
Youch. So come on, lets do the old ghost story around the camp fire thing.

They all moan.

MARK (CONTD.)
It’s okay, I’ll start, I’ll start. You all remember that old house down where I used to live, the old abandoned one.

TAMMY
Sort of.

JULIE
I remember it.

MARK
Hey, good girl, thought you might (he smiles).

She punches him.

JULIE
Don’t even bother telling that story!

MARK
No, not that one.

JAMES
Come on then.

MARK
Okay, me and James got two girls from school there with us once.

JAMES
Oi. That wasn’t me.

His eyes glare when Tammy looks back at Mark.

MARK
Actually I think it was Darryl.

TAMMY
Sure it was.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
It was. (he whispers in Tammy’s ear) It wasn’t me babe.

MARK
So there we were trying to get third base, (beat) Darryl some how gets to third base straight away. Gift of the gab that dude.

TAMMY
Who Darryl?

MARK
Yeah, anyway, this is going to be hard to believe, but I wasn’t getting anywhere with this chick.

JAMES
That’s not hard to believe dude.

MARK
Piss off.

JULIE
I can believe it.

They all laugh.

MARK
So this girl was a prude, I think her name was Janet, not sure now.

TAMMY
This ain’t scary.

MARK
Wait for it. (beat) So I’m fed up, and go for a wander around the house. I thought I heard a weird noise, a bit like urghhhh, really quite. (beat, drink) And then I saw this big huge giant shadow on the wall lurking there..

TAMMY
Bullshit.

MARK
Okay, okay that’s bullshit. But I did think I saw something.

(CONTINUED)
JULIE
Your own shadow?

MARK
Hah, hah, so funny.

James is laughing and smiling, Aaron is all tense really getting into it.

Julie bites on another sausage.

JULIE
This sausage reminds me of you.

MARK
It’s too small.

JULIE
Yeah right.

MARK
Anyway, I go back down the stairs and I see Janet spying on them doing it. And I’m telling you, she had her hand down her panties. She always had a thing for James.

JAMES
Oi, what you bringing me into it for?

MARK
I know, I’m just saying she had a thing for you! So at this point I’m really pissed off by it all, so I grab this old white sheet and stick it over my head. And I jump out rarghh (shouts).

Julie and Aaron jump.

JULIE
You bastard.

MARK
It was so funny, it all happened so fast, Janet pissed her pants, and Darryl (emphasizes) jumps up screaming, runs out the house no trousers or pants, semi stiff penis and runs all the way back home like it, without looking back once.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
That’s not how it happened. I had my pants on and I wasn’t scared.

TAMMY
Oh so it was you then?

JAMES
I was 15 or 16.

TAMMY
And you moan at him.

AARON
Exactly.

JAMES
Oh shut up you (to Aaron).

(beat)

JAMES (CONTD.)
Okay, let me tell you all a scary story.

MARK
Not the one about scary Mary?

JAMES
Na, na, na, right, I was about 15. You remember Mr Jizzman.

TAMMY
Here we go!

MARK
This is nuts mate, if it’s what I think it is.

JULIE
You mean Mr Gezzman?

JAMES
Yeah, but we all called him Mr Jizzman.

Tammy shakes her head.

JAMES (CONTD.)
So, I’m one of the last ones in the shower after a good game of football.
AARON
You the last one in the shower because you’ve got a small dick?

JAMES
Look, shut up you little shit or I’m gonna slap you. (beat) So I get out the shower and look over and he’s standing there staring at me, I’m like sir, and he’s transfixed on my nuts.

MARK
Urgh mate.

JULIE
That is sick, did you report him?

JAMES
Wait, so I went over and quickly put my pants on and looked back up and he was gone. Anyway, I come back out and leave, so, I’m walking back home, and then he pulls up in his car and asks me if I want a lift home.

JULIE
Weirdo.

JAMES
So, I say no, I’m okay, and he stares at me smiling, glaring.

MARK
He should be locked up!

TAMMY
I’m not sure I believe you!

JAMES
What, why?

TAMMY
Well he was your favorite teacher?

AARON
Yeah, wonder why?

JAMES
Let me finish the rest of the story.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
Oh there’s more.

JAMES
So, I decided to take him up on his lift.

AARON
Told ya.

JAMES
And I said look, I’m not gay, but my brother is a right little poof, and if you want someone who’s into the same things as you, then he’s your man! Hah, hah, hah.

AARON
Idiot.

James laughs and points at him.

Tammy shakes her head.

JULIE
Was any of that true?

JAMES
No, apart from Aaron being a poof of course.

TAMMY
You should be careful saying things like that, could get innocent people in trouble.

JAMES
It’s only us.

AARON
He would have just been laughing staring at your little dick.

James runs over and grabs Aaron in a headlock and rubs his knuckles on the top of his head.

Aaron yells.

JAMES
Who’s got a little dick?
AARON
You have, arghh, you’ve got a little dick, argh. argh.

JAMES
Who has?

AARON
Mark, Mark has, arghh.

JAMES
No..

MARK
Don’t bring me into it buddy.

JAMES
Who?

AARON
Mee..

James laughs and goes back and sits down next to Tammy. Aaron fiddles with his camera. They drink some more beer and chill.

(beat)

TAMMY
I’ll tell you a story, this is proper scary though.

James does a evil monsters sound.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Shush, when I was a little girl.

MARK
Oi, oi.

Julie threatens his nuts.

TAMMY
Don’t start. Right, when I was a little girl, I always used to think I was being watched.

JAMES
Really? I’ve not heard about this.

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY
I don’t tell you everything. So it was my 15th birthday and something terrible happened.

MARK
I bet you started your periods.

TAMMY
Do you want me to tell you or what?

JULIE
Mark shut up and drink your beer.

JAMES
Go on babe.

TAMMY
Well, I was making out with Darryl.

JAMES
What Darryl? You made out with that gimp? No I don’t believe you.

TAMMY
Well it’s true. Anyway, something made me look up in the corner of my room.

JULIE
Who is this Darryl?

TAMMY
It was there, there was something so evil looking, it was unbearable, I tried to look away (getting really tense, over dramatic) it was unlike anything I’ve ever seen before in my whole life.

They have all been drawn into it, James especially.

JAMES
Well what was it for fucks sake?

Tammy jumps up and pours her beer over James head and runs away giggling.

James jumps up excitedly.

JAMES (CONTD.)
Okay, okay, now I’m going to get you.

(CONTINUED)
He chases her around a bit, everyone is laughing having a good time. Tammy runs towards the pathway which is quite dark looking.

James calls out to her.

    JAMES (CONTD.)
    I’m gonna get you.

She runs into a part where the dark and the light from the camp meet and runs into a tall figure standing there. She falls back down to the floor, very shocked and quite shaken.

The man stands there smiling, his dirty teeth show up clearly through his paint decorated face. Another figure approaches from behind him and Tammy stands up and walks back to James who looks a little surprised as well.

    TAMMY
    Sorry about that.

    SICK BOY
    That’s okay mam.

Something about him looks odd to her, it’s as though she can sense something is not right. She backs off to James.

    TAMMY
    You’ll have to excuse us, we were just playing around.

    SICK BOY
    That’s okay, it’s not everyday you get a semi naked woman running into you.

Dirty boy laughs but Sick Boy looks very serious.

    JAMES
    Okay, we best let you go on your way.

James guides Tammy back nearer to the others. Mark and Julie have now stood up also.

The two hunters walk in towards the camp also.

    SICK BOY
    Well we’re heading this way actually, saw your fire in the distance.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
Can we help you at all then?

SICK BOY
Hmmm, (beat) hmmmm.

DIRTY BOY
Oh yeah, sausages and beer.

Dirty Boy walks up and helps himself to a beer, he then picks up some sausages. They are all a bit shocked but don’t say too much as they are intimidated by there riffles and knives.

Dirty Boy bites into a sausage like a starving dog.

DIRTY BOY
These are fucking ace!

JAMES
Do you want some more beers to take with you on your way?

Sick boy shakes his head.

SICK BOY
You might be able to help me though. We lost some of our things and we were tracking down a little piggy.

JAMES
Piggy?

Dirty Boy starts doing pig noises, this really worries the girls in particular as it just seems crazy.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
So, saw the fire, thought we’d get a bit warmed up, didn’t think some good samaritans would mind, (beat) you don’t mind do you?

JAMES
Err, no.

DIRTY BOY
Come get some food down you.
(munching sausages) hmmmm.

SICK BOY
Slow down, leave some for the rest of us!
Sick Boy bends down and picks up a sausage.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Interesting shape. (he glares at Aaron).

Dirty Boy laughs with his mouth full exposing the chewed up sausage.

Sick Boy bites into his sausage.

SICK BOY
Hmmm, did you cook these? (To Tammy)

TAMMY
No, he did.

SICK BOY
These are really fucking good, I like a man who knows how to cook, you should be proud of yourself.

Mark moves over to them a little bit.

MARK
Look, I don’t mean to be rude. But we’re having a private get together and we’ve got more friends coming soon.

DIRTY BOY
Anymore sexy girls like that piggy there?

Mark goes to walk toward him.

Dirty Boy jumps up loading his riffle.

DIRTY BOY (CONTD.)
Don’t you move a step closer or I’ll blow your guts out.

Everyone is really panicked.

MARK
Whoa, whoa, whoa.

JAMES
Calm down, there’s no need for that.
MARK
Okay, okay. (very worried).

SICK BOY
I think you all best sit down and be quite for a bit.

Everyone sits down closely around the fire, Julie is whimpering and Mark is trying to calm her down a bit.

James sits and watches their every move, Tammy is beside him and Aaron.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
That little piggy is quite there ain’t he?

TAMMY
Leave him alone. We’ve done nothing, just take the drink, food and go.

SICK BOY
Leave him alone? (beat) I haven’t hurt him or fucked him yet have I?

He loads his riffles and points it in Tammy’s face, James goes to move.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Do you want her face splattered all over you?

James nods to say no and sits back, Tammy’s cries. He pulls the gun away.

Dirty boy is laughing.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
See that weren’t to bad was it. Lets have a few moments of silence, I like silence don’t you? (beat) Well?

JAMES
Yeah.

SICK BOY
Well shut the fuck up then (snaps).

They all jump.
DIRTY BOY
Don’t be scared, he’s only kidding.

Dirty Boy laughs loud, but Sick Boy looks at him menacingly and he goes quite.

CUT TO.

EXT. JAMES CAMPSITE - EVENING

About ten minutes have passed.

The hunters have made themselves even more cozy.

Sick boy sits there with Aaron laying between his legs with a combat knife at his throat making sure he is not going anywhere.

Dirty boy sits opposite Julie rocking back and fourth having dirty thoughts to himself. Julie has her head in Marks shoulders so not to have eye contact with him as she is really freaked out.

SICK BOY
If you try and run again, I’m gonna stick the point of this in your eye.

James keeps wondering whether to pounce, but fears for their guns and the knife around his brothers throat.

Sick Boy takes another beer from the case next to him, he offers one to everyone.

SICK BOY
Beer? Beer anyone?

His brother shakes his head, it’s as though he is hypnotized by Julie.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Good, more for me, here you have some piggy.

He shoves some into Aaron’s mouth. Tammy gasps and looks at James.

JAMES
If you let us go, I can give you some money.
SICK BOY
Seriously? What am I going to do with money?

AARON
Buy something?

SICK BOY
We don’t buy things, we take whatever we want. (beat, he snaps) anyway who said you could talk, shut your mouth or I’ll slit your squirming throat.

James holds Tammy who is nervous, but would like to lash out.

SICK BOY (CONT'D.)
Anyway, which one of you gooks came into our camp and helped yourself to our things?

Dirty Boy does a weird yell into the air, Julie covers her ears.

Sick Boy laughs.

James stares daggers at Aaron.

Julie looks up at Dirty Boy crying.

JULIE
look, we’re really sorry we can give it all back to you, we’re sorry that Aaron took it.

SICK BOY
Ahh, so you took it eh Aaron, I knew it was you anyway, you got girls feet.

Sick boy grabs his ear, Aaron yells a little bit, he moves his knife around his face and over his ear.

SICK BOY (CONT'D.)
Maybe I should cut this big ear off of yours and add it to my collection, looks better than that other one I got.

TAMMY
Look, he’s just a boy. We said we’re sorry, you’ve scared us enough don’t you think?
SICK BOY
No I don’t think, this little pig needs to learn some manners.

He cuts his knife a little bit over his cheek, Tammy screams and James has to hold her back.

TAMMY
Oh my god!

AARON
I’ve got more manners than you, you hill billy fucker. (crying)

He grabs his hair hard and pulls his head back, Aaron yells and he moves the knife over his throat.

Tammy goes to lunge forward again, but James stops her.

AARON (CONTD.)
I’m sorry.

TAMMY
This is ridiculous, he’s gonna kill him James.

JAMES
Don’t, don’t please.

James goes to move forward, but Dirty boy lifts his rifflle in the air, and points it across to James who sits back down.

Julie gets up and in a brave moment thinks she can talk Dirty Boy to put his gun down.

JULIE
Please don’t point the gun at them, it might go off by accident.

SICK BOY
I think she likes you.

Dirty Boys eyes glow as he looks back round at her, she tries to smile and he points the gun down.

JULIE
Thank you.

Within in a few moments Dirty Boy jumps up and grabs her arm, she falls back struggling and he grabs her hair trying to drag her into the tent.

(CONTINUED)
Sick Boy laughs his head off, whilst Tammy yells for him to stop. James, Tammy and Mark all get up and Mark being nearer goes towards Dirty boy who lifts up his rifle and shoots Mark in the guts who goes flying back four feet with the force.

Julie, Tammy scream, James yells all the while Sick Boy laughs manically whilst stroking Aaron’s hair.

Tammy has gone down to aid Mark who is gasping for breath.

James is trying to calm his friend who is still more concerned about Julie than his own well being.

Sick Boy has sat up and found a sausage on a plate and chews on it laughing as though it was a comedy show on TV.

SANCTUARY
I’ll tell you what, I fucking hate these sausages.

Some of the sausage dribbles down from his mouth.

TAMMY
You sick fuckers, you’ve shot him.

He spits the sausage in her direction, she goes to lunge at him and he moves the knife against Aaron’s throat.

SANCTUARY
Don’t be silly now!

We then hear Julie scream as she tries to fend Dirty Boy off, we hear all this off screen whilst Sick Boy torments the others.

JULIE (OS)
Please, please, get off me, don’t do this.

DIRTY BOY (OS)
Shut up. Oh yeah, that’s soft.

JULIE (OS)
No, nooo, noo.

DIRTY BOY (OS)
See, see, you like it really. Look how wet your getting, oohn nice doughnut, nice doughnut.

(CONTINUED)
JULIE (OS)
Get the fuck off me, I’ve got to help Mark.

DIRTY BOY (OS)
Fuck him, I’m your boyfriend now.

JULIE (OS)
Never.

DIRTY BOY (OS)
Get here. Oh yeah, that feels nice.

Julie is screaming like anything and you can hear her punching him, all the while Dirty Boy continues to talk dirty to her and you hear him making thrusting noises.

DIRTY BOY (OS)
See how easily it slips in, oh that’s nice, that’s good, baby, oohh, ooh, argh, good girl, yes, yes scratch me more like that, I like that ooh, you have such soft titties....ahh get your finger out my fucking eye.

All the while.

SICK BOY
My brothers a gentleman, he’ll take good care of your friend, listen to her she’s enjoying herself now.

TAMMY
There’s something wrong with you, you don’t think you can get away with this do you?

SICK BOY
I reckon someone else wishes she was in there, jealousy won’t get you far you know.

JAMES
He needs an ambulance here.

SICK BOY
Shall I just dial 911 for you? You wanna try again do you.

Aaron tries to struggle, so Sick Boy points the tip of his knife into Aaron’s neck.
CONTINUED: 80.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Don’t try boy, or I’ll slit it open.

AARON
I’m sorry (tearful).

SICK BOY
Sorry ain’t gonna save anyone now is it.

TAMMY
What you gonna do kill us all?

His eyes glare and Tammy knows for sure that they intend to kill them if it was not already apparent.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Oh my god, what is wrong with you lot? (tearful)

Sick Boy snaps.

SICK BOY
What is wrong with us (snappy) I’ll show you what’s wrong with us.

He jumps up pulling Aaron up with him and goes to move his knife over Aaron’s ear, he intends to cut it off but in an instance a look of shock and fear comes over his face as he sees another man and woman enter the camp with rifles in hand, Sick Boy releases Aaron who quickly runs off into the woods and Sick Boy does not even budge an eye.

Tammy and James see them too and think maybe they are saved, James rushes up to them.

JAMES
Help us, my friend, they’ve shot him, he needs medical help.

The older man (60) whacks James in the head with the butt of his rifle and James falls unconscious to the floor.

The man loads his rifle and takes aim down upon him.

TAMMY
Please don’t.

James stirs a little and looks up with blood dribbling from his mouth, he looks up at the old man and knows he is one of them.

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
You sick fuckers (cough).

Jessica charges and boots him full pelt in the face and he rolls back totally knocked out.

Papa moves his riffle into the tent a little bit and Dirty Boy comes out with his trousers half hanging around his legs.

DIRTY BOY
Sorry Papa.

Papa’s face almost growls at him and he backs over to where his brother is.

INT. INSIDE TENT – NIGHT

Julie is huddled up terrified, she is crying and almost in shock. She sees a friendly face appear in the tent door and is almost relieved thinking she has been saved.

The man speaks very softly and kindly to her.

PAPA
Don’t be scared, it’s going to be okay now.

JULIE
Theeeyyy, shot Mark.

PAPA
Don’t worry about Markie, we’ll get him all the help he needs. I’m more worried about you.

JULIE
Ca, ca, can you take me home.

The man moves in closer.

PAPA
Sure I can, you don’t have to worry, papa’s here now, it’s all going to be okay. See, there you go.

He pats her back and Julie feels safe for a few moments and cries on the man’s shoulder. You then see a close up of Julie’s face, sheer terror forms over it as the man starts to touch her and carries on from where his son left off.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

JULIE  
No, no, noooo...

PAPA  
Don’t say that, I’m gonna be good to you.

Meanwhile outside the tent.

EXT. JAMES CAMPsite - EVENING

Sick Boy smiles and Dirty Boy starts laughing loud, Tammy does not know what to do, she looks like she is thinking about running but Jessica walks up to her and punches her in the gut which takes her by surprise.

Tammy falls to the floor, never feeling anything like this, choking, gasping for breath and in so much pain.

Dirty Boy continues to laugh but Jessica gives him an evil look and he falls silent.

James starts to stir a little again and tries to get up a little bit. Jessica walks over to him, she is very annoyed by the fact her dad is having sex in the tent with another woman.

She bends down to look at James.

JESSICA  
So what’s your name handsome?  
(SEXILY)

James gives her a dirty look.

JESSICA (CONTD.)  
Oh come on, don’t be like that.  
(stroking his cheek).

James tries to move a little and she pushes his shoulder and he easily rolls over.

She sits astride him.

JESSICA (CONTD.)  
I bet you like this position don’t you?

James shakes his head to say no.

Tammy stares angrily at Jessica.

(CONTINUED)
JESSICA (CONTD.)
Don’t be a liar. Is that your girlfriend there?

He is silent. Tammy looks on in shock, not sure what she can do or say.

DIRTY BOY
I think she is, I was saving her for you.

JESSICA
How about this, you like this?

She starts moving up and down on him and shoves her hand down his trousers, she looks over at Tammy trying to make her jealous and then looks back at James.

JAMES
Fuck off.

JESSICA
Ooh, dirty talk. You like seeing me ride up and down on your man like this do you (staring at Tammy).

TAMMY
No, your sick. (sobbing, shaking her head in disbelief that this is happening)

JESSICA
I know, (she laughs).

She bends down and whispers in his ear.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
I bet you’d like to see me do a bit of girl on girl with her wouldn’t you. I could fuck her in ways you can’t imagine, (sits up) I might yet, I don’t know. But unfortunately for you you’ll be long dead by then.

JAMES
Get the fuck off me (shouting)

James thrusts his hips trying to get her off him, she yells like a cowboy riding a wild horse and bucks her hips as if riding him, her brothers laugh their heads off.

(CONTINUED)
JESSICA
Woo hoo, that’s some good thrusting there cowboy.

Jessica grabs his crouch and squeezes hard, his face shows the pain. She squeezes even harder and he looks like he is about to cry.

JESSICA
Oh no need, no need. Here.

She shoves her hand down his trousers and starts to stroke at his penis.

JESSICA
That better?

JAMES
Why don’t you just leave us? (Broken)

JESSICA
I can feel you going.

JAMES
Just get off me. (Weak)

Jessica pulls her hand out and puts it down her own trousers and looks at Tammy as she rubs herself. Tammy looks away, shocked and embarrassed. Jessica moves sexily thrusting against her hand, James lays there motionless.

JESSICA
Oooh, that’s nice.

She pulls out her hand and looks seeing she has blood on her finger tips.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
No wonder, I’m always more sensitive this time of the month (giggles).

She rams her fingers into James nose and mouth trying to make him taste her.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Taste it.

James spits and shouts and puts up as much resistance as he possibly can.
JAMES
You’re tough with your weapons you sick bitch.

She laughs, but in an instance snaps and then grabs his hair dragging him up to his feet.

TAMMY
Don’t, don’t, please.

DIRTY BOY
Ot oh, ot oh.

SICK BOY
You’ve upset her now.

Jessica throws a big hunting knife at his feet.

JESSICA
Come on, me and you, take it.
(beat) I said take it you chicken shit. You people come here camping, no protection and you can’t even handle these two, how you supposed to defend yourself from anything else?

James looks at it and then grabs it.

The two brothers jeer them on.

TAMMY
Be careful James (falling apart).

JESSICA
Come on James, you’re going to have to get in close if you want to stab me, if you’ve got the balls that is.

She kicks him in the balls and he falls down to his knees.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
I guess he has em. Pick him up.

Dirty Boy and Sick Boy lift him up to his feet and hand him the knife. Jessica now circles around him and James follows her movements, he looks at the two men wondering if he could perhaps jump them by surprise but is brought back to the attention of Jessica who takes a step inwards. James swipes his knife at her. The men are excited by it all.

(CONTINUED)
JESSICA (CONTD.)
Come on.
James staggers around following her. Jessica starts to get bored waiting for him to make his move

JESSICA (CONTD.)
What a bore.
She moves towards him and he goes to swipe but she is too quick and kicks his knee cap snapping his leg making him fall.
He screams in pain, Tammy screams also and goes to get up and run but she is grabbed by Dirty Boy who shoves his hand in her face.

DIRTY BOY
Smell your friends doughnut.
He laughs and looks at his brother until Tammy bites down on his finger taking the tip of it off.
He yells a bit but still laughs.
His finger falls to the floor from Tammy’s mouth, he punches her making her fall down beside James, he then sucks at his bloodied finger and bandages it up.
Sick Boy picks up his brothers finger tip and puts it in his pocket.
James glances at Tammy and looks sorry.

JAMES
Get away, they’re crazy (beat).
Tammy zoned out crawls a bit towards a bush hoping she can escape. Jessica does not like the word crazy, her face screws up with rage.

JESSICA
Crazy.

DIRTY BOY
Smash him.
Jessica has jumped on top of James and is repeatedly punching him in the face.
Tammy looks back over and sees what Jessica is doing to James.

(CONTINUED)
JESSICA
Come on tough man.

Tammy crawls back over towards Jessica and James.

TAMMY
Please don’t hit him anymore.

Jessica’s enraged psychotic face looks at Tammy and slowly looks calmer. She strokes Tammy’s cheek.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Pleassee, I’ll do anything you want.

JESSICA
You’re very pretty.

Dirty Boy is still laughing about everything, but Sick Boy looks like he wants to just chop them all up.

A stone goes flying past one of their heads but none of them notice, until another one comes flying through the air and hits Dirty Boy in the head knocking him flying back and out for the count causing a gash in his forehead.

Sick Boy looks around, as does Jessica.

Then more stones come flying through hitting everywhere, Sick Boy ducks down and they all stay low until it all comes to a stop.

Then a loud almighty roar echoes through the woods and everyone looks worried. Papa comes running out from the tent pulling his trousers up.

PAPA
Charlie, (he grabs and loads his riffle).

There’s knocking sounds on trees coming from all around them, they all look in every direction.

Sick Boy and Jessica stand up.

JESSICA
I think there’s quite a few papa.

A stone goes flying past Papa’s head, he starts shooting like a maniac in all the directions where the noises come from not even worrying about anyone from his family taking cover. They all duck down again until he runs out of bullets.

(CONTINUED)
Jessica runs over to him.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Papa.

She guides his rifle down and he stops.

PAPA
We need to move out, now.
(SHOUTING).

Sick Boy and Dirty Boy, who has come too get up and grab their bits.

DIRTY BOY
What the fuck happened?

JESSICA
What do you think happened?

DIRTY BOY
You punched me?

Jessica looks away annoyed at his stupidity.

SICK BOY
What about them, shall I kill them?

TAMMY
No, wait, wait.

PAPA
No. Bring him and her with us we might need translators. Has that one gone?

Jessica bends down to Mark and checks.

JESSICA
Not quite.

Papa nods his head and Jessica eyes gleam. She pulls out a cheese wire which has two handles on it, she jumps down on top of him and he looks up with her with the little effort he has left, Papa watches on proudly of his daughter thinking he has taught her well.

She places the wire around his neck and slowly pulls it together and you start to hear Mark gurgle and choke, Jessica lets it go again and Mark gasps as he tries to fight for air.
TAMMY
Oh my god, no, I can’t believe this.

PAPA
Shut that gook bitch up. (beat) Get a confession Jess.

Sick Boy grabs her hair.

SICK BOY
Anymore noise from you and I’ll stick this knife in your arse.

He pokes her with it, Tammy nods in obedience.

JESSICA
Where’s the rest of your squad?

Jessica looks up at Papa and then bends down into Marks ear and speaks softly.

JESSICA
Don’t worry about Papa baby, I’m gonna take care of you.

Mark manages to say a few words.

MARK
Jul, Julie, is she...

Jessica pulls fast and tight on the cheese wire, Mark has some of his fingers trying to stop it from strangling him but with little effort. His fingers come off and Jessica really pulls at it and it slices through his throat ever so deeply and Jessica gives one large thrust at it before standing back up and giggles.

JESSICA
I think he’s dead now, (laughs), what about her in there?

PAPA
Leave her, she’s been a good girl and besides she has one of mine in her now.

Jessica’s smile turns to a frown, she would really like to kill her, she is distracted as they hear a thud in the trees.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PAPA (CONTD.)
We’re gonna head back to our camp, call for reinforcements, be on full alert! Charlies out there and they’re out for blood.

DIRTY BOY
Did they hurt me papa?

PAPA
Shut up you moron. Let’s go, and grab him too.

Sick Boy grabs up James, Jessica grabs Tammy and pushes her forward.

Papa stands in the entrance and off loads some rounds into the darkness.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Eat that you fucking yellow bastards. Lets move.

They cautiously move forward, the light from the camp fire soon starts to fade.

Papa leads the way with Jessica and Tammy behind him.

Sick Boy carries James and Dirty Boy follows behind watching their backs.

DIRTY BOY
What happened to piggy?
(whispering).

SICK BOY
Shush, he got away.

James is half unconscious tries to murmur a few words.

JAMES
Please, don’t hurt us no more, no more, please, please.

Sick Boy punches him in the side.

SICK BOY
Shut up.

Papa turns and nods his head at Sick Boy who knows what he wants.

Papa, Jessica and Tammy all move on about 20 feet.

(CONTINUED)
Sick Boy lets go of James who somehow manages to stand, but staggers.

Sick Boy stares at him and smiles.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
James (whispers).

JAMES
Please...

SICK BOY
I’m going to let you go, you might be able to get help for your friends. You need to head in that direction. (he turns him) Here, here, have some of this.

He gives James a sip of water from his flask.

JAMES
Thanks...where’s Tammy?

SICK BOY
She went that way, she’s calling you, can’t you hear her?

JAMES
No.

They hear some sort of growling and trees crashing down heading towards them.

JAMES
Wait, I hear something.

Sick boy takes something out of his pocket and wipes it all over James shoulder and back.

SICK BOY
Yes, that’s her. Run to her, she needs you.

James staggers forward, Sick Boy watches and smiles.

Dirty Boy looks nervous.

DIRTY BOY
It’s getting too close.

SICK BOY
Well go on then, this I’ve got to see.

(CONTINUED)
Dirty Boy runs on, Sick Boy moves forward to see what happens to James.

CUT TO.

EXT. WOODS

Aaron is running but is lost and has no idea where he is. He hears some noises coming from behind him so darts into some bushes for cover. He sits there huddled up wondering what to do all the while listening to his surroundings.

Some time goes past and he creeps back out, he looks in both directions and wonders where to go, he is disorientated and heads back in the direction he came from.

He walks along, it all sounds very quite now, he sees a long log on the floor which he picks up. He swings it a couple of times like a baseball bat. He carries on walking, and can see the camp fire where he was a short while ago. He runs into the trees and watches for sometime from a safe distance. He sees the camp is empty, he slowly walks into it.

AARON
James, Tammy.

He walks over to his tent and pulls out his video camera and checks its batteries. He comes back out the tent and looks around, he see’s a hunting knife on the floor which he picks up, he then goes over to Tammy’s tent and looks in to see it empty. He looks down on the floor and sees some blood where Mark was laying, but he is not there now. He slowly goes over towards Marks tent cautiously. He creeps up to it and whispers.

AARON (CONTD.)
Mark, Tammy, Julie?

He opens the tent and sees Julie laying there as though she is asleep or dead, he can see her bum facing towards him. He pokes back out from the tent and looks at his camera and sets it to record, he goes fully into the tent.

He slowly crawls over to her, whilst filming her.

AARON (CONTD.)
Julie, Julie are you awake?

He gently prods her and she is unresponsive. He looks into his camera and films himself for a few moments.

(CONTINUED)
AARON (CONTD.)

This is Aaron Jones, today me and my friends were taken hostage by crazed lunatics, no maniacs. (beat, thinks he hears something). Julie, was taken into this tent and raped by one of them, her boyfriend Mark was shot in the stomach, I don’t know how bad, but now he is nowhere to be seen. I was cut here as you can see, on the cheek, and a little on the neck, does not hurt to much though. I am now going to wake Julie and get her back to the car before looking for the others. I’m really worried, something could happen to, to, (beat) Tammy.

He cries a little as the realization of it all comes back to him. He puts the camera down, annoyed at himself for filming.

AARON (CONTD.)

Julie, wake up, we’ve got to go.

Julie stirs a little making him move back slightly. He waits a few moments, then moves forwards and taps her side and she lurches up screaming making him jump.

JULIE
Get away from me, leave me alone, don’t, don’t, please.

He tries to calm her down.

AARON
Julie, it’s me, it’s Aaron.

She continues to scream and go mad until he quickly runs out the tent. He does not no what to do, he looks at the tent and can hear Julie grizzling. He looks in both directions, wondering whether to try and get to the car or go and look for Tammy. He hears a loud crash come from the way he just came, so he goes in the direction they left earlier.

CUT TO.
EXT. WOODS

Papa stands there gun in the air moving and pointing it in all directions. Jessica twirls her fingers around in Tammy’s hair irritating her.

TAMMY
Where’s James?

JESSICA
James is gone.

TAMMY
What..

PAPA
Shut up you two, they could be listening, waiting for us. They could be waiting to ambush around here.

Papa darts forward with his riffle as he hears movement coming from behind them which startles Tammy. He loads his riffle and gets ready to off load some more rounds until he sees Dirty Boy who runs up to him.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Where’s your brother?

Dirty Boy gasps for breath.

DIRTY BOY
He.. I think...

PAPA
You’re outta shape you fat pig.

DIRTY BOY
Sorry papa.

PAPA
You will be when you get home boy.

Dirty Boy looks nervous.

DIRTY BOY
He wanted to watch.

PAPA
I sometimes wonder if that boy’s got something wrong with him.

(CONTINUED)
DIRTY BOY
So do I papa.

PAPA
Come on lets move on.

They move about twelve foot forward slowly and cautiously until they all come to a stop as Papa hears something.

PAPA
Listen.

You hear almighty screams unlike anything you have ever heard before. The screams are from James, although in the distance, they sound like he is being eaten alive.

Tammy looks in awe, she knows it’s James, she goes to run in the direction they are coming from but Jessica grabs her hair from behind and yanks her back.

TAMMY
That’s James...James

Tammy turns to face Jessica and punches her face, Jessica does not even flinch.

JESSICA
You hit like a girl.

PAPA
Control that bitch of yours.

Jessica pulls tightly on Tammy’s hair, Tammy looks into her face with defiance.

JESSICA
Don’t worry Tammy, James wont suffer too much.

Tammy’s eyes all tear up.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Oh don’t cry (nicely) or I’ll give you something to cry for (yanks her hair really hard).

CUT TO.
EXT. WOODS

Sick Boy looks on in awe as we hear slurping like something is eating. Sick Boys face diminishes and looks quite fearful as what ever is front of him looks in his direction, he steps back slowly and some twigs break, he pauses. His face screws up with fear as whatever he’s looking at has now spotted him.

We hear an eerie growl, Sick Boy runs like never before and we hear loud crashing footsteps coming from behind him. We hear trees getting smashed over as if they were made of cardboard. Sick Boy continues to run, but the loud footsteps are gaining on him, he turns in an instant and unloads his riffle into the darkness.

He stands there gasping with adrenaline and anguish. He holds his hunting knife and listens to his surroundings but can hear nothing, he waits a few more moments and then runs as fast as he possibly can scared for his life.

CUT TO.

EXT. RIVER

Aaron is crossing over, he keeps looking over his shoulder as he thinks keeps hearing something behind him, but wonders if it’s in his mind.

He crosses over and head towards the direction of where the hunters camp is.

CUT TO.

EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

The Hunters camp site is empty but for Baby Boy standing there riffle in hand. She keeps looking around in all directions as she has been hearing some weird noises and is quite scared. She lets off some shots into the woods to try and silence whatever has been taunting her. She listens and she hears footsteps coming towards the main entrance of their site. She shoots in the direction, until she hears her Papa’s voice yelling.

PAPA (O.S.)
Hold your fire you idiot.
(Yelling).

The figures all emerge and come into the camp, Baby Boy rushes over to her Papa.

(CONTINUED)
BABY BOY
There’s activity Papa (excitedly).

Papa punches her in the gut making her fall to the floor.

PAPA
You could have taken my head off you pig.

BABY BOY
Sorry Papa. (coughing).

Jessica pushes Tammy over nearest to her tent where she wants her and then pushes her down to the floor. Tammy is putting up little resistance now, she is tired and given up the will to fight back.

Dirty Boy walks past Baby Boy and laughs at her, Baby Boy goes to grab his foot but Papa snaps at them.

PAPA
Stop it you two. We got Gooks everywhere and they’re gonna be coming for us cuz of that little one you killed.

BABY BOY
I liked that little one Papa.

PAPA
Yeah well, now you might never see the sun again! You’re all idiots, (losing his patience) get moving and secure the camp.

They both jump to it and start moving some bushes, getting riffles and ammunition loaded up.

We hear a yodel noise and they all look forward when Sick Boy comes running into the camp. He doesn’t even look or acknowledge anyone else, he goes straight to his tent and pulls out more riffles, a rope and other bits.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Well, glad you could join us!

CUT TO.
INT. JAMES CAMPSITE - EARLY MORNING

Julie has fallen asleep in her tent. For a short while she has forgotten about her ordeal and what has happened within the last few hours. A loud crash comes from outside her tent like something being chucked.

This startles Julie who is already in a nervous state. Straight away she awakes to remember all what has happened so far. She sits up and starts to grizzle, rocking back and fourth too afraid to leave the tent forgetting for a moment what awoke her. She then hears a strange noise, she gasps. She is very tense and on the verge of going into some sort of panicked frenzy. She listens intently in case the hunters are out there again, worrying they are going to come in. She hears a rustling sound as though someone is going through a bag or something. Her eyes looks as though they are going to bulge from their sockets as she hears loud footsteps come from behind her tent, she feels as though someone is over shadowing her. She covers her ears to drown out the thunderous noise of the crashing footsteps. It falls very silent within a moment and she looks to the side of her tent wondering if they are there waiting to get her.

A few moments of silence pass.

She then hears a twig, and another snap. She curls up and pulls a cover over her semi naked body. She looks and sees a large shadow go past the inside of her tent.

She murmurs.

JULIE
No please, not again, please, don’t. (softly under her breath).

Silence falls again and she looks towards the entrance of her tent. Her hands raise to her mouth in anticipation, she wipes a tear away, maybe hoping it’s all over but expecting to see the hunters faces.

Then she notices the tent entrance moving as though someone had their hand on it. She can see the outline of finger tips going over it, she thinks it’s one of the hunters, she starts to breath heavy, with soft cries and whimpers.

Then to her shock she sees something unimaginable a huge hairy hand come into the front of the tent. She screams like never before, then she sees the creatures face and screams until the creature roars back.

We see movement in the tent from behind, and hear Julie screaming.
EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

Tammy lays on the floor in the middle of the camp, exhausted and without hope. Jessica stands over her talking and then bends down to her when Tammy does not respond.

JESSICA
Try no funny stuff and you might last longer than your friends did!
(beat) You hear what I’m saying?

Tammy stares and if looks could kill Jessica would be dead.

Jessica gets angry by this.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Gonna be like that is it.

Jessica grabs Tammy by her hair again and drags her along and into one of the tents. She pushes her with her foot and Tammy rolls over into it and just lays there. Jessica looks for a few moments and comes back over to where her dad stands. He has not noticed and continues to look around in all directions in the woods.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Papa.

He looks at her, then looks back into the darkness, this annoys her and she raises her voice.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Papa.

PAPA
What?

JESSICA
I think I wanna take this one home.

PAPA
Okay, she better not have fleas though.

JESSICA
I’ll check.

She smiles.

(CONTINUED)
PAPA
It’s not right, it’s too quiet. I haven’t heard a toot in at least an hour, anything on the radio?

Jessica pulls out an old phone receiver and listens and talks into it.

JESSICA
Anyone there, Air Cav, we need a pick up. Nope it’s dead papa.

PAPA
Damn.

Jessica smiles, it amuses her.

We hear a squirm come from the tent where she just put Tammy. Jessica rushes over there to see her younger sister looking over Tammy. Jessica grabs her hair and pulls her head back and then drags her back out of the tent. She then pulls her knife out and waves it near her throat, Baby Boy holds Jessica’s wrist and hair. Baby Boy pulls on Jessica’s hair very hard, but Jessica smiles as though she enjoys it. Jessica then grabs Baby Boy on the throat and digs her thumb up into the underneath of her jaw, this causes Baby Boy to squirm.

JESSICA
She is mine, if any of you touch her I’ll kill you, okay?

BABY BOY
Let go, (beat) yeah, I’m sorry.

She lets Jessica’s hair and wrist go. Jessica moves her knife over her face and smiles.

JESSICA
I could cut your tongue out if I wanted.

BABY BOY
I’m sorry Jess.

You hear Dirty Boy Laughing.

JESSICA
That’s okay Sis, if you’re a real good girl, I might let you come into my room tonight with her.

(CONTINUED)
Jessica looks up at Dirty Boy who stops laughing, she looks back down on Baby Boy and kisses her forehead slowly and sexually. She then gets up and goes over to the middle of the camp looking very dominant, starring at Dirty Boy and Sick Boy, Dirty Boy looks away, but Sick Boy looks back at her unfazed. For a few moments they both stare at each other, both imagining that they are killing each other.

They are both distracted as Papa lets off some shots into the woods.

PAPA
Charlies here! (Shouting).

Papa fires some more and listens, everyone has taken a defensive position. Tammy crawls from the tent hoping they are too distracted to notice her make her escape. She looks around and sees them all preparing for what looks like war. Tammy hears footsteps run towards her and see’s Jessica who puts her big boot into Tammy’s face knocking her almost unconscious. Jessica grabs her arm and drags her back into the tent.

TAMMY
You’re all mad, (beat) mad. (dazed)

Sick Boy yells out.

SICK BOY
There’s something coming this way papa. (beat) It’s getting closer! (panicked).

Dirty Boy rushes over beside Sick Boy and loads up his riffle. It sounds as though an elephant is charging the camp.

DIRTY BOY
Can’t see nothing, there’s nothing there. (panicked).

Papa comes rushing over to where they are and starts shooting in the direction where they’re facing. When all of a sudden a huge tree trunk comes flying through the darkness into the camp and smashes into one of the tents just missing Papa’s body.

Papa looks on raged.

PAPA
Come on you fuckers.

There’s silence.
BABY BOY
Papa, papa.

PAPA
What? (yells).

BABY BOY
Did we get the Baby Squatch? We could use that to lure them in?

Papa looks at Dirty Boy.

PAPA
What the fuck are you talking about?

BABY BOY
The Squatch?

JESSICA
She means Gook Papa.

Papa looks at Dirty Boy.

PAPA
Well?

DIRTY BOY
We did not see it there Papa.

Papa looks around did you hear that. They all listen, you hear a knocking in the distance.

PAPA
They’ve retreated.

SICK BOY
They’ll be back though and when they do there will be death.

PAPA
Shut up you imbecile.

Sick Boy looks at him, Papa looks back.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Are you challenging me? (beat) Are you?

Sick Boy looks away.

(CONTINUED)
PAPA (CONTD.)
I thought not you little chicken shit. You sucked on that mama’s titty too much didn’t you when you were a kid, greedy little fuck.

Sick Boy looks forward, his face looks mad but he ignores his fathers words as much as he wants to lash out he knows he can’t beat him.

PAPA (CONTD.)
You keep looking forward you sick bastard. You’ll never be the head of this family you good for nothing little shit. Go on, I dare you turn and face me and I’ll match up the other side of your face you little piggy. (he starts squealing).

Sick Boy looks forward, he so much wants to turn and face him but can’t. A tear flows down his cheek as his father continues to insult him. FLASHBACK he remembers when he was young and his father made him sleep with the pigs, which sometimes attacked him. He remembers his father looking at him in the pig thesis and laughing at him, telling him he was good for nothing and now there was another boy in the family his mother would not protect him anymore.

PAPA (CONTD.)
I thought as much. you always were just...

A large stone comes flying through the air and hits Papa in the head who falls flying back to the ground. He squirms, and cries.

PAPA (CONTD.)
My eye, I can’t see, argh, the fuckers got me.

Sick Boy has not changed his stance and still looks forwards, but his rage has turned to a sadistic smile. He turns around and sees his father lying there, Dirty Boy has gone down to aid him, he is in a panic.

DIRTY BOY
It’s bad, it’s bad.

Sick Boy looks at Jessica who nods her head and says no. Sick Boy doesn’t care he jumps down and pushes Dirty Boy out the way. Jessica lets off some rounds into the air.

Sick Boy pulls his Fathers hand away from his eye.

(CONTINUED)
SICK BOY
It looks bad Papa.

As he holds his hand away he slices at it with his knife taking three of his fingers clear off.

SICK BOY (CONTD.)
Sorry Papa, I needed those (sincere).

PAPA
You coward, you do this to me when I’m down? I’ll....

Sick Boy reaches in his mouth and grabs his tongue and then forces his father to bite down on his own tongue by forcing his jaw up.

His father starts biting like a mad dog showing no fear.

SICK BOY
There you go.

Papa just looks and laughs as blood gashes out of his mouth and eye. Sick Boy gets his knife and starts to put a cut in the side of his cheek similar to the one he has, Papa does not even flinch and continues to laugh even though Sick Boy is making it as painful as possible. Papa looks up and tries to do pig squealing noises.

Sick Boys eyes glare, even as he lays there dying his papa mocks him. Sick Boy goes mad and goes to thrust his knife but Jessica kicks him in the face knocking him off.

JESSICA
Don’t make me shoot you.

Sick Boy looks at her with such hatred, Jessica keeps her gun pointing on him.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Take him in his tent.

Dirty Boy grabs him up and drags him over to one of the tents.

A loud roar comes from the woods, which brings Sick Boy out of his mental state and stare down. Jessica starts firing into the direction of the roar.

Sick Boy jumps up.
SICK BOY (CONTD.)
We’ve got to go, there going to kill us!

JESSICA
Go, we ain’t running from them!

DIRTY BOY
That roar, they’re bigger and meaner than a Grizzly!

JESSICA
Ain’t nothing meaner than a Grizzly stupid!

A voice comes from the tent where Dirty Boy just put Papa. A big dark figure comes out, helmet, gas mask.

PAPA
Wanna bet.

Heavy breathing comes from him, he walks towards Sick Boy who freezes with fright.

PAPA (CONTD.)
Think you could put me down huh? I’ve died a hundred times already boy.

He pulls a big tube out from his mask Sick Boy starts crying like a little terrified boy.

SICK BOY
No Papa pleaseee.

He places the end of the tube over Sick boys ear, he starts screaming as crying and writhing around as he hears the sounds of hell.

Meanwhile.

CUT TO.

INT. INSIDE TENT
Tammy has come back too, she can hear Sick Boy screaming, she sees a mobile phone on the floor and dials 911.

TAMMY
Hello, help me. Please, they have me trapped. I don’t know who, they’re mad, they’ve shot my

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
TAMMY (cont’d)
friends, they’re going to kill me,
please.

Jessica pokes her head in the tent and sees Tammy on the phone.

JESSICA
Who you talking to there?

TAMMY
Get away from me, help me please
I’m in the woods, near....

Jessica moves in the tent and Tammy kicks at her. Jessica lunges forwards and grabs her foot with one hand and the phone with the other.

Tammy starts screaming and yelling.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Help me please, please.

Jessica talks into the phone.

JESSICA
Hello, who’s there? Oh, hello Mr police operator. Well we’re in Durmet Forest, as you know that’s a very big area. I’m sorry but Tammy is very busy now, her friends? Why I think they’re all long dead! you can send some police if you like, but I wouldn’t bother as she’ll be long dead by then, don’t be rude.

A loud scream comes the other side of the tent.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Sorry got to go, big hairy creatures attacking the camp!

Tammy goes to the back of the tent, Jessica drops the phone to the floor and runs forwards, we see Baby Boy dangling in mid air, only her face and hands can be seen in the dark void as she holds onto a tree for dear life eight feet up in the air. Jessica stands back for a moment a bit not sure what to do for once.

Baby Boy screams for help, Sick Boy lays on the floor all huddled up. Papa takes aim

(CONTINUED)
JESSICA (CONTD.)
You might hit her.

PAPA
What if I do.

He goes to take aim again.

BABY BOY
Help me, they’ve got my legs. No, no, no argh, (screaming in agony).

The creatures have pulled her legs either side splitting her body in half. Papa fires a bullseye shot into Baby Boy’s forehead, she then falls to the floor.

Jessica looks on in shock.

Dirty Boy backs off and something catches his attention from behind, he looks and sees Aaron near to where Tammy is.

CUT TO.

EXT. BACK OF TENT
Aaron whispers into the tent where Tammy is.

AARON
Tammy (whispering), it’s me Aaron.

TAMMY
Aaron, you’ve got to go and get help.

AARON
I’m gonna cut a hole in the back and get you out.

Aaron looks up as he sees Dirty boy approaching him.

DIRTY BOY
Well lookie here.

Dirty Boy goes to grab Aaron, but Aaron stabs him in the leg, Dirty Boy yells, and grabs the knifes and chucks it down.

DIRTY BOY (CONTD.)
You little bastard.

Aaron runs into the woods.

(CONTINUED)
AARON
You fagot.

Tammy stretches out the front of the tent and grabs Dirty Boys leg, he punches her in the face rendering her unconscious.

He looks up to the others to see they are still firing into the woods, he pushes Tammy back in the tent and slaps her down.

DIRTY BOY
If Jess don’t make it, me and you are gonna get real close later.

He comes back out and has a stick thrown at him and sees Aaron standing in the bush.

AARON (CONTD.)
Fagot.

Dirty Boy smiles, then runs after him and Aaron pelts it. Dirty Boy runs through the forest, thinking that the creature is hopefully pre-occupied with the others. He runs through bushes and brambles looking for someone he can’t see, every so often he hears Aaron calling out things.

Dirty Boy stops for a few moments to catch his breath. He looks up and sees Aaron standing twelve feet in front of him, he looks at him exhausted.

DIRTY BOY
You’re pretty fast boy, I’m outta breath.

Aaron smiles and comes moving forward with a lump of wood to bash him but suddenly comes to a standstill.

Dirty Boy pulls up his riffle and smiles.

DIRTY BOY (CONTD.)
Don’t bring a stick to a gun fight.

Aarons face turns to shear horror and he drops his stick. Dirty Boy laughs and takes aim but then hears a gurgling noise behind him. He quickly turns to see the creature, his face is horrified by what he sees.

He turns to run dropping his riffle in fright, as he runs in the same direction as Aaron he hears crashing footsteps running behind him. He keeps looking back seeing it gaining on him and turns to face it with a knife in hand it’s towering figure stands over him as he falls to his back on the floor.

(CONTINUED)
DIRTY BOY (CONTD.)
Please don’t, it wasn’t me.

The creature grabs his leg and smashes him up and down on the floor. He lays there motionless, blood treacle’s down his face.

EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

Jessica is shooting into the trees. Sick Boy has sat up and watches, saving ammunition. You can hear trees smashing, roaring, growling noises, you can also hear coyotes howling as if waiting for the scraps of a newly killed carcass’s.

Papa walks forward towards the woods with no fear, he pulls out a machete.

Jessica pulls Baby Boy into the camp, one of her legs and half side is missing where she was ripped apart.

JESSICA
These creatures, they must pay, what shall we do?

SICK BOY
Embrace death. (COLD).

JESSICA
Shut up, let’s move out.

Sick Boy falls down to his knees and just looks forward into the trees. Jessica gets angry and walks up behind him and grabs his hair.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
I said let’s move out!

SICK BOY
No.

Jessica is shocked by his disobedience.

JESSICA
You want to stay here and face them?

Sick Boy looks up and smiles.

JESSICA (CONTD.)
Let me give you this to help you on your way.

(CONTINUED)
She shoots him in the leg and he rolls over squirming. She then stamps on his face two or three times rendering him unconscious. She then takes his rifle and ammunition and heads off into the darkness the same way Dirty Boy ran before.

CUT TO.

EXT. WOODS

Papa walks deeper into the woods. A Bigfoot hides behind the tree and peers forwards at him. He stops and looks forward at it. It comes out and stares at him, he stares back.

PAPA
There you are.

He lifts his machete, and holds a knife in the other hand. He roars and charges, the creature roars and charges back. As they connect, he swipes his machete down into its shoulder, the creature lifts it arms up into his face knocking him ten feet up into the air, he falls with a thud. The creature approaches him and beats down on his chest repeatedly like a Gorilla.

The creature walks away into the shadows.

Papa’s arm twitches.

EXT. WOODS

Jessica is walking through the same spot as Dirty Boy did earlier, much more slowly and more cautiously than her brother did. She continues to move forward and sees her brother laying there. She bends down and feels for a pulse on his neck, he is dead. She takes some of his bullets and carries moving on. She gets a few feet forward and pulls out some jars of peanut butter from her rucksack and opens them, dropping them on the floor as if a gift. A big crashing sound from a tree comes flying from where she just was, she runs into a bush and takes aim. She pauses for a few moments and sees nothing but is then grabbed up from behind and dangles eight or nine feet in the air against a tree. She stares at her attacker and slowly pulls out her knife as her rifle dropped to the floor.

JESSICA
So that’s what you look like! You wondering why I’m not screaming like my little brother aren’t you?
CONTINUED:

She pulls up her knife and starts stabbing like a frenzied maniac, the creature roars in pain.

    JESSICA (CONTD.)
    Come on monkey man, (screaming with rage).

The creature releases its grip and she falls to her feet, the creatures has collapsed and is on its knee with its head tilted down. She walks around it and picks up her rifle and comes back to face it as she loads up.

    JESSICA (CONTD.)
    You creatures stink like my brothers. I’m gonna hunt down every last one of you (she holds up her rifle to shoot it in the head) and then I’m going....

Her rifle miss fires, she quickly pops the bullet to load another but the creature lets out a almighty roar to get all of its last strength together and lunges up with its huge fist connecting into her jaw knocking her flying across into a tree trunks branch that has been snapped which goes through her top right chest. Blood coughs from her mouth and her head slumps to the side.

    CUT TO.

EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE

Sick Boy lays there and slowly awakes as he feels a hand going over his body. He does not move, he plays dead. He sees the massive hand then come over his head onto the side of his face, feeling his old scar. The creature then rips at the side of his face, poking his eye. He yells as the flesh rips easily on his cheek causing a long healed scar from his father to open up. He stands and staggers looking at the beast which is now on its feet. He walks backwards, staggering and falling, the creature does not move, it just watches him go into the darkness.

We hear Sick Boy scream.

    FADE TO BLACK.
EXT. HUNTERS CAMPSITE - EARLY MORNING

Sun rays beam down through the trees into the campsite. Birds whistle which wakes Tammy who was asleep in the tent. She sits up very quietly and listens for anything that might be happening outside. A few moments pass and she plucks up the courage to move towards the front of the tent and looks outside. She looks in all directions and reaches for some water in a bottle on the floor gasping for a drink.

She staggers up to her feet and looks around and can see no one is there, but notices the mess like a war has transpired. She slowly moves forwards towards the main entrance, sniffing, with fear and pain. She thinks of all whats happened, she wants to cry out for help, but is afraid the hunters might hear her.

She scuffles along the forest, and wonders where she is. She continues to walk and comes along to the river that leads onto the bit where she was the day before. She tries to pick up her pace for a few moments but has to sit down as her ankle hurts, she cries quietly to herself as she thinks about James and everyone else.

TAMMY
Please God, let them be okay.
(whimpering, exhausted).

She crawls forward a bit and then tries to stand, the pain in her ankle is really bad. But she gets to her feet and bares it. She continues to walk the trail down past where she was swimming and heads to their campsite.

She slowly, cautiously walks into their camp.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
James, Julie. Is anyone here?

She hears some movement come from Julies tent, she shuffles over towards it.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Julie, are you in there? (gasping with tension) Jules?

She slowly gets up the side of the entrance and is scared and not sure what to see. She looks in and sees Julie sitting there zoned out. Tammy is relieved and happy to see her.

TAMMY (CONTD.)
Julie (joy, relief).

(CONTINUED)
She lunges in and flings her arms around her, Julie screams in sheer terror. Tammy holds her arms around her as Julie struggles.

TAMMY (CONT'D.)
Julie, it’s me, it’s Tammy, don’t be scared. I’m here now.

She rubs her and cries herself, and they both cry in hysteria. Julie quietens down.

TAMMY (CONT'D.)
We’re gonna get home now Jules. We’re going to go home, and we’re going to be alright.

She guides Julie out from the tent, Julie gets a bit manic when she first goes near the entrance but Tammy calms her. They walk past another tent, there is no sign of Mark’s body. Tammy sits Julie on the floor.

TAMMY (CONT'D.)
Just wait here why I quickly find the keys.

Julie is unaware of anything and just seems to be in her own world. Tammy quickly goes into her tent and we we can hear her searching through some things. Julie just sits there looking as though she’s in a trance, every so often her lips move as if to say something. Tammy comes back out with the car keys in her hand and then goes back to Julie. She guides her up and they both stagger along.

CUT TO.

EXT. CAR - DAY - LANE

Tammy and Julie come into shot and slowly walk towards the car. Tammy opens the front passenger seat and guides Julie into position, as she goes to move the seat belt over her leg Julie gets manic, but Tammy calms her.

TAMMY
It’s me Julie, it’s Tammy.

JULIE
Tammmmy.

TAMMY
Yes, it’s me Tammy and we’re going home now.

(CONTINUED)
JULIE
The, the, there’s a monster.

TAMMY
There’s no monsters Jules, it’s just me and you.

JULIE
Jus, just me and you.

TAMMY
Yes. I’m going to close the door and come round. Okay?

Julie just looks forward nervous and non respondent again. Tammy closes the door and walks around and opens her door, she goes to get in when something catches her attention.

She listens and hears Aaron shouting and then sees him running towards her through the woods the way she just came. Tammy looks happy to see him, she rushes forwards towards the side of the car.

AARON
Tammy, Tammy.

She sees Aaron running towards her looking terrified, he holds the black rucksack he stole from the hunters in the air. Tammy goes to run to him but then gasps in shock as she sees a giant furry creature running behind him which is upon him with one or two steps.

TAMMY
Aaron (screaming).

Tammy’s POV, she looks on and sees Aaron running, before Aaron knows it the creature claps its hands together across his head and blood squelches forwards before he falls down.

Tammy taken in by what she sees has not heard Julie’s manic screaming from the car, she turns to run back in to the car and walks into a creature standing behind her. The creature roars and Tammy screams.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.

Possible after credit ending.
INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL - PATIENTS ROOM

A white colored room with very little decor, just a hospital bed and some flowers in a pot. We see the back of a girl who from behind looks like Julie, she sits on the edge of the bed in white robes rocking back and fourth. Dr Burke (38) and Dr Caroline (33) talks about her condition.

DR BURKE
She’s been here what six months?

DR CAROLINE
Let me see, (she looks at notes) Pretty much so.

DR BURKE
And no one had any idea she was pregnant?

DR CAROLINE
From what Haley said, she is approximately 5-6 months pregnant. When she came in, we had no idea she was pregnant in anyway.

DR BURKE
I know, just thought a month or two ago it would become a bit obvious?

DR CAROLINE
Obviously not, patients do tend to put on a few pounds due to lack of activity around here.

DR BURKE
Guess, what do you reckon, boy or a girl?

The girl starts screaming and the Doctors rush over to consul her and we see Tammy sitting there.

THE END.