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

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.
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.

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

He stares, in a spellbound trance.

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.

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:

You are unworthy.

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.