

Don't get out of the car.

By

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT (DASH CAM)

JAMES HARLOW, (30's) drives late night along a lonely country road.

That particular country road carries the reputation of a late night treacherous serpent.

A woman (20's) is stranded by the side of the road.

She sobs by the side of the road.

James stops his car.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT (DASH CAM)

Steps out approaches the sobbing women.

The young woman throw's herself into his chest.

James and the young woman exchange words.

Just ahead, her car is abandoned by the side of the road.

Door's open and the headlights are on.

James leads the woman back to her car.

He points back to his car than hers.

More words are exchanged.

James points back at his car.

Runs to his car reach in an pull's out his cell phone.

Walks back out in front of his car.

Makes a call, as the sobbing woman attempt's to keep her composure.

James shakes his head as he looks at his cell phone.

Dead signal.

Looks back up at the young woman, who's wandered back to her car.

Leaning by the open car door, continuing to sob to herself.

(CONTINUED)

James walks back towards her car.

Before he reaches her, an arm reaches out of the car and pulls the young woman forcefully in.

Her car springs to life and drives off in a flurry.

James runs back to his car and pursues the abductor.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (DASH CAM)

A chase ensues.

Down a long dark winding highway, a left then after a min or two another left.

The abductor veers a right off the road onto an empty grassy field.

Only the faint dim of the rear car lights guide James.

Hundred feet or so as the car suddenly veers onto a dirt road.

Then another sharp turn as the abductor disappears from his view.

James follows the cloud of dust for forty feet until a house is visible.

The house sits uphill a dirt road.

It's ramshackle of a house.

A two story house. Disheveled and old.

Parked in front is the young woman's car.

The car doors are flung open and the headlights bath the house in light.

James runs out of his car.

EXT. RAMSHACKLE HOUSE - NIGHT (DASH CAM)

James, in front of his car frantically tries to call for help on his cellphone.

Still no signal.

Shakes his head in frustration.

(CONTINUED)

Looks up at the house unsure of what to do next.

House lights on the second floor turn on, a scream is heard.

James panics.

Runs back into the car, rushes back out with a small gun in his hand.

Checks the chamber, and counts the bullets.

Cocking the chamber James marches into the house gun in hand.

The front door slams shut.

MOMENTS LATER

Gunshots are heard.

The front door swings open hard.

A figure slowly staggers out.

Shadows obscure.

Reveal, James in the headlights.

No gun in his hand.

James stagger's to his car.

The front door behind him opens violently.

He staggers, blood leaks out of the corner of his mouth.

A figure in shadows catches up to James.

The shadowy figure partially steps into the car's headlights.

A huge hulking figure of a man that towers over James.

Face obscured.

In his hand is a large ax.

In the other hand, the figure holds a head, a woman's head in one hand.

The hulking figure violently hurls the head at James.

THUD!

(CONTINUED)

The head hits James in the back as he falls on top of the car hood.

Face pressed against the car window.

James struggles to speak.

Breath ragged.

JAMES

Please, stop.

The giant figure swings his ax full force onto James unprotected back.

WHACK, WHACK, WHACK...

James shudders.

Each hit splashes blood on the car hood and windshield.

James makes a loud gasping sound.

Then ceases the struggle and lays limp on the car hood.

The large hulk of a man grunts grabs James by the leg and slowly drags him back into the shadows towards the house.

The front door swings open as the hulking figure disappears dragging James back into the house.

MOMENTS PASS

The Second story lights go dead.

FADE OUT

THE END.