

SOON TO
BE A
MAJOR
MOTION
PICTURE

Unknown Caller

By: Gabriel Hernandez

Its all fun and games until you call a serial killer

When Tracy Smith and her friends call an adult hot-line, they decide to mess with a perverted man. But there is one thing they don't know, the man they call is a serial killer. Now Tracy and everyone who was involved in the phone call are being stocked by an unknown, masked killer. It's a game of cat and mouse in this jaw dropping horror thriller!

This SCRIPT belongs to:

Name: _____

ONLY IN THEATRES

10/10/10

Distributed by Intensity Film Productions and Horror Company Entertainment
Rated R: For: Bloody Horror Violence, Intense Terror, Sexual References, and Graphic Vulgar Language throughout.

Characters

Tracy
Deep Voice (voice only)
Demetrius
Stacy
Helen
Elsa
Phone Operator (voice only)
Alex
Liz
Tracy's mom
Male teacher
Adam
Steve
Police officer
Lumberjack
The killer

Opening scene opens up at night. Tracy, Demetrius, Stacy, Helen, and Elsa are the main characters. They are in Tracy's house, in Tracy's room, getting ready to make a phone call on Tracy's cell phone.

Tracy: Hey, you guys want to call that sex hot line that came on T.V a while ago?

Stacy: That's fucking gross Tracy. Only desperate perverts call that hot line. (Small chuckle)

Demetrius: Ha, this could be fun! Do it! I dare you!

Tracy: Alright, alright, but what should I say?

Elsa: Tell them that you're a lonely horny girl seeking some action! (Laugh)

Helen: (sarcastic tone) No Elsa, she shouldn't talk about her personal life ha-ha!

Tracy: (laughs) shut the fuck up bitch!

Demetrius: Alright let's do this ladies!

Tracy dials on her cell phone the 1-800 number for the sex hot line. She puts the phone on speaker and hears an operator answer the phone.

Operator: Thank you for calling 1-800 Free Sex! Where you can meet hot singles tonight! If you would like to jump right into the action, please press 1 now!

Tracy pushes the number 1 on her cell phone and waits for an answer.

Tracy: You guys what should I say?

Demetrius: Oh shit! I have the greatest idea! Tracy, if you find an old pervert online I dare you to seduce him and talk dirty to him. And when he is turned on to his fullest, I'll answer the phone and say: "Ha I'm really a man!"

Tracy: Are you kidding!?! That's fucked up ha-ha! What if he calls me back or something?

Demetrius: No he wont be able too because if you use this service, I don't think your phone number gets saved and shown in their caller ID.

Tracy: Are you sure? Should I do this?

Helen: Yeah dude! Do it!

Elsa: Oh my God! I'm going to laugh my fucking ass off if they call you back Tracy!

Stacy: Just do it already!

Tracy: Alright, here goes.

Tracy presses the number 1 again and hears the operator speak again.

Operator: There is someone online now who wants to chat with you! If you want to chat with: (deep voice says Sugar Daddy) Sugar Daddy, then press 1 now!

Tracy: Here goes.

Tracy presses number 1 on her cell phone and hears a deep voice on the line.

Deep Voice: Hey.

Tracy: (make a sexy voice) Hey there big boy. What are you doing?

Deep Voice: Damn girl you sound fine as hell! Tell me what you're wearing.

Everyone tries to hold in a chuckle.

Tracy: Nothing, I'm naked here in bed baby. (Continue with sexy voice)

Deep Voice: Oh yeah baby! I'm fucking horny right now!

Tracy: (sexy voice) Oh yeah baby me too! Yes! Yes! (Have fake orgasm)

Deep Voice: yeah girl! Hell yeah! Tell me what you want me to do to you!

Tracy: Baby, there is something I want to say to you really quick!

Deep Voice: What's that doll?

Tracy hands the phone to Demetrius.

Demetrius: I'm really a man you fucking pervert!

Everyone starts laughing.

Deep Voice: What the fuck!? Bitch! Where the fuck are you!?

Tracy: Ha! Sorry Daddy, but I guess you can look at this as a lesson to not be a perv anymore!

Deep Voice: Baby. You just made the biggest mistake of your life!

The room gets quiet.

Tracy: Oh really? Ha-ha!

Deep Voice: Yes you did. And let me tell you something bitch, your phone number wouldn't be 555-2524 would it? (Starts laughing in a deep and horrific tone)

Tracy: What the fuck?

Tracy quickly hangs up the phone.

Tracy: What the fuck Demetri!? You said he wouldn't be able to get my phone number!

Demetrius: Well I didn't think so!

Helen: Dumbass! Now Tracy might get harassing phone calls thanks to you! (Says to Demetrius)

Demetrius: How was I supposed to know!?

Tracy: That's the last time I listen to you Demetri!

Suddenly, Tracie's cell phone rings and Tracy looks at the caller ID and reads "Unknown Caller"

Tracy: Shit! Who the hell is calling me?

Tracy answers her phone.

Deep Voice: Hello Tracy.

Tracy: How did you get my number!? And how do you know my name!?

Deep Voice: Tracy, I know who you are and I know exactly where you live.

Tracy: Fuck you!

Tracy hangs up the phone and begins to panic.

Stacy: It's a prank Tracy. Don't worry, that pervert doesn't know where you live.

Tracy: But then how did he get my number!? How did that freak know my name?

Elsa: Oh my God! I can't take this! I'm scared! You guys I'm going to go home. You know what stuff like this does to me. I really don't need this kind of shit in my life right now.

Elsa panics and walks out of the room and leaves.

Demetrius: Drama queen... You know what, it's probably one of your friends just fucking with you. Yeah that's it! Just some people fucking with you!

Tracy: Stop saying it's someone trying to prank call me! I know it's the pervert I called, I recognized his voice!

Helen: Tracy, everything is going to be fine. Hey I'm gonna go home. On my way I'll see how Elsa is feeling. I hope she's not too freaked out (small laugh)

Stacy: Yeah I better go too. It's almost 10:00 and my parents will throw I little fit if I get home too late. Even if it is on a Friday night.

Demetrius: Alright, bye guys. See ya Monday? (Says to Helen and Stacy)

Tracy still has worried look in her face and stares at her cell phone. Helen and Stacy leave the room.

Demetrius: Everything is going to be alright Tracy. I know it is. Besides, you know if he calls back you could just call the police and tell them that you have been receiving harassing phone calls.

Tracy: You're probably right. I'm sure this will just blow over tomorrow. He hasn't even called back. I'm sorry I got pissed at you. Hug?

Tracy and Demetrius hug.

Demetrius: Well, I'm going to start heading home. Are you going to be okay?

Tracy: I'll be fine. My parents will be home soon anyway. Just be careful when you walk home okay?

Demetrius: Always am. See ya later Tracy. Take care.

Demetrius walks out of the room. Camera stays in room with Tracy.

Tracy looks at her cell phone with a more relieved feeling.

Tracy: Just a prank. Fucking pervert.

Tracy puts the cell phone on her dresser and lies down in her bed. She covers herself with the covers and falls asleep.

That same night, Helen walks home from Tracie's house. Helen hears foot steps behind her and quickly turns around, realizing that there is no one there, only the pitch darkness of night.

Helen: Hello? Is someone there?

Helen looks around the area, checking to see if someone is there.

Helen: Demetri is that you? You know I hate it when you scare me like that!

Helen has a scared look in her face.

Helen: Whatever. There's no one there. Now I'm talking to myself. How pathetic.

Helen walks into her house. There is no one home. The lights are turned off until she turns them on.

Helen: Mom!?! You home?

Helen walks to her parent's room and looks around. There is no one in the room.

Helen walks to the kitchen and notices a note on the fridge. She reads it aloud.

Helen: Went out to drink with friends. Your father is still out of town on his business trip. There is some pasta in the fridge and some soda. Use a disposable fork, I just washed the dishes. Love, mom.

Helen: (sarcastic sour tone) really mom?

Helen pulls out pasta from the fridge and warms it up in the microwave. She reaches into the kitchen cabinet and gets a disposable fork. He watches as the pasta slowly heats up in the microwave. Suddenly, three loud knocks are heard coming from the front door. Helen quickly looks towards the front door and slowly walks towards it. She stands in front of the door waiting for someone to knock again but no one does.

Helen: (yells) who's there!?

Only silence could be heard. Helen unlocks the door and opens it. She turns on the patio light and steps outside to investigate. She walks towards the drive way, not realizing that a hooded figure with a cargo jacket and ski mask walked in to her house from behind her. Helen walks back into her house, not knowing that there is someone in the house.

Helen: Stupid people. Who would be knocking this late?

Helen locks the door and walks to the kitchen. She takes out the pasta from the microwave and sets her plate on the table. She sits down and stabs her disposable fork onto a piece of pasta and eats it.

The stranger with the ski mask slowly creeps up from behind Helen; Helen can't hear any footsteps.

Helen puts the fork in her mouth again to get a piece of pasta but suddenly, the hooded figure with the ski mask stands behind her and slams the fork deep into her throat.

Helen: (scream and cough and make a gagging sound)

Helen grabs a hold of the fork while she screams in pain and tries to slowly pull it out but the hooded figure quickly slams the fork once more and goes deeper into Helen's throat. Blood begins to ooze out from her mouth and finally, Helen falls on her plate of pasta, blood still oozing from her mouth, and her eyes wide open. The killer turns around and walks out the front door. The scene ends.

This scene opens up in Tracie's house. Tracy wakes up and stretches. She walks out of her room, leaving her phone behind and heads to the kitchen.

Tracy: Mom! Are you gonna make breakfast!?

Silence is heard. No one responds. Tracy walks over to her mother's room and realizes she is not home. And her father is also not home.

Tracy: What the hell? Since when do they work on Saturday?

Tracy walks to her room and picks up her phone. She calls her mom.

Tracie's mom: Hello?

Tracy: Mom, what the hell? Remember we agreed you would tell me if you were going to go somewhere ahead of time? What's the deal?

Tracie's mom: I'm sorry Tracy. Your father and I came to your aunt's house today. We will be home later on tonight. Go out with your friends, have some fun. Don't stay home and do nothing, especially on a Saturday night.

Tracy: I really don't feel like doing anything tonight. I had a horrific experience last night.

Tracie's mom: What happened last night? Did you get in a fight with one of your friends?

Tracy: No, were all still friends mom. It's too embarrassing to talk about it. But I'm sure it's nothing to get too worked up about.

Tracie's mom: Alright Tracy, but you can talk to me ok? I'll check up on you later today. Eat some cereal and go to Demetri's house or something. Don't be all miserable.

Tracy: Ugh... K. Talk to you later. Bye.

Tracy hangs up her cell phone and walks back to the kitchen. She serves herself a bowl of cereal and takes her bowl to the living room and watches TV.

Scene ends.

This scene opens up in Elsa's house. Elsa and her boyfriend Alex are in her room. No one is home but them.

Alex: Babe, we have been going out for three years now! Don't you think its time?

Elsa: You know I told you I want to wait! Just stop fucking pushing it!

Alex: You are such a fucking tease!

Elsa: Bull shit! I'm not teasing you! (Small chuckle)

Alex: I'm just playing with you babe. You know I luv ya!

Elsa: That's right (small laugh)

Alex: so how did it go with your friends last night? Did you guys do anything fun?

Elsa: No, not at all. We did something so stupid, no, beyond stupid.

Alex: What happened?

Helen: Tracy and Demetri thought it would be funny to prank call one of those perverted sex hotlines they show on TV.

Alex: And how is that beyond stupid?

Elsa: Hold on, let me finish. Ok, so they call the hot line and this perverted old man answers the phone. Demetri told Tracy to seduce the guy until he was turned on, but things turned out bad. Tracy gave the phone to Demetri and he yelled at the pervert and said that he was really flirting with a man.

Alex: What the hell? Damn and then what happened?

Elsa: Well the scary thing about that is the fact that the pervert knew Tracie's name and phone number. Isn't that some shit? And after she hung up, the perv called back again and said he knew where she lived and that she made the biggest mistake of her life.

Alex: That's some bullshit. The only explanation for that would be if the guy knew Tracy. It's just some guy pranking her or something.

Elsa: But that's the strange part. Those sex lines don't give out phone numbers to other callers. I think it's illegal to do that.

Alex: You know what it could have been? Maybe someone who knows Tracy recognized her voice and decided to scare her.

Elsa: Well I don't know, all I know is that was disturbing.

Alex: Ha, well that's what you guys get for trying out those sexual hot lines.

Elsa: Asshole! (Say it playfully)

Alex: So, anyway. Can I go get something to eat from your fridge?

Elsa: Sure, bring me back a coke and a ham sandwich.

Alex: Alright but what's the magic word?

Elsa: I don't need no damn magic word because you're my bitch. (Small laugh)

Alex: Fine, but you are my bitch too!

Elsa: Bitch, hurry up and get my food! (Smile)

Alex: Bitch please; get your own damn food! (Smile and laugh)

Alex begins to walk to the kitchen. Elsa puts on her headphones and begins to jam out. Her headphones are on full blast, so she can't hear anything that happens around her.

Alex walks to the kitchen and opens the fridge. When he closes the fridge, all of a sudden, the killer appears and punches him in the face with so much strength; Alex fell to the floor unconscious. The killer drags his body towards the kitchen table and ties his hands with a belt on to the table. Alex wakes up, realizing he is tied up and cant escape. The killer walks to the kitchen drawer and grabs a kitchen knife. He walks towards Alex with the knife in his hand.

Alex: What the fuck!?! Who the hell are you!?! Let me go! Help! Help! Elsa!

Elsa is way too into her music to hear anything that is happening.

Alex: Help! You stay the fuck away from me! Get away!

Alex struggles to get away, but the belt is tied on his hands with a strong grip. The killer walks next to Alex and quickly throws the kitchen knife at his chest. The knife barely stabs Alex in the chest. The knife stabs in about two inches.

Alex: (scream in pain and suffering)

The killer then slowly steps on the knife on Alex's chest and presses it deeper into his chest. Alex begins to gag blood.

Alex: (choking and gagging noise)

Alex dies a few moments later. Blood is shown from the wound in his chest. The Killer looks behind him and slowly starts investigating around the house.

Elsa: Alex, where the hell is my sandwich!?! (Yell from upstairs)

Elsa takes off her headphones and hears nothing. She stands up and begins to walk out of her room to investigate.

Elsa: Hello? Alex, where are you?

The killer walks into Elsa's dad's room and gets a gun from the office desk located near the window.

Elsa continues to look around the house for Alex.

Elsa: Alex?

She looks around but finds nothing.

Elsa: Alright get the fuck out!

Elsa walks into the kitchen and finds Alex's bloody body on the kitchen floor.

Elsa: (scream and panic)

Elsa is about to run. She turns away from the body and when she does, she sees the killer about ten feet away from her, aiming a black pistol towards her. Elsa is shocked and can't move. The killer pulls the trigger and shoots Elsa in the head.

Blood splatters everywhere and Elsa's body falls to the floor. The bullet hole can be seen with blood oozing from it.

The scene ends.

This scene opens up at school. It's Saturday and Tracy and Stacy are in Saturday school camp. They are in the media room typing on the computer.

Tracy: So have you talked to Helen?

Stacy: No, not since last night. Why do you ask?

Tracy: No reason.

A young teenage girl named Liz walks to Tracy and Stacy and sits next to them.

Liz: Hey bitches, how was your alls Friday night?

Stacy: It was fun. What you do last night?

Liz: Bobby came over.

Tracy: Really? Did you guys do anything?

Liz: Ha, well I do have a lot of areas that need attention.

Stacy: Oh... You slut! (Starts laughing)

Liz: Shut up bitch! Don't think I don't know about you and Patrick getting it on in the boy's locker room.

Tracy: You and Patrick fucked in the locker room?

Stacy: The fucker said he would do my homework for a month.

Tracy: That's gross Stacy.

Liz: Ha, so I guess your little miss innocent?

Tracy: No, but I wont have sex with anyone here in school. I have some dignity.

Liz: Whatever! (Laughs)

Stacy: Well she has more dignity than you. That's for sure.

Liz: Yeah right Stacy. But anyway, anything interesting happen last night? Did you guys catch a little action?

Stacy: You can say that. Tracy over here got all the action.

Liz: What happened!?

Stacy: Tracy called a pervert and now she thinks he is going to find her.

Tracy: God dammit Stacy! You know, you don't have to be telling the whole fucking world what happened.

Stacy: Sorry Tracy, I didn't really think it was a big deal.

Tracy: Well it is! I'm done here. I'll see you later.

Tracy turns off her computer and walks out of the media room without letting the teacher know.

Liz: Oh my God... really?

Stacy: I fucking swear, she gets on my damn nerves!

Liz: Then why do you hang out with her? If you know she's like that why don't you stay away from her?

Stacy: I don't know, I guess if I leave her I won't really have anyone to hang out with. Sad huh?

Liz: Yeah kinda. So anyway, what time is this typing camp done any way?

Stacy: I don't know, probably like in two more hours, why?

Liz: Just wondering.

Stacy and Liz stay quiet for a moment and then suddenly, Liz stands up and prepares to leave.

Liz: I'm going to the restroom, wanna come?

Stacy: I don't wanna see you take a crap! Go by yourself.

Liz: Shut up bitch! (Small laugh)

Liz walks out of the class room and lets the teacher know. She walks down the hall and walks in the bathroom. She walks in the stall and sits on the toilet. Her phone begins to ring.

Liz: Perfect timing...

She reaches down to her jeans and pulls out her cell phone. She looks at the caller ID and reads: "Unknown Caller". She answers the phone.

Liz: Hello?

Deep voice: You're going to die.

Liz: Oh really? Michael, shut the fuck up. I know it's you.

Deep Voice: Who's Michael?

Liz: Oh... I'm sorry my bad. I thought you were someone else. Who is this?

Deep Voice: Don't worry about that. What if I told you I was going to kill you in a few minutes?

Liz: What if I say fuck you and good-bye?

Deep Voice: You're call...

The person with the deep voice on the other line hangs up.

Liz: Freak show (hangs up phone and puts it back in jean pocket.)

Liz gets out of the bathroom stall and washes her hands. Outside the bathroom she hears a noise.

Liz: Who's there?

No response. Liz slowly walks toward the exit of the bathroom to investigate where the noise was coming from. As soon as she walks out, she bumps into Stacy and gets startled.

Liz: Jesus Stacy! You scared the shit out of me!

Stacy: Why so jumpy?

Liz: Hey did you or one of your friends just prank call me right now?

Stacy: No why?

Liz: Some fucker just called me in the bathroom saying he was going to kill me. Should I be worried?

Stacy: Nah, just ignore that. People are just really stupid.

Liz: I guess.

Stacy walks into the restroom, leaving Liz alone in the hall way.

Stacy: (Yells from the bathroom) Liz! The teacher took off to get some lunch. Everyone else that was in class ditched. Just go to class and I'll meet you there in a few minutes!

Liz: Ok, hurry up!

Liz walks toward the classroom. She walks in and finds the class room empty. She goes to sit in front of her computer and begins to type. She hears noises behind her and quickly turns around. There is nothing there.

Liz: Stacy? Are you out there?

Liz continues typing. Then suddenly, footsteps are heard behind her and then a killer with a ski mask stands behind her and stabs a flag pole through the front of her stomach and out through her back. Liz screams in pain before slowly dying a painful death.

Stacy walks down the hall slowly. The hall is quiet. She walks into the class room and discovers Liz's body on the chair with the flag pole sticking out from her back.

Stacy: (Scream a horrific scream)

Stacy runs down the hall and as she runs, she bumps into the teacher and screams.

Teacher: What's wrong Stacy!?

Stacy: (Panic voice) she's dead! She's fucking dead! Call the cops!

Teacher: Calm down, now just tell me what's going on.

Stacy: Are you deaf or just fucking stupid!? Liz is dead! (Continue panicking)

Teacher: What do you mean?

Before Stacy could respond, the killer in the ski mask jumps out from a door in the hall way and stabs the teacher with a knife in the neck several times. Blood and gore ooze from the teacher's neck.

Stacy screams very loud and panics more. The killer pushes the teacher out of the way and walks towards Stacy. Stacy begins to run away from the killer down the hall. The killer begins to run after her with the bloody knife he used to kill the teacher.

Stacy: Help me! Someone please help me! (Terrified shrieks)

Stacy runs to the stairwell and runs upstairs. The killer is right behind her with the knife gripped tightly on his hand. Stacy climbs the third flight of stairs and reaches a dead end. The killer reaches Stacy and grabs her. He pushes her toward a fire extinguisher glass holder and Stacy hits her face on the glass, breaking it and shattering broken glass all over her face. The killer grabs a hold of Stacy again and stabs her in the stomach twice. He then carries her and throws her off the stairs. Stacy screams as she falls. She hits her neck hard on a stair rail as she is falling, breaking her neck. She then lands on the floor and stays motionless, bleeding from her stomach.

The scene ends.

This scene opens up in Tracie's house. It is evening. Tracy is typing on the computer. Her mom walks into her room.

Tracie's mom: Tracy I'm going to go shopping with your aunt Lila. Do you want to come?

Tracy: No thanks mom. I was just thinking of calling Demetri and taking him out for a drive.

Tracie's mom: Alright, just be careful.

Tracy: Yeah, yeah.

Tracie's mom leaves her room and heads out the front door.

Tracy picks up her cell phone and calls Demetri.

Demetrius: Hello?

Tracy: Hey Demetri! What are you doing?

Demetri: I'm jacking off ha ha! I'm just kidding. Not much just here in my room watching Sponge Bob.

Tracy: Oh really? That's gay. But anyway, do you want to go eat somewhere? I can drive us there.

Demetri: Yeah sure. Right now?

Tracy: Yes dude! I'm like so fucking hungry! I never knew anyone could be so hungry (chuckles)

Demetrius: Alrighty then (small laugh) I'll be waiting for you then. Call me when you're outside.

Tracy: Ok, I'll call you back in a bit. Bye.

Tracy hangs up her cell phone and turns off her computer. She walks to the living room and gets her car keys. She walks outside and gets into her car. She drives to Demetri's house.

Tracy calls Demetrius.

Demetri: Hello?

Tracy: Hey I'm outside. Hurry up.

Demetri: Ok, give me two minutes.

Tracy hangs up the phone.

Moments later, Demetri walks out of his house and gets in the car with Tracy.

Tracy: Where do you want to eat?

Demetri: How about McDonald's?

Tracy: Sounds good. Let's go.

Tracy begins to drive.

Demetri: Hey guess what.

Tracy: What's up?

Demetri: My mom said she was gonna buy me that new zombie shooting game on Thursday.

Tracy: I hate those fucking games. They scare the shit out of me.

Demetri: (chuckle) they scare me too! I just like the rush of getting scared.

Tracy: Your fucking weird dude! Like, who would like that feeling? You know? Its just a horrible feeling inside your stomach. Well I hate that feeling.

Demetri: I get your point. You don't have to be so bitchy about it (laugh).

Tracy: Shut the fuck up (laugh)

Tracy arrives at the McDonald's drive thru.

Demetri: You don't want to eat inside?

Tracy: Not really. I was thinking we order our food and we go eat at a picnic area in the woods.

Demetri: Alrighty then.

Tracy drives up to the ordering box.

Voice in box: Can I take your order?

Tracy: Yeah can I have two number tens with two large cokes?

Voice in box: Anything else for you?

Tracy: That's it.

Voice in ordering box: Ok, your total is going to be \$10.50 at the window. Thank you.

Tracy drives to the pick up window and grabs the food. She then drives off.

Tracy arrives at a picnic are in the town's forest. As she is pulling in to the picnic area she sees a parked car.

Tracy: Hey isn't that Steve and Adam?

Demetri: Yeah it is. What are those fuckers doing here?

Tracy: HA, those fagots are probably having a make out session.

Tracy parks her car and they both get out. Steve and Adam get out of their car and walk up to Tracy and Demetri.

Steve: Well look what we have here Adam; these little fucks brought us some food.

Tracy: Fuck off Steve, this is our food. What are you dicks doing here anyway? We weren't interrupting anything were we?

Demetri: (chuckle)

Adam: We were just going to go on a little hike. We got our hiking gear and everything.

Steve: Its none of their fucking business what were doing Adam.

Tracy: Whatever, you guys are probably going up there to have a little Broke Back Mountain action.

Steve: Shut the fuck up Tracy. Let's go Adam.

Tracy: Have fun losers.

Steve and Adam walk into the woods with their hiking gear.

Demetri: So why do you hate those guys so much anyway?

Tracy: They were dicks in elementary school. They always bullied me and Stacy.

Demetri: Bummer. Well let's eat. Oh and can I drive home? I feel like driving.

Tracy and Demetri switch car seats. Tracy is now on the passenger side and Demetri is on the driver's seat.

This scene ends and a new scene opens up in the woods were Steve and Adam are hiking.

Adam: It's getting dark. Do you think its time to go back?

Steve: Stop being such a pussy Adam. We brought flashlights.

Adam: (low tone) fucking dick...

They both keep walking into the woods. Steve is in the lead and Adam is far away from Steve. They come across a lumberjack chopping wood with a red axe.

Steve: Hello sir, we are just walking by.

Lumberjack: Damn kids! This is private property! Get out of here!

Steve: Sorry to have bothered you, fucking asshole. Come on Adam hurry the fuck up!

Lumberjack: Hurry up and get out of here before I call the cops!

Steve: I heard you the first time you redneck piece of shit!

The lumberjack continues to chop wood with the red axe. Adam hurries up and catches up to Steve. They continue their hike.

Steve: What a fucking prick huh!?

Adam: I know right!? That jerk is probably on his hillbilly rag! (Start laughing)

It began to get really dark.

Adam: Steve I think its time to go back.

Steve: I know that you dip shit. Let's go.

They begin to walk back to where they started.

The scene cuts off and a new scene opens up where the lumberjack is chopping wood.

The lumberjack stops chopping wood and hears a noise. He hears footsteps.

Lumberjack: Who's there!? Goddamn kids this is private property!

The lumberjack stays quiet and waits for a response. He still hears footsteps getting closer.

Suddenly, the killer in the ski mask appears behind the lumberjack. The lumberjack quickly turns around and stabs the axe on a tree log.

Lumberjack: Who the fuck are you!?

The killer stares at him. The lumberjack slowly backs away and begins to run. The killer pulls out a throwing knife and throws it at the lumberjack's leg. The lumberjack falls and screams for help. The killer grabs the axe the lumberjack was using and walks towards the wounded lumberjack.

Lumberjack: Please, no, no, no! (Screams)

The killer begins to slam the axe down at the lumberjack's back. Blood sprays as the axe penetrates deeper and deeper into his back. The killer stops and walks away with the axe still in his hand.

The next scene opens up at the woods. Adam and Steve are still walking through the woods.

Steve: I think we are almost to the car.

Adam: Dude I'm fucking hungry!

Steve: Why are you always fucking complaining!?! (Mocking one) oh I'm hungry, oh I'm tired, oh mommy can you give me some food cuz I'm fucking hungry!

Adam: You know you are a real piece of shit man, fuck you!

Steve: Fuck me? No man, fuck you!

Steve was about to confront Adam and fight but Adam suddenly hears a noise.

Adam: Wait stop, stop. I heard something.

Steve: Whatever you fucking chicken shit.

Adam: I wish you would die!

As Steve was about to talk, him and Adam turn around and see the shape of the serial killer standing a couple of feet away from them. The killer was holding the bloody axe. The killer raises the axe and thrusts it into the air. The axe spins through the air and slams deeply into Steve's forehead. Steve falls to the ground with the axe deeply pierced into his forehead. Adam screams and begins to run for his life. The killer begins to chase after him, leaving Steve on the ground, and without retrieving his axe from Steve's head.

Adam: Help! Someone help me! (Scream into the open forest while running)

Adam runs out of the forest and runs to Tracy's car. Tracy and Demetrius are startled as Adam bangs on the passenger window.

Adam: Open the door! Let me in! Hurry!

Tracy tries to open the passenger door but the latch won't open because Adam is pulling on the door handle outside. Tracy tries to open the door but Adam won't stop trying to open it from the outside.

Tracy: I can't get the door open! Stop pulling on the handle! (She screams from inside the car)

Adam: Hurry Tracy! Please! Jesus Christ hurry! Tracy! Tracy! (Trying to open the door)

The killer runs up behind Adam and pulls him back. When Adam is pulled back, Tracy is able to open the door. But as she opens the door, the killer slits Adam's

throat with a knife and blood splatters on the car window. Tracy screams and slams the door shut.

Tracy: Oh shit! Adam! Demetri drive! Drive! Drive!

Demetri: I'm going! (Demetri turns on the ignition and drives away from the forest picnic area)

Demetri drives away from the picnic area. Tracy begins to panic and screams.

Tracy: What the fuck are we gonna do!?

Demetri: We gotta call the police! Use your phone! Hurry!

Tracy pulls out her cell phone and dials 911. She waits for an answer. An operator answers the phone.

Operator: 911 do you have an emergency?

Tracy: (scared and shaky) what the fuck do you think!? He killed them! He killed Adam and Steve! Do something!

Operator: Ok, I'm going to need you to calm down ma'am. Did you see the person who killed these people?

Tracy: No! I barely saw his figure! He had a ski mask but that's all I could see!

Operator: Where are you now?

Tracy: We drove away! We're on Cherry Hill Street, driving down towards Targets St.

Operator: Ok, I need you to tell me the exact location where the murders occurred.

Tracy: It was on the Cherry Hill picnic area, right there next to the woods. The picnic area is on Cherry Hill Park.

Operator: Ok, I need you to come down to the station for further questioning ma'am. Where there any witnesses with you?

Tracy: Yes, my friend Demetri saw everything. He is driving. OK, we will head over the station now.

Operator: Ok, we will send patrol officers to check out the situation.

Tracy: Ok thanks.

Tracy hangs up her phone.

The street is dark. It is late at night. There are no cars near the area.

Demetri: Oh shit Tracy... Oh shit!

Suddenly the car begins to slow down and stops.

Tracy: Why did you stop!?

Demetri: Your fucking battery died!

The car turns off. Demetri tries to start the engine but just wont budge. They were stranded in the dark street. Unable to see anything... or anyone coming from the darkness.

Tracy: Dammit! What are we going to do!? That motherfucker could be walking this way right now!

Demetri: Ok, here's what we can do, I'm going to go out there and take a look inside the hood. Maybe the battery came loose or something. I need you to keep a look out. If you see the psycho coming this way just yell and I'll run back in the car.

Tracy: Alright but make it fast Demetri! Hurry!

Demetri steps out of the car and examines under the hood. Tracy looks at the back window of the car, keeping a lookout for the killer.

Demetri: (looking inside the hood) Damn, fucking battery. Tracy, do you see anything!?

Tracy: No, just street lights. Are you able to fix the battery!?

Demetri: Well, it's not loose. It's just dead! The only way to fix it is with jumper cables.

Tracy: Ok, well get back in the car! Let's just wait for the police to get her!

Demetri: Ok!

Demetri runs back into the car.

Tracy: Maybe the person who killed Adam ran off somewhere. I don't think he is following us anymore.

Demetri: Yeah you're probably right. I mean if he was following us, I'm sure he would have been here by now. Don't you thi- (Scream)

Just as Demetri was about to finish talking, the killer appears behind him outside of the driver's window and breaks it with a fist. Tracy and Demetri panic and scream. The killer grabs a hold of Demetri and yanks him out of the broken window. Tracy tries to pull him back in but the killer pulls him out almost instantly. Demetri begs for help but the killer begins to stab him repeatedly in the stomach. Demetri dies.

Tracy: No! Demetri!

The killer looks at Tracy and begins to head over to the passenger side of the car. Tracy begins to scream and panic.

Tracy: Get the fuck away from me! Stay back!

The killer breaks the passenger window and reaches for Tracy. Tracy kicks and screams, avoiding the grip of the killer.

Tracy: Help! Somebody help!

Police sirens could be heard from a distance. Tracy looks through the windshield and sees police lights getting closer.

Tracy: Help! Oh god please help me!

The police car arrives to Tracy's car. A male police officer quickly steps out of the car. He draws his gun and begins to yell at the killer.

Police officer: Get on the ground! Put your hands where I can see them and get on the ground!

The killer still tries to grab Tracy. Tracy continues to scream.

Police officer: This is your last warning! Put your hands up and get on the ground! Now!

The killer does not listen to the cop and still tries to grab Tracy.

Police officer: Damn mother fucker!

The police officer shoots his gun at the killer's leg. The killer falls on the floor.

Police officer: Stay on the fucking ground!

The killer suddenly stands up and reaches for Tracy again. Tracy continues to scream.

The police officer shoots the killer in the leg again. The killer holds himself from falling by holding on to the passenger door. He recovers and tries to reach Tracy again.

Police officer: Stay down!!

The killer does not comply. He finally reaches Tracy and grabs her by the hair and begins to pull her forward. Tracy continues to scream.

The police officer shoots the killer again, but not in the leg, in the side of his stomach. The killer lets go of Tracy and falls to the floor. The police officer runs to the killer and shoots him again in the head.

Tracy screams again.

Police officer: Its ok ma'am! Its over, it's all over. You are safe now.

Tracy: (while crying) is he dead?

Police officer: Yes, you're safe now.

The police officer gives his hand to Tracy and helps her out of the car. She hugs him and thanks him.

The scene ends.

Three weeks later...

This scene opens up in Tracy's room. It late at night and Tracy is typing on the computer.

While Tracy is typing she begins to receive an instant message on her instant messenger. She reads the message. A horrified look is betrayed upon her face as she reads the horrific message.

The message reads: *Sorry Tracy... It looks like you got the wrong guy. I'll see you soon.* –Sugar Daddy

Tracy begins to hyperventilate. All of a sudden her cell phone begins to ring. She slowly turns to her cell phone by the window and slowly reaches for it. She looks at the caller I.D and reads: Unknown Caller. She slowly answers the phone.

Tracy: (while shaking in fear) Hello?

Just as Tracy answers the phone, a killer with a ski mask breaks through Tracy's window and grabs Tracy.

Tracy's screams are echoed all over the neighborhood.

The scene ends.

Fade out.