

DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE

BY

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FADE IN

EXT. STREET- NIGHT

A young, sharply dressed man (Chuck Domingo) is waving his hands trying to get a taxi.

YOUNG MAN

Taxi, taxi.

The taxi pulls up. Chuck starts rooting through his pockets.

YOUNG MAN

You have got to be kidding me.

The taxi driver rolls down the window. He is middle aged, of Mexican origin.

TAXI DRIVER

Where you going buddy?

The young man crouches down and looks in the window.

YOUNG MAN

Listen sir, I seem to have misplaced my wallet. What I can do is....

The taxi speeds off.

YOUNG MAN

Awesome.

He starts walking. There is a small gang walking behind him, still some distance away. They start whistling at him.

GANG LEADER

Hey!

He Starts walking faster. The gang start running up behind him.

GANG LEADER

Whoa whoa Richie Rich, where do you think you're goin?

They have him surrounded now and the gang leader has his exit blocked off. He is a 6 foot tall beast of a man. The whole gang seem to sport similar clothing. Chuck looks around him and realizes theres nowhere to go. He puts his hands up.

YOUNG MAN

Look man its cold, and I don't want any trouble.

GANG LEADER

Define trouble.

He pulls out a knife. His gang start cheering.

YOUNG MAN

Listen there's no need for that. I don't want trouble man.

GANG LEADER

I don't want any trouble either. But if you don't hand over your wallet in 3 seconds, I'm gonna ram this knife into your fucking throat.

YOUNG MAN

I don't have a wallet man.

The rest of the gang takes out knives. The young man sees this and gets more and more distressed.

GANG LEADER

One.

YOUNG MAN

No really I lost it somewhere. I don't have it.

GANG LEADER

Two.

YOUNG MAN(screams)

Take my watch guys, take my watch...I don't have my fuckin wallet!!!!

GANG LEADER

Three.

The whole gang encircling him start stabbing him multiple times mercilessly. He falls to the ground with blood spilling out of him. They run away. All that remains is Chuck who falls to his knees, and then crumbles to the floor; where he lies motionless. His dead eyes look to the skies, and blood streams from his body to a close by sewer.

INT. TESSA AND JOES APARTMENT-DAY

TESSA and JOE are young couple in their late teens. Joe is about 5 foot 10, with short black hair and a skinny build. Tessa is blond and beautiful, and quite snooty. The apartment itself is colossal and very modern. The two are talking.

TESSA

I just hate camping.

JOE

Come on it will be fun I promise. We'll be down the beach, light a fire, have some fun, drink some beers, and eh.... get a little naughty.

Tessa laughs.

TESSA

Fine. At least Taylor will be there so I don't have to listen to that dickhead all night.

JOE

Come on Brock's not that bad. Hes a real sweetheart deep down.

Tessa laughs.

TESSA

Ya Ill bet.

JOE

You're friends are no picnic either.

TESSA

What? Mav and Ross. Come on Mav's a stoner and Ross is a Buddha. They're harmless.

JOE

Ya he's a Buddha, translation pretentious prick.

TESSA

Whatever at least my friends bring weed. All Brock brings is a case of beer and an attitude problem.

JOE

We're going camping Tessa not to Nazi camp. Lighten the mood for Christ sake.

Joe starts walking out of the room.

TESSA

Don't take that tone with me young lady.

Joe sticks his head back in.

JOE

We talked about calling me that.

He throws her the keys.

JOE

Ill grab the bags you start the car.

TESSA (SARCASTICLY)

Yay.

She exits.

INT. UPSTAIRS- DAY

Joe's carrying 3 heavy bags. He is straining to lift them.

JOE

Go fuckin team.

INT. BROCK'S APARTMENT- DAY

BROCK'S room is like a shrine to fighting. There are posters of wrestlers all over his room, Rocky Balboa and Chuck Liddel. There's a boxing bag hanging from the ceiling, and various weightlifting equipment dispersed around the room.

BROCK'S VOICE

46....47...48....49...

Brock is doing push ups shirtless. He is a giant of a man, built like a brick shit-house.

BROCK

50.

He gets up and sprays loads of lynx on himself and throws a shirt on. He downs a protein shake and looks in the mirror.

BROCK

Go time bitches.

He punches the punching bag in his room, grabs 2 crates of beer and leaves. The bag is still spinning after he leaves.

INT. ROSS'S APARTMENT. Day.

Tranquil Indian music can be heard from the CD player. Ross's room is filled with Buddha wall hangings, and elephant sculptures. His bookshelf is filled with books on enlightenment, philosophy and psychology. ROSS himself is a small man, with black hair, and he always has a rather snobbish look on his face. Ross is meditating. His alarm goes off. He awakens from his meditated state. He gets up and looks in the mirror.

ROSS

Here goes nothing.

He walks over to his incense, stubs it out and leaves.

INT. DAY- HEAD SHOP

Mav enters and walks up to the counter. Mav is about 5'11, 20 years old and dresses like a skateboarder. He is English. He sports a peaked hat, has his eyebrow and chin pierced. The salesman is also about Mav's age. He is hairy, tall and has dreadlocks

MAV

Hey.

SALESMAN

Hey. What can I do you for sir?

MAV

OK, heres the spiel. I'm going camping for the weekend.

SALESMAN

Ya.

MAV

And I want to get fucked up.

SALESMAN

OK.

MAV

Really, really fucked up. And I want everyone else to get fucked up too. I'm selfless like that.

SALESMAN

What do you have in mind sir?

MAV

I'm thinking shrooms and some herbal ecstasy should do it.

SALESMAN

OK. That it?

MAV

Unless you recommend something else.

The salesman looks around sketchily.

SALESMAN

Actually, I do.

He takes out a bag of seeds from under the desk.

SALEMAN
WHALLA!

MAV
Dude, I don't want seeds. I got busted for growing already man, happens again I'm going to jail. Look at me man I'm a sexy beast. Id get mauled in jail. No thanks.

SALESMAN
These aren't for growing sir. They're for eating.

MAV
Get outa here.

SALEMAN
Yes sir. You can take as much mushrooms and ex as you like, but chew on a few of these- You will full on trip balls for 24 hours.

Mav's face lights up.

MAV
You had me at trip balls. You accept credit cards.

SALESMAN
Yes sir. You want cash back.

MAV
A hundred if you have it.

Super fast motion of the salesman bagging the goods, handing them to Mav along with the hundred dollars and the credit card.

SALESMAN
Thank you Mr. Mr. Domingo.

MAV
No. thank you.

Mav leaves the store.

EXT. OUTSIDS THE HEAD SHOP- DAY

He gives a skater kid outside one of the pills he just bought and then continues strolling up the street.

INT. HEAD SHOP- DAY

The owner of the store comes out of the back of the shop. The owner is an overweight balding man with glasses. He is middle aged.

OWNER

Did you just say Domingo.

SALESMAN

Eh ya..

OWNER

What was his first name?

SALESMAN

Quick, come on,

SALESMAN

Eh, I dunno.

The owner shakes him.

OWNER

It happened two seconds ago man, come on.

SALESMEN

Em, it started with C.

OWNER

Chuck, was it Chuck?

SALESMAN

Ya, how'd you know?

OWNER

Just mind the store idiot.

The owner runs out of the store.

OWNER

Hey!

Mav looks back and then starts running away. The skater kid kicks his skateboard towards the owner. Who trips on it and has a nasty fall.

OWNER

Son of a bitch.

SKATER KID

Hey sorry mister. Was an accident.

The skater kid gets his skateboard and skates away.

The owner looks pissed off. He takes out his phone and dials 911.

EXT. OUTSIDE ROSS'S APARTMENT- DAY

Tessa and Joe pull up outside and beep. Ross comes out with a massive bag and a flask.

INT. JOE'S CAR- DAY

Joe is watching Ross come down the stairs.

JOE

Jeez whats he got in there, a body. We're going for two days.

Tessa takes a drag of her cigarette and exhales out the window.

TESSA

Just open the trunk.

JOE

Sure thing.

He opens his door and gets out, closing the door after him.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF CAR- DAY

JOE (MUMBLES)

Mussolini.

Ross reaches the car. Joe opens the boot for him.

JOE

Hey Ross.

ROSS

Hi Joe.

JOE

Just chuck your shit in the boot.

ROSS

Thanks.

JOE

So any news.

ROSS
Nope.

Joe tries to think of something to say to him for a moment.

JOE
Just close the boot when your done.

ROSS
Will do.

Joe gets back in the car and closes the door.

INT. JOE'S CAR- DAY.

He looks at Tessa and raises his eyebrows.

JOE
Exciting guy!

Tessa rolls her eyes.

EXT. JOE'S CAR. OUTSIDE MAVS APARTMENT-DAY

Joe beeps the horn.

JOE
He better have weed.

TESSA
He always has weed.

ROSS
Hes taking his time.

Mav jumps against the driver window and they all jump in surprise.

JOE
Jesus Christ.

Tessa starts laughing at Joe.

JOE
Shut up.

Mav opens the door and hops in.

MAV
Whats happenin?

TESSA
Hey Mav.

JOE
Don't ever do that again Mav.

MAV
Sorry.

JOE
Wheres your shit?

MAV
What shit?

JOE
You know, tent, food, blanket. Survival stuff.

MAV
Don't got any. I figured id just bunk up with ye
guys.

JOE
Well thats not happening.

TESSA
Ya Mav, not a chance.

ROSS
You can stay in my tent.

MAV
Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaah. Theres gonna be chicks coming
right?

TESSA
Taylors coming.

MAV
Phew.

MAV
What are you drinking man?

ROSS
Ching Po tea.

MAV
O.

ROSS
What are you eating?

MAV
Seeds.

MAV
Hmm.

The car starts taking off.

TESSAS VOICE
Are they sesame seeds? Can I have some.

MAV
Ehhhhh...ya, sure.

MAVS VOICE
Hey go easy Tessa those sesame seeds ain't cheap you know.

INT. TAYLORS APARTMENT-DAY

TAYLOR'S putting lipstick on. She is 23 years old. She is a stunning brunette, and wears quite dark makeup. She is wearing a bra, trying to figure out what top to wear from her mountain of clothes in her closet.

TAYLOR
Decisions, decisions.

INT. JOE'S CAR. OUTSIDE BROCKS APARTMENT -DAY

ROSS
Why are we stopping? I thought Taylor was meeting us there.

JOE
She is. We're here to pick up Brock.

ROSS
What? Tessa you didn't tell me he that meat head was coming.

TESSA
I know Ross I'm sorry. I just found out myself.

JOE
Hey that meat heads my best friend.

EXT. OUTSIDE BROCKS APARTMENT

Brock starts walking down the steps. He has a big bag on his back and two cases of beer.

ROSS
Hows he even gonna fit in the car.

Joe gets out of the car.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAR- DAY

Joe opens the back passenger side door. He then opens the boot. Brock walks to the boot and drops his cases of beer on the ground. He slaps hands with Joe.

BROCK
Whassup bitch!

JOE
Hey asshole. Toss me your bag.

Brock gives him his bag and a case of beer. Joe closes the boot.

JOE
Boots full man. You're gonna have to carry the rest of the beer in the back.

BROCK
No worries bro.

Joe gets back in the driver seat. Brock picks up the beer and peaks into the back passenger seat.

INT. JOES CAR- DAY

BROCK
Hey Tessa.

TESSA
Brock.

BROCK
Think fast dickheads.

ROSS
Brock don't throw that....Ahhhhh!! Jesus Fucking Christ.

He throws the beer on Ross and hot tea goes all over his pants.
Brock squeezes into the back seat.

BROCK
Sorry about that.

He closes the door.

BROCK
Tight fit huh.

He farts.

TESSA
Charming.

Joe raises his eyebrows at Tessa, who retorts by sticking her tongue out at him.

JOE
Brock?

BROCK
Ya Joe?

JOE
Open the window.

EXT. OUTSIDE BROCK'S APARTMENT. DAY

The car starts driving away.

JOE (V.O)
Now lets go have some fun.

BROCK (V.O)
Wooooooooooooo!!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT- DAY

Officer O Hara is in his office. He is a fat man with a pale complexion. He has a piece of paper in his hand and is making a phone call. He looks around anxiously making sure nobody else is in earshot.

FRANK (V.O)
Hello.

O HARA
Hey it's me.

FRANK (V.O)
Whats the news.

O HARA
We have a breakthrough in your sons case.

FRANK (V.O)
You mean my sons murder. What is it?

O HARA
Someone used his credit card today.

FRANK (V.O)
Those spineless cunts. Did you get a picture of
them.

O HARA
Just one guy. And ya we got CCTV, pretty clear image
actually.

DOMINIC (V.O)
Send it to me.

O HARA
Frank.....I.....I could lose my job.

FRANK (V.O)
No one has to know.

O HARA closes the door in his office. He sits down by his computer
and starts clicking stuff.

O HARA
Fine! But after this we're square.

FRANK (V.O)
Absolutely. Did you send the image?

O Hara clicks on the mouse.

O HARA
Just sent. Listen Frank, we will catch these guys.
We aren't gonna rest till we get these sons of bitches. Just leave
it to us. We will track down this credit card guy. He might be
helpful but listen there's a good chance he's not....

The line goes dead. O Hara looks at the phone for a few moments.

O HARA
The killer.

EXT. TAYLOR'S FRONT GARDEN- DAY

Taylor puts a few suitcases in her Volkswagen van.

EXT. DRIVING AROUND- DAY

Joe's car is driving around the countryside. Going from civilization to complete stillness.

EXT. JOE'S CAR- DAY.

They zoom past a petrol station that they barely see. Joe drives past and screeches on the brakes.

INT- JOE'S CAR- DAY.

Joe takes his keys out and throws them at Mav.

JOE
Theres a petrol flask in the boot. Go get some.

MAV
Why me?

JOE
Cuz I gave you fifty bucks last week thats why. Fill
her up.

MAV
Here put it on my card.

He throws the card at Joe. Joe looks at the credit card for a moment.

JOE
Mav this is not your credit card.

MAV
Fine.

Mav grabs the card back and opens the door.

MAV
Ill do it then. Chicken shit.

EXT. OUTSIDE JOES CAR- DAY

Mav closes the door and opens the boot.

MAV
You want something done right....

He grabs the petrol flask.

INT. JOE'S CAR- DAY

TESSA
Whose name was on the card Joe?

The boot closes.

JOE
Domingo or something.

TESSA
Domingo? Joe was it Chuck Domingo.

JOE
Ya thats right. Why you know him?

TESSA
Jesus Christ.

ROSS
O my God.

BROCK
What?

EXT. PETROL STATION-DAY

Mav is filling petrol from the pump.

INT. PETROL STATION- DAY.

The owner is looking suspiciously out at Mav. He is 6 Foot tall, well built, balding with a beard. He looks miserable. Mav enters.

MAV
Hey.

The owner masks his emotions.

OWNER
Howdy. What brings you to Erinal Cove.

MAV

Ah just going camping for the weekend.

OWNER

Well I hope you have a pleasant stay. Don't get in any trouble now ya hear?

MAV

Hahaha.

Mav throws the credit card on the table.

MAV

Fifty unleaded.

No problem Mr....

He picks up the card.

MAV

Domingo. Chuck Rodrigo.

He laughs nervously. The owner glares at him with a look of hate which he quickly masks with a smile. Mav is oblivious to this as he is glancing over at the snack section.

OWNER

And would you like cash back..... Mr. Domingo.

MAV

Ya fifty please. May as well make it an even hundred. Heh Heh. And some Dorritos too.

OWNER

Certainly. By the way there's a real nice camping spot about two miles down on the left. Erinal Cove. Used to go down there with my kid once upon a time.

MAV

O ya.... Thanks.

OWNER

Strange name by the way.

Mav picks up a newspaper and glances at it.

MAV

What is?

OWNER

Domingo. Cant say Ive heard of it.

Mav looks up at him square in the eyes.

MAV
Ya its European.

The Owner hands him change.

MAV
Thank you.

OWNER
No problem. Say would you like a complementary cup of coffee. I could do with the company. Could show you around.

MAV
Em I appreciate your offer but I'm gonna have to pass. My friends are kinda waiting for me.

OWNER
Your friends, of course. Enjoy your camping trip Mr. Domingo.

Mav turns back.

MAV
You too Mr....

OWNER
Anderson.

MAV
Mr. Anderson. And enjoy your....eh...petrol station.

The owners eyes narrow as Mav walks away. Mav walks out of the petrol station.

EXT. PETROL STATION-DAY

MAV
Whack job.

INT - THE CAR- DAY

JOE
Just everybody shut up and let me deal with this.

The boot closes and Mav gets in. He hands the keys to Joe who snatches them out of his hand and starts the engine.

MAV

Gee thanks Mav. No problem Joe. Any time man.

The car zooms off.

MAV

Why is everyone so quiet. Who died?

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD- DAY

The car pulls up to a discreet spot.

Joe gets out and opens the door on Mavs side. Brock and Tessa also get out. Ross continues sipping his tea.

JOE

Get out!

MAV

What? why?

Joe

I said get the fuck out.

He pulls him out of the car and throws him against the window. Some of Mavs seeds fall on the ground.

MAV

Whoa whoa whoa. My seeds man.

JOE

Fuck your seeds. Did you kill Chuck Domingo?

MAV

What? Whats he talking about.

He looks at Tessa.

TESSA

He was murdered last week. Stabbed 17 times.

MAV

What. Murdered?

Joe tightens his grip on Mav.

JOE

Ya. And you have his credit card. Why?!!

MAV
I-I-eh

Brock grabs his neck and pulls him off the ground.

BROCK
Give me one good reason why I shouldn't ring your neck.

Mav is making choking noises.

TESSA
Put him down Brock!

Brock looks at Tessa.

TESSA
I said put him down.

Brock puts him down.

TESSA
At least give him a chance to explain.

Joe puts his arm under Mavs neck.

JOE
So explain! How many places did you use the card?

MAV
Just two. The drug shop and that petrol station.

JOE
Did the petrol station guy suspect something.

MAV
No man, hes just a whack job. Let go of me man.

JOE
Not till we're done here. How'd u get the card?

MAV
I, I robbed it?

JOE
Where?

MAV
The Cafe.

TESSA
How?

MAV
Easy.

INT. RESTAURANT- NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Flashback of Mav taking a card from a wallet in the restaurant.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD CONTINUED- DAY

MAV
The guy went to the bathroom and I swiped it from his wallet. I didn't murder the guy. I swear.

TESSA
He's telling the truth Joe.

Joe glares at her.

JOE
And how do you know.

TESSA
I can tell.

Joe reluctantly lets him go.

JOE
Fine.

He releases his grip and holds out his hand. Mav goes to shake his hand but Joe pulls back.

JOE
I don't want to shake your hand dingbat. Give me the credit card.

MAV
Here. Take it.

Joe takes it, snaps it in half and throws it in the bushes.

JOE
And we never talk about that again. Deal?

EVERYONE
Deal.

JOE
OK everyone get in.

MAV kneels down.

MAV
Just want to pick up these seeds.

JOE
Forget the seeds.

MAV
Fine.

He gets in and closes the door.

INT. THE CAR- DAY

Joe starts the car.

JOE
I mean a dead guys credit card. Well done genius.

TESSA
Hey I thought we were never speaking of this again.

JOE
Fine.

ROSS
I believe it was J.W. Christ who once said, "let those who have not sinned...."

BROCK
Shut up.

ROSS
.....

Joe starts the engine.

EXT- COUNTRY ROAD- DAY

The car takes off.

JOE (V.O)
You better have weed Mav.

MAVS (V.O SINGING)
We're all going on a....Nazi holiday.

EXT- The WOODS- DAY

They start driving through the woods and the tire goes flat.

INT- THE CAR- DAY

JOE
Shit.

TESSA
What's wrong?

JOE
Flat tire. And I don't have a spare.

ROSS
What????

JOE
I'm sorry. But hey this looks like a good place to camp. Plus I'm dying for a beer.

TESSA
In the woods?

BROCK
Alright lets roll.

EXT- WOODS-DAY

Montage of Brock putting up his tent and Mav helping Ross put up his tent.

EXT- THE WOODS- DAY

Tessa and Joe are talking by a tree.

TESSA
You know back there when you were interrogating Mav?

JOE
Ya.

TESSA
I thought it was kinda sexy. The thought of you being all like a cop mean.

JOE
Really?

He puts his hands around her and kisses her.

JOE
So is Officer Joe getting laid tonight.

TESSA
Its looking likely.

JOE
Ill go set up the tent.

Tessa pulls his hand back as he tries to leave.

TESSA
Just one thing. Set up the tent away from everyone else. I don't want Brock saying thats what she said all day tomorrow.

Joe laughs.

JOE
Fine, be right back babe.

EXT- WOODS- EVENING.

Everyones sitting by the fire, Mav is putting the finishing touches on a joint.

MAV
So you guys want to get fucked up.

ROSS
Ya.

MAV
Beats meditating right?

ROSS
I guess.

BROCK
What are you a Buddha or something?

ROSS
Yes I am. Surprised you've even heard of Buddhism
Brock.

BROCK
Of course I have dipshit. I beat up one once.

TESSA
You beat up a Buddha.

Tessa starts laughing. Joe puts a blanket around her and kisses her cheek.

BROCK
Yeah...I did.

ROSS
Thats outrageous

BROCK
Why?

ROSS
Because Buddhas are pacifists you Muppet.

BROCK
Ya but they can sure run their mouths.

ROSS
Pff. I cant believe I'm even having this conversation.

BROCK
Whats your problem?

ROSS
My problem is you!

BROCK
You want to go tough guy?

Joe starts laughing. Ross looks at Tessa.

ROSS
Can you believe this guy?

TESSA
Easy Brock, hes got 3 black belts.

ROSS
And besides I cant fight you. I'm a pacifist. Its like talking to a tree.

BROCK

So if we were to fight, you wouldn't hit me back, and I keep hitting you. Would that not mean that id kick your ass?

ROSS

Ya Brock you would win a fight that will never happen. Congratulations.

BROCK

Thanks. Thanks a lot. What about you credit card, you want a piece?

He points at Mav.

MAV

Me.. No I'm good.

BROCK

Good stuff.

Brock grabs two beers and makes his way over to Joe and Tessa.

BROCK

Hey Tessa you mind if I borrow your boyfriend for a minute.

TESSA

Be my guest.

Brock and Joe walkover to a tree

EXT- CAMP- EVENING

Tessa, Mav and Ross are talking by the fire.

TESSA

Will you just light that thing Mav and stop talking shit.

He lights up.

MAV

Patience Tessa. Talking shits what smokings all about.

TESSA

Just light it already.

MAV

Thats my point. You see when I smoke, I'm just in it

for the stories..... But with you guys its all "give me some of that, pass it here, just light it already." Complete greed. I swear I'm being used.

TESSA
You done?

MAV
Ya.

He lights the spliff.

EXT. THE TREE- EVENING.

Brock and Joe reach the tree.

BROCK
Beer?

He hands Joe a beer.

JOE
Sure. So you've officially demonstrated your alpha male dominance over Cheech and Chong over there, so whats up.

BROCK
You want to know whats up?

Joe raises his hands towards the heavens.

JOE
Enlighten me.

BROCK
You promised me there'd be girls at this thing dude.

JOE
And there will be. Taylors coming.

BROCK
Thats one girl dickhead.

JOE
And Tessa, don't forget.

BROCK
You're girlfriend, awesome. So basically 3 sausages to one vagina. How do you rate my chances.

JOE
Against Harold and Kumar, pretty fucking good big

guy.

EXT. CAMP- EVENING.

Tessa is on the phone.

EXT. THE TREE (CONTINUED) - EVENING

BROCK

So this Taylor....She hot?

Joe smiles and puts his arm around Brock's shoulder.

JOE

Theres my boy.

EXT. RENVILLE VILLAGE- EVENING

Taylor is pulled over on the phone.

EXT. CAMP- EVENING

Tessa is smoking a spliff. Action goes to and fro the characters as they converse.

TESSA

Taylor? Where the hell are you?

TAYLOR

I was about to ask you that. I'm at some small village. Renville or something. Totally lost.

TESSA

O ya I remember that place.

She coughs.

TAYLOR

Are you smoking.

TESSA

I'm fine. Where was I? O ya, Renville. You're not too far away. Just keep traveling past that for about two miles. You should see a petrol station on the right hand side somewhere. Drive past that and about half a mile on you'll see a gate on your left, go through it and we're pulled up there somewhere in the woods.

TAYLOR

The woods? I thought we were camping out on the beach.

TESSA

Ya well we had some problems.

MAV

Pass that back here Tes.

TESSA

Shut up.

Taylor looks annoyed.

TAYLOR

Huh.

TESSA

No not you Taylor was talking to Mav. Just get here soon sweetie ok, buh bye.

TAYLOR

No wait.

The phone hangs up.

TAYLOR

Dammit. I hate the woods.

EXT- BROCK AND JOE BY THE TREE- EVENING

BROCK

So is she blond, brunette?

INT- TAYLORS VAN- EVENING

Taylor looks in her mirror as she drives.

BROCK (V.O)

Big tits?

EXT. CAMP- EVENING

Tessa is smoking a joint looking really stoned.

EXT. THE TREE- EVENING.

BROCK

Really though. Out of ten, what would you give her?

EXT. STAKEOUT. NIGHT

An unmarked cop car is outside a house in a dodgy neighborhood.

INT. COP CAR. NIGHT

Officer SANCHEZ is sitting in the passenger seat. He has a pair of binoculars and is trying to get a view of the inside of the house. He has short black hair and a mustache. Officer GOMEZ is sitting in the driver seat. He is a tall man with brown hair and short beard. He is tapping the steering wheel impatiently.

GOMEZ

Sanch, we've been hear three hours. This is bullshit. We know whats going on in there. Lets do this.

SANCHEZ

No. We have to do this legit.

Gomez punches the steering wheel.

SANCHEZ

This is such a bullshit job. There'd be more excitement at a morgue.

POLICE RADIO (V.O)

6-1-9. 6-1-9.

GOMEZ

This is 6-1-9. Over.

POLICE RADIO (V.O)

Its a go. You got your warrant.

Sanchez and Gomez look at each other. Gomez pulls out his gun.

SANCHEZ

You wanted excitement. You got it.

They open their doors.

EXT- CAMP FIRE- NIGHT

Tessa and Mav are talking. Ross is meditating.

TESSA
Seriously Mav I am fucked.

MAV
Ya you're stoned. Just relax and enjoy it.

TESSA
No its more than that. Like right now Ross looks like a garden gnome.

MAV
O ya, the seeds.

TESSA
What?

MAV
The seeds I gave you earlier. Ive been trippin balls for the last 3 hours.

TESSA
What? You said they were sesame seeds.

MAV
Eh no, actually you said they were sesame seeds. And then you asked for some. And how could I say no to that pretty face.

She smiles.

MAV
You're an asshole Mav.

He sighs.

MAV
I know.

They both laugh.

EXT- CAMPSITE- EVENING

TAYLORS VAN PULLS UP BEHIND JOES CAR.

TESSA
Taylors here!

She gets up and jogs over towards Taylor.

Ross comes out of his meditation. Brock looks at him quizzically.

Taylor gets out of the van.

TESSA
Taylor!

TAYLOR
Tessa.

They hug.

TAYLOR
Glad you made it.

TAYLOR
Me too.

Brock rushes over and shoves through Ross on the way.

ROSS
Hey!

He reaches Taylor.

BROCK
Hi Taylor, I'm Brock.

She shakes his hand.

TAYLOR
Hey Brock. You're name sounds like rock.

She laughs.

BROCK
Ya, and cock.

TAYLOR
Yeahhhhh.

TESSA
Here why don't I introduce you to the rest of the
guys.

TAYLOR
Ya that sounds like a good idea.

They walk past Brock, who looks down at the ground after they
pass.

BROCK
Stupid.

Joe walks over and puts his hand around his shoulder.

JOE
Unlucky big guy.

Brock perks up.

BROCK
Unlucky? That was only phase one.

JOE
Well I hope you raise your game for phase two.

INT- CRACK HOUSE LIVING ROOM. DAY

RODRIGUEZ one of the gang members who killed Chuck, is arguing with a large Hispanic male named Edgar. There is a few bags of cocaine on the table. There are a few scantily clad women chilling out on the couch. They are all off their heads.

EDGAR
You're ripping me off Rodriguez.

RODRIGUEZ
The reason it's so expensive Edgar, is because it's fucking good! Now if you don't want it, say so and stop wasting my fuckin time.

EDGAR
I didn't say I didn't want it. Can I at least sample it first.

Rodriguez rubs his forehead in frustration.

RODRIGUEZ
Fine.

He takes out a switchblade from his back pocket. There's blood on it. He opens one of the bags of cocaine with it.

RODRIGUEZ
Go nuts.

Edgar takes a twenty note out of his pocket, and goes rolls it up. The front door is kicked open.

GOMEZ (V.O)
Police!

Edgar is dumbfounded. Rodriguez scans the area for a way out.

RODRIGUEZ
Shit. Fuck.

He tries to run to the kitchen, but heres a gun uncocking as he does.

GOMEZ
Don't move asshole.

RODRIGUEZ
Don't shoot me.

Sanchez concentrates on Edgar.

SANCHEZ
On the ground dickhead.

Edgar kneels down.

GOMEZ
Put the knife down...slowly.

Rodriguez complies and Gomez knocks him to the ground and cuffs him.

SANCHEZ
I said lie down not kneel.

Edgar puts his hands up, and then buries his face into the cocaine. Sanchez rushes over and pushes Edgar. He falls on his ass, with cocaine all over his face.

SANCHEZ
You stupid fuck!

Edgar laughs histericly.

EXT- CAMPSITE- EVENING

Mav and Ross are smoking joints and Tessa and Joe are talking to Taylor on the other side of the campfire.

Brock walks over to Taylor.

BROCK
Beer?

TAYLOR
Eh, sure why not.

He gives her a beer and gestures to the floor

BROCK
You mind?

TAYLOR
Go ahead.

He sits down.

BROCK
Listen, would I be right in saying that we didn't
get off to the best possible start.

TAYLOR
Gee I dunno Brock. I think you were perfectly within
your rights to point out that Brock rhymes with cock.

Tessa and Joe laugh.

BROCK
Ya ya, very funny. You got me, it was stupid. Can we
start over?

TAYLOR
Ya OK

BROCK
So tell me about yourself.

TAYLOR
Well what do you wanna know.

Joe looks pleasantly surprised.

TAYLOR
I'm a student. Studying law.

Brock
U huh.

TAYLOR
I'm in my second year. I want to be a defense
attorney.

BROCK
Interesting.

TAYLOR
I grew up in.....

BROCK
Sleep with me.

She pauses.

TAYLOR
You're a pig.

She gets up and starts walking over to Mav and Ross.

BROCK
Ya well pigs have great sex!

TESSA
Awww, Unlucky Brock.

JOE
So that was phase two huh?

BROCK
Everything up until that pig bit ya.

They all laugh. Brock takes a long sip of beer and looks over at Taylor.

INT - POLICE STATION- EVENING

Two police officers come in with one Rodriguez. They walk past O Hara's office and one of the officers peaks his head in the door.

OFFICER SANCHEZ
Matt, you're going to want to question this guy.

Matt gets up from his chair.

EXT. CAMPSITE- EVENING

Taylor, Mav and Ross are talking.

Mav passes Taylor a joint.

TAYLOR
Thanks.

MAV
You know Taylor if you've nowhere to sleep you can hop in the middle of us.

TAYLOR

Thanks but eh I have a tent.

MAV
We could like spoon or something.

TAYLOR
I have my own tent Mav, but thanks for the offer.

MAV
Hey no problem. But say if you get lonely....

TAYLOR
Ya I'm good thanks.

MAV
Ok.

ROSS
So you want to be a lawyer huh?

Taylor sighs.

EXT- CAMPSITE- NIGHT

Jason, a man dressed in army attire, arrives at the campsite. He is holding a plate of hamburgers. Brock is the first to see him. He makes a beeline for him and crosses his arms, blocking Spencer's path.

JASON
Hey there. Hamburger?

BROCK
No thanks. We've eaten already.

JASON
Okey dokey.

Jason peeks around Brock and shouts.

JASON
Everyone else here as friendly as this guy.

He laughs.

Taylor makes her way over.

TAYLOR
Hi I'm Taylor. Pleased to meet ya.

JASON

JASON. And I promise, the pleasure is all mine.

They smile at each other for a moment. Brock rolls his eyes.

TAYLOR

You smoke weed.

JASON

Do I ever?

TAYLOR

Come on Ill introduce you to the guys.

JASON

Great.

They leave. Brock looks annoyed.

TAYLORS VOICE

This is Ross.

ROSSS VOICE

Hey.

TAYLORS VOICE

And Mav.

MAV

Hey are those hamburgers? Sweet.

Brock looks over at Joe. Joe mouths the words "phase 3" and holds up three fingers. Brock shakes his head and Joe holds out his hands and shrugs.

INT- POLICE DEPARTMENT- NIGHT

The gang member is sitting down by himself, he looks tired.

INT- POLICE DEPARTMENT- NIGHT

Sanchez and O Hara are looking at the suspect through a two way mirror.

O HARA

Cocaine huh. How much?

SANCHEZ

2 kilos.

O Hara smirks.

O HARA
And he might be one of the murderers?

SANCHEZ
Good chance. He's got a record of multiple assaults and muggings. Plus we got him on CCTV with a group of youths on the night of the murder.

O Hara rubs his hands together.

O HARA
I got a good feeling about this. I'm going in.

SANCHEZ
You want me to go in with you.

O HARA
Nah. I got this.

INT- POLICE DEPARTMENT- NIGHT

O Hara enters the interrogation room. The suspect perks up in his chair.

O HARA
Mr. Rodriguez.

RODRIGUEZ
Hey man, I want to call my lawyer.

O HARA
You already had your phone call son.

RODRIGUEZ
I was calling my woman man.

O HARA
Well you should have thought about that then numb nuts shouldn't you....3 kilos of cocaine. You know what that means.

Rodriguez looks up blankly.

O HARA
Shit creek, thats what it means asshole. 18 years.

RODRIGUEZ
18 years. I can't do 18 years man. That's bullshit!

O HARA

3 kilos, with intent to supply you could get more if you get the wrong judge.

RODRIGUEZ

Shit man, shit. I can't do that man. There must be some way out of this.

O HARA

Maybe there is.

RODRIGUEZ

What man, you want me to sell out my dealer, I'll fuckin do it man.

O HARA

No, I don't.

RODRIGUEZ

Then what man.

O Hara sits down and lights a smoke.

O HARA

You want to deal, lets deal. Two words...Chuck Domingo.

A look of horror appears on his face. Then back to normal.

RODRIGUEZ

I don't know anything about that man.

O HARA

Bullshit!

RODRIGUEZ

I was at home all night.

O HARA

All night?

RODRIGUEZ

All night.

O HARA

Then tell me why we have CCTV at you near the murder scene on the night?

RODRIGUEZ

Like I said I don't know anything about that man.

O HARA
Fine.

O Hara stands up.

O HARA
Enjoy your eighteen years. O and you had a knife too didn't you? Some blood on it I believe. Wonder what C.S.I will dig up on it.

Rodriguez is sweating now. O Hara starts to walk towards the door. As he reaches the door...

RODRIGUEZ
Wait.....What sorta deal man?

O Hara smiles.

EXT- WOODS CAMPSITE- NIGHT

Everyone is sitting around smoking joints. Brock is giving Spencer the death stare.

BROCK
So what are you doing here G.I. Joe?

JASON
O right cuz I'm wearing army clothes. Very witty.

BROCK
Hence why I said it.

JASON
OK. Well I'm here on vacation.

BROCK
By yourself?

JASON
Ya. By myself.

BROCK
You must be a bit of a loner then huh?

JASON
Heh. Well not tonight.

He looks at Taylor and smiles.

BROCK

O ya. What about tomorrow?

JASON

Well Brock tomorrows a new day. Speaking of which, I better get going.

He gets up to leave.

BROCK

What a shame.

Brock makes a fake compassionate face at him. Jason just smiles and starts walking away.

Taylor

Wait. Let me walk you out.

She shoots Brock a filthy look and walks out of shot.

MAV

Hey thanks man, that guy was mooching all my smoke.

BROCK

Hey thats what I'm here for.

They chink glasses.

EXT- WOODS -NIGHT

TAYLOR AND SPENCER ARE WALKING TO THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAMPSITE.

JASON

Well thanks a lot for a very interesting evening.

TAYLOR

O Brock. Ya I'm sorry. He was a little jealous or something.

JASON

Ya maybe just a tiny bit.

She starts laughing.

JASON

So are you two like.....

TAYLOR

O no no nono no.

JASON

So ye were never ?

TAYLOR
No.

JASON
Well I'm glad to hear that.

TAYLOR
Well I'm glad you're glad.

They both laugh.

JASON
So can I see you again?

TAYLOR
Well its a free country. If you come by here 2moro
night, what can I do about it?

JASON
Nothing.

He goes in for a kiss, but she stops him with her finger.

TAYLOR
Its not that I don't want to its just that we're
kinda in the public domain here, and I don't really want a
backlash.

EXT- CAMP- NIGHT

Brock is straining his neck trying to see whats happening.

EXT. CAMP ENTRANCE (CONTINUED) - NIGHT

JASON
What Brock? I was in the army I'm not afraid of him.

TAYLOR
Even still.

JASON
Fine.

He kisses her on the cheek.

JASON
Bye.

He starts walking away and throws a filthy look at Brock.

Brock gives him the finger.

TAYLOR smiles for a few moments and then starts walking back.

EXT- CAMPSITE- NIGHT

Taylor is walking back to camp and Brock blocks her off.

TAYLOR
What?

BROCK
Did you kiss him?

TAYLOR
Not that its any of your business but no. maybe he will tomorrow night though when he comes back.

BROCK
Tomorrow night! This assholes coming back!!! What hold does this guy have on you?

TAYLOR
None. And neither do you!

BROCK
Look I'm not trying to own ya. I'm tryin to bone ya. Wait I didn't mean....

She starts walking away and he grabs her hand. Taylor turns back.

TAYLOR
Unhand me.

BROCK LAUGHS.

BROCK
Unhand you? Ok Queen Elizabeth. But only if you hear me out.

She frowns.

TAYLOR
Fine.

He unhands her and she crosses her arms.

BROCK

Look I shouldn't of said that. It was idiotic I'm sorry. I mean I do wanna bone ya, but I should have expressed it differently.

TAYLOR

I think you've expressed yourself enough tonight Brock.

BROCK

No!, I haven't.

TAYLOR

The bottom line is you were a complete asshole to Jason for no reason whatsoever.

BROCK

Yes I was. And I'm sorry about that.

TAYLOR

You're not sorry at all!

BROCK

OK fine, I'm not sorry. I'm not sorry for thinking hes an asshole, I'm not sorry for liking you, but I am sorry about you not giving me a fair shot.

TAYLOR

Hey I'm a law student I give everyone their fair shot.

BROCK

Well not to me you haven't! Ever since you got here, I've been feeling like I'm in court with you, fighting against you. But I don't want to fight against you. I want to fight with you.

TAYLOR

I..

BROCK

So how do I do that?

TAYLOR

Well....you could be a bit nicer.

BROCK

Nice? I wrote the book on nice.

Taylor raises her eyebrows.

TAYLOR

Look I'm not asking you to be Oprah. But you could be considerate towards others.

BROCK

Considerate. Done. And then I have a chance with you?

TAYLOR

I give everyone a fair chance remember.

Brock laughs.

BROCK

You are something you know that.

She smiles.

BROCK

Hey speaking consideration, couldn't help but notice you don't have a beverage in your hand. Can I get you a beer.

TAYLOR

Trying to get me drunk?

BROCK

OK fine. Tea then?

TAYLOR

No thanks.

BROCK

Cool, I'm just gonna talk to Joe for a minute. Ill be right back.

TAYLOR

Will you send Tessa over.

BROCK

Sure.

Brock starts walking away and then turns back.

BROCK

Hey how am I doing so far.

Taylor looks at him confused.

BROCK

On the nice thing? How am I doing?

TAYLOR

O, you're doing good Brock.

BROCK

Awesome.

He walks past Mav and Ross. Mav air chinks him and Brock air chinks him back and winks at him.

ROSS

Hey Brock, Id really like a cup of tea.

BROCK

Ya, then go make one dipshit!

EXT- CAMP- NIGHT

Taylor shakes her head.

TAYLOR

You know, deep down he isn't that bad.

ROSS

Ya hes super nice. A real sweetheart.

TAYLOR

Ya....he is.

Taylor sits beside Ross and Mav.

ROSS

Taylor I was being sarcastic.

TAYLOR

I know. I wasn't.

EXT- WOODS- NIGHT

Brock and Joe are talking. Joe hands Brock a beer.

JOE

I gotta hand it to you Brock, phase three made phase one and two look like insignificant ants.

They chink.

BROCK

Ya it did didn't it. You know something, I have a good feeling about this weekend.

JOE
Ya, me too.

BROCK
O, you getting lucky tonight?

JOE
Theres a distinct possibility.

BROCK
My dog.

JOE LAUGHS.

EXT. WOODS- NIGHT

Tessa and Taylor are chatting.

TESSA
Soooo. Brock/ Jason? You got yourself into a bit of a love triangle haven't you.

TAYLOR
Ha. Thats one way of putting it.

TESSA
Well how would you put it?

TAYLOR
Well, Jason's great. I feel like I could make a connection with him. And Brock, well I hated him like three hours ago, but actually I think theres a lot more to him than meets the eye.

TESSA
Ya I'm coming round to him too. I Think the only one who isn't is Ross.

EXT- CAMP- NIGHT

Ross is reading "Is it just me or is everything shit?".

EXT. WOODS- NIGHT.

Taylor and Tessa.

TESSA
O and Jason.

TAYLOR

Ya I hope it doesn't get messy when he comes here tomorrow.

TESSA

Well I'd love to stay and chat but I got a boyfriend to fuck. Goodnight sweetie.

They hug.

TAYLOR

Goodnight Tess.

EXT- WOODS- NIGHT

Brock and Joe are talking.

JOE

Hey dude make tracks.

BROCK

Why?

JOE

Cuz I'm about to get laid.

Cuts to Tessa walking over.

BROCK

Thats what she said.

JOE

Good luck with phase four.

BROCK

Thanks. Goodnight man.

Tessa and Brock walk past each other.

BROCK

Tessa.

TESSA

Brock.

Tessa starts kissing Joe. He grabs her afterwards and starts pulling her.

JOE

Come on lets go.

TESSA
Goodnight everyone.

INT- POLICE DEPARTMENT- NIGHT

O Hara is in his office on the phone.

FRANK (V.O)
Frank Domingo.

Beep.

O HARA
Frank where the hell are you? I've been trying to reach for the last three hours. Listen, I wanted to tell you this in person, but fuck it. We caught the guys Frank. We got the fuckers. Officers are making arrests as we speak. Listen I know the last few weeks have been tough....

INT- FRANK DOMINGO'S OFFICE.

The place is empty and his answering machine is recording the message.

O HARA
But I hope this helps ease the pain a little.

INT- O HARAS OFFICE (CONTINUED) - NIGHT

O HARA
O and that picture. Not one of the guys. Burn it Frank. And call me when you get this. We got em Frank, we got em!

EXT- CAMPSITE- NIGHT

MAV is passed out on the ground with a spliff in his hand. Ross is sitting down and Taylor is sitting next to him. Brock takes the spliff out of Mavs hand, lights it and sits opposite Taylor. He doesn't take his eyes off Taylor. She notices after a few moments and looks back at him. Ross looks at Brock for a few seconds, then Taylor.

ROSS
Ya its getting late I think I'm gonna hit the hey.

TAYLOR
Eh ya me too.

She stands up, and Brock stands up afterwards.

BROCK
Ya....me three. Can I walk you to your tent.

TAYLOR
Eh,, sure why not.

ROSS
Goodnight everyone.

TAYLOR
Goodnight Ross.

BROCK
Goodnight dipshit.

Taylor gives him a filthy look.

BROCK
Eh I mean goodnight Ross.

ROSS
Goodnight asswipe.

Brock looks annoyed but snaps out of it.

BROCK
You see, considerate Brock's gonna let that go cuz I did just call him a dipshit.

TAYLOR
Well thats very fair of you.

BROCK
Thanks.

They reach Taylors tent.

TAYLOR
Well I guess this is goodnight.

BROCK
Sleep with me.

TAYLOR
What. Brock I don't put out on the first date.

BROCK
Well do you put out on the second? Cuz we're only here for two days, so if you don't put out on the second then

ironically, I'm kinda boned.

TAYLOR
O really. So you cant see me after the camping trip?

BROCK
Well, ya....but

Taylor kisses him on the lips and goes into her tent.

TAYLOR
Goodnight Brock.

Brock takes a drag of the spliff and sighs.

BROCK
Goodnight Taylor.

INT- TAYLORS TENT- NIGHT

Taylor takes off her top off and lies down on her pillow.

INT- JOE AND TESSAS TENT- NIGHT

GHOSTRIDERS IN THE SKY PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND

Joe and Tessa are making out inside the tent. Joe takes her top off. Tessa takes off her boots slowly. They continue making out and Joe starts rubbing her breasts and goes to unhook her bra. Just then they see lights in behind them that are really bright and blinding.

JOE
What the fuck.

TESSA
If this is Brock's idea of a stupid joke...

The light gets more intense as it gets closer. An engine noise can now be heard and its getting louder and louder as it approaches.

JOE
Thats not Brock. O fuck!

He gets behind her and pushes her towards the tent exit.

JOE
Go honey, I'm right behind you.

She turns back.

TESSA
What!

JOE
Go!

She goes to open the tent. Joe pushes her out of the tent.

EXT- OUTSIDE JOE AND TESSA'S TENT- NIGHT

Taylor's van IS traveling at a fast speed towards Joe and Tessa's tent...and crashes into it hard with a thud. Tessa is halfway out of the tent. She's crying and trying to crawl.

TESSA
Joe....Joe....Joe say something.

The van door opens and Tessa looks in that direction with a freaked out look on her face. A man's feet is seen getting out of the van, and the door closes. He starts walking towards Tessa. She starts running away looking back every few seconds. He is walking towards her with a fast pace. He's wearing a raincoat with a hood and you can't see his face. He's carrying a massive hedge clippers in his hands.

TESSA
Get away from me. Get....

She stands in a bear trap and starts screaming in agony.

TESSA
You fucker. You fucker.

She starts screaming. The killer comes up to her, opens the hedge clippers and places it in between her neck.

TESSA (WHIMPERING)
Please. I'm too young to die. Plehehehease.

He cuts her head off. Her head hits the ground, and bounces on the ground a few times. The killer sticks the hedge clippers into the ground beside the decapitated head.

EXT. CAMP- MORNING.

Mav wakes up soaked, after lying on the grass all night. He is holding his back and grimacing painfully.

MAV
For fuck sake!

He looks to his left and sees Ross sitting beside him.

MAV
Ross why didn't you wake me last night? I'm like a drowned seal.

ROSS
You looked peaceful. Didn't want too disturb you.

MAV
Peaceful!! I slept....

He pulls a guitar out from behind him.

MAV
On a guitar.

ROSS
I'm sorry. My bad.

MAV
Damn right your bad..

Taylor joins them and sits down.

TAYLOR
Not a morning person Mav.

MAV
Not today. Anyone have a change of clothes?

ROSS
I got a change of clothes in my tent.

MAV
Thanks Ross, but I really don't feel like dressing like a monk.

TAYLOR
You can borrow some of mine Mav but I don't think they would suit you.

MAV
In that case, let us pray.

He leaves.

TAYLOR

Want some tea ROSS?

ROSS
Sure.

Brock comes out of nowhere.

BROCK
Tea? Allow me.

He starts getting the pot ready.

TAYLOR
Its OK Brock I can handle...

BROCK
Nonsense. Put your feet up I got this.

TAYLOR
Someone want to go get Tessa and Joe?

BROCK
Sorry, making tea here.

TAYLOR
Not it.

ROSS
Not it. Mav!!

Mav comes out of his tent wearing hippy clothes and a joint in his mouth.

MAV(angrily)
What?

TAYLOR
You're it.

EXT- WOODS- MORNING

Mav walks through the woods. He stops by a tree to take a piss. To his left is the van and the crushed tent. He is looking skywards though and doesn't notice. He zips up and starts walking left. He notices it now

MAV
What the fuck happened here.

He walks slowly towards the van smoking a joint while walking. He

walks straight into a rope trap. He hangs upside down by his feet. He tries to reach for the joint that fell to the ground when he was snagged but cant reach it.

MAV
Bollocks....Tessa....Joe?

A log smacks him right in the back in the head. He passes out cold.

EXT. CAMP- MORNING.

Ross, Taylor and Brock are having breakfast.

TAYLOR
I just have to get my makeup out of the van. I'll be right back.

BROCK
Want me to get it for you.

Ross starts laughing. Brock glares at him.

TAYLOR
No thanks.

She leaves. Brock and Ross look at each other, then down at the ground for a few moments, it looks awkward.

ROSS
You know...you came across as a bit eager there.

BROCK
You think so?

ROSS
I know so. I mean she knows you're interested, and if you give her a little space today and stop hounding her like a dog every time she turns around...you might just get to bang her.

Brock thinks for a moment.

BROCK
You think so.

ROSS
I know so.

BROCK
Hmm. Thanks dipshit.

ROSS
Don't thank me, thank psychology.

BROCK
You know something, despite that last comment,
you're not a bad guy dipshit.

ROSS
Not bad enough to stop calling me dipshit.

BROCK
Sorry , I've already said it three times. It's stuck
now.

ROSS
So I'm dip....

BROCK
Dipshit. Ya.

EXT- WOODS-DAY

Taylor walks to the entrance of the woods. She gets to the spot
where her van used to be.

TAYLOR
O you cannot be serious.

EXT- WOODS-DAY

Mav is upside down unconscious. There is the sound of a chainsaw.
He wakes up and immediately tries to reach up for the rope on his
foot.

MAV
Ahhh, let me down from here. Hey!!!!!!

We see the killer by the rope where the other end of the trap is
by another tree. He has a machete in his hands. His face is hidden
because of the hood.

KILLER
Bad choice of words.

MAV
Huh?

Mav looks over at where the killer is, then he looks down and sees
the chainsaw.

MAV
Noooooooooooooooo!!!

The killer cuts the rope. Mavs head gets swan off.

EXT- CAMPSITE- DAY

Brock is drinking tea.

BROCK
You know this nippy tea ain't that bad.

ROSS
Thanks.

Taylor comes running back.

TAYLOR
Brock, Brock!!!!

BROCK
So much for giving her space huh?

Ross smiles. Brock stands up and looks at Taylor.

BROCK
Whats wrong darlin?

Taylor is out of breathe from running.

TAYLOR
Its gone.

Brock
What your make up?

TAYLOR
No you idiot my van. My van is gone!

BROCK
Ok OK just calm down. Maybe Mav took it cuz he's a lazy son of a bitch.

TAYLOR
I hope so cuz that van is the most important thing in my life right now.

BROCK
What, that piece of crap? Eh I mean that beautiful piece of art. How about I go down to Joe and Tessa's tent and see

if they have it.

TAYLOR
I'm coming too.

They start walking away.

ROSS
I'll just hold the fort here then.

BROCK
Ya good idea, mind the only other mode of transport we have. See you soon, eh Ross.

Taylor and Brock leave.

ROSS
I thought I was dipshit now.

EXT- WOODS- DAY

Taylor and Brock are walking through the woods.

TAYLOR
I just hope to God Mav took it.

BROCK
Stop worrying we're in the middle of nowhere. Of course he took it. You need to think about something else.

TAYLOR
Ya you're probably right.

BROCK
I know I am. By the by, did I ever tell you how I got my scar?

TAYLOR
What scar?

They stop for a moment.

BROCK
The one on my forehead.

TAYLOR
I don't see a scar on your forehead Brock.

BROCK
Well its not that noticeable.

They continue walking.

BROCK

Long story short, there was this big fire in my old neighborhood. Two kids trapped inside. The fire was ravaging out of control. Too uncontrollable for even the firemen to risk entering the building. Well I didn't have to think for long.

TAYLOR

O my God.

BROCK

What?

TAYLOR

I...think thats my van.

BROCK

What I tell ya?

Taylor starts running to the van.

BROCK

Telling a heartwarming story here Taylor, come on!

Just then we hear a huge scream from Taylor. Brock runs up to where she is. She is shaking like a leaf. She is looking at Tessa's decapitated head.

BROCK

Jesus Christ.

He puts his hand on Taylors shoulder and she hugs him, crying. Brock looks to his right and his expression changes from disgust to even more disgusted.

BROCK

Eh Taylor.

She looks up.

TAYLOR

What?

BROCK

Don't turn around.

She turns around and screams at the top of her lungs. The camera pans to Mavs disfigured body lying motionless.

TAYLOR

O my god, o my god o my god, we're all gonna die.

BROCK

Hey, we are not gonna die, OK?

She starts crying into his shoulder.

BROCK

Did you hear me? I said we are not gonna die dammit. And I'm not going to let anything happen to you. Now chin up bitch cuz we have got to be strong right now.

She slowly retracts from his shoulder, stands up straight, wipes the tears from her eyes and sighs.

TAYLOR

You're right. What do you want me to do?

BROCK

First of all call the cops.

TAYLOR

Call the cops, yes absolutely.

She tries calling.

TAYLOR

O my God Ive no coverage.

BROCK

OK.

TAYLOR

OK? Brock we have to get out of here. Theres some nut job killing our friends.

BROCK

I know. But we're not going anywhere yet.

TAYLOR

What? Are you nuts?

BROCK

First thing we're gonna do is go back and get dipshit.

TAYLOR

O my God Ross.

BROCK

And we'll take the van, grab him, and get the fuck

out of dodge.

TAYLOR
OK lets go.

They get in the van, and drive off.

INT. CAMP- DAY

Ross is meditating in his tent, It is really windy outside.

EXT. WOODS- DAY

Brock and Taylor are driving through the woods.

TAYLOR
So who do you think is doing this?

BROCK
O I know who's doing this?

TAYLOR
Really?

BROCK
I just hope we get to dipshit in time.

TAYLOR
Wait wait. You know who's doing this? Who?

BROCK
OK but promise me you wont get angry.

TAYLOR
What?

BROCK
Just do it.

TAYLOR
OK.

BROCK
Say the words.

TAYLOR
Tch, I promise.

BROCK

It's Jason.

TAYLOR
O my god.

BROCK
Think about it. The guy comes over with some cock
and bull army story, designed to lure you in. I don't like him,
send him packing and hes enraged by it. Probably has a screw
loose, probably has a few screws loose, probably also lives here,
his head tells him to get revenge, kill all your friends and make
you his freakin jungle queen or something.

TAYLOR
Brock, apart from that ridiculous fabrication, I
think you would make a great attorney.

BROCK
Thanks.

TAYLOR
Now put this bitch in second gear, we got a life to
save.

EXT. WOODS- DAY

The van plows forward.

INT- ROSS'S TENT- DAY

Ross is still meditating in his tent.

EXT- WOODS DAY

Two magpies are gathered atop a tree outside Ross's tent.

EXT- THE WOODS-DAY

The van stops moving.

INT- THE VAN- DAY

TAYLOR
Whats wrong?

BROCK

I'll tell you whats wrong. We're out of fuel. Do you usually like playing the how far can I go in the red game.

TAYLOR

Don't snap at me. I filled up on the way here.

BROCK

Uhuh. Well regardless, we're gonna have to walk the rest of the way.

TAYLOR

Are you crazy?

BROCK

A little.

TAYLOR

I'm not going anywhere.

BROCK

Suit yourself. Ill come back for you.

Brock gets out of the van. Taylor thinks about it for a second, then gets out of the van.

EXT- OUTSIDE VAN- DAY

Taylor runs up to Brock and links arm with him.

TAYLOR

Well I don't want you getting killed.

BROCK

Sure.

INT- CAMPSITE- DAY

Ross is meditating in his tent..

EXT. Outside Ross's tent.

It is very windy. The cover completely blows off the top of the tent and Ross opens his eyes.

The killer is right on front of him. He is holding a machete. Ross screams at the top of his lungs, and the killer stabs him in the eye.

EXT- CAMPSITE- DAY

Brock and Taylor sneak through the campsite. They get to Ross's tent.

BROCK
The moment of truth.

He peeks in the tent which is empty.

BROCK
Theres no one here.

BROCK goes inside the tent. Taylor peeks inside and then turns around and shrieks loudly as she sees Ross's body hung from a tree. Brock comes out of the tent.

BROCK
Whats wrong?

He sees the body as he says it.

BROCK
Jeeee-zus! This is one sick bastard.

TAYLOR
What are we gonna do?

BROCK
We're gonna get out of here.

TAYLOR
How?

BROCK
I have no idea.

TAYLOR
Wait a second. About a quarter mile from here, Domingo's Garage,, we can get fuel there, come back with the sheriff and go home.

BROCK
What?

TAYLOR
Don't you listen, quarter mile from here, get fuel, get sheriff go home.

Brock
Before that. The garage. What did you say the name

of the garage was?

TAYLOR
O. Domingo's. Domingo's Garage.

EXT. PETROL STATION- DAY

An image of the petrol station, then the petrol station zoomed out so you can see the name of the petrol station "Domingo's Garage."

INT- PETROL STATION- DAY

Flashback of Mav talking to Frank Domingo in the petrol station.

INT- PETROL STATION- OFFICE

The office where O Hara left the voicemail. The image of Mav is hanging on the wall with a knife through the eye sockets.

BROCK
Holy fuck!

TAYLOR
What?

BROCK
I know who the killer is.

Just then Brock gets stabbed in the shoulder and goes down shaking. Taylor is in shock. You see the killer, the man from the garage standing over Brock. He looks down at Brock.

FRANK
Well done Einstein. A little too late though.

He looks at Taylor who looks terrified. He starts walking towards her. She moves backwards and holds out her hand.

TAYLOR
Stop!

He stops.

TAYLOR
Look I don't know who you are but leave now and there'll be no trouble OK Just leave.

FRANK

Just leave. Like you let my son leave. No way princess. You are gonna squeal.

He starts walking towards her she starts to back away.

TAYLOR

Sir I have no idea what you're talking about.

He advances faster. She screams and runs away. He continues walking towards her at a fast pace.

Cuts to Brock on his side holding his shoulder with one hand and reaching out towards the killer with his other. There is blood pumping from his shoulder.

BROCK

Ugh.

EXT. WOODS -DAY.

Taylor is running through the woods. The killer is pursuing her.

EXT. WOODS- DAY.

Brock tries to stand up and he succeeds, grimacing.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Taylor is running away frantically, absolutely terrified. She comes to a dead end wall and turns around. The killer is closing in on her and she realizes that she has nowhere else to run.

FRANK

That was fun wasn't it. Unfortunately all good things have to end eventually.

TAYLOR

You don't have to do this.

FRANK

Yes I do. My son was murdered, an eye for an eye bitch.

He advances on her.

TAYLOR

You've got me confused with someone else. Don't do this.

Frank is about twelve feet away from her now.

Jason jumps out of the bushes in between the middle of them.

FRANK
Who the fuck are you.

JASON
Your worst nightmare. Coast Guard, at your service.

TAYLOR
Jason!

EXT. WOODS- DAY

Brock is hoveling along holding his shoulder.

EXT. WOODS- DAY

JASON
Put down the weapon sir, its over.

FRANK
Sorry son, but you know the saying. How does it go?
Live by the sword. DIE!!!!

He tries to stab him but Jason jumps backwards.

JASON
Ya I think Ive heard that one.

FRANK
Good. Cuz you're about to be a prime example of it.

He charges at Jason with the knife. But Jason manages to grab a log and whacks Domingo over the head with it. He falls to the floor instantly, unconscious. Jason drops the Log and looks at Taylor, who is crying into her hands. He starts walking towards her.

JASON
Taylor....Are you OK?

Closeup of Taylor still sobbing into her hands.

TAYLOR
Jason.

She looks up in horror as she sees the Frank behind Jason.

TAYLOR
Jason, look out!!!!

He swirls around and while swirling.....

FRANK
Peekaboo!!

He stabs him in the neck. They both fall to the floor, Frank falling on top of Jason. Jason is foaming at the mouth, choking, and running out of air. He looks at Taylor for the last time, points in the direction she came from and dies.

Taylor and The Frank, now kneeling on Jason, lock eyes at each other For a few moments. Then each of their eyes narrow, and Taylor makes a run for it. The killer takes the Machete out of Jason's neck and takes a swipe at Taylors feet. He narrowly misses and she runs past him.

Frank stands up. And looks in her direction.

FRANK
You just don't give up do you? Thats what I love about you.

He laughs and starts walking towards her.

EXT. DAY- WOODS.

Brock standing behind a tree peeking out every few seconds.
EXT. WOODS. DAY

Taylor runs away from Frank, looking behind her constantly. While shes looking behind Brock grabs her and pulls her behind the tree. She starts to scream in fright but he puts his hand over her mouth.

BROCK
Quiet.

He removes his hand.

TAYLOR(whispering)
Brock my god you're alive.

She kisses him.

BROCK(whispering)
OK listen up. If this doesn't go the way I hope it

does then you just run like hell, got it?

TAYLOR
Got it.

BROCK
O and Taylor.

TAYLOR
What?

BROCK
I better get laid for this.

TAYLOR
You will.

FRANK (V.O)
Sweetcakes!

Brock looks at Taylor and holds his finger up to his mouth. She nods.

FRANK (V.O)
Darlin.

Brock peeks out and sees Frank looking left and right walking forward. He sticks his head back. He and Taylor stare at each other for a moment. Frank is now close to where they are, still talking into thin air, his eyes darting left and right.

FRANK
I know you're hiding here somewhere darlin. And since you've been such a good sport, I'm gonna have a little fun with you before I kill you.

He walks past the tree and Brock charges at him, picking him up by the legs and ramming him into a tree. In the process though, Brock gets stabbed in his other shoulder. They both hit the tree with force and Frank grabs the knife from Brock's shoulder as Brock falls backwards onto his back. Frank falls on his ass at the foot of the tree and looks dazed for a few moments. But then he snaps out of it and stands up. He walks over to Brock, looking down at him victorious. Brock is bleeding a lot and in a lot of pain. He looks up at him with disgust.

DOMINGO
Ive already, killed the coast guard. Who are you, the postman?

BROCK
I'm.... fuck you.

FRANK
O.....Even better.

The killer raises the knife above his head and is about to kill Brock.

BROCK
Fuck you!

TAYLORS (V.O)
Wait!!!!

Taylor is standing about ten feet away from the killer.

TAYLOR
I'm right here. And I'm done running from you.

FRANK
You see, now I knew you couldn't resist my charms forever. Come on over then.

TAYLOR
No, you come to me.

FRANK
Even better.

She looks him dead in the eyes.

FRANK
Alright, ill bite.

He starts walking towards her slowly. Licking his knife and making faces at her as he advances. He gets to about two feet of her. Taylor gulps, ready for her fate. Brock is now standing. He grabs the killers arms, making Frank drops his knife. Taylor runs for the knife. Frank starts head butting Brock with the back of his head. Taylor grabs the knife and stabs Frank twice in the chest while screaming! Blood spits out of Franks mouth onto Taylors top. She stabs him a further 3 times. Frank falls to the ground and Brock falls to his knees.

Taylor sticks the knife into the ground beside the killers head. She then stands in front of Brock.

TAYLOR
Brock, come on. We gotta get you some help.

BROCK
I don't think....I can.

TAYLOR
Brock if you stay here and die on me, then how are you gonna ever gonna fuck me?

Brock looks up at her and half smiles/half grimaces.

BROCK
Help me up.

She helps him up and he puts his arm around her shoulder.

TAYLOR
Lets go.

BROCK
Wait.

They turn towards the Frank and Brock goes to stomp him in the head.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD- DAY.

Taylor's van is driving out of Erinal Cove.

INT. THE VAN- DAY

Taylor is driving. Brock is lying down bandaged up in the back of the van. Taylor looking left and a sign saying

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

The van passes a sign that reads "You are now leaving Erinal Cove. Come back soon."

INT. TAYLOR'S VAN- DAY

Taylor looks in her wing mirror.

TAYLOR
Not a fuckin chance!

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD- DAY.

The car drives on and the sign for Erinal Cove fades further and

further into the background.

INT. VAN- DAY.

Taylor smiles.

EXT. WOODS- DAY.

A trail of backward footprints, which turns into a trail of blood on the ground, which leads to the knife where Frank was stabbed by Taylor. But Frank has disappeared. A bloodies hand picks up the knife

FADE OUT.

THE END