

"Satan's Lucidity"

Version: Shooting Script

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FRIDAY

The camera opens up into a small bedroom, clothes are scattered about and a makeshift bed is made-up on the floor beside the real bed. The camera pans around to a pair of feet, and then up to a mirror, a young man (CHRIS, 20) looks at himself as he combs his hair. He is wearing a pair of tight blue jeans and a flannel shirt. He smiles at himself, then points at the mirror like with guns keeping a self credulous attitude. Just then another man (JAMES, 21) who is wearing a pair of loose fit blue jeans and a tight fit Hollister style t-shirt walks behind Chris and into the view of the mirror, James kind-of shakes his head and chuckles a bit.

JAMES

Huh, you really think you're going to get Stacy to fuck you looking like that?

CHRIS

Shut the fuck up James.

JAMES

What, I'm just being honest, can't argue with the facts bro.

CHRIS

Yea, so what makes you so damn sure Alesha's gonna fuck you looking like that?

JAMES

Pff shit, cuz I'm super fly.

CHRIS

You're not fly, you're more like a hover.

JAMES

Fuck me.

CHRIS

No sir, you can go fuck yourself.

JAMES

You're telling me to fuck off now, but when you got Stacy riding your lap tonight, you'll be trying to come up with ways to thank me.

CHRIS

Believe me, I won't be thinking of you. So where the fuck is this place anyways?

JAMES

Uh, it's down by Johnston, you know the town we used to get our porn from?

CHRIS

Well in that case we better go pick the girl's up if we're gonna get there by dark.

The camera cuts to a close-up on a package of cigarettes, then to James' face.

JAMES

Yeah, grab the smokes.

James starts to grab his cell phone.

CHRIS

No fucking phones!

JAMES

Really.

James' hand draws back from the cell phone. Then the camera cuts to Chris as he tosses the comb down, camera follows comb hitting the floor. Pans back up to Chris, he holds up one finger as he walks over to grab the cigarettes. Camera shows James exit the room, then it follows Chris out from behind, camera remains framed on the door as he shuts it behind him. Cut to front door of the house, James opens it as Chris follows closely behind. They walk up to a car, Chris gets in the drivers side, James enters into the passengers, he motions to Chris, Chris hands him the pack of cigarettes, James pulls one out and lights it with his hand behind the flame. He takes a deep draw, then he exhales as they hit the road.

THE SCENE GOES BLACK

A heavy rock song places as we follow the car.

BACK TO SCENE

The song is now only playing in the background.

CHRIS
Fuck you.

JAMES
(Laughing)
What? You asked for my opinion.

Chris shoots James the evil eye as they pull into a small driveway and make their way up to a older looking house, two attractive collegiate females are standing on the porch. Both Chris and James' faces curve into a smile as they see this.

JAMES (CONT'D)
There they are.

CHRIS
Fucking beautiful.

They park the car, and each step out, when James gets out he has to pull up his pants, cut to girl (Alesha, 19) smirking with her hand over her mouth. Cut to Chris making his way up to porch's steps to be met by a inviting hug from the other girl (Stacy, 20). Cut to James smiling back at Alesha, he then begins to speak.

JAMES
What's so funny babe?

ALESHA
(Slightly laughing as James walks up to her)
Can't you get a pair of pants that fit.

James smiles as he grabs her hands to pull her close to him. Then they kiss, camera cuts over to Chris and Stacy who apparently had just finished making out. Chris looks over to them then lowers his head as he turns it back into Stacy's direction.

STACY
Come on you two, you know I don't like being out after dark.

Chris gives a slightly angry look at this.

CHRIS

Yeah, that really makes me feel like a man.

STACY

Oh baby, you know that's not what I meant.

James and Alesha stop kissing and begin just holding hands and an elderly woman comes to the front door of the house.

ELDERLY WOMAN

You all be careful now out there tonight,
you hear?

ALESHA

(Annoyed)

Yes grandma.

Cut to the inside of the house, there is an old man in recliner watching the TV which is on the news. The door where the woman is standing is adjacent to his chair.

ELDERLY MAN

Don't let that boy in your panties.

Cut to James walking toward car.

JAMES

(Smart)

Yes grandpa.

Cut back to old man, he swallows his upper lip as he flips James off. Then the T.V's volume takes central control, it is a news conference at a police station.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (V.O.)

Earlier today authorities received a video
cassette.

FADE TO BLACK AND BACK
IN

Now we are at the conference the camera set on Sheriff
Bradley

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)

The contents of this video cassette were disgusting, unusual and vile; the faint of heart may want to cover their ears or turn off their T.V. sets at this time so that I may orally state what was on the tape, in a effort to receive any possible leads in this gruesome case.

He looks for a second at the crowd before looking down at stacks of papers. He shuffles through them before coming upon on a paper with a picture of a badly mutilated female paper clipped to it. Bradley covers his mouth as he chokes back he looks up to the crowd with tears fell back in his eyes , then he picks up a pair of sunglasses placed also on the podium and puts them on before he starts to speak. As he starts to speak. The background music stops abruptly as he opens his mouth.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)

The film contained actual footage of a young woman's brutal murder and rape, that young woman appears to be Haley Conner, missing since Tuesday.

The crowd lets out a loud upsetting sigh, we cut to them as several people are breaking down in tears.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)

The nineteen year old girl was beaten with several blunt instruments, she was also cut and stabbed many times with a hunting knife. All of this while she was being sodomized against her will. The suspect in the video ended her life by way of strangulation, and then he had sex with the dead body in a disgusting act of necrophilia. The suspect was around 5'10" 180lbs he was wearing what appeared to be a Halloween mask of the devil. He stated that he was Satan and that he has killed more than once, and will do it again. The video was filmed in a empty field of a unknown area. Normally the police would not give this much information but the family permitted with the same hopes I have, that someone will help us capture this black hearted murderer as soon as possible. If you have any questions or leads, please report them to the police station as the precinct is beginning a county wide manhunt at this time.

In a montage we see several news paper stories on bizarre murders in the Johnston area, as we are seeing this the credits are rolling as the hard rock song is once again the prominent audio. The credits end with the end of the video cassette, a man wearing a mask of the devil leans into the camera as he licks blood clean from a big hunting knife.

The song finishes playing

FADE OUT

FADE IN

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We are now set upon Chris and James' car as it pulls into a dusty gravel road somewhere on the outskirts of Johnston. They drive for awhile before coming up on a old house. They pull up in front of the house and shut off the engine. James gets out first and the rest follow in no particular order. They're all standing beside the car surveying the scenery.

CHRIS
So this is the place, huh?

As James is nodding yes, Chris is opening the car door and pulling out a map and begins looking at it.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Just as I thought.

JAMES
What?

CHRIS
Middle of fucking nowhere.

ALESHA
Why do you have to be so negative, Chris.
I think it's cool baby.

STACY
Yeah Chris, let's just enjoy ourselves I mean
it's not like we could have done anything
at home.

JAMES
And besides man, you and I can go grab some
beers later and bring the girls back a bit
to eat.

James winks at Chris and Chris knows what's going through James' head, so he smiles before he begins to speak.

CHRIS
Yeah, but first we gotta unpack all this shit.

JAMES

Yeah, babe here's the key you guys go check if the water and shit's working they're supposed to have taken care of it.

He throws Alesha a key, her and Stacy walk off toward the house they are seen in the background as the guys unpack while in conversation.

CHRIS

So who the fuck did you get this place off of?

JAMES

Well the last owner kind-of deserted it and they couldn't contact any of his relatives, they said the guy was a ghost all they had was a name. So the house became city property and went up for sale. It's small, old, and dusty; but it's got two beds and I'm ready for fucking, what about you?

CHRIS

Hell yeah, my man.

They grab suitcases and take them into the house. We cut to the girls as Chris and James head back outside.

STACY

(Slightly disgusted)

Do you really like this place.

ALESHA

Hell no, but James does and maybe if we clean it up it will be alright, plus it's only for the weekend, what harm will it do?

Just then a mouse scurries by behind the girls with a finger in it's mouth.

STACY

Yeah, you're right; so what classes are you taking this semester?

ALESHA
(Exiting the room)
Well-

Cut to Chris and James.

CHRIS
So what's the plan?

JAMES
What?

CHRIS
The plan.

JAMES
(Confused)
What pla-

CHRIS
The plan, you winked at me, that means you have a plan; for 13 years that's meant you had a plan.

JAMES
Oh, well we want some alone time with the girls, if you know what I mean.

Chris chuckles.

JAMES (CONT'D)
So, let's tell them we're going to get beer and cigarettes.

CHRIS
Good, cuz' we're out of cigarettes.

JAMES
Really?

CHRIS
Yeah.

JAMES
Shit.

The two are silent for a bit.

CHRIS
So what else.

JAMES
(Notices the girls are now coming outside)
I'll tell you the rest on the ride into town.

CHRIS
Why not now?

Points to the girls, then quickly changes the pointing into a thumbs up toward Alesha so she isn't suspicious of anything. She smiles and the guys make their way over to them.

JAMES
Hey, um we're out of cigarettes and Chris' really wanting a beer so I think we're gonna make a quick run into town, we won't be gone over an hour. You guys will be fine here right?

STACY
Pff, yeah we're not babies.

CHRIS
(As James shoots Stacy a look)
Bye girl.

Chris kisses Stacy lightly on the forehead as James quickly Frenches Alesha. Then they walk to the car, and when they get in, as the door shuts, the camera quickly snaps to a indoor front view shot of them. Chris starts the car.

JAMES
So here's the plan. We're going into town right? To the store, we're probably gonna see a couple people from there huh? So, when we get back we tell Stacy and Alesha that we heard from the locals the joint is haunted, we play some pranks get them scared, next thing you know we'll be pulling off panties, ha ha.

CHRIS
Ha, ha; brother!

They shake hands, then James speaks.

JAMES
God Damn it.

CHRIS
What's wrong.

JAMES
I need a fucking cigarette.

The scene fades out to the car, they drive awhile while we keep having camera angles to justify unrealistic time. A sign says Gas 2 Miles.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Shit, turn the fucking radio on, why have one if we're not gonna use it.

James turns on the radio. A song about a dead homecoming queen begins to play in the background.

CHRIS
Whoa, fuck.

JAMES
What.

CHRIS
Well you know the girl that went missing in Johnston?

JAMES
Haley something right?

CHRIS
Yeah.

JAMES
What about her?

CHRIS

She was the homecoming queen last year at Johnston.

JAMES

And you would know this how?

CHRIS

Aah, my little brother, Kevin, huge crush on her...Wonder what happened.

JAMES

Is he gay?

CHRIS

No, what the fuck are yo- I mean no, what happened with her.

JAMES

Probably what the song says, fucked with the wrong dude.

CHRIS

Yeah.

CUT TO GAS STATION

Sheriff Bradley is seen talking to a not so cooperative clerk.

GAS STATION CLERK

I told you man, I see a lot of strange things, but no guy claiming to be Satan or for that matter the little whore who fucked with him.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

She wasn't a whore, she was a innocent young lady who was taken advantage of by a sick fuck, and if you don't stop saying that type of shit I will consider your ass as a prime suspect.

GAS STATION CLERK

On what suspicion?

SHERIFF BRADLEY
(While James is walking in)
Not giving a fuck about a innocent girls life!

Bradley turns around and notices James is staring at him.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)
The fuck you looking at boy, ain't you ever
seen a pissed off cop before?

James shakes it off as he walks toward the freezers, he
grabs a 30 pack of Budweiser, and then takes it up to
the clerk.

GAS STATION CLERK
Hey.

JAMES
Hey. You got pizza here.

GAS STATION CLERK
Yeah, it'll take a few minutes, what kind
you want?

JAMES
2 Large Pepperoni's please, and um 15 dollars
on gas, two bags of ice, and two packs of
Menthol please.

GAS STATION CLERK
(Typing in to cash register)
Alright...That will be \$79.86, please.

JAMES
Hff...Damn...

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a wallet. He
takes out a hundred dollar bill, a very little amount
of money is left to his name.

GAS STATION CLERK
They'll fuckin' break you huh?

JAMES
Tell me about it, where's your bathroom.

GAS STATION CLERK
(Pointing)
Right over there man.

James walks to the bathroom as the camera cuts outside the building and to Chris who is talking with Sheriff Bradley.

SHERIFF BRADLEY
So your brother had a crush on her, did he?

CHRIS
(Hands up)
...Yes, but...

SHERIFF BRADLEY
Son, this is a murder case and..

CHRIS
Wait, wait, wait. You didn't say anything about a murder, and I thought she was just missing.

SHERIFF BRADLEY
We received a tape of her rape and murder, the man believes he's Satan and he wore a mask of the sort as he committed the murder.

CHRIS
Believe me, my brother has nothing to do with it, when he graduated he packed his shit as quick as he could and took his ass to New York, said he couldn't take another moment of small town life.

SHERIFF BRADLEY
Well then, you know nothing?

Chris shakes his head as he looks into Bradley's eyes.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)
In that case, thank you for your time, have a nice safe night son.

-

Bradley walks off as Chris then caps the gas hole, the closes the lid, he opens his door and gets inside as James is seen exiting the door, he gets into the car with Chris.

CHRIS

That cop was interrogating me.

JAMES

(Imitating Sheriff Bradley)
The fuck's wrong with you boy? Ain't you ever seen a pissed off cop before?

CHRIS

(Amused)
What?

JAMES

Ah, nothing so what the hell was he interrogating you for?

CHRIS

Asking me questions about that Haley girl. He said they got a video that showed her being killed.

JAMES

That would explain the cop's freak-out at the store's clerk.

CHRIS

What was he saying?

JAMES

That he was going to consider him a suspect because he didn't care about the girl.

CHRIS

Well, I don't know her but I sure as hell hope that they capture the motherfucker that did it.

JAMES

Me too man, me too. You want a slice of this pizza

CHRIS

Yeah man.

James opens up one of the pizzas and hands Chris a slice while he takes out his own piece. James begins to talk with his mouth still full.

JAMES

(With Mouth Full)

I wonder what exactly happened to her.

CHRIS

What?

James puts up one finger to signify he needed a few moments to chew his food. He swallows and begins speaking again.

JAMES

I wonder what exactly happened to her.

CHRIS

The cop said they got a fucking tape of the murder, he didn't give me no details other than the guy wore a mask of the devil and called himself "Satan".

JAMES

Wow, in this small ass town.

CHRIS

Yeah, it seems like it's the type of town that you'd be able to leave your door unlocked in.

JAMES

Please, they say that about every place a murder happens.

CHRIS

Just saying.

We cut back to the inside of the house with the girls sitting at a small dining room table, each with a cup of coffee.

STACY

I wonder when Chris and James will get back,
I'm starving.

ALESHA

Me too, but I'm gonna start gaining weight
pretty soon if I don't stop.

STACY

Girl please, you have a perfect body.

ALESHA

Thanks, James thinks I do.

STACY

Well, that's all that's important, right?

ALESHA

Right.

The camera cuts to outside where the guys are pulling up the drive way. They get out and James carries the pizzas to the front door of the house, Chris opens the door for him.

JAMES

Ladies, ladies, ladies, the food has
arrived.

ALESHA

Alright, I'm ready to eat.

They all sit down at the table as the sun is going down outside, a close-up on the clock shows an hour pass.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Now the four of them are all playing a game of cards, There are beer cans everywhere and Stacy is noticeably drunk.

CHRIS
I swear, I swear!

JAMES
Do you remember Bradley?

CHRIS
The gay kid?

JAMES
Yeah.

CHRIS
He had like a huge crush on you.

Stacy laughs and Alesha looks surprised.

ALESHA
A gay dude had a crush on you?

JAMES
Like, the biggest, babe.

ALESHA
Why haven't you told me about this?

STACY
(Giggling)
Yeah, it is so funny.

ALESHA
Yeah, babe.

JAMES
Well, it actually slipped my mind, I haven't seen him since the tenth grade. Wonder what happened to him.

CHRIS
I saw him at the bank about a month or two ago. He actually moved to Wisconsin or something like that, said he got a good job as a computer programmer or some shit. Remember that time Adam depanced him on the field trip? He was wear a thong, a fucking thong!

STACY
Holy shit!

JAMES
Yeah, and he got all red in the face and shit,
that was actually kinda mean of Adam.

CHRIS
Yeah, I totally support the fags and all that,
but, no offense, that was funny as fuck.

JAMES
Dude, remember Riley?

CHRIS
The kid with all the issues?

JAMES
Yeah.

CHRIS
Did I tell you that he's in jail now?

JAMES
No, the fuck he do?

CHRIS
Killed a guy over in Janko.

JAMES
Really?

CHRIS
Yeah, apparently he wanted to "see what it
was like".

JAMES
That's fucked up.

ALESHA
I was thinking, maybe we should make this
strip poker?

JAMES
Girl is that a question or a God damn command?

STACY
Command!

Stacy grabs another beer out of a cooler which is placed next to the table.

STACY (CONT'D)
Alright, alright, alright!

She puts her beer can in the air.

STACY (CONT'D)
This toast goes out to that motherfucker.
The devil in the window.

The camera angle is so, that we can see Alesha from the side and the window from the front, there is a devil masked individual standing in the window.

JAMES
What the fuck are you talking about?

James and Chris quickly turn to get a view of the window, the camera pans and there is nothing in the window now.

STACY
I don't know, there was a dude in the window, I guess.

CHRIS
No, there wasn't, sit down, you're just drunk.

STACY
No, really, I saw someone.

CHRIS
Just play cards.

They get back to their game. James looks at his cards then throws them to the table, the rest look at their cards and also place them down, James won.

ALESHA
Okay, that means I have to take off my shirt, right?

CHRIS
Yeah, both of you.

Stacy and Alesha, both take off their shirts, they are wearing bras. James smiles as he deals out another hand. We watch as they play the hand of poker before Chris smashes down with his winning hand. Him and James bump fists as the girls unfasten their bras and then remove them.

STACY
Uh-oh, it's cold in here.

Stacy crosses her arms in front of her breasts.

CHRIS
What are you doing?

STACY
It's cold.

CHRIS
So what?

STACY
What?

CHRIS
So what, it's cold?

STACY
My nipples will get hard.

They all laugh, as they are laughing we hear a singular gun shot.

JAMES
Whoa, what the fuck?

STACY
Was that in my head too?

JAMES
No, no, that was real.

Alesha puts her shirt back on but without a bra, Stacy just sits there topless while Chris and James go around to every window looking out from the cabin. Then there is one more gunshot heard, James grabs Alesha, Chris grabs Stacy and the two men place the girls safely in the bedroom.

CHRIS

Get down and stay until we tell you things are cool.

STACY

Okie dokie, daddy.

JAMES

Could just be a hunter.

ALESHA

What the fuck would they be hunting this late?

JAMES

Coon.

CHRIS

Dude, that shot was way louder than what'd you use on a coon.

It gets real quite, then there is a knock at the door. James walks out of the bedroom and to the front door, he answers it, but there is no one there. He walks back into the bedroom.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Who was it?

JAMES

No one, but, hey, I'm pretty sure it was just a hunter, let's get back to our game, huh?

They all shake their heads as they all head back to their table, just then a loud scream is heard.

STACY

What the fuck was that.

JAMES
Probably a screech owl.

CHRIS
I hate those fuckers they -

The scream occurs again.

ALESHA
There it is again.

CHRIS
That ain't no fucking screech owl.

JAMES
(Planned Material)
You know, they say this place is haunted,
and every night, just after dark you can hear
the sounds of screaming from a thousand
souls lost on this land.

STACY
O.K. is that true, because it's pretty,
fucking, creepy.

ALESHA
Yeah.

CHRIS
(To Stacy)
It's true, baby.

We yet again begin to here screaming and you can see
the look on Jame's face just change rapidly from joking
to being truly afraid.

JAMES
(To Chris)
I think we better go check that out.

Chris shakes his head in agreement and the two make their
way outside. As soon as they step out onto the porch
and close the door, Chris breaks down in laughter.

CHRIS

(Laughter)

How the fuck did you get the tape of the girl screaming to start going off?

JAMES

There isn't a fucking tape.

CHRIS

Yeah, right, bro.

JAMES

No, really, Chris.

Chris lights a cigarette and hops off the porch and lets out a scream. Then begins laughing very loudly. The camera cuts to the girls in the house.

ALESHA

Was that Chris?

STACY

Yeah, he's just fucking with us.

ALESHA

Asshole.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Chris comes through the door, holding his ribs laughing. James comes in kind-of in a somber mood. Alesha and Stacy are both fully clothed and Stacy seems to have sobered up quite a bit.

CHRIS

O.K. Girls, there are ghosts all around the house.

ALESHA

Then why the fuck are you laughing?

CHRIS

They're some clumsy ass ghosts, one fell down the hill.

STACY

Just stop fucking with us or neither one of you will be getting laid.

CHRIS

(As you hear the scream again)
O.K. we'll stop, James turn that screaming off.

JAMES

I told you dude, it isn't me.

STACY

Bullshit.

The loudest scream we've heard so far and then the screaming abruptly stops as all of the people inside the house are quite.

CHRIS

(Clapping)
Bravo James, Bravo.

JAMES

I'm not fucking kidding, it wasn't me.

CHRIS

You can stop the bullshit bro, they don't believe us anymore.

JAMES

Whatever.

STACY

I'm going to bed.

ALESHA

Me too.

The girls get up and walk away as Chris gives James a hateful look.

CHRIS

Why couldn't you have just stopped, dumb ass.

JAMES

I'm trying to make you understand that it wasn't me.

CHRIS

Bro, it's just us, you can seriously stop faking it.

JAMES

I'm not faking anything, the screams, they weren't from me or anything I brought with us. Those were real screams coming from a real person, in a real fucked up situation.

CHRIS

(Yawning)

You're boring me to tears asshole.

JAMES

Listen to me man, we should seriously go into the woods and check this thing out.

CHRIS

Seriously James, are you trying to get my pants off now?

JAMES

Man, I fucking mean it, we should go check it out, because only God knows what was going on.

CHRIS

(Opening a beer)

James, you're really starting to piss me off here bro. You messed up our party, you messed up our sex, basically you fucked up the whole night.

JAMES

(Also opening a beer)

I didn't do it though.

CHRIS
Once again man, you and me, you don't have
to lie.

JAMES
I'm not lying.

Just then another piercing scream is heard.

CHRIS
(Throwing his beer)
You know what, Fuck it, fuck you, I'm going
to sleep too.

JAMES
Where?

CHRIS
On the couch.

JAMES
So I gotta sleep on the floor.

CHRIS
You're the one who fucked up sleeping in a
bed.

JAMES
Whatever.

James is sitting alone now smoking a cigarette, there's
a radio on the counter next to the chair at the table
James is in. He turns it on and there is country music
playing lightly as he slowly drifts to sleep.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Chris gets up and goes to James, he sits down next to
him.

CHRIS
Dude, wake up.

He shakes James until he is awake.

JAMES

What the, what the fuck. Dude what's going on.

CHRIS

You didn't hear those screams?

JAMES

Stop fucking around, Chris. It's time to eat - I mean sleep.

CHRIS

Man, we seriously need to check this out. I mean, we're here, the girls are here, we gotta be protected.

JAMES

We are protected, so stop fucking around with me and go lay back down.

CHRIS

(Laughs Then Speaks)

You remember that one time, when we were fourteen and we snuck into your cellar and stole that moonshine? We drank the whole God damn bottle and we were so fucked up. We started talking about existence and how we might not exist if the other one just imagined us away. That was a fucked up night because after that we did a seance trying to get a hold of my dad.

JAMES

(Rubbing Crust From His Eyes)

Yeah man, you're Dad dying was one of the worst things that ever happened. I wish we would have got a hold of him.

CHRIS

Well the lights flickered.

JAMES

Ah, they always fucking did that. Remember it was below the floor my parents were on, every time they walked over where the lights were, they flickered.

CHRIS

So what about the door closing.

JAMES

Don't tell me you believe in that shit.

CHRIS

I do.

JAMES

Fuck dude, that shit is just make-believe like most of the shit we were brought up believing. You know Santa Clause, the Easter Bun-

CHRIS

Damn I remember your dad coming down the chimney that one Christmas, he broke his fucking back.

JAMES

Broke it for us, dude, I miss your dad right now, he was great.

CHRIS

You're parents were great too, taking care of me like their own after my dad passed, you know.

JAMES

We were always together bro, practically brothers, they looked at you like another son.

CHRIS

You know, every night we'd stay up talking about the same things.

JAMES

Girls, movies, music, transvestites.

CHRIS
What the fuck?

JAMES
(Laughing)
We didn't know the meaning of that word.

CHRIS
Yeah, we were half-way innocent.

JAMES
I know you got it, so lets do it for old times sake.

CHRIS
What?

JAMES
You know what I'm talking about.

Chris pulls out a harmonica and begins to play.

CHRIS
Fucking chill.

JAMES
Fucking chill.

CHRIS
(Plays For Thirty Seconds)
Fuck it man, you know I remember the old times like they were yesterday. Sometimes I even get pissed off at the fact that we had to fucking grow up. Things were simple and fun then, now everything is so God damn complicated.

JAMES
You gotta admit, having sex with beautiful girls, like ours, is way better than anything we did back then.

CHRIS

Well, keep the simple times and just add the sex.

James looks up and laughs, he pulls two cigarettes out, one for him and one for Chris, they light up and both take a big draw before exhaling.

JAMES

I remember the first time you ever saw Stacy man, you turned to look on a follow and fell down busting your ass, that shit was fucking hysterical.

CHRIS

Big words for a dumb fuck like you.

They both smile as the camera pans between them.

JAMES

Yeah, but that was like an instant love thing.

CHRIS

Well you puked the first time you met Alesha.

JAMES

What can I say, she's my chocolate baby bear.

CHRIS

O.K. I can't believe you just said that.

JAMES

What?

CHRIS

Fucking cheesy as fuck.

JAMES

I do love her though.

CHRIS

I know man. Remember the first time we smoked weed?

JAMES

When I was staring into space and you were trying to get my attention?

CHRIS

Yeah and you kept calling me Kozart the alien... Something else must have been in that shit, cuz never, ever after that did I see a pink and purple giraffe.

JAMES

(Scratching Head)

Yeah that was fucked up.

They sit in a moment of silence around ten seconds, then they both burst into laughter.

CHRIS

Alright bro, I gotta go back to sleep, see you tomorrow.

JAMES

Yeah, we need sleep.

CUTS TO

Stacy is seen walking across her room to Alesha's, she sits down next to her and wakes her up.

ALESHA

(Groggy)

Stacy?

STACY

I had a bad dream.

Alesha sits up, breasts showing, she grabs a nearby shirt and puts it on.

ALESHA

Tell me about it.

STACY

You and I were alone, James and Chris were outside, and these guys, three of them, came in and killed us and that's when I woke up.

ALESHA

Well, girl, that isn't going to happen. You remember all the times you woke me up with dreams before?

STACY

Yeah.

ALESHA

Did any of those dreams come true?

STACY

Not a one.

ALESHA

Right, now can we go back to sleep?

STACY

No, I'm still shook up.

ALESHA

(Tossing In Her Covers)

Fuck, what do you wanna talk about.

STACY

Chris.

ALESHA

Chris what?

STACY

He proposed to me.

ALESHA

(Excited)

Oh my God, really? Congratulations!

STACY

(Not Excited)

I said no.

ALESHA

Why'd you say no?

STACY

I don't know, I'm just, I'm just too fucking young I guess.

ALESHA

Well, what do you want from him that you don't got?

STACY

I think he's cheating on me.

ALESHA

(Surprised)

What, with who?

STACY

I don't know, it's just, he goes out and comes back with a scent of perfume on him.

ALESHA

Damn, Stacy. I really don't think you have anything to worry about though, all he does when I'm around him is talk about you. He loves you to death and when he proposed he laid it all on the line and you probably broke a little piece of him, could you imagine how fucking painful that would be? To tell someone you want to spend the rest of your life with them and they say, "no", could you imagine that.

STACY

Remember I went out with Jacob longer than Chris and I found out he was cheating on me all the fucking time.

ALESHA

Chris isn't Jacob, I told you Jacob was a piece of shit from the start. Chris is different, he's caring and sweet, plus he has never done anything to hurt you like Jacob did.

STACY

You're right, I just, I just don't know if he'll ever ask again, that's all.

ALESHA

I'm sure he will, I love you, good night.

STACY

Good night.

Stacy and Alesha hug, then Alesha gets all curled up in bed while Stacy exits the room.

Stacy walks to the bathroom and sits on the toilet, she lowers her head and when she looks up she sees the face of the devil, she screams.

Chris hops up and runs into the bathroom grabbing and hugging a hysterical Stacy.

CHRIS

Baby what happened.

Alesha enters the room.

ALESHA

Is everything alright?

STACY

No! I just saw the fucking devil's head floating right in front of me.

CHRIS

Honey, you're tired, lets get you back to bed.

He escorts Stacy to her room and sits with her awhile until she goes to sleep, then he goes back and lays down on the couch

FADE OUT

FADE IN

SATURDAY

It is now morning, the camera shows the house from outside, then it fades into a close-up of the radio, we hear Sheriff Bradley as the camera pans out to show James.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

(On The Radio)

Early this morning, around 4 AM, another video cassette was received at the station. Once again another gruesome scene, where the victim was raped and murdered. The individual that committed this crime was wearing a mask of the devil. By deduction, we believe that this murder is more than likely related to that of Haley Conner.

James opens his eyes and yawns while rubbing his eyes. He gets up and looks at the coffee pot, he opens the cabinet and pulls out a filter and some coffee. James is making coffee as Chris walks in.

CHRIS

Hey asshole, Stacy wants to go on a hike.

JAMES

I'm gonna fix breakfast first.

CHRIS

What do we got.

JAMES

(Laughing)

Left-over pizza.

CHRIS

Like you really gotta work to fix that.

Alesha and Stacy then walk into the room.

ALESHA

Good morning boys, how'd you sleep?

JAMES

Fucking five minutes.

CHRIS

I slept like a baby after all the bullshit.

ALESHA

You know, the beds are surprisingly comfortable.

STACY
I agree.

They all sit down and begin eating the left-over pizza.

STACY (CONT'D)
I don't like cold pizza.

ALESHA
I do.

CHRIS
(Looking at Stacy.)
See, why can't you be more like Alesha.

JAMES
So, Stacy, Chris said you wanted to go on a hike. I was thinking that's a good idea for this morning.

STACY
Yeah, I told him last night, I thought he'd forget about it.

She chuckles.

CHRIS
You should know by now babe, I don't forget.

The scene cuts to outdoors, and the four of them exiting the house. They begin walking around the house and start trekking in the woods.

ALESHA
Fucking bugs.

STACY
Calm down Alesha, it isn't that bad.

ALESHA
Bullshit, they're fucking everywhere.

STACY
Well, slap them, they'll die.

ALESHA

I'm from the city, I'm just now getting used to this shit.

The camera backs up as we watch them walk without hearing their voices. The camera fades in and out to compensate for passing time. Then after a few moments pass we hear Stacy scream.

STACY

Ow, bitch!

CHRIS

What?!

Stacy cut her leg open on a discarded piece of rusty barbed-wire, blood is running down her leg.

STACY

I fuckingslashedmylegopen. Fuck, it hurts.

CHRIS

Shit, we gotta get you out of here.

The camera fades back to the house and James and Chris are helping Stacy walk, they get to the front of the house and to the car, they get her in the car and Chris sits in the back with her as Stacy and James hop into the front. They drive to the end of the highway and the gate of the fence is closed. Chris quickly hops out to open it, but it is locked from the other side with a huge chain. He then goes over to the fence, thinking he'll push it down with his foot. He gets his foot up there and gets a big shot of electricity that throws him back and onto the ground, James hops out to go to his aid.

JAMES

Are you alright bro?

James puts his hand down to help Chris up.

CHRIS

Yeah, but, we're locked in here.

JAMES

What do you mean?

CHRIS

The fucking gate is locked, the fucking fence is electric, we ain't got our fucking phones out here and to be honest, we can't fucking get out.

JAMES

We'll find a way, but first we gotta pop open that first aid kit and see what we can do to help Stacy.

The scene cuts to inside the house where Stacy has her leg and bare foot propped up on the table while Chris is rubbing antiseptic onto her wound. He then puts gauze onto it and wraps it up with the first aid tape. Then he leans in and gets a long kiss on the lips.

STACY

Thank you, baby.

CHRIS

No problem, you o.k. now?

STACY

Yeah, you got the bleeding to stop.

Just then James and Alesha come in through the door. They both look scared and panicky.

JAMES

We...We...We-

CHRIS

You, what?

ALESHA

We found-

JAMES

- Haley Conner.

CHRIS

What?

STACY

What?

JAMES

We found her, she's fucking dead. Her head isn't even attached to her body and neither are any of her limbs. She's fucking chopped up, but I'm sure it's her.

CHRIS

(Panicked)

Girls, stay here.

James leads Chris outside and straight through the woods to the body.

Chris looks down at the gruesome scene of a mangled torso with a head lying just a few feet away. The arms are on the other side and are made into the shape of a cross, the legs are laid in the same exact fashion. Chris begins to vomit.

JAMES

Hey, are you alright.

CHRIS

Yeah it's just-

Chris begins vomiting again.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(Wiping his mouth off.)

Fuck.

JAMES

What are we gonna do?

CHRIS

How did we not notice this, this morning?

JAMES

We went the other way. Me and Alesha decided to go this way just to have some time alone together and, this is what we found; as well as that.

James points over and you can see another body hanging upside down from a tree, fully gutted from the neck to the torso.

Once again Chris begins vomiting.

CHRIS
We gotta get the fuck out of here.

JAMES
How?

CHRIS
We gotta find a way.

JAMES
Well, we'll look later, I think we need to go back to the house and stay with the girls, so this shit don't happen to them.

CHRIS
Don't even fucking say that.

JAMES
Don't tell me you didn't think it.

CHRIS
I thought it.

JAMES
Well, let's head back.

CHRIS
O.K.

Chris and James head back to the house as they head that way we cut into the house.

STACY
So, what exactly did you and James find?

Alesha just sits there, somewhat petrified.

STACY (CONT'D)
Alesha?

ALESHA
Two-two-two-b-b-bodies.

STACY
Two bodies?

ALESHA
(Blank Expression of Terror)
Haley Conner and some other girl.

STACY
Where?

ALESHA
Right behind the house, in the woods.

STACY
You're just fucking with me, right? Please
say you're fucking with me.

Alesha shakes her head no as she begins to cry.

Chris and James come inside and sit down at the table
with the girls. A few moments of silence passes.

CHRIS
We-We're going to look for a way out of this
place tonight, so we can leave early in the
morning.

JAMES
And I gotta get the cops out here.

STACY
Fuck waiting, I wanna leave right now.

ALESHA
Yeah.

CHRIS
We can't leave right now, the gates locked,
the fence is electric and we have no fucking
cells, if you can come up with a better plan,
please tell us.

ALESHA
Go look for a way out right fucking now.

JAMES

Well, what we planned is for us to go look for a way out, while you guys hide out in here, in the dark. With that being said, I think it's better if you two stayed here with the lights turned off. You've gotta think whoever committed those murders is probably on this property with us.

ALESHA

That's why we should leave now, James.

CHRIS

Alesha, it's only two hours until it's dark, this is the only chance we have to get out of here.

JAMES

And not be dead.

CHRIS

O.K?

ALESHA

O.K.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Chris and James are seen right outside the front door, now in the dark. James is smoking away on a cigarette while Chris is trying to get a flashlight to work.

JAMES

(Disappointed)

I can't believe I got us into this shit.

CHRIS

You didn't know, bro, it's not your fault.

JAMES

We could all fucking die, you know.

CHRIS

We're not going to die, we're going to find a way out of here, tonight.

JAMES

Well just right up from where we found the bodies, there's a deserted field, I think that would be the best option to check out.

CHRIS

Does it have the fence around it.

JAMES

I don't know, we turned back for the house before we got up to it.

The flashlight begins working for Chris as James takes the last puff off of his cigarette and tosses it into the gravel driveway.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Let's go.

We cut to the cigarette and James' shoe coming down on top of it, effectively extinguishing the fire.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You know, this is really fucked up.

CHRIS

Tell me about it.

JAMES

We came out here for a lucid weekend and now this motherfucker is trying to take it for himself.

CHRIS

(Under his breath)
Lucidity.

JAMES

What's that?

CHRIS

Nothing man, just keep walking.

JAMES

I just wanted to take my girlfriend and my closest friend out for a good weekend, filled with sex, beer and just all around good times; and now, here I am, looking for a way out of here before we all get killed. It's fucking crazy, you know, I feel like such an idiot, I should have knew you couldn't buy a house this cheap in this economy. It's my fault we're into this shit and it's my fault that we're all probably going to die tonight.

CHRIS

Don't fucking say that man, we're going to get out of here.

JAMES

Okay, we're coming up on it.

James says the previous while walking past the two bodies and pushing his way to an empty field.

CHRIS

(Looking around)

Yeah, there's a fucking fence.

Just as Chris finishes saying the previous a loud scream resonates.

JAMES

What the fuck was that?

CHRIS

I don't know, maybe you should go check on the girls.

JAMES

You fucking go bro, I'm gonna find a way out of here as soon as possible.

CHRIS

I don't wanna go,

JAMES

Chris, go.

CHRIS
O.K. but you owe me one.

JAMES
No doubt.

Chris hands James a flashlight, which he quickly turns out. Chris then makes his way away from James and disappears into the woods. James is showed searching for a way to get out from the field in a montage of scenes.

JAMES (CONT'D)
I guess he ain't coming back, and I can't find a fucking way out of here.

James screams the second part of the sentence while throwing the flashlight hard and into the woods. The flashlight hits the ground and we, unknown to James, see a quick glimpse of a pair of eyes and a devil mask before it runs back further in the woods. James turns back around and begins walking toward the house. He makes his way back through the bodies and hears a man's voice, yelling.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Help!

JAMES
The fuck?!

James starts running through the woods, searching for Chris. Chris is nowhere to be found and James runs all the way back to the house in the dark. He starts knocking at the front door.

JAMES (CONT'D)
It's me! It's me!

He continues knocking on the door, Stacy then opens the door and James kind-of sprints in.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Is Chris here?

STACY
No, why?

JAMES
Nothing... Are you sure he's not here?

STACY
Positive.

JAMES
Fuck.

STACY
Fuck what?

JAMES
Chris.

STACY
What?

JAMES
(Acting Relieved)
He's playing a practical joke on us.

STACY
With what went on here, he's playing a practical joke. Two people were killed here and he's playing a fucking practical joke on us? I swear to God when he gets back here I'm going to beat the living dog shit out of him.

JAMES
(Away From The Girls With A Serious Face)
Yeah.

ALESHA
(Standing Up From The Table)
So, what's going on with Chris?

STACY
Oh, the motherfucker's just playing a joke on us.

ALESHA

This ain't the time for jokes, we gotta get the hell out of here.

The camera cuts to Chris tied to a tree, with a gag in his mouth. A shadow of a man with a knife in this hand is shown. Chris bites down as he lets a tear roll from his eye and down his cheek, he is visually afraid.

The camera the cuts back inside the house.

STACY

So what are we gonna do, while we wait?

ALESHA

I don't know about you, but I'm taking a shower?

JAMES

I'm locking the doors.

STACY

I need a fucking cigarette.

James pulls out a pack of cigarettes from his pants and hands Stacy one. He holds out the lit lighter for her. She gets it lit and takes a big draw from it, then slowly lets the smoke billow out from her mouth.

JAMES

You good?

STACY

I'm good.

Alesha then gets up and walks off of screen.

JAMES

What's up with my baby girl?

STACY

She's scared James, and so am I.

JAMES

Well, it's your fucking boyfriend playing the joke here.

The camera cuts to the bathroom, where Alesha is slowly getting undressed for her shower. She is completely nude and we get a full view of her backside stepping into the shower. The camera follows her into the shower as she begins caressing her breasts with a thick lather of soap. Then letting the water rinse her off, the water dripping slowly from her beautiful body.

There is a window visible inside the shower. The camera takes a wide shot and then a face splatters into the window.. The thud it makes took Alesha's attention as she snaps around looking straight at the face in the window. The face is that of Chris, covered in blood, as she lets out a bone chilling scream a knife appears in front of Chris' head. The knife then slice's open Chris' throat as it leaves a trail of blood streaming down the window. Stacy busts into the bathroom to check on Alesha who is now knelt down inside the bathtub, still nude, crying.

STACY

What the fuck happened Alesha?

Then Stacy looks up at the window and sees the blood.

STACY (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?

JAMES

Chri-Chri-

STACY

What, Alesha?

ALESHA

(Scared)

Chris, he's dead.

STACY

No, he's just playing a joke. I'll have James go look, okay?

ALESHA

Okay.

-

Stacy grabs the towel from the top of the shower curtain and tosses it to Alesha as she exits the bathroom.

JAMES

What was the scream all about.

STACY

She says that Chris is dead, right outside of the bathroom window.

JAMES

(Trying To Hold Himself Together)
Yeah, I'll believe that when I see it.

STACY

Well, I told her you'd check.

JAMES

(Knowing Chris' Fate Already)
Alright.

James opens the front door and steps out onto the porch, he lights another cigarette and takes a deep inhale. After taking a few drags he walks down the porch's steps and rounds the house toward the bathroom window. James then trips and falls face first into the ground below him. When he gets up and turns around, seeing Chris' motionless body laying at his feet, his cigarette falls right out of his mouth.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Son-of-a-bitch!

James screams.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Motherfucker! God Damn it!

The camera cuts to Stacy and Alesha sitting alone in the house at the table. Both girls look uneasy and have an extreme amount of concern. They begin to hear James crying loudly from the front porch and then as he enters the house.

STACY

James?

JAMES
Chris is dead, Stacy.

STACY
What? No.

James shakes his head "yes" as he then falls to his knees in tears. Alesha runs quickly to hug James as Stacy grabs a coffee mug from a table and throws it at him, narrowly missing his head and crashing into pieces as it hits the wall.

STACY (CONT'D)
This is your fault, motherfucker.

ALESHA
Stacy, calm down.

STACY
How the fuck am I gonna calm down, my fucking boyfriend is dead. D-E-A-D- dead! What don't you get, he's never coming back and it's all because of this fucking asshole.

She darts toward James and kicks him right in the mouth. Blood begins pouring from James' mouth.

STACY (CONT'D)
How you like that, fucker?

ALESHA
It isn't his fault, Stacy, fuck! Leave him alone, he feels just as bad as you do.

STACY
Well, he fucking should, he practically killed his best friend.

JAMES
That's right, God damn it! Stacy, he was like a brother to me, I was closer to him than even you.

STACY
Fuck you, James.

Stacy storms off screen.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

The scene opens up with James and Alesha sitting at the table talking.

ALESHA

James, how are we going to get out of here?

JAMES

(Smoking)

Huh?

He flicks his cigarette's ashes into an ashtray.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Uhm... Listen, I don't really know. I mean me and Chris went out trying to find a way out of here, but we came up empty. I mean there is practically no way to get out of this fucking place. I'm going to go first thing tomorrow morning and try to find some way out. You have nothing to worry about, this sick asshole isn't going to hurt you one bit.

ALESHA

James, we need to get out of here now.

JAMES

(Pissy)

What the fuck don't you get, Alesha, there isn't any way out!

ALESHA

(Sad)

Don't raise your voice at me.

JAMES

(Sorry)

Fuck. I'm sorry, baby.

ALESHA
It's O.K. baby.

James gets up and looks out the window. He looks for a moment before a head comes up to the window. The head is wearing a mask of the devil and and hand comes up with a big hunting knife as James looks frightened.

ALESHA (CONT'D)
James?

James looks over at Alesha and back to the window, the face is now gone and all he can see is total darkness.

JAMES
Fuck.

ALESHA
What?

JAMES
Nothing...It's- nothing...

ALESHA
Don't sound like it's nothing.

JAMES
Believe me, it's nothing. Where's Stacy?

Just then we hear Stacy scream. James runs toward the sound which is coming from a bedroom, he goes in quickly. Standing on the bed is Stacy who is pointing down at the floor. There is a mouse there, James takes a sigh of relief.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Really, a mouse.

James reaches down and picks up the mouse in his hand.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Open the window.

Alesha comes from behind James and opens up the bedroom window. James gives the mouse a good throw and the camera cuts to outside where the man in the devil mask is standing. He catches the live mouse and then takes a bite out of it, blood runs down the mask as he gives off a sick smile.

Stacy is the only one to notice the man standing out there and she brings it to attention.

STACY
(Scared)
What the fuck is that?

James and Alesha look out the window and see the shadow themselves.

JAMES
Fuck.

James runs out of the room and the camera follows him. He runs out the door and to the car. He pops the trunk and pulls a gun out of the toolbox. He lets off three warning shots in the air. As he sees a moving target he lets off two more shots. He goes to shoot again and realizes that he is out of ammunition. He begins looking through the trunk of the car desperately trying to find more bullets.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Fucking shit.

The camera is in front of James so we can see behind him, the camera then cuts to a view behind James. As the camera snaps back to the view in front of James we can notice that the man in the devil mask is now standing behind James. He puts his hand on James shoulder, just as he does James turns with his gun in his hands and hits the man square in the head knocking him to the ground. James looks down and as he does so the man starts to get up, James is rather shocked at this and begins to run. He runs back to the house and as soon as he gets in, he locks the door. He runs back into the bedroom where Alesha and Stacy are. He begins to point underneath the bed.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Both of you, get under the bed.

-

The girls listen to James, who is now closing and locking the door. He turns off the light and gets down on his knees in front of the couch, with the gun still in hand.

STACY
What's going-

JAMES
Be fucking quite.

Everything is quite for a period of time before we hear the sound of glass shattering.

ALL THREE
Fuck.

James makes a dash to the door and flips on the light. The bedroom window is broken, as he looks around to see what broke it, he notices Chris' head laying in the floor with a note wrapped around it.

JAMES
(Scared and Surprised)
Holy shit!

He kneels down with his eyes full of tears and takes the note off of Chris' head. He begins to read the note out loud.

JAMES (CONT'D)
The only true evil in this world is that of man. Satan does not dwell in hell, he dwells here on earth. Soon you will meet him and soon you will pray for death, because what is held will truly be your hell. I am Satan, you are nothing but an easy meal for the roaming lion to devour. Get ready because it will soon be over for you and your two bitches.

James looks blankly at the paper as the girls get out from under the bed.

STACY
We gotta make a run for it.

JAMES

If we make a run for it, we die. If we spend the night in here, maybe he'll leave us alone and leave before tomorrow morning. It seems to me that's the only chance that we have. So are you two with me?

ALESHA

Yes.

STACY

Yes.

JAMES

We're gonna get out of this alive, I promise.

James opens the door and walks out, the girls follow him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

You two, go get underneath the table and be quite.

The girls listen to James and proceed to get underneath the table. James walks over to the front door and unlocks it, he then kneels down right beside it.

ALESHA

(Whispering)

What are you doing, James?

JAMES

(Whispering)

If he wants us, he can try to get through me first.

STACY

(Whispering Loudly)

Are you fucking crazy?

James puts his index finger to his mouth and shakes his head as if to say "no". He waits but nothing ever comes as we cut to it being morning.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

The birds chirp as the sun is slowly coming up. Alesha is waking up under the table and notices that James is no longer by the door, she shakes Stacy awake.

ALESHA
(Whispering)
Stacy! Stacy!

STACY
(Half Asleep)
What, what's going on?

ALESHA
Stacy, James is gone.

STACY
He's gone?

ALESHA
Yeah.

Alesha gets up and starts searching the cabin.

ALESHA (CONT'D)
James!

She calls out James' name to every room.

ALESHA (CONT'D)
James!

She comes back to the same room with Stacy.

STACY
What do you think happened?

ALESHA
I don't know, maybe he's just outside.

STACY
Yeah, he said he was going to look for a way out this morning.

ALESHA

You're right, I'm just a little on edge since last night, you know?

STACY

We all are, I gotta go to the bathroom.

Stacy gets up and walks off screen. Alesha sees a pack of cigarettes sitting on top of the table, she grabs one and lights it up. She takes a few draws before we hear Stacy scream. Alesha runs back to the bedroom and Stacy is standing there with her pants still down pointing at the toilet. Alesha gets a closer look and we see that there is a devil mask floating in the toilet. They both then run out of the cabin and start heading toward the woods, they both stop before entering in, though.

STACY (CONT'D)

What?

ALESHA

What the fuck was that?

STACY

It was the dude's mask!

ALESHA

I know that, but what did he do to James and why didn't he do anything to us?

STACY

I don't know, I mean, we don't know, if he done anything to James.

We then hear a man screaming and we realize that James is running down the hill in front of Stacy and Alesha. He is covered in blood, but doesn't appear to be too hurt, he grabs the girls by each's shoulder and turn them around.

JAMES

(Running)

Run!

We begin hearing the sound of a ATV as all three of them are now running toward the cabin. They all burst in and James locks the door and runs into the bedroom where the girls first went. He motions for them to get under the bed and he goes to the front of the cabin and picks up his gun.

The camera cuts outside where we see the ATV coming out of the woods going a pretty normal speed, but we see that the man in the devil mask is the driver. James punches out the window and gets the gun up for a shot at our villain. He shoots and it hits the man dead in the chest, he falls from the ATV and stays down for about ten seconds as we watch. James finally feels content that it's over. He stands, grabs a cigarette and walks to the girls.

JAMES (CONT'D)

It's over.

The girls get out from under the bed and they all three hug. They enjoy a few moments of time together.

ALESHA

So why weren't you here this morning?

JAMES

I woke up this morning tied to a tree.

STACY

Really?

JAMES

Yeah, and I saw a way out, but I had to come get you two.

STACY

You saw a way out?

JAMES

Where?

JAMES (CONT'D)

Quite a distance over the hill, there's a hole in the fence, I couldn't really fit but I'm sure you two could.

ALESHA

We aren't going without you James.

STACY

Speak for yourself.

Stacy walks outside and heads toward the hill. James goes to the door and looks out, he notices that the ATV is no longer where the devil masked fiend dropped. He begins running after Stacy.

JAMES

Stacy! Stacy! Fucking stop!

Alesha then runs after James, then we hear the ATV running again, this time going fast. Stacy looks up and sees the ATV coming down the hill, she turns around and starts running. James and Alesha see the ATV following Stacy and they turn around and start running back toward the cabin. James and Alesha make it back rather quick, but Stacy barely gets through the door and upon James closing the door the ATV crashes through it, pinning James, and the door, to the wall. Alesha and Stacy are now running back toward the woods, the devil masked killer leaves his ATV pinned to James and begins his slow walk toward the same woods as the girls.

Stacy and Alesha are running to no end. They dodge branches and vault over logs until Alesha trips and hits her head square on a tree, knocking her out.

STACY

Oh shit, Alesha!

Stacy goes back for Alesha, she shakes her, screams, nothing wakes her up.

STACY (CONT'D)

Alesha!

Stacy decides that she has no choice, she has to carry Alesha until she comes back to her senses. She picks her up on her shoulders and is now moving slow through the rough terrain. She begins to hear the sound of branches and weeds being cut, she looks behind her, it's the killer. She makes it up and over the hill, she sees the hole in the fence.

They get there and Alesha is awoken by being dropped next to the hole in the fence.

ALESHA

What the fuck?

STACY

Go, go, crawl through, go!

Stacy practically pushes Alesha through the hole, then she tries to make her escape but behind her is the killer, grabbing her by her ankle and pulling her back. He hoists her up to her feet and slams the machete through her skull. Alesha just stands on the other side of the fence her face telling the horror of what she just witnessed. She then turns and begins to run away from the property. The man in the mask turns and begins walking back to the cabin, we follow him all the way. He gets to the door and he is looking at James. James barely holding onto his life looks up at his tormentor.

JAMES

Please, don't.

The man then takes off the mask, to our surprise he is rather young, even handsome. He looks at James and smiles, a sickening smile.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(Dying)

Kevin?

Kevin, Chris' own brother, gets on the ATV and turns it on, he begins backing up, but James' innards are just falling out of his body. James then falls face forward onto the cabin floor.

The camera then cuts to Alesha who is running in a wide open field, she finally finds her way onto a dirt road, she keeps running until she comes to a two-way stop. A police car is coming around the curve on the left and Alesha runs toward it, banging on the hood. The car stops and Sheriff Bradley steps out.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

Whoa, whoa, whoa, calm down. What's going on?

ALESHA

(Ecstatic)
He tried to kill us!

SHERIFF BRADLEY

Who, who tried to kill you?

ALESHA

The devil mask! The guy with the devil mask!

Sheriff Bradley looks a bit bewildered but doesn't hesitate to push the button on his walkie talkie.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

(To the Walkie Talkie)
I need back up, over at the Horton place,
I think we got the fucker.

ALESHA

The cabin, James is still at the cabin!

SHERIFF BRADLEY

We will go get James, you are gonna go with an officer to the police station just to be safe.

ALESHA

But!

SHERIFF BRADLEY

No buts, you're going to the station.

We hear sirens and a police cruiser comes around the curve.

The camera cuts back to Kevin and James, Kevin is leaning up against the wall just looking at James' lifeless body.

KEVIN

You know James, I really wish I could have raped Alesha in front of you. Wouldn't that have been exciting? Yes! You had to fuck it up though...You and my brother! These are my grounds, I've killed and killed and I will kill again!

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Chris told me you two were bringing the girls out here. Two beautiful, young, vibrant, pieces of meat. They disgust me!

He grabs a cigarette from the pack on the table and puts it between his lips.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Got a light?

He laughs.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What am I doing, I forgot my manners.

He grabs James and props him up against the wall, he takes another cigarette and places it between James' lips, it falls to the ground.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Here, let me help you.

He grabs the cigarette, now covered in James' blood and puts it in his mouth. He then reaches into James' pocket pulling out a lighter, He lights both cigarettes and takes a drag off each, then puts the cigarette back in James' mouth.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Just like old times. You, me, Chris, all night video games and nicotine. Too bad those bitches had to get in our way. I went to college, you guys never even tried to hang out with me. I met Haley, so fucking perfect. She should have been mine, but what did I have to do to get her? I had to kill her! Because you two! You two never showed me how to be with a girl! I scared her, I loved her!

We now here sirens coming from outside, he quickly grabs his mask from off the floor and goes and hides in the bathroom. Sheriff Bradley and two deputies come to the door.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

Police!

They begin searching the premises, one of the cops pukes in the corner after seeing James. Sheriff Bradley and the other cop break down the bathroom door, they look everywhere you could think of, but there is no sign of Kevin. We watch as they search the rest of the cabin. No sign of Kevin anywhere. Bradley punches the button of his walkie-talkie.

SHERIFF BRADLEY (CONT'D)

It's clear.

The police go back outside and begin looking as the scene fades.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

We are now in a comfortable looking room within the police station, a female police officer is sitting and talking with Alesha.

ALESHA

He was wearing a mask, we never saw his face.

OFFICER GREEN

Did he have any identifying marks?

ALESHA

He wore a long sleeve shirt and jeans, I didn't see anything, all I know is it's a white male about 6 foot tall, like 200 pounds maybe.

OFFICER GREEN

Did he say anything?

ALESHA

The only communication was through a note.

Just then Alesha braces her hands on the table in front of her and looks terrified. Officer green tries to make her come around but she's in a haze. We can see Officer Green's lips moving but we can't hear anything. We are now seeing through Alesha's eyes, right behind officer Green is the man in the devil mask, Kevin. Alesha screams, she stands up and Officer Green tries to calm her down but Alesha slaps Officer Green in the face. Alesha then falls to the floor, kicking and punching the air, Officer Green opens the door.

OFFICER GREEN

Can I get some help?!

Two more officers run into the room and they restrain Alesha, Officer Green makes a judgment call.

OFFICER GREEN (CONT'D)

We're taking her to a hospital, she needs to be checked out.

We are now inside of a mental health facility where Alesha can hopefully get some help. She is sitting at a table by herself in the recreational area, a young girl named Amy walks up and sits down next to her and begins to speak.

AMY

Hey.

Alesha looks over but doesn't say anything to the girl.

AMY (CONT'D)

My name's Amy, what's yours?

Again there is no response from Alesha.

AMY (CONT'D)

Why you in here?

Alesha sits there quietly once more.

AMY (CONT'D)

Can you not talk or are you just mean?

Alesha snaps out of her daze long enough to answer the poor girl.

ALESHA

Oh, um, I'm sorry, hey, it's just a long story that I don't really wanna talk about, okay?

AMY

Will you be my friend?

ALESHA

(Forcing a smile)

Yeah, yeah, I'll be your friend.

AMY

I'm here because I have horrible dreams and my therapist says I dwell on them.

ALESHA

Well, you know dreams can be good or bad but you really shouldn't put any emphasis on them, as a matter of a fact I'm here because all my dreams fell apart.

AMY

What do you mean?

ALESHA

Nothing, I don't wanna bother you with my
shit, okay?

AMY

Oh, you said a bad word.

ALESHA

I say a lot of bad words.

Amy giggles, gets up and scurries away. Alesha exits the
room also and walks up to the nurse's station.

ALESHA (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I'd like to take a shower.

The nurse just smiles and comes around to Alesha and takes
her a little further down the hall, she enters into a
room and moments later she emerges with some items to
take a shower with, such as a towel and a furniture bottle
of shampoo.

ALESHA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

NURSE

End of the hall and to your left, we will
check to see if you're alright from time to
time.

Alesha nods her head and walks to the end of the hall
as she gets there we see Kevin exit the shower room
adjacent to the one Alesha is heading for. She is drumming
through her items and notices something is missing.

ALESHA

No soap, great.

Alesha and Kevin then lock eyes with Alesha not suspecting
one bit that this was the man that ruined her whole life.
He extends his hand to her and is holding a small bottle
of unisex shower gel. Alesha takes it from his hand and
smiles, after all, Kevin is a handsome man.

KEVIN

You know, they always seem to forget it.

ALESHA
Thanks, um?

KEVIN
Kevin.

ALESHA
Thanks, Kevin.

The scene cuts to Alesha who for the first time is sitting in her room, which is shared by three men and two women bedsides herself. Cameras monitor the rooms at all times, moments later the door opens and Amy enters in.

AMY
Hey, you know what I heard?

ALESHA
(Annoyed)
No, Amy, what did you hear?

AMY
I heard Kevin likes you.

ALESHA
Then tell him to tell me, Jesus Christ I'm too fucking old for this medium.

AMY
I'll tell.

ALESHA
No, don't, I can't really handle that right now. My boyfriend just died, a week ago, literally.

Amy keeps her eyes on Alesha as she slowly makes her way out of the room, kind-of creepy.

ALESHA (CONT'D) (V.O.)

(Thinking)

Okay, how can I get revenge on this fucker, how do I find him, he is normal in height, in pretty good shape, but is completely crazy. Who do I know who is like that, nobody, how do you find a nobody. How do you find what sticks out in such a fucked up world, how do you tell who is different from everybody else, how do you find your one, your suspect, your killer, your, Satan. I never heard the man speak, never saw a tattoo, hell, I don't even know the color of his eyes, all I know is he is pure evil.

Flashbacks from her time at the cabin and in the woods, being stalked by this demonic human begin playing on screen with her narrative.

ALESHA (CONT'D) (V.O.)

He never made a mistake, we had no chance, how can one person effectively separate a group of four and kill them off one by one. I said he never made a mistake, well, he made one, letting me get away. I will be his undoing, I will be his justice, I want to stick the needle in his vein that will take his life, I want the bullet, I want the lever, I want to end this. I will end this, I will find this son of a bitch and show him that you can't fuck with Alesha Baxter and get away with it, especially when you kill all of my friends. I swear to God that I will find him and I will kill him, I will spit in his face, and I'll probably cut his dick off for what he did to that Haley girl. Jesus Christ, how will I find him, how will I level the list of suspects to a reasonable amount, how will I find my one. That is the one problem. In a world of devils, how do I find Satan.

The scene cuts back to Alesha who is now laying on her back in bed, she closes her eyes as the scene fades.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

As the scene fades in we see Alesha sitting at a breakfast table with Amy and Kevin. A montage plays of her and Kevin becoming friends and even more than that. The montage ends with Kevin and Alesha sharing a kiss. Alesha pulls out a magic marker and holds out Kevin's hand, she writes 555- 6208, her phone number. Then the camera cuts to Alesha packing her things to go back to her grandparent's house.

We see Alesha leaving the hospital with her grandfather in his truck, the ride home is silent. When they arrive Alesha's grandmother is standing on the porch waiting for them. Alesha gets out of the truck, goes to her grandmother and they embrace. They then go inside where the table is set for dinner. They all sit down to eat.

ELDERLY MAN

So, how you feelin'?

ALESHA

Better than I have been.

ELDERLY WOMAN

That's good to hear, honey.

ALESHA

Yeah, the medication they gave me makes me really tired though.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Your bed is ready anytime you need it dear.

ALESHA

Thanks grandma.

ELDERLY MAN

We love you, Alesha.

ALESHA

I love you guys too, more than anything.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I'm just sorry all of this had to happen.

ALESHA

You did tell us not to go out there Who would have known that would be waiting for us though, I just wish I could get my hands on the asshole.

ELDERLY MAN

I'd kill him.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Now Harold.

HAROLD

I would fucking Kill him, Teresa.

ALESHA

Grandpa, you're shaking.

HAROLD

I'm angry.

TERESA

Let's change the subject.

ALESHA

Well, I was in there a month and while I was, I met a new guy friend. Nothing serious, just a friend.

TERESA

Well that's good, what's his name?

ALESHA

Kevin. I was thinking maybe I could invite him to dinner one night.

TERESA

Okay.

HAROLD

He's not a nut, is he?

ALESHA

No.

HAROLD

Well, you know, usually people that get put into places like that are crazy, you were put in there under different, "circumstances".

ALESHA

He was hurting, his brother just committed suicide.

TERESA

Poor boy.

ALESHA

Yeah, he was about our age, I mean, my, age.

TERESA

What was his name?

ALESHA

Odd enough, Chris.

TERESA

Well, I bet it was really hard on him.

ALESHA

Yeah. These pork chops are really good, grandma.

TERESA

Thanks dear.

HAROLD

Well, shit. Think I'm gonna go watch TV for a spell.

ALESHA

Love you, grandpa.

HAROLD
(Getting Up)
Love you too.

Harold walks out of the room. Teresa begins to cry.

ALESHA
What's wrong grandma?

TERESA
(Crying)
I can't bear to tell you.

ALESHA
Tell me grandma?

TERESA
No.

ALESHA
Tell me?

TERESA
No!

ALESHA
Teresa!?

Teresa laughs a little bit yet she is still visually upset.
She wipes her eyes.

TERESA
You know I don't like it when you call me
that.

ALESHA
Grandma, tell me, please?

TERESA
James, asked me and your grandpa,
permission, to ask you to marry him... He
was going to propose to you up at the cabin.

Alesha erupts into tears, then Teresa does the same. A
few moments later Harold walks half way into the room,
then turns around and heads back out.

-

HAROLD (O.S.)
God damn it.

The camera zooms in on the clock, it is 8:30, then time elapses to 10:15. Teresa and Alesha are hugging.

ALESHA
Good night grandma.

Alesha exits the room, Harold is asleep in his easy chair, as she is walking to her room, she kisses him on the forehead. Once in her room, she opens her closet door, reaches up to the top and pulls out a tin box. She opens it up and pulls out a little bag of marijuana and a small glass pipe. She then sits on her bed and loads the pipe up. She pulls a lighter out of her pant's pocket and sparks up the bowl, she takes a huge rip, then slowly releases it. She continues to smoke.

ALESHA (CONT'D) (V.O.)
(Thinking)
If I could just remember one thing, anything,
just something that would help me figure out
who he is. All I have to go on in his size.
That's nothing remarkable, he's average. Oh
my God, what if I was his target all along.

She finishes off the bowl and puts everything back where it was. Her curtains are open so we can see out her window, while she is putting the tin box back on it's shelf, we see the familiar devil mask peering through the blinds. It disappears as she turns her body back toward it and walks back to the bed.

She lays down on the bed and begins to relax, as she falls asleep, her door knob slowly begins to turn. Alesha then rolls over and begins to snore. The door then slowly begins to open, as it creeps we see Satan standing at the doors threshold. He makes his way into the room walking softly so there is no noise. He walks up to Alesha's bed and runs his fingers across the blankets, then he sits on the bed. Then he begins to make his way on top of the bed. Now he is fully laying in the bed with Alesha, he slowly runs his fingers through her hair. We see him lay there for a disturbing amount of time before the scene fades.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

FRIDAY

As the scene fades in we see Alesha setting things up for dinner in the dining room, Kevin is on his way over to join them and she is excited.

ALESHA

Hurry grandma, he's gonna be here soon.

TERESA

I thought he was just a friend.

ALESHA

He is just a friend.

Just then the door bell rings and Alesha quickly runs to the family room which is where the front door is, she gets in there just as soon as her grandpa is opening the door. Kevin is standing there with flowers. Alesha smiles as she takes the flowers from him.

ALESHA (CONT'D)

Come on in, dinner is almost ready.

KEVIN

Thanks.

Kevin comes into the house and extends his hand to Alesha's grandpa.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Sir.

The two men shake hands as Alesha is taking the flowers into the dining room.

Alesha's grandpa sits back down in his chair.

HAROLD

Have a seat, Kevin.

Kevin sits down in a rocking chair next to Alesha's grandpa.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

You have a hard time finding the place?

KEVIN

Not really. Alesha's directions were pretty spot on.

HAROLD

Good, good, you like baseball?

KEVIN

Yeah, I follow it.

HAROLD

Cardinals?

KEVIN

Yankees.

HAROLD

Well that's your American League team, you get two teams.

KEVIN

Then, yeah, probably the Cardinals.

HAROLD

Gotta like the Cards if you live around here, you know?

KEVIN

I live in New York, I just came back because my brother committed suicide, I had to tie up some loose ends that he left when he passed.

HAROLD

That is horrible to hear, I'm sorry.

KEVIN

It's alright, sir. I just moved back here for awhile, living with my mom. Boy was I happy when Alesha started talking to me, it's great to have friends outside of family. She's the only friend I have around here. When I was growing up I didn't have many friends and the ones that I did have moved very far away from here. Honestly, they're like me, I can't stand small town life.

HAROLD

Nothin' wrong with it.

KEVIN

Everybody knowing everybody else's business, I just don't like the idea of that. See I can walk around New York all day and nobody knows anything about me, nobody talking behind my back, nobody snickering, you know.

HAROLD

I see where that would have it's advantages also.

KEVIN

But I'm never gonna put down another man's way of life, it's just what you prefer.

Alesha pops her head into the room.

ALESHA

Dinner is ready.

The camera cuts and now we are in the dining room, with everybody at the table eating and talking.

HAROLD

So, Alesha tells me you are a director.

KEVIN

Yeah, I make... Movies.

TERESA

That must be exciting, have you done any movies I might know.

KEVIN

No... Just independent... Horror.

TERESA

How do you stand to do that, I hate being scared.

KEVIN

It's not scary when you're making it. The blood, the guts, the chaos... It's beautiful.

TERESA

Do you make movies full time or do you have another job?

KEVIN

I'm a youth pastor.

TERESA

You're into the church?

KEVIN

Big time.

TERESA

That's great!

KEVIN

It's hard to believe what these kids can accomplish when they have God in their life. Show them a little love and compassion and they will grow larger than life. I've seen kids come in broken and full of hate, coming out of the program fully functional and with love for their fellow man.

TERESA

Program.

KEVIN

Yes, "Angelic Lucidity", it's somewhat of a retreat for troubled youth, I teach classes there five days a week. They are on hiatus right now, they'll start back up Monday. I must take a flight Sunday to get back and prepare my lessons.

TERESA

Well, I think that is a wonderful thing that you do. Thank you.

KEVIN

No thanks necessary, I love it.

TERESA

I do too!

HAROLD

So do you plan to come back here to stay.

KEVIN

No, no, Harold, I couldn't. Too much of my life is in New York, but I do plan to come back and visit more. I stayed longer than I planned to this time because of my hospitalization.

HAROLD

That wasn't your fault.

KEVIN

Yeah but I missed three weeks worth of work and I really enjoy my work.

HAROLD

Sorry to hear that, but you are all better now.

KEVIN

I don't know about that, it takes time to heal. Especially when your brother nearly decapitates himself.

The room grows silent and we shift to the clock, the hour hand quickly moves up two hours. We see Alesha and her grandparents showing Kevin to the door.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

That was a great pie Teresa and I will catch a game with you sometime, Harold. Bye Alesha, I will see you next time I am in town.

ALESHA

Bye Kevin, have a wonderful time back in New York.

Kevin leaves in his car and Alesha closes the door.

TERESA

He's great!

ALESHA

A little "too" great, don't you think?

TERESA

What do you mean?

ALESHA

I think he's full of shit, that's what I think.

TERESA

What makes you think that?

ALESHA

The way he acted in the hospital, cursing, kissing, groping, I think he was lying and Sunday, I'm going to his mothers house to find out.

Alesha starts walking to her room as the scene fades.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

Alesha is seen coming out of her room and heading for the dining room, she goes in and her grandmother and grandfather are eating. She makes herself a bowl of cereal and sits with them.

ALESHA

Well, I'm getting ready to go see Kevin's mom.

TERESA

Are you sure you wanna do this, honey, what if she tells you it's the truth, then tells him you asked..

ALESHA

I don't care, I gotta know.

HAROLD

It didn't seem like he was lying to me.

ALESHA

That's exactly how a good lie is told.

HAROLD

Alright, but be careful.

The scene cuts to Alesha in her car driving to the address Kevin had given her in the hospital. She must have found the place because she is pulling into a driveway. She gets there and makes her way to the door. When the woman answers the door, Alesha is stunned, it's her dead friend Chris' mother.

ALESHA

Mrs. Hamel.

MRS. HAMEL

Alesha! Come on in, have a seat.

Alesha follows Mrs. Hamel to the living room, where she sits down on the couch.

MRS. HAMEL (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything, tea, coffee.

You see, Kevin made one mistake, he underestimated Alesha's friendship with Chris, he didn't think that Alesha would know their mother.

ALESHA

No thanks... Mrs. Hamel, I'm here to talk to you about your son.

MRS. HAMEL

I'm sorry but I don't feel like talking about Chris right now.

ALESHA

Not Chris...

MRS. HAMEL

Kevin?

ALESHA

Yes.

MRS. HAMEL

What has he done now?

ALESHA

He's courting me.

MRS. HAMEL

Really?

ALESHA

Yeah, he had dinner at my house last night and it was weird. It seemed that everything he said was a lie. I'm not calling him a liar, Mrs. Hamel, but I'm saying it was weird. He said he was a youth pastor in New York and that he taught the kids classes and everything.

MRS. HAMEL

You're right, Alesha.

ALESHA

How so?

MRS. HAMEL

He's not a youth pastor, as a matter of a fact he is the furthest thing from it. He's the leader off a group that is really heavy into the occult. He hates God and he would sooner see children die instead of smile. You need to stay as far away from him as possible, okay. Don't invite him into your house, don't have anything to do with him, I don't want to see you get hurt. Alesha, you were a good friend to Chris, but you can't be one to Kevin, do you understand?

ALESHA

I understand..

The scene cuts to Alesha getting into her car and driving away. Then when the camera pans over we see Kevin on the other side of the street sitting in his car, we realize that he saw Alesha coming out of his moms house. He starts the engine and drives over there.

Kevin enters the house slowly, his mom standing in the kitchen washing dishes. He grabs a knife right out of it's stand, and walks behind her. He grabs her by the hair quickly, tilts he head back and in one swift move, slashes her throat then decapitates her. He then drops the knife, exits the house with her head and drives away.

The scene then cuts to later in the day, police cars are parked all over Kevin's mother's driveway.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

(Into his radio)

Put an APB out on Kevin Hamel, we need to speak with him fast.

The scene cuts to night time at Alesha's house, she is in her room listening to music and smoking pot. She is having a pretty good time, until she heard scratching on her window, it freaks her out, she goes over and looks out the window, she looks all around and nothing is there. She goes back to her bed and lays down, again, there is scratching at her window. She goes over, opens the window and looks out. She notices that there is a round object sitting in the middle of the yard. She is too far to tell what it is and too scared to go check it out.

Alesha goes back to her bed when suddenly there is three loud knocks on their front door. Alesha bursts out of the room and to the door, she looks out the peep hole and doesn't see a thing. She backs up a few steps, then, three more loud knocks on the door. This time, the third knock causes the locked door to burst open, Alesha is terrified.

ALESHA
(Screaming)
Grandpa! Grandpa!

Harold comes bursting into the room, looking at the door.

HAROLD
The wind blew the damn thing open.

ALESHA
Grandpa... There is no wind... There were knocks and then, and then, the door, the door, it came, came, open! Someone is out there.

HAROLD
No, no, dear, no one is out there, but if it makes you feel better, I'll go look.

Harold goes off screen for a few seconds and when he reappears he has a shotgun in hand, he goes outside.

Harold begins to look around but he isn't finding anything. Then as he makes his way across, he notices a round object, the same round object that Alesha saw from her window, he notices that one side of it is furry, he thinks it is some kind of dead animal. He then places the barrel of the gun on the side that isn't facing him and rolls the thing over. He is petrified by what is staring back at him, it is a human head, Mrs. Hamel's.

Harold pukes, then runs in the house and slams the door behind him.

ALESHA
What's happening?

HAROLD
I'm calling the fucking police, that's what's happening!

Teresa then enters the room.

Harold, fighting with the telephone gets mad and throws it.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
The line is cut, where's your cell?

ALESHA
I'll go get it.

Alesha goes into her room looking for her phone, it isn't on the nightstand next to her bed where she had it before. She quickly searches her room and can't find it, then she hears her ringtone and notices something is wrong. Her phone isn't in her house, it's outside, ten feet from her open window. She goes back into the room with her grandparents.

HAROLD
Did you find it?

ALESHA
Somehow it got outside.

HAROLD
Is someone in here.

Alesha shrugs as there is a loud bang coming from one of the other rooms in the house. Harold runs in a flash to the room the sound was coming from, it was his bedroom. He checks around, including the closet and finds nothing, he goes back into the living room, sits in his chair and points the gun at the door. Alesha sits down in the rocking chair as her grandmother goes into the kitchen to make coffee.

Alesha has her suspicions of this being Kevin, but right now, she is pretty unsure.

They are just sitting there when they hear somewhat of a war cry coming from the back of the house, then they hear Teresa scream.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
(Scared)
Fuck, fuck, fuck!

He runs into the kitchen where his wife lay, on the floor, with her throat slit. Alesha follows him and has a break down when she sees the scene. Harold tries to calm her down and get her back into the living room, both are horrified. They then hear a gunshot emitting from somewhere on the property, Harold picks up his gun he had recently sit next to his easy chair and charges outside

HAROLD (CONT'D)
Come on you fucking motherfucker!

He shoots a warning shot into the air, then another.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
Do you want some?! Do you want some?!

He proceeds to run around to the side of the house and get Alesha's phone, he then flies back around to the porch, he tosses Alesha the phone and turns around. When he turns around he is met by a pitchfork to the chest, it penetrates his skin then momentarily, tears through his chest and out of his back, blood going everywhere. Alesha screams and closes the front door, since there is no lock anymore she begins to move furniture in front of it.

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We then cut outside to Kevin who is wearing the devil mask. He tries the door, it wont budge, he goes around to the side of the house and goes through Alesha's window, but Alesha slams the door in front of him, it locks from the outside so she locks him in, he begins to dial on her phone, moments later she gets someone.

ALESHA

(Terrified)

Hello? Yes, hello. My name is Alesha Baxter, someone is inside my house trying to kill me, they already murdered my grandma and grandpa, I need help quick.

911 OPERATER. (V.O.)

(Over phone)

Okay, try to stay calm, I got an officer in route.

We cut to Kevin who is messing with a cell phone jammer and finally it works, Alesha's phone no longer works.

ALESHA

Hello? Hello?! Fuck!

She throws the phone down and panics before sitting down in her grandpa's chair, moments later we hear sirens, she begins to move the furniture away from the door. Seconds later we see the lights through a few of the windows. Sheriff Bradley steps out of the police car and shines his flashlight around. He makes his way up to the front door and slowly opens it, he sees Alesha standing there looking petrified.

SHERIFF BRADLEY

Is he in here?

ALESHA

My room.

Alesha points, Sheriff Bradley walks over and unlocks the door, slowly he opens it and quickly he sees that no one is in there.

While Alesha is looking in that direction, Kevin, sneaks in through the front door and tries to grab her. Alesha screams and quickly turns with an elbow hitting Kevin right in the face, he falls down and Sheriff Bradley turns her direction and sees the devil mask fiend laying on the floor, he makes his way over and a fight ensues. Punches from both men tear each other apart, then Sheriff Bradley rips off Kevin's mask. They stare at each other for a few moments while Alesha looks unimpressed by the revelation that Kevin was the masked killer. They trade shots before Sheriff Bradley blocks one and grabs Kevin's arm, and pulls it back around him and in an upward motion, we hear a loud snap and Kevin screams in pain. Bradley grabs the other arm and forces it back placing Kevin in a pair of hand cuffs before throwing him to the floor. Alesha is finally safe.

Alesha runs and embraces Sheriff Bradley as the scene fades.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

SIX MONTHS LATER

A moving truck is seen outside of a small house, as the camera enters the house we see Alesha unloading the last few boxes from her move. Into the room comes a man, Andy (22), he takes the boxes from her and places them over to the side of the room. He then sits on the couch of a sparsely furnished room, she sits down next to him and they begin to cuddle.

ANDY

Are you happy?

ALESHA

So happy, Andy.

The two of them kiss, then Andy turns on the television and a special report is airing. A report about a jail break.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR

Breaking news today, notorious serial killer Kevin Hamel escaped from Hillshire Prison late last night and the break wasn't noticed until early this morning. If you see this man do not approach him as he is believed to be armed and dangerous. A letter was found on his bunk that read, "It is time for 'Satan's Lucidity'."

Alesha and Andy look at each other as the scene goes black and the ending credits begin to roll.

THE END