“Something is slowly closing ground on Stephanie’s car”
FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD – NIGHT

A medium size car is tail gating another car down a country road. It turns right on an intersection called Range Road 100. As it does so it gives a honk at the fleeing driver ahead of it.

INT. CAR – SAME

A YOUNG WOMAN with an impatient look on her face is at the helm of the wheel. She looks at the sign as she negotiates the turn towards a back country road.

She continues to drive on, leaving the bright lights of the main road behind her.

EXT. RANGE ROAD 100 – SAME

The car disappears into the heavy wooded and hilly area.

INT. CAR – SAME

The woman, STEPHANIE MCARTHUR, increases her speed to make up for lost time. As she does, she almost loses control of the car.

EXT. RANGE ROAD 100 – SAME

The car fish tails but manages to stay on course.

INT. CAR – SAME

Stephanie turns on the radio and listens to classical Beethoven, MOON LIGHTSONATA. She moves her fingers as if she were playing the piece on an imaginary key board on her wheel.

The battery light begins to flash on and off.
The car starts to slow down. It comes to a stop in the middle of the road. Stephanie leaves the car.

EXT. RANGE ROAD – SAME

She opens up the hood of the car and with her flash light she looks inside. Nothing seems wrong with the engine.

100 YARDS AWAY

Somewhere done the road, behind the stalled car, SOMETHING is slowly closing ground on stephanie’s car.

BACK AT CAR

Stephanie flips open her cell phone to make a call. There is no signal.

Frustrated and a little nervous Stephanie returns to the car for safety.

INT. CAR - SAME

She sits stiff as a board trying to relax. Suddenly all the power in the car goes out. For a moment nothing happens.

PITCH BLACK, the sound of Stephanie frantically rustling around her seat looking for her flash light is the only thing audible.

50 YARDS AWAY

The invisible force continues to close ground on her car. It breaths like an animal exerting itself.

INT. CAR - SAME

Still shrouded in darkness, Stephanie shines the light on the dash board and windows. She can only see bits of trees which the faint light can pick up.

The radio turns on again. It makes a low buzz that sounds like static. The buzz changes into pulses of
distorted sounds, music, conversations and finally a dog
on the attack.

10 YARDS AWAY

Moving at great speed, the invisible force reaches the
car. It travels underneath it and up the other side.

INT. CAR - SAME

Stephanie can feel the car move a little from side to
side as it does.

Two red eyes emerge from the darkness burning like hot
coals, staring right at her. After a few seconds they
fade away.

Frantic, Stephanie runs out of the car and b-lines for
the bushes.

EXT. BUSHES - LATER ON

Clinging to a tree, Stephanie cannot bring herself to
move. She shines her flashlight at the car but sees
nothing. Finally she hears someone walking on the road.

A MAN emerges from the darkness and collapses near her
car. She calls out, but gets no answer. Stephanie leaves
her position and makes for the car.

She sees that the man is badly maimed, blood coming out
of every orifice on his face. He looks up at her. His
hand reaches out for her help.

Stephanie helps the man back into her car.

INT. CAR - SAME

Alone with the man, the power suddenly returns to the
car. Stephanie turns the ignition and drives away from
the spot.
INT. CAR – LATER THAT NIGHT

As she drives, she notices that the man is now unconscious. Just a few yards away down the road behind her. A light is closing ground on her car.

Before Stephanie can react, it speeds by her and cuts right in front of her car. It’s a truck. The truck comes to a stop completely blocking her path.

Stephanie slams on the breaks avoiding a collision.

THREE MEN exit from the truck. They are holding rifles. One of them motions for Stephanie to exit the car. She looks at the hurt man beside her. He nods to her.

Stephanie exits the car. One of the three man runs to the car. As soon as he gets to the door, the lights from both vehicles go out again. The environment returns to pitch black.

The sounds of Cries, windows breaking, the inhuman tearing of flesh and metal are heard.

Stephanie on her hands and knees squirms towards the side of the road.

Just off screen A THUMP like a heavy object hitting the earth is made.

Flames erupt from the dirt road. It gives an orange hue to the surrounding carnage. The men from the truck lie dead. The flames move along the road and engulf them.

Stephanie gets to her feet. Standing behind her is the man she rescued. His eyes are catatonic. They suddenly shift upward.

Stephanie looks up.

She sees hovering just above her, two red eyes, a jaw filled with foam and jagged teeth bearing down on them both.

All goes black.
The sound of intense scratching lingers and then fades away.

Cut to:

EXT. RANGE ROAD 100 – NEXT DAY

A car drives along the range road and zips by Stephanie’s car and the truck which are now sitting just off the road.

The car slows down to a stop and reverses back to the two vehicles.

The DRIVER pokes his head out his window. He calls out, “is anybody there?”

No answer. The driver opens his door when a large BLACK DOG climbs onto the hood of Stephanie’s car.

The driver quickly climbs back into his car. The dog leaps from the hood of Stephanie’s car to his car and stares intently at him.

It finally climbs off the car and disappears behind his car.

The driver puts his car on drive and speeds away up the road.

The dog looks on and sits impassively in the middle of the road. ANOTHER car suddenly enters the scene and passes over the dog like air. In the split second the car passes over the dog, it vanishes from the spot.

UP THE ROAD

The black dog runs full speed along the road.

FADE OUT: