

Hatchet Pratchett

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. GOLDENROD WOODS - NIGHT

Overhead shot of Goldenrod woods. Vast, dark and foggy. They seem never ending. We cut to a man, crying. He struggles to carry a body over his shoulder deep into the woods. This is GARY (early 30s).

His face is covered in sweat, just illuminated by the rich moonlight. He breaths loud and heavy. He uses the shovel in his other hand to help drag himself along.

EXT. GOLDENROD WOODS - CONTINUOUS

He sticks the shovel deep into the dirt and begins digging out a grave. Until we here in distance...

HATCHET PRATCHETT (O.S.)
Fuck me, what do we have hear then?

Gary turns around startled and a bit scared. We see HATCHET PRATCHETT (late 20's) and his two followers (both in their mid 30s). They all wear trench coats. A style thing I guess... (think Matrix). Hatchet as we'll now call him. Has a real intensity to him, he seems unpredictably scary. The guy has a neck tattoo of a Hatchet... Tells you everything you need to know.

Gary doesn't know what to say. He manages to stutter the words...

GARY
This isn't what it looks like.

HATCHET
Really? You always dig holes deep in the murder woods? Let me guess that's a big bag of hedge cuttings you've got?

Gary again.. speechless.

HATCHET (CONT'D)
Don't worry pal. We're not hear to judge. We've just got rid of a body ourselves.

Gary finally begins to gain some confidence. Hatchet must have made him feel a bit more comfortable.

GARY

Who are you?

HATCHET

My apologise. I'm Hatchet Pratchett
and this here is SWITCHBLADE SAM
and BLUE EYES. We're members of
Goldenrod massive.

They all roll up their sleeves and all reveal matching
tattoos.

GARY

I guess I don't want to know how
you got those names?

HATCHET

Probably not but I'll tell you
anyway. My last name is Pratchett
and my favourite weapon to kill a
prick with is the Hatchet.

He reaches into his trench coat and pulls out a Hatchet.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

Lucky coincidence it rhymes and
Switchblade Sam obviously got his
name because he's called Sam.

Gary interrupts Hatchet, big mistake.

GARY

Let me guess, because his weapon of
choice is a switchblade?

HATCHET

Correct. Seen as I've just met you
we'll call that your first warning,
but don't you ever interrupt me
again!

Intense stuff...

HATCHET (CONT'D)

Anyway.. and Blue Eyes got his name
because if he kills anyone with
blue eyes he takes them.

(To Blue eyes)

Not that we've seen him do it yet.

BLUE EYES

I do. I've got four sets at home.

HATCHET

If you say so. These lads are fairly new.

Gary gulps it's a lot to take in.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

Who's in the bag?

GARY

Sorry?

HATCHET

Who's in the fucking bag?

GARY

It's none of your business.

HATCHET

Well I'm making it my business, so if you want to get out of these woods alive. Who's in the bag?

Gary takes a long look at the men. He really doesn't want to be having the conversation right now. He face fills up with tears.

GARY

My wife.

HATCHET

Oh shit. We've got a wife killer, we've seen your sort in here before.

Gary begins to break down.

GARY

I didn't mean to kill her. She's just always banging on "take the clothes out the washer, take the clothes out the washer" and I just snapped.

Hatchet seems to be enjoying the story.

HATCHET

So what did you do?

GARY

I opened the washer door. I smashed her fucking head in.

HATCHET
SHIT! You're brutal man.

Blue eyes and Switchblade give each other a look. They don't love this as much as Hatchet.

Gary drops to his knees and sobs. Hatchet kind of looks sympathetic.

HATCHET (CONT'D)
Come on lads, lets give him hand,
our good deed for the day.

We pan out as Hatchet, Sam and Blue Eyes pick up shovels and begin filling in the grave.

EXT. GOLDENROD WOODS - LATER

Sam does a final pat on top of the soil, poor Gary's wife. Gary sits with his back against a tree, his head in his hands.

HATCHET
You picked a good spot. Another ten feet in any direction and you'd have been digging up someone else grave.

Gary raises his head with a look of WHAT THE FUCK!

GARY
I'm sorry?

HATCHET
This is Goldenrod woods. This place is full of bodies. It's the place to bury a mother fucker. I thought that's why you came?

GARY
No. I live about a mile west. I've never even heard this before.

HATCHET
Oh shit. There's all kind of creepy fucks in these woods, fucking bodies everywhere.

Gary stands to his feet.

GARY
I need to go.

Gary begins walking. Unexpectedly Blue Eyes speaks up.

BLUE EYES
NO! You can't leave.

Blue Eyes looks at Hatchet and Sam for some back up.

HATCHET
He's not wrong to be fair. You've
seen our faces you know our
business.

GARY
Please guys. I've had a long day. I
just want to go home. I really
appreciate you helping me out
today, trust me I'm not going to
tell anyone about whats happened.

SAM
Blue Eyes is right you can't leave.

HATCHET
You know we could use a guy like
you in our gang.

GARY
I'm not one of you.

Hatchet smirks.

HATCHET
Yes you fucking are. What's your
name?

Gary is hesitant to answer but Hatchet stares at him, he
doesn't blink. He want's an answer.

GARY
It's Gary, Gary Wilson.

Hatchet thinks for a second.

HATCHET
Oh shit, you can be Washer Wilson.
The guy who put his misses head on
quick wash.

Hatchet finds this funny. Sam and Blue Eyes don't. A tear
roles down Gary's face.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

But joking aside you can't leave,
but lucky for you we're actually
here to meet the main man.
Introduce these lads to him. THE
ALL SEEING DRAGON.

Gary can't help but laugh through his tears.

GARY

The all seeing Dragon? You can't be
serious.

HATCHET

You might not want to laugh when
you see him. He won't be as kind to
bash your head in with the washer
door.

This wipes Gary's laugh straight off his face. Hatchet is
serious.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

I like you Gary. These lads have
their introduction with the Dragon.
I'll put in a good word for you.
You might make it out of the woods
alive.

Gary looks behind himself. He thinks about making a break for
it. He looks at Blue Eyes and then at Sam, they're onto him
and ready to pounce.

Gary changes his mind.

Another man approaches the four men through the tree line.
He's big, his face covered in tattoos. He wears a brown
leather jacket and shades. He's cool but dangerous. This is
obviously the All Seeing dragon.

DRAGON

Hello there.

Hatchet drops to one knee like Dragon's a god among men.
Hatchet looks around at the others to do the same. Blue eyes
and Sam do but Gary's had enough of this shit.

Dragon stares at him.

DRAGON (CONT'D)

You've got balls lad. I like that.
I'm the all seeing Dragon.

He offers out his hand to Gary. He cautiously shakes it.

GARY
Gary Wilson.

Dragon quickly turns his attention to Hatchet.

DRAGON
On your feet Hatchet. Get me up to speed. What's this Gary Wilson doing here?

Hatchet jumps to his feet like the obeying dog he is.

HATCHET
(speaking quickly)
So Gary Wilson killed his wife with door of his washer. We helped him bury her. Me, Switchblade and Blue Eyes buried sneaky Joe like you asked and then we've just been waiting for you. GOLDENROD MASSIVE!

DRAGON
Very good. Let me meet the new recruits and then I'll decide what we're doing with wife killer.

Dragon shakes the hands of Sam and Blue Eyes.

DRAGON (CONT'D)
I presume they've passed all the test of loyalties?

HATCHET
Yes, of course.

Dragon stares at Blue Eyes for a second.

DRAGON
Have we met before?

BLUE EYES
I don't think so.

DRAGON
You been in any other gangs?

BLUE EYES
No sir, Sam has.

Dragon turns his attention to Sam.

DRAGON
Is that right? Which gang have you been in?

SAM

Well I had a very brief stint in Shanky crew. A lot of years ago, before we got broke up.

DRAGON

No fucking way! I was in Shanky crew as well! We need to do the old handshake, for old times sake.

Dragon holds out his hand. Sam looks at it... He doesn't know it.

SAM

God Dragon, I can't remember it now. It was a lot of years ago.

DRAGON

You can't remember your old gangs handshake? And you want to be in my gang?

Sam is starting to panic.

SAM

Like I say it was a very long time ago.

Sam begins to back away from Dragon. He looks angry...

DRAGON

(Still staring at Sam)

Hatchet? Who the fuck are these guys?

Just as Dragon finishes his last word, Sam and Blue Eyes pull out a gun each from the back of their trench coats.

BLUE EYES

Everybody freeze. You're all under arrest.

HATCHET

What the fuck lads. We shared birds together.

Hatchet, Dragon and Gary all start to back up.

GARY

I'm just going to go.

SAM

You're not going away. You're coming with us as well, wife killer.

BLUE EYES

There's a load of cop cars waiting at the other end of these woods and you're all coming with us.

Gary, Hatchet and Dragon give each other a look. They can't arrest them all...

The three men turn and run.

BLUE EYES (CONT'D)

STOP!

Blue Eyes gives chase after Dragon.

BLUE EYES (CONT'D)

Don't let Pratchett get away!

Sam goes after Hatchet, but Hatchet and Gary are running in the same direction. Hatchet grabs a hold of Gary and chucks him into the path of Sam. Gary and Sam fall to the floor. Hatchet sprints further into the woods.

EXT. GOLDENROD WOODS - ELSEWHERE - CONTINUOUS

Blue Eyes is still going after Dragon, just as Dragon looks like he's getting away. A massive branch trips him. Blue Eyes pounces on him.

BLUE EYES

You didn't see that coming, 'All Seeing Dragon'.

He's got his man.

EXT. GOLDENROD WOODS - ELSEWHERE - LATER

Hatchet seems to have been running for some time. He's knackered. The woods are darker and colder. He continues on with a steady jog. Constantly looking over his shoulder. Until...

DROP!

Hatchet falls into a massive hole (a grave). He lays for a second too exhausted to get up. It's a deep hole.

As he looks up at the trees and the stars above him, A person wearing a creepy ass mask enters his line of sight. The mask looks like a sack with eyes cut out and a giant fake smile drawn on.

HATCHET

Give me a hand?

The person stares down at Hatchet for a few seconds before gently raising a gun with a big silencer on the end. He aims it Hatchet's head. Hatchet doesn't say anything but we see the fear in his eyes right before we...

FADE OUT.