

SHE

By

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EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Shadowy and thick. Through the tangle of bushes and trees- something runs through the night woods. A snarling creature, obscured by darkness. Over this we hear-

Harsh breathing as it pursues a terrified MAN through the woods.

His clothes are torn and bloodied, his face and body horribly scratched. He stumbles, hits the ground hard and scrambles to regain his footing.

But the creature pursuing grabs him by the legs, yanking him down and we-

BLACKOUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - SUNSET

Two burly hunters, ALEX and BLAINE, maneuver through the woods.

Both contrast in hunting styles: Alex in dark leather with a TRANQUILIZER GUN and NIGHT VISION GOGGLES while Blaine is a rough looking man carrying a CROSSBOW.

Blaine hears a noise in the bushes and turns. Something catches his attention.

BLAINE

You smell that?

ALEX

The stench of a decaying squirrel, sure.

BLAINE

Sure you should be here? This is a one man's job. I might shoot you if things get bad.

ALEX

If you were only so lucky.

Alex sees the setting sun disappear. He fastens on his night vision goggles.

BLAINE

This is starting to get sad.
My sight is fine enough. Who
needs one of those things?

ALEX

It's state of the art.

BLAINE

It's a waste of time.

ALEX

(re: crossbow)

And what's the point of that
thing? You plan on hacking
the siren up before getting
a chance to play with her.

BLAINE

"Play" with her? I don't "play,"
I use 'em and discard 'em like
old hankies.

ALEX

What poetry.

BLAINE

I set traps around here to
get the job done. The crossbow
is life insurance.

(re: tranquilizer gun)

And we'll see how you do with
that thing. Tranquilizers are
never really known to affect them.

ALEX

It's not known because nobody's
ever succeeded.

BLAINE

(mocking)

I'm sure you'll be the first.

ALEX

Damn straight.

A woman's humming blends in with nature's ambience. It's serene and completely surreal.

ALEX

Oh man!

BLAINE

I heard it too.

They jump at the sound of a twig breaking. They peer into the tangled vines and surrounding tree branches. Nothing.

Both take a breath- pushes on.

ALEX'S POV

The woods, eerie in the green night vision light, burry shapes of things.

Something crashes through the bushes near them. They sprint in the direction of the noise and stop, trying to get their bearings.

Another moment of silence. And WOOSH! Another noise resonates, even closer.

They run towards it, stopping completely at the sight of:

THE SIREN, naked and shivering, huddled on the dirt. She's silhouetted against the rising moon.

They're frozen by what they see. The spectacle of the Siren's body. Perfect with her curves and softness.

BLAINE

That is boner inducing.

The Siren's eye's open and she rises. Slowly and deliberately. As she nears, they see that her eyes GLOW.

ALEX

...You're hypnotic.

Blaine shoves Alex roughly aside and moves for her.

BLAINE

I've searched the world for
a woman like you. Perfect.
We're kindred, you and I,
both feared in society's circles.

Alex scoffs. And the Siren moves in on him.

SIREN

(re: Alex)

And you. What is your purpose
in seeking me out?

He stares, in a spellbound trance.

ALEX

Siren's are said to be one
of the most alluring and sensual
beings on this planet. No woman
compares. I needed to know...
if it was true.

SIREN

And the verdict?

ALEX

You're perfect.

The Siren stares at him as if he was speaking Chinese. She
paces along, the hunter's follow suit.

She lowers herself to the ground, scrapes the dirt in
front of her as she goes. Says simply:

SIREN

You are unworthy.

ALEX

You as in whom? This dirty,
caveman looking thing or me?

She quickly grows impatient and starts to vibrate, while
HUMMING, at first tranquil but quickly turning into a HIGH
PITCHED SHIREK. Blaine and Alex are both freaked. Reaching
for their weapons.

The Siren quickly transforms into a demonic visage. Feral. Mouth stained with dried blood. Eyes full of animal rage.

They're caught like deer in headlights. And they RUN LIKE HELL.

Blaine pulls Alex off the path into the trees.

BLAINE

Pussy wasn't worth seeing that!

ALEX

What happened to your life insurance?

Blaine looks to his crossbow, realizes the uselessness of it.

BLAINE

Let's just go. Make sure to stay off this path.

They keep moving. Alex, looking everywhere but down, has stepped into one of Blaine's BEAR TRAPS.

The trap snaps shut, not completely before Blaine realizes it and whips Alex's foot out of the trap.

The trap SHUTS just below Alex's foot.

BLAINE

Told you I set traps.

ALEX

Thanks.

They turn, just in time to see the Siren lunge for Blaine with its teeth bared!

The Siren SLICES at him with knife-like claws. He screams in agony.

BLAINE

Use the gun! Use the gun!

Alex aims his tranquilizer gun and puts his finger goes to the trigger...

BLAINE

Shoot! Ahh!

As Alex finally finds the shot, the Siren rises to Alex and SHRIEKS AND UNEARTHLY CRY.

Alex accidentally shoots as the shot goes wild and HITS BLAINE.

BLAINE

..fucking hilarious.

And he's out.

Before the Siren can make the final attack on Blaine, Alex PLOWS into her and they both go tumbling to the ground.

She GROWLS in protest- turns her steely eyes on him. Alex starts to RUN.

With a burst of determination, Alex sprints a good deal ahead of the Siren. Loses her for a moment.

Things start to look safe-

Until he's promptly lifted into the air by a net that has been laid as a trap. Blaine's trap.

Alex flails about, as the siren advances on him, anger simmering and lethal.

SIREN

Man. The thought of your kind turns my insides. You are an embarrassing species. Want and take, want and take. You are pitiful echoes of your female counterparts. This body torments a world of unnamable beauty. I wonder whom you angered so to merit such a fate. No matter, I will kill-

BOOM! Alex shoots the SIREN dead on with his tranquilizer gun, putting her into an instant sleep.

He catches his breathe, eyes lingering on the siren to make sure she's out.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Blaine looks at sleeping Alex who still hangs overhead. He takes a knife from his belt and slices through the rope-

Which drops the net and Alex to the ground. Blaine moves to untangle him.

Wide awake, Alex jolts to look at where the Siren landed. Finds her missing.

ALEX

She's gone.

BLAINE

My guess. She couldn't mess
with us manly men so she ran off.

Both hunters trade steely stares.

ALEX

Who did she think she was messing with?

BLAINE

Men-

ALEX

Who're **damn** manly.

A moment of silence, before another exchange:

ALEX

How bout we do this the old
fashioned way?

BLAINE

Go to a bar and get a girl drunk?

ALEX

Go to a bar and get a girl drunk.

As they stagger off in pain, we

FADE OUT.