

THE LEGEND OF  
JASON VOORHEES

Written by

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Based On  
An Original screenplay  
By Victor Miller

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**OVER BLACK**

"One Of These Nights" by The Eagles STARTS UP.

**SUPERIMPOSE:** 1980

The MUSIC continues as we --

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

The full moon illuminates a vast sea of trees just off a massive lake. As scenic a view as you could hope for.

**SUPERIMPOSE:** Crystal Lake

The MUSIC carries through the night air.

**EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE**

A MARSHMALLOW ROASTS OVER A RAGING CAMPFIRE.

It's attached to a stick held by LENNY, (21), a scrawny nerd with thick muttonchops and even thicker glasses. He sits on a log before the flames.

Seated on another log beside him is REGGIE, (22), an athletic guy with a faded flat top and a perfect set of pearly whites, with a beer can in his hand.

On the other side of the fire, DAVID, (22), a strong and handsome country boy, sits on a sturdy camping chair. He puffs on a joint.

On his lap is TERRI, (21), a cute brunette chick. She sips on a can of soda.

The MUSIC pours from a boombox that sits beside David's camping chair.

Three tents are pitched a little ways back, spaced evenly around the campfire. Beyond the tents, dark woods encircle the campsite. It's the perfect spot to camp out.

REGGIE

Still itches sometimes, if I'm  
being honest. Totally worth it  
though! I'd hit it again.

David and Terri laugh.

DAVID  
You ain't right, man.

REGGIE  
I'll get there.

Lenny leans in even closer to the flames.

LENNY  
Enough about Reggie's sexual  
endeavors. Who's ready to hear  
something creepy as hell?

David smirks, takes a puff off his joint. He reaches down,  
shuts off the boombox, kills the MUSIC.

DAVID  
What, you got a spooky campfire  
story for us or something?

LENNY  
This isn't just some stupid story.  
This actually happened.

Reggie can't help but chuckle.

REGGIE  
Yeah, I'll bet.

He stands, moves over beside David and Terri, grabs the joint  
and hits it.

LENNY  
It all started way back, about  
twenty years --

REGGIE  
GAY!

David smirks. Terri giggles.

Lenny shrugs off Reggie's comment.

LENNY  
A young boy named Jason Voorhees  
went to that old summer camp here  
on this lake. Late one stormy  
night, Jason fell into the lake...  
And he couldn't swim very well.

David leans his head back, rolls his eyes.

DAVID

Skip to the goods, Lenny. So the little bastard drowned. Who gives a shit? I wanna hear about some blood and guts!

Reggie grins as he steps back over beside Lenny and passes him the joint.

Lenny takes a deep drag, then coughs up a storm.

Everyone laughs at him while he struggles to catch his breath. He hands what's left of the joint back to Reggie, who finishes it off.

REGGIE

You alright there, smokey?

Lenny ignores him, clears his throat and spits into the fire, then presses on with his story.

LENNY

Jason's mother... She tried to get him out, tried to save him... But she drowned in the process.

REGGIE

(mocking)

What a twist!

Terri takes a swig from her soda, then tosses the empty can into the fire.

LENNY

They recovered her body the next morning... But not Jason... His body was never found...

Lenny looks from Reggie, to David, then Terri.

LENNY

A few years later someone dug up his mother's grave... And they took her head.

DAVID

(mocking)

Oh my God! It must have been Jason!

David and Reggie share a laugh.

Lenny remains straight-faced.

Terri continues to listen intently.

LENNY

Ever since then, that summer camp  
hasn't been able to stay open.  
Every time someone would try to get  
the place back on its feet,  
something bad would happen. Forest  
fires, bad water, people have even  
gone missing... Most of the locals  
think this place is cursed...

Reggie shakes his head, doesn't buy a word of it.

LENNY

Others claim something far more  
sinister... They say a crazy man  
lives deep in these woods...

Lenny stares into Terri's eyes, who at the moment seems  
invested in his story.

LENNY

Someone who watches over the woods  
and the camp.

Reggie leans his head back, lets out a gross burp.

REGGIE

Lenny... That story fuckin' sucks.

Lenny shrugs him off.

LENNY

Whatever. It used to scare the shit  
out of me when my uncle would tell  
it to me.

Terri stands, moves for a cooler that sits on the ground  
beside one of the tents.

Lenny bites into his charred marshmallow, immediately recoils  
and spits it out.

LENNY

Ow! Shit!

David and Reggie laugh at him.

LENNY

Yeah, yeah. Laugh it up, assholes.

Lenny rubs his burnt bottom lip, winces in pain. He looks  
over at Terri, who grabs another soda from the cooler.

LENNY

Terri, grab me a cold one, will ya?

TERRI

I think all we have left are light beers. That alright?

LENNY

I'm not drinking it. It's just to take this burn away.

David and Reggie laugh even harder.

Terri giggles as she tosses Lenny a can of beer. He catches it, places the cold can against his mouth and sighs.

### **MYSTERY P.O.V.**

UNEVEN, RASPY BREATHING as we watch the group from the shadowy tree line.

Terri grabs herself another soda, moves back to David, takes her seat on his lap.

SOFT MOANING and WET SMACKING comes from the farthest tent.

The group all turn to the tent, grins plastered across all their faces. They burst into laughter.

The far tent falls silent.

### **END P.O.V.**

Reggie jumps up, thrusts his hips back and forth.

REGGIE

Get some!

JOHN (O.S.)

Fuck you, Reggie!

The group laughs harder.

### **INT. JOHN'S TENT**

JOHN, (22), fit and handsome, rolls off of NICOLE, (20), a beautiful and busty blond. They lie cuddled up in a sleeping bag, sweaty and exhausted.

JOHN

You know, banging in a tent isn't nearly as bad as I thought it'd be.

Nicole groans as she sits up, reveals her massive tits.

NICOLE  
Speak for yourself. Fuck.

She grabs her shirt, slides it on.

John reaches around her, squeezes her breasts.

JOHN  
Don't act like you didn't love it.

Nicole lies back down, gives him a peck on the lips.

NICOLE  
Next time, you get the bottom. Then  
we'll see how much you like it.

John grins, kisses her again. More passionately this time.

#### **EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE**

Reggie watches as Lenny stands, walks toward the tree line.

REGGIE  
Where are you heading? Need to  
change your tampon?

Without looking back, Lenny flips Reggie the bird over his shoulder, continues toward the woods.

LENNY  
(sarcastic)  
Shit. You busted me, Reggie. Damn.

Lenny reaches the tree line, disappears into the dark forest.

Reggie smirks and shakes his head, turns to see Terri and David making out.

TERRI  
(to David)  
Let's take a little walk, yeah?

David smiles, kisses her again.

DAVID  
Alright. C'mon.

They both stand, start to walk off in the opposite direction that Lenny went.

Reggie pops a squat back on his log, calls after them.

REGGIE  
Yo, what the hell? You guys just  
gonna leave me here to listen to  
these two fuck around?

He motions toward John's tent.

David shrugs.

DAVID  
Hey, you could always fuck around  
with Lenny.

Reggie guffaws as David wraps his arm around Terri's shoulder  
and leads her into the dark woods.

**EXT. WOODS - BRUSH NEAR CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER**

Lenny stands in the shadows, pisses on a large tree. He lets  
out a sigh.

LENNY  
Fuck. Ohhh.

Crickets CHIRP. An Owl HOOTS. Then --

A branch SNAPS somewhere in the woods.

Startled, Lenny pinches off his piss, spins around. He peers  
into the darkness.

Nothing but a bunch of trees.

LENNY  
Reggie? That you, man?

No response. No crickets. Just SILENCE. Eerie.

LENNY  
I'll piss on you, dude. Seriously.

Still nothing.

Lenny turns back to the tree, finishes up his piss, then zips  
up his pants.

Another branch SNAPS. Closer this time.

LENNY  
(annoyed)  
Cut it out --



Lenny turns around only to have a MACHETE STABBED DEEP INTO HIS FACE! The blade splits his glasses in half as it pierces through Lenny's skull and pins his head to the tree!

Blood gushes out of Lenny's face as he GURGLES and twitches.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE**

Reggie sits alone by the fire, another joint in hand. He looks off in the direction Lenny went, curious.

John and Nicole, both now clothed, exit their tent. They make their way over to the campfire.

Reggie smirks at them.

REGGIE

Done already? Damn.

Nicole stands by the fire, across from Reggie, while John moves for the cooler and grabs himself a beer.

REGGIE

It's called stamina, John. You really need to work on it.

John cracks open his beer, takes a drink as he steps up behind Nicole, wraps his free arm around her.

JOHN

It's called an intermission,  
Reggie. Round two is just about to get started.

Nicole turns, gives John a quick kiss.

Reggie frowns and shrugs.

ROGER

Shiiit. Only ever takes me one round to deliver the knockout.

JOHN

Uh-huh, I'm sure.

He takes a swig from his beer.

Nicole glances around, looks to Reggie.

NICOLE

Hey, where'd everyone run off to?

Reggie finishes his joint, flicks the roach into the fire.

REGGIE

David and Terri took a walk...  
Pretty sure they're fuckin'.  
(laughs)  
And Lenny... He said he had to  
piss, but...

He looks off, past the tents, at the tree line.

REGGIE

I'm fucking positive that he's  
beatin' off.

JOHN

Probably.

NICOLE

Oh, for sure.

John hands Nicole his beer. She takes a drink.

Reggie stands up, steps away from the fire, moves toward the tree line.

JOHN

(to Reggie)

Where are you heading?

REGGIE

Gonna see what that fucker's up to.

John watches as Reggie disappears into the dark woods, then he turns to Nicole and slyly grins.

JOHN

Well, would you look at that? We've  
suddenly got the whole place all to  
our lonesome!

Nicole frowns, shakes her head.

NICOLE

John. No. Ain't happening! No way!

John's grin grows wider, more devious.

NICOLE

Stop! They'll definitely come back  
and catch us!

JOHN

C'mon, babe! I'll be quick!

He leans in, kisses her.

NICOLE  
(sarcastic)  
You? Quick!? Impossible.

John can't help but chuckle.

JOHN  
Fuck you.

Nicole shoots him a seductive look.

NICOLE  
Exactly.

**EXT. LAKE - OLD DOCK**

The rickety dock sits over the calm water. The entire area is bathed in bright moonlight. Haunting.

David and Terri walk out of the woods, hand in hand. They step onto the dock, move toward the end. The old wood CREAKS under each step they take.

Terri glances down at the dock, nervous.

TERRI  
You sure this thing is safe?

David laughs.

DAVID  
Yeah. You'll be fine.

They reach the end of the dock, stare out over the lake. Far away, across the water, a cluster of old cabins can just be made out through the darkness. An old summer camp.

TERRI  
Wow. It's so beautiful out here.

David wraps an arm around Terri, pulls her close.

DAVID  
You're so beautiful out here.

Terri feigns offense.

TERRI  
Only out here!?

They kiss.

**EXT. WOODS - BRUSH NEAR CAMPSITE**

Reggie steps carefully as he moves through some underbrush. He peers through the darkness.

REGGIE

Yo, Lenny! Where you at, man?

No response.

Reggie spots a figure slumped over against a large tree, shrouded in shadows.

REGGIE

Lenny? That you? C'mon, man. I'm way too stoned for this shit.

No response.

Reggie frowns, steps closer.

REGGIE

Lenny? What the hell is your nerdy ass doing out here?

He's almost at the large tree when moonlight shines down through the tree canopies and illuminates the figure, REVEALS that it's Lenny's corpse! Slumped against the tree, face split wide open.

Reggie's bloodshot eyes go wide. His jaw drops.

He stares down at his dead friend, in shock.

REGGIE

(under his breath)

Lenny... What the fuck...

Reggie takes another step forward. SNAP!

HE'S CAUGHT IN A SNARE TRAP!!!

A rope shoots up, yanks Reggie's feet out from under him. His head CRACKS against the ground.

Reggie hangs upside down by his feet, unconscious.

**EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE**

Nicole's on her knees, naked. John's behind her, his pants around his ankles. She moans while he thrusts back and forth.

JOHN  
Oh, fuck yeah, baby! This is so  
fucking good!

NICOLE  
Just hurry!

**MYSTERY P.O.V.**

Hidden in the shadowy tree line, we watch as John fucks  
Nicole. They both moan with pleasure.

JOHN  
Fucking take it, baby!

John slaps Nicole's ass.

She lets out an excited squeal.

**END P.O.V.**

John thrusts faster, almost there, when --

CRACK! A branch SNAPS nearby.

Nicole and John both jump up, their attention on the woods.

JOHN  
Shit.

John quickly pulls his pants up while Nicole rushes off into  
their nearby tent.

NICOLE (O.S.)  
Dammit, John! I told you they'd  
come back!

John doesn't respond, buckles his belt as he stares out at  
the woods.

The silhouette of a LARGE MAN stands motionless against the  
tree line. He suddenly stomps forward, into view.

It's JASON VOORHEES, (29), a monster of a man, dressed in  
tattered overalls and wearing a dirty burlap sack over his  
bulbous head. A hole's been torn in the sack for him to see  
out of his right eye.

John crosses his arms, irritated.

JOHN  
Who the fuck are you?

Nicole calls out from the tent.

NICOLE (O.S.)  
John, who is it?

John glances back at the tent.

JOHN  
Some fucking hillbilly.

He turns back to Jason, who now stands right before him!

JOHN  
(startled)  
Oh, shit. Uh, listen, retard, this  
is a private --

Jason slaps both of his massive hands around John's head,  
TWISTS IT AROUND! CRACK!

Nicole, still naked, watches from her tent as John crumples  
to the ground, dead. She screams.

Jason glares at Nicole, moves for her.

Nicole dashes from the tent.

NICOLE  
(calls out)  
SOMEONE HELP ME!

Jason grabs Nicole up, swings her around and TOSSES HER BACK  
FIRST INTO THE FIRE! He steps down on her stomach, KEEPS HER  
PINNED IN THE FLAMES!

Nicole lets loose a blood chilling scream as she burns.

#### **EXT. WOODS - BRUSH NEAR CAMPSITE**

Reggie still hangs upside down, unconscious. Nicole's nearby  
SCREAMS OF AGONY slowly wake him.

#### **EXT. WOODS - CAMPSITE**

Jason unsheathes his machete, raises it high, then SLAMS IT  
DOWN INTO NICOLE'S BURNING BODY! Again and again.

Nicole falls silent and still.

Jason removes his machete from her burning corpse, steps back  
and watches as Nicole's corpse burns.

Back behind Jason, David and Terri rush out of the tree line,  
stop cold at the grisly sight before them.

Terri goes to scream, but David quickly slaps a hand over her mouth, silences her.

Quietly, they back into the woods. As they disappear into the shadows, a branch CRACKS under their feet.

Jason turns toward the sound, cocks his head, curious.

**EXT. WOODS - BRUSH NEAR CAMPSITE**

David drags a distraught Terri by her arm as they rush through the shadows. Tears well up in her wide eyes as she glance back over her shoulder.

TERRI

Oh my God! Oh my --

She stumbles, but David grabs her.

DAVID

(hushed, assertive)

Stay quiet and keep moving! We have to get out of here!

Terri looks him in the eyes, sniffles as she fights the urge to cry. She trembles, horrified and confused.

David does his best to remain calm, but sweat clearly beads up on his brow.

DAVID

We have to moving. Okay?

She gives a weak nod.

REGGIE (O.S.)

David!? Terri!? Please! Help me!

David and Terri turn to see Reggie, still caught in the snare, hanging off the ground about twenty yards away.

They both quietly hurry over to him.

DAVID

(a hushed voice)

You alright, man?

REGGIE

Please! Shit, just... Please help me down, David!

DAVID

I will. Just keep it down, alright?

David reaches up, pulls at the rope around Reggie's feet. It's far too tight.

REGGIE

Lenny... Man, he's fuckin' dead!

He motions over to Lenny's slumped corpse.

Terri covers her mouth at the sight of him. More tears stream down her cheeks.

David does his best to remain calm, continues to fight with the rope.

DAVID

Nicole and John are dead, too. We have to get the hell out of here!

(frustrated)

Fuck! This isn't working! I need a damn knife!

Just then, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS rapidly approach!

Reggie cranes his neck to see JASON CHARGING UP BEHIND HIM, MACHETE RAISED HIGH!

REGGIE

FUCK ME!

David backs away, toward a terrified Terri as --

Jason swings his machete hard, SLICES REGGIE IN HALF!

Terri screams as Reggie's torso falls to the ground. Innards spill out of his lifeless legs as they swing above.

David turns to Terri, grabs her by the shoulders, stares into her eyes.

DAVID

Terri, you have to run!

He pushes her away, turns to face Jason, who steps past Reggie's swinging legs.

Terri stumbles forward on shaky legs, glances back at David.

TERRI

David, I can't --

David keeps his eyes on Jason, clenches his fists.



DAVID  
(without looking back)  
GO NOW!

Terri takes one final look at her boyfriend, then turns and scrambles away.

Jason stomps toward David, readies his machete.

DAVID  
Fuck you!

David lunges forward, punches Jason square in the face.

Jason barely flinches.

David steps back, shoots a bewildered look at his fist, then at Jason.

DAVID  
Well, shit!

In one swift motion, Jason winds back and swings his machete UP BETWEEN DAVID'S LEGS! The blade SLICES INTO HIS CROTCH!

David's eyes go wide as he screams.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. WOODS**

David's EXCRUCIATING SCREAM rings out through the trees as Terri runs through the shadows on weak legs.

She stumbles to a stop, a mess of sweat, tears, and snot.

TERRI  
(hysterical)  
David!? David PLEASE!?

The SCREAMING STOPS. The woods fall silent.

Terri drops to her knees, sobs. She sucks in air, does her best to calm herself.

TERRI  
(under her breath)  
Get up... You have to run. Get up.

CRACK! A branch breaks in darkness.

Terri snaps her head in the direction of the sound. Still on her knees, she peers into the dark woods.

Something moves in the shadows.

Terrified, Terri jumps to her feet, dashes around a cluster of trees. She quickly crouches down and shuffles over to a tree that is just wide enough to hide her body.

Terri stands up tall, presses her back tight against the tree. She remains as still as she can, holds her breath.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS stomp by, head off in the other direction.

A tense moment. An unnerving silence.

Terri finally exhales. A sense of hope. SHUNK!

Her eyes go wide. Blood drips from her mouth. She looks down and sees that --

The tip of the machete PROTRUDES FROM HER ABDOMEN! Dark blood oozes out of the wound and down her legs.

Then, Jason emerges from around the tree, steps in front of the dying woman.

TERRI  
(weak)  
P-please... Don't --

Jason grabs Terri by her shoulders, rips her off the machete and away from the tree. He spins her around, SLAMS HER FACE INTO THE LODGED MACHETE!

**SMASH TO:**

**BLACK**

TITLE CARD -- THE LEGEND OF JASON VOORHEES