

IMPOSTOR

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1 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A camper van is parked up in the middle of a clearing. The lights inside are on.

DES (30s) appears from behind the van and then enters

2 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Des shuts the door behind him.

ANGIE (30s) is washing up at the sink.

ANGIE

What's the damage, jungle man?

DES

Flat on the rear drivers side. How long did you say your dad's had this abomination?

ANGIE

Little over a year is what he told me. Only ever taken it out once though, far as I'm aware.

DES

Once?! What was the point buying it?

ANGIE

I think he just got excited about retiring and thought he'd do all this travelling and that, but then realised he couldn't be arsed with all the fuss!

DES

Ya dad makes me laugh.

Des sits down and relaxes.

Angie turns to him, looking confused.

ANGIE

So then...

DES

So what?

ANGIE

So is the mighty Ray Mears wannabe going to use his survivalist skills to change the tyre so we can go stay somewhere where they have hot water?!

DES

It's not camping if you stay in a hotel now is it! In fact, if you're comfortable at all, then you're not camping properly!

ANGIE

We could take some leaves and twigs with us, sprinkle them around the room. I'll even take a shit in the corner to give it that authentic woodland musk if you like!

DES

Er, no babe! We came out here to camp, so we're going to camp! All right!

ANGIE

Yeah but I'm not into this nature bollocks like you am I!

DES

It's not bollocks! It's an adventure!

ANGIE

(sarcastic)  
Ooo adventure!

DES

And I already compromised by agreeing to stay in this flippin' thing instead of a tent. You can't have it all your way!

ANGIE

You took vows ya know! You're meant to honour me protect me and provide me with warmth and a minimum four-star accommodation!

DES

Am I now?! Must've dozed off when the good vicar said that bit!

Angie turns around and resumes her dish washing in a huff.

ANGIE  
(under breath)  
I'll doze you off!

3 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Someone hidden between some trees is watching the camper van from a distance.

They start to move towards it, cautiously looking around themselves as they do so.

4 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Des smiles at her act. He steps up behind her and kisses her on the neck.

DES  
Don't be like that Ange... listen  
how about we put on some music, get  
out of these clothes, ya know, I'll  
be Tarzan you be Jane, let's get  
wild, mm? What you say?

Angie shrugs him away.

ANGIE  
The only music you brought was  
soddin' Cyprus Hill, and I'm not  
'getting wild' to that! What I am  
going to do, is finish up these  
soddin' dishes, get myself a  
soddin' hot water bottle, and sod  
the fuck off to bed!

DES  
C'mon babes! Let's get down and  
dirty and one with nature!

ANGIE  
The only thing you've a chance of  
getting down and dirty and one with  
tonight is your hand, Tarzan!

5 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

The mystery observer has picked up the pace and is hastily running towards the camper van.

6 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Angie storms off into the bathroom.

Des sighs hard. Defeated.

DES  
All right! All right! Miss drama  
queen! I'll go change the 'soddin'  
tyre!

Des heads for the door.

DES  
But you better put on a good show  
when we get to the hotel! That's  
all I'm saying!

ANGIE (O.S.)  
Typical bloke! A slave to his cock!

7 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

The mystery observer is a step away from the door.

8 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

DES  
The key to survival is to know your  
priorities!

Des opens the door and is immediately tackled back inside by  
OLLY (20s).

They slam against the rear wall of the camper van.

DES  
ANGIE!

Des manages to kick Olly off of him.

DES  
ANGIE, CALL THE POLICE!

Angie comes running out to see her husband struggling against  
the stranger.

ANGIE  
DES!

Olly grabs a knife off the counter and points it at Des.

OLLY  
(to Angie)  
DON'T DO THAT!

Des puts his hands up.

Angie freezes.

OLLY  
Throw me your phone!

Angie is reluctant.

OLLY  
NOW!

She throws it.

Olly misses it. It lands behind him.

OLLY  
Shit!

He quickly raises the knife to Des.

OLLY  
Your phone - slowly!

Des slowly reaches into his jeans and takes out his phone, handing it to Olly, who trembles with fear and adrenaline.

DES  
Just take it easy mate yeah... take  
it easy...

OLLY  
Quiet!

DES  
Ange... go grab my wallet.

Olly points the knife threateningly at Angie.

OLLY  
Stay put! No one's going anyw --

Des seizes the opportunity and strikes Olly across the face, knocking him to the floor.

Des grabs the knife and takes kicks the phones away from Olly.

He points the knife at him.

DES  
STAY DOWN OR YOU'RE DEAD!

Olly doesn't move.

DES  
Ange.

Angie goes over to Des. He picks up one of the phones and hands it to her.

DES  
Call the police, right now.

OLLY  
NO! Please don't! Please! ...look,  
I'm not here to hurt you or  
anything, I was running away! I was  
trying to find help!

DES  
What you on about?

OLLY  
My friends, they're all... They're  
all dead!

ANGIE  
Oh my God...

OLLY  
Someone killed em, killed em all! I  
saw it... Fuck! Fuck! I saw it  
happen!

ANGIE  
We have to call the police!

OLLY  
NO! You can't do that! Please,  
they'll think it was me that did  
it!

ANGIE  
No they won't, you're the witness,  
you can identify the killer if you  
saw them.

OLLY  
No! No! You don't get it, the  
killer, he... he - he looked like  
me! Like - like he looked exactly  
like me - exactly!

DES

You've lost it mate! Ange, call the police!

OLLY

I know it sounds fucked up! I'd think the same if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes ...If I hadn't seen... seen me, kill my friends...

ANGIE

That's it I'm calling the police!

OLLY

Please! Just tie me up, tie me up so I can't do anything, but please please, don't call the police, just get us out of here, okay. It's not safe here! We've got to get out of the woods! Please! Just listen to me!

Angie looks to Des.

ANGIE

Des?

Des thinks for a moment. He goes to the kitchen drawer and takes out a roll of duct tape.

DES

Call the police, I'll tie him up, then we're getting out of here.

He kneels beside Olly and binds his hands and feet with the tape.

OLLY

Please Ju--

Des takes a piece of tape and covers his mouth. Olly mumbles desperately from underneath it.

ANGIE

Des, the tyre?

Des opens up a cabinet and pulls out some tools.

DES

I'll go change it now. Keep a close eye on him.

Des exits the camper van.

DES  
Lock the door and only open it for  
me.

ANGIE  
How will I know it's you?

DES  
I'll knock twice, pause then knock  
twice again, yeah?

Angie nods.

Des closes the door.

Angie locks it behind him. She turns and looks at Olly as he  
struggles against his restraints.

9 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Des holds a pocket flashlight in his mouth as he cranks the  
jack to lift the tyre slightly.

He takes the wrench and begins undoing the nuts of the tyre.

10 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Angie is on the phone.

ANGIE  
We have him tied up so I don't  
think he's a threat anymore... yeah  
okay... where? ...yeah the main  
road, okay yeah... okay, please  
hurry.

She hangs up and looks at Olly.

He looks back at her, motionless.

11 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Des is changing the tyre.

His attention is drawn to a shuffling sound somewhere behind  
him. He takes the flashlight from his mouth and turns in the  
direction of the sound.

His light immediately finds the outline of a figure just as  
it lunges at him.

Des falls back as the figure grabs him.

Des screams as he wrestles the figure off of him. He turns the figure over, revealing it to be a MAN.

The man has a wound on the side of his body, which bleeds profusely.

MAN  
(strained)  
Please... I need your help...

Des looks the man in the face and his own expression drops in shock... it's Olly. His clothes are different and his head is bloody on one side, but it's him.

OLLY  
I was attacked, and my friends...  
they - they're all dead... please,  
we need to call the... police...  
plea...

Olly fades away as his severe injuries catch up to him.

Des gets up and runs to the camper van.

12 INT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Bangs at the door.

Angie opens it immediately. Des jumps in, looking for the tied up Olly

DES  
Oh my God Ange, we --

Des notices the Olly he thought he'd tied up is no longer there.

Angie has loose duct tape around her wrist. Her hand spasms.

Angie's voice is interspersed with strains and croaks as it adjusts from Olly's voice to Angie's.

ANGIE  
(alternating Angie/Olly  
voice)  
W-What's wrong ba-abe - babe... Did  
y-y-you change the tyre - tyre -  
did you... I think it's time we  
left the woods now - left the woods  
n-now - now - the woods...

Des turns around to face Angie. She is only partially dressed.

Her head and limbs twist and spasm eerily and erratically, as if her body were fighting against itself.

Her face is distorted and misshapen. It pulses and bubbles beneath the skin.

Des backs away in horror.

He spots the real Angie behind the impostor, sprawled naked across the bed. Dead.

Des drops to his knees. Tears stream from his wide eyes as he stares at his dead wife.

The impostor closes on him with awkward, stumbling movements.

13 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Des lets out a terrified scream that is abruptly cut short.

The Impostor's voice is interspersed with strains and croaks as it adjusts from Angie's voice to Des'.

IMPOSTER (O.S.)  
(alternating Angie/Des  
voice)  
Time - t-time - time - time... time  
-to-to - time... to go now.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.