

GOING FASTER MILES AN HOUR

by

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EXT. WOODS - DUSK

Open on a trail in the woods. A WOMAN IN BLUE jogs by. She's looks serious about exercising, wearing sport ear buds and orange running shoes.

We hear that she is listening to a royalty-free rip-off of "Drive My Car."

She slows down, stepping off the trail. In a medium shot, we see her stop, grab a water bottle from her waist bag, and take a drink. We change focus to the background and see a KILLER.

Oblivious, she tucks the water back into her bag and continues on her way.

She's running toward the camera now, and we see the Killer behind her. He's getting closer.

We see the machete held in his right hand.

The Woman slows down again. The Killer is only ten feet away.

He winds his arm back with the machete, like a baseball player trying for a home run.

The Woman bends over to re-tie her shoes just as he swings. The blade flies a foot above her and is embedded into a nearby tree.

Satisfied with her tied shoe, the Woman jogs off, humming along to the music.

The Killer starts to chase. He moves forward, but is suddenly jerked to a stop. The knife is stuck in the tree, and won't budge. He puts a foot on the trunk and pulls, but it might as well be the Sword in the Stone.

LATER

We see the Woman, still jogging further down the path.

The Killer is ahead of her now, waiting at a small trail building. We see an ax leaning against the old shack. She's getting closer now.

The Killer reaches back to grab his ax, he goes to block the trail in a formidable Jason Vorhees pose. The camera pulls back to reveal that he only holds the ax handle. The blade is still on the ground.

The Killer notices this and panics. She's only a few yards away. He hurries back and attempts to re-assemble the ax. The Killer gives it a few practice swings, and the head holds on to its handle. The killer takes one more swing, overhead this time.

The blade comes off mid swing. It turns and twists through the air in slow motion.

We see the blade, stuck deep in the Killer's shoulder.

The Killer sighs as he watches as the Woman run by, still

humming.

Focus on the Killer, a tiny fountain of blood springs from his wound.

LATER

Once again, the Killer is ahead of the Woman. We see that he has set up a wooden spike trap, like Rambo in *First Blood*. He ties a trip line across the trail, and gives it a little pluck as if it were a guitar string.

The Killer hides behind a bush.

The Woman jogs closer.

The Killer is giddy.

She approaches the trip line and steps directly on it. The line holds like a tightrope, and she continues jogging.

The Killer is enraged. He steps to the path to check the rope. As soon as he looks in its direction, the trap is sprung. He is instantly impaled by spikes.

LATER

The Killer is waiting for the Woman in the parking lot. He stands by a car, its hood open. We see him placing a bomb on the car engine.

We reveal that the bomb is made of a cellphone attached to a comical pile of cartoony dynamite.

We see the Woman reach the end of the trail. A sign in front of her points the way to the parking lot.

The Woman stops and pulls her car keys out from her waist bag.

We do a close up on the keys as she hits the AUTO START button.

We hear an explosion.

Seconds later, we see something fall in front of her. It's a set of keys, with pop figure style keychain of the Killer, and a tag that reads: ACME.

The Woman bends down to pick up the keys; the Killer's dismembered leg falls from the sky behind her.

The woman grabs the keys, shrugs, and continues to sing along with her earbuds.

WOMAN  
Beep, beep, yeah!

TITLE CARD: Going Faster Miles an Hour.