BLACKRIDGEWATERS

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FIRST DRAFT

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - EVENING

A small, dirtied RV speeds around the sharp corner of the road. Passing a large, rusted sign on the side of the road:

BLACKRIDGE WATERS TWO MILES

INT. RV - EVENING

Driving is ALAN (18), ruggedly handsome, who playfully moves against his girlfriend LISA (18). Lisa is pretty in a "plain Jane" kind of way, although she doesn't realize it.

LISA

Stop.

Lisa tries hard to ignore it. He continues to move his hands against her shoulders...her sides...her chest, etc.

LISA (CONT'D)

Alan--

Lisa turns to him, laughing. She moves his hands away from her. Places her hand firmly against his on the arm rest.

LISA (CONT'D) What are you doing?

ALAN I'm just trying to get you to lighten up.

LISA It didn't work.

it didii t work

Alan turns to her.

ALAN Not even a little bit?

Lisa shakes her head "no". She smiles.

LISA Maybe a little bit.

She leans over to kiss him but before she can, JESS (19), beautiful and carefree, pops in between them.

Aww.

LISA

Shut up.

JESS What? It's cute!

Lisa glares at her through the rearview mirror. Jess continues to smile and the glare finally ceases to exist.

JESS (CONT'D) So, how far are we?

LISA (re: Alan) Didn't we pass a sign back there?

ALAN

(nods) Blackridge Waters. 2 miles.

JESS Crap. I gotta pee.

Lisa furrows her brow. Turns to look at Jess with a hard stare.

LISA There's a bathroom back there.

Jess laughs at her.

JESS

Funny.

LISA

How so?

JESS

I've heard stories about the bathrooms in RVs. Trust me. They'll give you nightmares.

Lisa, a little nauseated, turns back around in her seat. Jess disappears into the back of the RV.

ALAN I really don't know why you invited her to come with us. This was supposed to be-- LISA

(heard it before) Alan, her boyfriend just dumped her. I felt sorry for her.

ALAN

She doesn't seem too heartbroken.

Lisa looks to him. She gives him a half-smile, although it feels as if she's hiding something.

LISA She knows how to deal with rejection.

Jess pops up between the two. Lisa looks to her and jumps. Alan smirks.

> LISA (CONT'D) You gotta stop doing that.

JESS You guys have got to learn how to speak a little quieter. (beat) So, Alan, what guy are you supposed to be hooking me up with?

Alan darts his head toward Lisa. Lisa looks at him. Shrugs.

ALAN

What?

JESS The only reason I bothered to come on this trip was because Lisa mentioned a guy you were trying to hook me up with.

Alan looks to Lisa again. He frowns, squinting his eyes. Lisa looks everywhere but at Alan. *Caught*.

Jess notices their expression.

JESS (CONT'D) There is a guy, right?

Lisa looks up to Jess. Gives her a pathetic smile.

JESS (CONT'D) Basically, I'm screwed.

Alan laughs.

Lisa playfully hits his shoulder. Jess looks at him and laughs. She backs away.

JESS I wouldn't touch you with a ten foot pole.

Lisa laughs. Alan gives her a hard look of disdain. This makes Lisa laugh even harder. She leans over and grabs his cheek.

LISA She's just playing.

Clunk. Clunk.

Lisa looks up - did she hear something? She looks toward Alan...then toward the back. Clunk. Clunk.

LISA (CONT'D)

Alan?

Clunk. Clunk. The sound continues - almost rhythmic. Lisa looks nervously around the RV.

LISA (CONT'D) (louder) Alan.

ALAN

What?

Clunk. Clunk.

LISA Don't you hear it?

ALAN

(oblivious) Hear what?

Jess pops back in between the two. She clutches Alan's shoulders gently.

JESS Dude, I think there's something wrong with your shit magnet.

Alan glares at her from the rearview mirror.

JESS (CONT'D) I mean RV.

LISA

No shit.

Jess heads back toward the other end of the RV. She takes a seat at one of the tables.

ALAN It's probably nothing.

JESS I'm sensing that someone isn't automotive literate.

Lisa laughs.

LISA

What?

ALAN

I worked in my father's garage. I think I can handle an RV.

JESS Then pull over and check under the damn hood.

Alan shrugs.

ALAN I don't hear anything.

Clunk. Clunk.

Jess flashes him a cheesy smile. *Told you so*. Alan quickly looks to Lisa for support. She nods.

Alan gives in.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Fine.

EXT. ROAD/RV - EVENING

The RV takes a sharp to the left -- slows down and parks on the far edge of the road.

INT. RV - SAME TIME

The three sit in silence. Alan stands -- heads to the door. He turns -- looks to Jess. She continues to smile.

JESS

Go on.

Alan steps outside. Jess moves to the front. Sits in the driver's seat. She turns to Lisa.

JESS (CONT'D) You know I would drive off if I could, right?

Lisa nods. Shakes her head -- struggles to keep her laughter hidden by her straight-faced facade.

LISA

Yeah, I know.

Lisa stands. Heads toward the RV door. Jess stays put in her seat. Lisa turns around.

LISA (CONT'D) You coming?

JESS (whine) Do I have to?

LISA No, but it'll be pretty silent in here.

Jess flashes her a smile.

JESS Just how I like my men.

Lisa raises an eyebrow.

JESS (CONT'D) What?! You know the types of guys that I date. (beat) They can't keep their mouth shut.

Lisa shakes her head. Laughs. She exits the RV. Jess sighs. She stands -- heads toward the door.

EXT. ROAD/RV - EVENING

Lisa makes her way toward the front of the RV. Alan continues to check under the hood. Jess follows suit.

LISA

Anything wrong?

ALAN

Ah, doesn't seem like it.

Jess steps around to the front of the RV. She looks at Alan with a certified smirk.

Drip. Drip.

Jess faintly hears the noise. She bends down to look under the RV. Her smirk widens.

Under the RV, small drops of oil drip slowly to the ground. Forms a puddle underneath. Jess stands.

JESS

Oh, genius?

Alan looks to her.

ALAN

What?

JESS There's something wrong with your shit magnet. And that is so justified.

Lisa glares at her. Warning her.

LISA Knock it off, Jess.

JESS What? I'm not trying to be mean.

ALAN (bitter) Where?

Jess points toward the bottom of the RV. Alan bends and looks under the RV. Notices the dripping oil.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Damnit.

LISA I don't think we should drive that thing. What if something happens?

JESS (mocking) Yeah, what if the RV just blows up?

Lisa glares at her again. Jess is really starting to piss her off. Jess realizes this -- she backs off.

JESS (CONT'D) Sorry. Just stating a possibility.

Lisa ignores her. Turns to face Alan.

LISA How far is it?

Alan shrugs.

ALAN About a mile down the road. Why?

LISA We could get there before night. We can just come back in the morning to get help.

JESS I'm not walking.

LISA Then stay here.

JESS Just give me the damn keys.

Alan steps in between the two girls.

ALAN Over my dead body.

JESS That can be arranged.

It's Lisa turn to step in between the two. She looks to Jess with disdain. Getting the message, Jess backs off.

LISA Look, we have enough time to get there and set up camp. Now, come on. Lisa goes around to the side of the RV. She steps inside. Alan follows after her. Jess attempts to follow but--

A shadow disappears into the woods behind her.

Jess spins on instinct. *Did she see something?* She eyes every inch of the woods. Nothing in sight.

JESS

Hey, guys?

Lisa and Alan step back out of the RV.

LISA

What?

JESS I think I just saw someone.

ALAN

Don't worry. It was probably an animal...or drunkard.

Unsure, Jess turns back around.

INT. RV - EVENING

Alan totes a large camping bag. Lisa carries a small backpack. Jess steps inside.

JESS

All set?

Lisa nods.

LISA

All set.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - WOODS - NIGHT

The trio sits a small but intense campfire. Lisa nudges herself against Alan's side. Jess sits across from them. Alone.

Lisa and Alan separate...for now at least. Jess shakes her head. She would kill to be anywhere BUT here.

Lisa slaps a mosquito from her arm.

LISA These things are going to eat me alive. JESS (to Alan) Can you hand me a beer?

Alan reaches into the cooler beside him. Pulls out a beer. Reaches over and hands it to Jess. She gratefully takes it.

Jess looks around the area.

JESS (CONT'D) This place looks so familiar.

ALAN You don't remember?

JESS Remember what?

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ALAN
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We use to come here as kids.

Jess thinks this over. Is he serious? She then shrugs.

JESS I tend to block unwanted thoughts from my mind. (off Alan's look) Fine. I do remember going camping. Just not in this spot.

Alan smiles.

ALAN This isn't that spot. It was offlimits at that time.

Lisa turns to Alan. She frowns.

LISA What are you talking about?

Alan shakes his head.

ALAN Nothing. Just...nothing.

Jess shoves him against the shoulders.

JESS Don't do that.

ALAN

Do what?

JESS Why was this place off-limits?

Lisa crosses her arms.

LISA

I wanna know too.

Alan sights. Moves his marshmallow covered stick toward the fire. It sizzles.

ALAN You ever wonder why our parents wouldn't let us stay for more than two nights?

JESS They hated camping just as I much as I did?

Lisa lets out a muffled giggle. Alan shakes his head.

ALAN There's sort of a legend around here. Something to keep people away.

Alan takes a bite from his marshmallow. Jess eyes him closely.

ALAN (CONT'D) It's been said that a type of creature roams these woods. Once a man, now some time of monster. (beat) He was a hunter. He and his men got trapped in an avalanche. You know, to keep himself alive, he ate his fellow men?

Lisa becomes bug-eyed.

LISA Are you serious?

Alan nods.

ALAN It's been said that once he tasted human flesh, he changed. His body craved more of it. Kept himself reclusive.

Jess watches closely. Not scared. Not amazed. Just intrigued.

Alan turns to face Jess.

ALAN (CONT'D) He hides somewhere in these woods. Waiting for his next meal. (beat) You wanna know why this place was off-limits?

Jess and Lisa nod in unison.

ALAN (CONT'D) Campers kept disappearing. No trace. No nothing. They reopened this site a couple of years ago. No one has dared to come back.

Lisa sighs as she takes all of this in. Jess looks up.

A FULL MOON

Jess slowly looks back down. Alan notices the quiet tension in the air. He laughs, realizes that he scared the girls. At least, Lisa.

> ALAN (CONT'D) It's all bullshit if you ask me.

LISA Can I talk to you?

Alan nods. As Lisa stands, he leans to kiss her. Lisa turns her head. His kiss lands on her cheek.

Lisa heads toward her tent. Alan follows behind her. The tent is quickly zipped shut.

Silence.

Jess takes a swig from her beer. She looks around. Takes in the quiet nature around her.

JESS Just great.

A twig snaps.

Jess quickly spins around. Nothing in sight.

JESS (CONT'D)

Hello?

Silence.

Jess turns back around. She keeps her trained to both sides of her.

A dark shadow darts into the woods behind her.

Jess quickly stands. She turns around.

JESS (CONT'D) I know someone's out there.

She lets go of her beer. The bottle plops to the ground. Jess steps away from the warm fire. Toward the small trail, leading away from their campsite.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Lisa angrily crosses her arms at Alan. He scoots toward her. She scoots back.

LISA What a great story you told.

ALAN

Scared?

How so?

Lisa nods.

LISA Hell yeah.. Now, my weekend is ruined.

ALAN

LISA You know I get scared easily.

ALAN Hey, you wanted to hear it.

LISA You could've stopped anytime, you know?

Alan scoots closer toward her. He grabs her waist. Pulls her toward him. She pretends to still be angry. Doesn't work.

ALAN I'm sorry. I was just having some dumb fun. No harm, right?

Lisa turns to him.

ALAN (CONT'D) Our weekend is just beginning. You have nothing to be worried about.

Lisa smiles. Comforted by his words.

LISA Are you sure?

Alan nods.

ALAN

You have a good luck charm.

He points to her neck. She looks down -- notices her heartshaped charm necklace. Lisa smiles at it.

Alan leans over and kisses Lisa. Lisa leans back as Alan falls on top of her.

A shadow passes by the tent.

Lisa notices this. She quickly sits up. Did she something? Is she crazy? Lisa looks around. Nothing.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What?

Satisfied, Lisa looks at him.

LISA

Nothing.

Lisa moves her hands toward Alan's shirt. Unbuttons it.

Another shadow passes by. Blink and miss it.

Lisa quickly sits back up. She looks around the tent. Now frightened.

ALAN

What?

LISA I think there's someone out there.

ALAN It's probably Jess. (calling out) Jess, knock it off!

Lisa shakes her head. She doesn't believe it for a second.

She backs away from the opening. Pressing herself against the back of the tent. Alan senses her fear.

ALAN You want me to check it out?

Her eyes plead "yes" to him.

Alan makes his way toward the opening. Unzips the tent. Looks out. His eyes dart from left to right.

Jess is nowhere in sight.

ALAN (CONT'D) Jess? Where are you?

Silence. Just the CRACKLING from the fire. Something is not right.

Another shadow passes behind Lisa.

LISA Do you see her?

Alan turns around. He shakes his head.

ALAN

There's no one out there.

And suddenly--

GRRR!!! Alan is yanked from the tent. His hands clamp down on the opening. His upper half is already out of the tent.

LISA

Alan!

She reaches forward. Something (from outside) GROWLS back at her. Lisa scoots back. Grabs onto Alan's legs.

LISA (CONT'D) Alan! No! Alan?!

Lisa pulls with all her might. The opposing force is much stronger. Alan pleads to Lisa.

ALAN Lisa! Help me!

LISA

Alan, no!

Lisa scoots her body back for more leverage.

LISA (CONT'D)

Nooo!!!

A sickening *RIP*! Alan's entire body, save for his legs, is out of the tent.

ALAN Lisa! Get the fuck out here!

LISA

Alan!

Before she can blink, Alan is pulled out of the tent. Lisa is splattered with blood.

Lisa screams. Leans forward -- zips up the tent. She slides back. Looks around. Nothing. She turns. Nothing.

LISA (CONT'D) Leave me alone!

A shadow moves. Fast. Quick. Around all sides of the tent. Left...right...front...back...left...

Lisa looks all around her. Whimpers. Silence...

LISA (CONT'D) (barely audible) Please...don't hurt me.

On her side, a shadow looms over her. In a millisecond, the tent is ripped open!

EXT. WOOD TRAIL - NIGHT

Jess whirls around. Lisa's nerve-shattering screams echoes throughout the woods.

JESS

Lisa?! Lisa!

Jess goes into pursuit. She darts right. Deeper into the woods. Thin branches smack against her body. She's in pain but continues her search.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Lisa screams. Her body is dragged out of the tent.

LISA

Help me!

She kicks at her attacker. No effect. Her hands search for anything to pull on. Nothing.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jess arrives at a sectional clearing. Looks at both ways, puzzled. Lost. She takes the right.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jess arrives at the campsite. She stops. Out of breath. Her eyes widen in shock and confusion.

JESS

Lisa!

The destroyed tent is on fire. Lisa is not in sight. Not even Alan. Jess looks down.

Lisa's charm necklace lays on the ground. Half-covered by dirt. Jess bends down. Picks up. She turns.

JESS (CONT'D) Lisa? Alan?! Where are you?!

A rustle. Jess looks up. A SHADOW crouched on a branch of a tree. It looks at her. Jess looks back.

JESS (CONT'D) What the hell is that?

The shadow jumps down. Jess turns. Hauls ass away from the campsite. The shadow gives chase.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Jess runs. Screams at the top of her lungs. Tall grass, weeds, and everything else falls in her path. She turns, still running.

Whatever's following her, is just inches behind her. It's almost a complete BLUR.

JESS

Get away!

The attacker growls. The attacker skids across a tree. Jumps forth to a second tree.

Jess screams bloody murder. She pulls her foot loose. Struggles to stand.

JESS (CONT'D)

FUCK!

The attacker flies to the ground. Dashes toward her with fury!

Jess grabs the branch. Pulls it toward her. She turns over.

The attacker is just an inch away.

Jess blindly swings the branch. No contact. She swings the branch again. A ROAR. Contact!

Jess throws the branch to the side. She rolls over. Pushes herself to stand.

A rotting hand -- razor sharp fingernails

Swipes against Jess's thigh. Jess lets out a blood-curdling scream. Her body is pulled back.

JESS (CONT'D)

NOOO!!!

She kicks the attacker. Again. Harder. The hand lets go. Jess groans in pain as she stands. Races farther into the woods.

ATTACKER

Sprints after her. Growling along the way. A complete blur.

JESS

Looks back. Notices her attacker gaining speed. She screams, running faster.

EXT. LONE ROAD - NIGHT

Jess stumbles through a bush. Runs onto the cement of the road. Right in front of ONCOMING TRUCK!

Jess turns to the right. She raises her hands to warn the driver.

> JESS Stop! Please!

The truck swerves to the right. Onto the sideroad. The driver overcorrects the truck. Jess watches in horror. The truck oveturns. Skids across the pavement. Finally, it comes to complete stop. Silence. Jess is speechless. She stumbles back. Tries to scream -nothing comes out. A silent scream. A LOW GROWL. The crash. Her attacker. It all seems to come back to Jess. She screams. THE ATTACKER Lunges forward. Grabs a hold of Jess's legs. Jess yelps. Falls to the ground. She groans -- momentarily stunned. Suddenly, she's yanked back. JESS (CONT'D) No! Let go! She continues to be pulled back. JESS (CONT'D) No! Let go! Jess struggles to get out of the attacker's grasp. No avail. JESS (CONT'D) No! Jess is yanked back in a flash. She's gone. Out of sight. Her screams fade away. FADE OUT. 2 MONTHS LATER

EXT. HIGHWAY - EARLY NOON

Congested traffic. Honking horns. Screaming motorists. Chaos in complete action.

One vehicle (SUV), however, sits patiently. Not anything like those around it.

INT. SUV - EARLY NOON

In the driver's seat sits JOHN NATHAN (42), handsome but hardass if need to be.

Beside him sits, MOLLY NATHAN (39), natural good looks. One of the nicest people to meet. She stares out the window, as if deep in thought.

In the back sits ALEX (18), spunky brunette with looks just like her mother. She has a rebellious streak to her.

Beside her sits BOBBY (15), a quiet gamester. A little odd though. He plays a PSP - earphones plugged in.

ALEX God, I'm dying here.

She waves her hand in front of her face to make a point.

ALEX (CONT'D) Dad, can you *please* turn on the air condition?

MOLLY Air condition's broke, sweetie.

Alex groans in annoyance.

ALEX Dad, I thought you were going to get that fixed.

JOHN (laughs) Haven't got around to doing it.

Alex crosses her arms. Raises an eyebrow.

ALEX

Really?

JOHN

Really!

Molly laughs.

MOLLY Ok, you two. Quiet down.

JOHN She started it. ALEX He started it.

Father and daughter both laugh. Molly leans her head against the window.

MOLLY (CONT'D) This traffic is insane.

BOBBY (not looking) I told you we should have left early.

JOHN Probably would have still been in traffic.

ALEX I don't see why we had to move anyway.

John and Molly sigh in unison. They've had this all before.

ALEX (CONT'D) And must I say that of all the places to move to, we move to a place called Blackridge Waters?

MOLLY Just give it a chance.

BOBBY Yeah, just give it a chance.

Alex playfully shoves him.

ALEX You're such a pain.

BOBBY

So are you.

JOHN Wait to you see the house. It's a fixer-upper.

ALEX

Just great.

Molly stares ahead. Smiles with a sighing relief.

MOLLY Finally, we're moving. EXT. LAST MILE GAS - DAY

The SUV pulls into the parking lot in front of the gas station. Empty except for one or two cars.

The SUV parks beside a gas pump. The family (save for Bobby) exits the truck.

Alex takes a moment to stretch her legs. Molly heads toward the station. Alex follows her. John begins pumping gas.

INT. LAST MILE GAS - DAY

Molly totes a few can sodas and a bag of chips in her arms.

MOLLY Alex, what are you getting?

Alex shrugs.

ALEX I don't know.

MOLLY

Choose fast.

Alex heads towards the front counter. Checks out a couple of magazines. She picks one up.

ERIN (O.S.)

Damnit.

Alex looks up.

ERIN (18 - cute, eccentric, and pale) stands behind the corner. She repeatedly taps her cell phone against the counter.

ALEX No signal?

ERIN

(without looking) Not that. I can't get this shitty phone to work. It's being screwing up all day.

Erin looks up at her.

ERIN (CONT'D) I'm Erin. You are? ALEX

Alex. (looks around) You live around here?

ERIN I live by Blackridge. Boring place.

Alex chuckles.

ALEX Great. That's where I'm moving too.

ERIN You'll hate it. Promise.

ALEX That's good news. I guess.

Erin slides her phone to the side. She leans in.

ERIN I can see you're not a small town girl.

ALEX Born and raised in the city.

ERIN

That sucks.

Nice.

Alex lays a magazine on the counter. Erin takes it into her hands. Looks it over.

ERIN (CONT'D)

ALEX What is there to do around here?

ERIN The library.

Alex cringes.

ERIN (CONT'D) Relax. There's a small hangout in town. "The Pub".

ALEX Thanks. I'll look for it.

Erin hands the magazine back to her.

EXT. LAST MILE GAS - DAY

John heads around to Bobby's side of the SUV. Opens the side door. Bobby doesn't even notice him.

JOHN How are you doing, kiddo?

Bobby keeps his eyes trained on the PSP. Doesn't even notice him.

John "knocks" his hand on Bobby's head.

JOHN (CONT'D) Hey, anyone home?

Bobby looks at him.

BOBBY

What?

JOHN You heard me the first time.

Bobby takes the earphones out of his ear. Tosses them aside.

BOBBY I don't see why we have to move in the first place.

JOHN You're starting to sound just like your sister.

ALEX (O.S.) I resent that.

Father and son turn to Molly and Alex standing behind them. Alex crosses her arms.

Molly turns to Alex.

MOLLY What have I told you, Alex?

ALEX The Nathan men are the mouthiest in the family.

Molly smiles.

MOLLY Damn right. (re: John) But, I still love you.

JOHN I love you too.

ALEX

Aww.

BOBBY I think I'm going to be sick.

John takes the bags from Molly. Alex gets into the SUV.

MOLLY Alright, people. Let's go home.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

The SUV speeds along down the empty road. Passes a small, rusted sign on the side of the road.

BLACKRIDGE WATERS

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The SUV turns onto a dirt road. As the vehicle pushes forward, the road seems to narrow.

INT. SUV - SAME TIME

Alex peers out of the window. She frowns -- looks around.

ALEX. Wow. This is welcoming.

JOHN I know it's not what you expected.

BOBBY It's exactly what I expected. A piece of--

MOLLY Watch your mouth. (turns around) You're on thin ice, Bobby Lee Nathan. Alex laughs at him.

ALEX You are so dead.

BOBBY

Shut up!

MOLLY Quiet it, you two!

John smiles -- leans forward.

JOHN Home sweet home.

Alex follows his gaze.

ALEX

Oh, sh--

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

The house stands just by the edge of the woods. In need of a definite paint job. Weeds that could reach up to someone's thigh.

The SUV slows to a stop in front of the house. John is the first one to exit the vehicle.

JOHN It's not bad. It has potential.

Alex steps out of the SUV.

ALEX Yeah. Potential to be bulldozed and forgot about.

MOLLY

(stern) Alex.

ALEX What?! I'm just speaking the obvious. (looks the house over) How much did this place cost?

MOLLY That's nothing for you to worry about. She pats Alex's shoulder.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Go help unload the boxes. (to John) When should the movers be here?

JOHN I was hoping they'd be here already. Guess not.

ALEX They were probably too scared.

INT. SUV - SAME TIME

Bobby makes no move to get out. Alex climbs in beside him.

ALEX Are you going to help me?

BOBBY Only if dad says so.

ALEX You little prick.

BOBBY

Bitch.

Alex shoves him. Climbs back out of the SUV.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Alex heads past the SUV. Molly turns her head -- watches as her daughter makes her way toward the house.

MOLLY Where are you going?

ALEX To check the place out.

MOLLY Be careful then.

INT. FOYER, NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

The door CREAKS open as Alex steps into the house. She coughs at the amount of dust.

She closes the door behind her.

The interior is a mixture of brown and gray. Nothing more. Bland. Alex stops at the intersection between the living room and the dining room.

CREAK...CREAK...CREAK

Alex turns. The front door is open -- providing light into the dim house. Alex turns back around.

ALEX (CONT'D) I guess I got to get used to that.

She moves toward the spiral staircase.

INT. SUV - DAY

Bobby is still sitting in his spot. Hasn't moved one inch. John slides in beside him.

JOHN Are you going to help?

BOBBY

I guess so.

JOHN

Just give it a chance, sport. It'll get better once we spruce the place up.

BOBBY

Fine.

Bobby slides out of the SUV. John sighs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Alex moves herself down the hallway. She looks into the rooms, turning her nose up at each.

ALEX

Just great.

The floorboards creak with her every step. She walks toward the last room on the left. Steps inside.

INT. BEDROOM

Alex stands in the middle of the room. She looks around.

A spacious room. Slide-in-door closet. Her room. Alex steps toward the closet. Slides it open. Looks inside.

She covers her nose due to the stench of the closet.

ALEX

You've got to be kidding.

The entire back-wall of the closet has been covered in old newspaper. Alex groans.

SLAM !!! Something drops from the ceiling.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Molly jumps at the sound of Alex's blood-curdling SCREAM. She drops the box in her hand.

MOLLY Alex? ALEX?!

She rushes toward the house.

JOHN

Molly, wait!

John chases behind her to catch up. The two dash up the porch steps, into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM, NATHAN HOUSE

John stops Molly as she heads toward the staircase.

JOHN

Stay here.

John sprints up the staircase. Molly watches, scared out of her wits.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

John jogs down the hall, looking from room to room.

JOHN

Alex? Alex?

He jogs to the last room. Looks inside. He sighs in relief.

30.

INT. BEDROOM

Alex stands by the closet. She looks toward John.

ALEX Did I scare you?

JOHN Yeah, you did. What happened?

Alex points toward the closet. John steps toward the closet. Peers inside.

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JOHN (CONT'D) What the --?
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Inside the closet --

The corpse of a dog. Looks as if it has been there for awhile.

Alex turns her head in disgust.

ALEX I hate this place.

JOHN I didn't know.

ALEX

Don't worry. I refuse to sleep in this room.

Alex steps out of the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Alex quickly down the staircase. Molly breathes a sigh of relief.

MOLLY What happened up there?

ALEX A dead dog in the closet.

MOLLY

A what?

ALEX

Ask dad.

Alex steps past her. Heads toward the foyer. Molly looks up at John. He shakes his head.

MOLLY A dead dog in the closet?

JOHN I checked this house through and through and there was *no* dead dog.

MOLLY Now she has another reason to hate this place.

John wraps his hands around his wife's waist.

JOHN Don't worry. She'll come through.

MOLLY I sure hope so.

JOHN

I know so.

MOLLY You might want to hurry up and get it out of here.

JOHN

Why?

MOLLY

It stinks.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Alex heads towards the SUV. Bobby looks at her strangely.

BOBBY What happened up there?

ALEX

Don't even ask.

She bends down. Picks up the large box that Molly dropped. In the B.G., a SHADOW stands beyond the edge of the woods.

Watching them...

BOBBY I really don't see-- Alex spots it out of the corner of her eye. She quickly spins. Her eyes dart from left to right.

Nothing.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

What?

Alex turns around.

ALEX Nothing. I just thought I saw something.

BOBBY We're in the woods! Of course, you're going to see things.

ALEX

Shut up!

ERIN (O.S.) Ooh. Bickering siblings on the rise.

Alex and Bobby turn -- Erin walks toward them. Along with her male companion SCOUT (18 - lanky and pale).

ALEX

Hello, stranger. What are you doing here?

ERIN I told you before. I live here. Just thought I come by and meet the

ALEX Don't you have to work?

new neighbors.

Erin shrugs.

ERIN Got off early. Sue me.

Scout clears his throat.

ERIN (CONT'D) Oh. Alex meet Scout. Scout meet Alex.

SCOUT

Hi.

Hey. Nice to meet you.

Scout extends his hand. Alex furrows her brow. Erin turns to him.

ERIN What are you doing?

Alex shoves the boxes into Bobby's hand. He looks at her. Pushes the box back toward her.

ALEX Take the box inside the house.

BOBBY

No.

ALEX Do it or I'll tell dad that you bought that sex tape on pay-perview.

BOBBY You wouldn't.

ALEX Don't push it, little man.

She shoves the box into his hands.

ALEX (CONT'D) Now, scram.

Bobby glares at her before turning around -- he heads toward the house.

ERIN Wow. Bitch-fest 101.

Alex grabs another box from the back of the SUV.

SCOUT Is that your place up there?

ALEX Unfortunately.

Erin steps closer toward the house.

ERIN

No. I think the house is fine. It's sort of timeless. This house has been here for decades, you know? (MORE) ERIN (CONT'D) It sort of retains that nostalgic feel.

Alex chuckles. She turns to Scout.

ALEX What is she on?

SCOUT Something good, I guess.

Erin laughs.

ERIN Come on. I wanna show you something.

INT. KITCHEN, NATHAN HOUSE

Bobby hands Molly the box. She sets it on the dusty table.

BOBBY Are we really going to live here?

MOLLY Get used to it. (beat) Where's your sister?

BOBBY Talking to her weird friends outside.

Molly smiles -- she begins rummaging through the box.

MOLLY I'm going to be *busy* today.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Scout pushes a couple of hanging tree limbs aside as the trio makes their way through the woods.

ALEX Where are we going?

ERIN Don't worry. You'll see.

Alex stops. Notices something on the ground. She bends down. Picks it up. Scout moves toward her.

A MISSING PERSONS REPORT. The report contains of picture of Jess.

Erin notices it.

ERIN You parents didn't tell you?

ALEX Tell me what?

ERIN A couple of kids went missing a few months ago.

ALEX Oh, God. Did they ever find them?

Erin shakes her head.

ERIN There was massive search party up here. They didn't find anything but a destroyed camping tent.

SCOUT Everybody thinks they're dead.

Erin hits him on his chest.

ERIN Thanks for scaring her, asshole.

Alex drops the paper.

ALEX

No. I'm OK.

From the way her voice sounds, she's not OK. Erin grabs Alex's shoulder.

ERIN

Come on.

The trio walks away.

MOMENTS LATER --

Erin takes a seat on a small tire swing. Alex looks around at her surroundings.
Nothing in sight except for trees. A small pond just below a small hill.

ERIN (CONT'D) I come here to relax. Just get away from the stress of life, you know?

Alex nods. Erin points behind her.

ERIN (CONT'D) Just above the slope, you can see the sun set from here.

Alex turns around. She smiles.

ERIN (CONT'D) You can come here anytime.

ALEX Thanks. I got to get back home. Help unpack.

SCOUT I guess we'll see you tomorrow.

Alex smiles at him.

ALEX

Count on it.

She walks away. Erin turns to Scout. As soon as Alex is out of sight --

ERIN

She likes you.

SCOUT No she doesn't.

ERIN She does! Are you blind? She gave you the "look".

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

The MOVING VAN stops in the yard just as Alex makes her way onto the porch. Molly steps out.

MOLLY

Ready?

(flat) Yay.

SERIES OF SHOTS --

-- Alex struggles to carry a large box. She drops it. Bobby laughs. Molly frowns.

-- Bobby walks toward Alex with a video camera in his hand. Alex turns away constantly.

-- Molly pesters one of the MOVERS on where to sit the living room couch.

-- Bobby and John move a large worktable across the basement floor.

-- John takes pictures of Alex, Bobby and Molly in front of the house.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. KITCHEN, NATHAN HOUSE - EVENING

Molly pulls out several dishes from a box. She sets on the table (now clean). She knocks the box onto the floor.

MOLLY Bobby, can you come down here for a second?

Silence.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Bobby?

KNOCK. Knock. Knock.

Molly turns her head toward the sound of the noise.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

INT. FOYER, NATHAN HOUSE

Molly heads toward the front door. Opens it.

Standing in the doorway is a MAN (Mid-40s) and WOMAN (Late 30s). They hold a dish in their hands.

MOLLY

Hello.

WOMAN Hi. We're your neighbors from down the road.

MOLLY Oh, Hi. I'm Molly Nathan.

WOMAN I'm Wendy and this is my husband Steve.

Molly smiles.

STEVE Nice to meet you.

MOLLY Nice to meet you both.

Wendy hands the dish. Molly takes it. Looks it over.

WENDY Just something I made for the new neighbors. It's a pie.

MOLLY Oh, thank you. Smells good. (beat) Would you like to come in?

The couple quickly shakes their head.

WENDY Oh, no. We just came by to welcome you.

MOLLY Well, thank you.

Molly closes the front door. She turns around. Smells the pie again.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Bobby? John? Fresh pie!

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

The house sits still. Dark except for a small light in a downstairs window. Silence...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Molly slides a stack of boxes across the floor. John steps into the kitchen.

JOHN

You OK?

Molly turns. Yawns.

MOLLY Just fine.

JOHN You're tired.

MOLLY I'm fine. I'm like the energizer bunny.

JOHN It looks as if your battery is low on juice.

He grabs her arm.

JOHN (CONT'D) That can wait until the morning. Let's get some sleep.

Molly smiles.

MOLLY

Fine.

INT. BATHROOM, UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alex steps into the bathroom. Closes the door behind her. She turns her nose up at the rust.

ALEX

I'm in Hell.

She steps toward the sink. Turns the knob. Brown water runs out of the faucet.

ALEX (CONT'D) Just great.

Alex suddenly shudders -- a cool breeze. She turns around. The bathroom window is half-way open. Alex steps toward the window. Looks outside.

OUTSIDE -- the branches of several trees sway side to side. Other than that, nothing.

Alex slams the window shut.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Alex jumps.

BOBBY (O.S.) Come on, Alex! Stop hogging the bathroom!

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alex steps out into the hall. She glares at Bobby.

ALEX

You know you could have knocked like a normal human being.

BOBBY

Screw you.

Bobby steps into the bathroom. As Bobby slams the door behind him--

BOOM! BOOM!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex sits up quickly in her bed (mattress on the floor). Lightning illuminates her face -- covered in perspiration.

She takes a look around.

A shadow passes by her doorway. She quickly turns. Did she see something?

ALEX

Bobby?

She quickly stands. Moves toward the doorway. Looks out.

Darkness.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Alex steps out into the hallway. Moves toward the staircase.

Bobby?

Another STRIKE of LIGHTNING. Alex jumps. Peers over the banister.

No one.

Creak...

Alex takes a deep breath. Moves toward the stairs. Slowly descends.

ALEX (CONT'D) Bobby?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alex steps into the kitchen. Looks around.

Darkness.

She moves toward the kitchen window. Looks out.

OUTSIDE -- The branches of several trees sway dangerously.

Alex peers closer.

OUTSIDE -- A blur. Closer. Closer. Right toward the window. Smacks against the window.

Alex gasps. Stumbles back into the safety of the kitchen.

Lightning flashes. Illuminates a FIGURE behind her. Bobby.

BOBBY

Boo.

Alex screams. Spins around.

The light switches on. Bobby stands by the entrance. Arms crossed. Wide smirk on his face.

ALEX What are you doing down here? In the dark?

Bobby shrugs.

BOBBY I couldn't sleep. You too?

BOBBY

(nods) Hmm.

Alex moves toward the fridge. Opens it.

ALEX

Ready for some midnight eggs?

Bobby nods. Takes a sit at the table.

BOBBY Scrambled and we got a deal.

Alex smiles.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

Alex and Bobby turn. Eyes the back-door. Bobby stands from his seat. Looks at Alex.

BOBBY (CONT'D) Did you hear that?

Alex nods.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

Alex moves toward the door. Turns the knob. Opens the door. She looks down.

A SMALL PUPPY. Wags its tail happily at her.

ALEX

Aww.

She bends down. Takes the puppy into her arms.

ALEX (CONT'D) (baby-talk) You gave me quite a scare.

BOBBY Dad is not going to let you keep that thing.

Alex glares at him.

ALEX Then dad doesn't have to find out.

The puppy turns his head. Lets out a low, guttural growl. Barks. Louder. Louder.

BOBBY

Shut him up!

Alex takes a glance toward the woods. She senses something.

ALEX

There's something out there.

The puppy scurries out of her arms. Heads straight for the woods. Alex sighs. Stands.

BOBBY Can you come inside? It's freezing out here.

He steps back into the house. Alex lingers by the door.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Alex!

Alex steps back into the house. Slams the door closed.

EXT. THE NATHAN HOUSE - MORNING

The SUV makes a U-TURN and speeds off, away from the house.

INT. BASEMENT, NATHAN HOUSE - MORNING

John struggles to pull a piece of plywood from the basement window. After a moment, he pulls the top piece off.

Alex jogs down the stairs.

ALEX

Where's mom?

JOHN (struggling) She went into town. She'll be back by noon.

ALEX That's just great.

JOHN

What?

Alex cracks an "iffy" smile.

ALEX (unsure) I...wanted to take the car into town. John raises an eyebrow. ALEX (CONT'D) What ?! I have my license. JOHN You side-swiped your grandmother's jalopy! ALEX That was two years ago. I had just gotten my permit. John turns back around. JOHN We'll see. ALEX I'll take that as a yes. Alex turns. JOHN (loud) We'll see. Alex jogs back up the stairs. ALEX Yes! EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - LATER Scout and Erin stand at the front door. The front door opens. Alex steps out.

> ALEX What are you guys doing here?

SCOUT You wanna hang out?

Sure.

ALEX

Alex looks back inside the house. Smiles. Turns back around.

She shuts the door. Follows the other two off of the porch, down the walkway.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The trio heads through the woods.

ALEX Did you guys hear or see anything strange last night?

Erin laughs.

ERIN You might have seen Scout. He looks like a zombie at night.

SCOUT Strike one...lame.

Erin's smile fades away.

ERIN Strange like what?

Alex shrugs.

ALEX I don't know. I thought I saw something...in the woods.

ERIN

Animal?

ALEX It was fast. Very fast.

Scout furrows his brow. Turns to Alex as if to speak to her. Erin notices this.

ERIN No. (off Scout's look) No!

ALEX

What?

ERIN

Nothing.

A slight breeze rustles past Alex. She shudders. Senses something. She spins.

Nothing.

SCOUT

What?

ALEX Just thought I saw something.

Erin and Scout share a look.

Suddenly, Alex falls to the ground. Caught by a fallen branch.

ERIN

You OK?

Alex looks up at her. Spits out a mouthful of dirt.

ALEX (disgusted) Just fine.

SCOUT

Holy shit.

ALEX

What?

SCOUT'S POV -- Alex lays inside of a drawn circle. It resembles a large pentagram. It's broken, though.

ERIN What the fuck?

ALEX

What?

Alex stands. Looks down.

ERIN I've never seen this here before.

SCOUT Neither have I.

Alex looks at the broken circle.

ALEX What is that?

Scout walks forward. Intrigued.

SCOUT It's an Anasazi symbol.

What?

SCOUT Anasazi symbol.

Alex chuckles.

ALEX That sounds so fucking weird. I don't even want to know.

Scout bends to the ground. Slides his finger across the door. He smiles.

ERIN (re: Scout) You look like a dork.

SCOUT I've read a lot about these symbols. Never thought I'd actually see one.

Erin steps forward.

ERIN

Somebody could have just drawn that. I could have just drawn that.

SCOUT There are two things wrong with that. One -- you can't fucking draw.

He moves aside.

SCOUT (CONT'D)

See?

Erin frowns.

SCOUT (CONT'D) Two -- this has been here for awhile. It's imprinted in the ground.

Erin shakes her head, exasperated.

ERIN

Scout, you're killing me.

GRRR! A loud, inhumane growl. Right behind them. The trio quickly spins around.

Nothing. No one.

ALEX Did you hear that?

ERIN What the hell was that?

A rustle in the distance. Alex turns around. Looks forward...back...left...right...

Nothing.

Scout inches forward. A little creeped out.

SCOUT It's probably just some animal.

Erin turns to Alex. Gives her a nervous chuckle.

ERIN Everyday, you find something new in Blackridge.

Alex moves back. She shudders at a slight breeze.

ERIN (CONT'D) I think we should head back.

The breeze becomes stronger. Alex looks down. Several leaves brush forward. Right into the heart of the circle.

Alex suddenly looks up.

ERIN (CONT'D) Alex, come on.

Scout steps forward to Alex.

SCOUT You see something, don't you?

Alex turns to Scout. What the hell is he talking about?

ERIN

Come on!

The two follow Erin through the woods.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - LATER

Alex and Erin walk toward the Nathan house.

ERIN I'm sorry that Scout is a little on the weird side.

ALEX Is it weird that I found it attractive?

Erin laughs.

ERIN I guess so.

ALEX Are you sure you want to come in? It's like hell on earth.

Erin shrugs.

ERIN

Interesting.

Erin walks up the porch steps. Stops. Realizes that Alex isn't following her. She turns.

ERIN (CONT'D)

What?

Alex moves toward the side of the porch. Bends down. Smiles. Erin walks over.

ERIN (CONT'D) What are you looking at?

ALEX It's that cute little puppy.

Erin leans in for a closer look. Alex's smile fades away.

ERIN I...I don't think that's a puppy.

Alex gasps.

ALEX

OH, GOD!

MOMENTS LATER --

John stands over the dead "puppy". He bends down. Alex and Erin stand behind him.

JOHN Maybe a dog or a wolf.

ERIN

Wolf?

JOHN

I'm not sure. But, whatever this thing was, it was vicious.

Alex shudders from the thought.

ALEX

Just please get it out of my sight.

Alex turns around. Erin walks closer to John. Bends down beside him.

ERIN I've never heard of a wolf being in Blackridge.

John turns to her.

JOHN First time for everything.

ERIN

I guess so...

Sensing a presence , Alex spins around. She looks around.

Nothing.

UNKNOWN POV -- Watches the trio from afar. Turns and dashes away. Quick. Quicker. Surroundings are just a blur.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Everything is still. Peaceful. The lights in the house are bright. Can be seen for miles.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John places a large wreath on the wall. Alex sets the coffee table in place.

Molly walks around.

MOLLY We should be finished unpacking by tomorrow.

Finally.

Bobby steps into the living room with a VIDEO CAMERA firmly attached to his hand.

He steps toward Alex.

BOBBY

Smile!

John laughs. Bobby points the camera toward Molly.

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- Molly waves happily.

MOLLY

Hi!

Bobby turns toward Alex.

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- Alex turns to the camera. Frowns. Places her hands on the lens. Black.

ALEX (V.O.) Get that out of my face!

BOBBY (V.O.) You're going to break the camera!

The sound of thunder as --

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex jumps in her bed. She looks around, half-asleep. Gets up from her bed.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER

Now dark. Silent.

Alex creeps down the hall. Walks toward the staircase. She looks down.

Nothing.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alex steps into the kitchen. She switches on the light. The lights flicker slightly.

It's OK.

She moves toward the back-door. Opens the door. Steps out.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Alex shudders from the breeze. She looks around. Nothing in sight.

She moves forward, right toward a narrow trail.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Alex follows the trail. Looks from side to side. She forces her way through a brush.

UNKNOWN POV -- Watches Alex. Turns around.

A slight rustle from somewhere. Alex spins on instinct.

ALEX

Bobby?

Something scurries away, behind Alex. She turns around. The frightened expression on her face says all.

ALEX (CONT'D) Who's out here?!

Several bushes rustle. Alex faintly catches a blur disappear behind a tree.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Shit.

Alex sprints off. She pushes past the brush.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Alex slams into the back-door. Pulls on the knob. The door doesn't budge.

STALKER POV -- Moves quickly toward Alex.

Alex turns. Sees it. She screams.

ALEX

Let me in! Please!

She pushes herself against the door. It opens. She falls in.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alex slams the door shut. She steps back. After a moment --

JOHN (O.S.) What's going on here?

Alex turns around. The rest of her family stands in the kitchen. Half-awake.

> JOHN (CONT'D) What are you doing up? It's late!

Alex scoots toward him.

ALEX There's something out there.

Bobby steps forward.

BOBBY

What?

MOLLY You probably just had a nightmare, sweetie.

ALEX It wasn't a nightmare. There's something out there.

John steps toward the back-door.

JOHN

Stay here.

ALEX You can't go out there!

John opens the door. Steps out into the yard. The trio watches, tense.

> MOLLY John, be careful!

ALEX'S POV -- John stands in the middle of the yard. Looks around. He turns back around.

EXT. BACKYARD - SAME TIME

Nothing.

JOHN

BOBBY

Told you.

SLAM! Something falls right in front of John. He falls back. Molly screams. Alex steps forward.

Alex peers closer toward the fallen object. She gasps at what she sees --

The mutilated corpse of a WOLF. Or what was a wolf.

John grabs Alex. Pulls her back toward the house,

JOHN

Get inside!

Alex runs into the kitchen, followed by John. John slams the door shut.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

John turns toward Alex.

JOHN What the hell were you doing outside?

ALEX I heard a noise. I wanted to see what it was.

JOHN You should have asked me to check it out.

ALEX I didn't want to wake you.

Bobby steps closer toward them.

BOBBY What was that thing?

MOLLY I wanna know as well.

John sighs.

JOHN It was a wolf. Looks as if it's been up there for awhile. BOBBY What could have done that?

MOLLY Who could have done that?

John shakes his head.

JOHN Maybe a hunter's way of welcoming us to the neighborhood. (beat) I'm assuming it's been there way before we moved in.

ALEX (under breath) How comforting.

JOHN I'll get it out of the yard in the morning. You three need to go upstairs and get some sleep.

Bobby turns around. Heads out of the kitchen.

BOBBY

Fine with me.

Alex scoffs at him. Steps toward John.

ALEX Have you even heard a word that I've said? Something attacked me out there.

She turns around.

ALEX (CONT'D) We can't stay here.

JOHN It was probably a stray animal. I'll call animal control tomorrow.

She spins.

ALEX I don't want you to call the fucking animal control! I want to get out of here!

MOLLY Alex, watch your mouth. JOHN

Look, from now on, NO ONE goes out after dark. OK?

ALEX

Whatever.

She walks out of the kitchen.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alex walks in. Slams the door behind her. Walks over to the sink. Looks into the mirror.

ALEX (scolding) Get it together, Alex. Get it together.

Creak...

Alex turns just as a gust of wind smacks her in the face.

The bathroom window is open.

Alex frowns as she walks quickly toward the window. She slams it shut.

ALEX (CONT'D) Stupid house.

She turns. Walks back over to the sink.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

ALEX (CONT'D) Bobby, go to bed!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

ALEX (CONT'D) Damnit, Bobby.

She walks over to the door. Opens it.

No one.

She looks out into the hallway.

Darkness.

ALEX (CONT'D) (edgy) OK...

She steps back into the bathroom. Closes the door. She turns around. Unsure of what she's just heard.

Alex heads over to the sink. Looks into the mirror. She screams.

Staring back at her is the decayed corpse of a woman. Or what was a woman. Stringy hair, skin peeling off, sunken eyes. Several slash marks across her face.

Alex spins on instinct.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Dear God.

The woman reaches out to her, just as --

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex wakes up in her bed. Sweaty. Terrified. She looks around. Put at ease, she lays back down. Her eyes close.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Alex sits on the porch steps. Her face void of any emotion. Erin takes a seat beside.

ERIN

You OK?

Alex forces a nod.

ERIN (CONT'D) I heard about that wolf in your backyard. Creepy as hell.

ALEX News travels fast.

Erin cracks a smile.

ALEX (CONT'D) Dad thinks it was some hunter's idea of a bad joke.

ERIN You really believe that? Alex shakes her head.

ERIN (CONT'D) What were you doing out there anyway?

ALEX I heard a noise. I went out to investigate.

ERIN You shouldn't be taking trips in the woods by yourself. *Especially* at night. (pauses) Blackridge isn't exactly the safest place in the world, you know?

ALEX Tell me about it.

Erin looks up just as Scout arrives at the first step.

SCOUT

What's up?

ERIN

Nothing much.

Alex shrugs. Scout takes a seat beside her.

SCOUT What's wrong?

ALEX Ever since I got here, I've just had this strange feeling.

SCOUT

Like what?

Scout slides closer to her. Erin notices this. Clears her throat.

SCOUT (CONT'D)

What?

ALEX This place...it just gives me the creeps.

ERIN You're not alone. ALEX No. I mean...last night, I saw this thing...in the woods.

Erin gets serious.

ERIN What thing?

ALEX Honestly? I don't know what it was.

Scout leans in.

SCOUT What did it look like?

Alex lowers her head. Thinks for a moment.

ALEX It was thin. Like paper. I could see its bones.

She pauses. Clearly affected by this. Scout leans in a little closer. He's interested.

ALEX (CONT'D) It had these fangs. Sharp fangs. His eyes were...yellow.

Erin laughs.

ALEX (CONT'D) I'm serious.

ERIN I'm sorry but what you're describing sounds like something from one of those Saturday-morning cartoons.

Alex shakes her head. She stands.

ALEX You know what? Forget it.

Scout stands as well.

SCOUT Don't mind her. Tell me what you saw.

Alex takes a deep breath.

ALEX I think I must be seeing things.

SCOUT Hold that thought.

Scout rushes off of the steps. Through the yard. Alex furrows her brow.

ALEX Where is he going?

ERIN

Beats me.

ALEX Can I tell you something?

Erin nods.

ERIN

Go ahead.

ALEX Last night, I had this dream. A very vivid dream.

ERIN What was it about?

ALEX

There was this woman. She was decayed. Rotten. Claw marks slashed across her face.

Erin chuckles.

ERIN I bet that was a sight.

ALEX Can you be serious for once?

Erin holds her hands up in defense.

ERIN Fine. Go on.

ALEX I felt like I knew her. Like I've seen her someplace before.

ERIN

That's weird.

Tell me about it.

EXT. WOODS - SAME TIME

MONSTER POV -- Watches Scout as he rushes toward his home,

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - SAME TIME

Erin grabs her shoulder.

ERIN I wasn't trying to make fun of you.

ALEX Don't worry about it. Believe me, I know it sounds stupid and crazy.

EXT. WOODS - SAME TIME

MONSTER POV -- Watches Alex and Erin as they continue their conversation.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - SAME TIME

Alex steps into the yard. She looks around. Closes her eyes. Erin walks toward her.

ERIN You OK, Alex?

Alex opens her eyes.

ALEX I feel as if there's something watching me.

Erin turns as Scout runs toward them with a large book in his hands. He blows the dust off the cover.

Alex coughs, turning her head.

SCOUT I was looking through this book and I found something that matches your description.

My mind was just playing tricks on me, Scout. Nothing to go hunting for.

Scouts opens the books. Flips through a couple of pages. Stops at one. He pushes the book toward Alex.

SCOUT

Is this it?

Alex takes the book into her hands. She stifles a gasp.

BOOK -- Contains a vivid hand-drawn picture of a monster. Yellow eyes, fangs, incredibly thin.

> ALEX Shit. Did you draw this?

Scout shakes his head.

SCOUT My father was in to some weird stuff.

ERIN Yeah, I'll bet.

SCOUT I managed to snag this from his "personal collection" in the attic.

ERIN His personal collection?

Scout shrugs.

SCOUT Porn, playboy, the usual.

Alex hands the book back to him.

ALEX What is that thing?

Erin and Scout share a look.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Tell me!

SCOUT It's...it's...it's... ERIN It's a Wendigo.

Scout scowls at Erin.

SCOUT (sotto) Damnit, I wanted to tell her.

Alex hangs her head in confusion.

ALEX

A what?

INT. ATTIC, NATHAN HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Bobby creeps through the attic. Flashlight in hand. Among the usual creaking and groaning, everything is eerily silent.

BOBBY (calling out) Which box is it?!

MOLLY (O.S.) The big one!

Bobby shines the flashlight on several boxes scattered across the attic.

BOBBY They're all big!

MOLLY (O.S.) The one labeled "antiques", Bobby!

Bobby turns around. Spots the box he's looking for. He trudges over to it, knocking an even bigger box to the floor.

BOBBY

Shit.

Bobby shins his flashlight on the fallen box. New books. Old books. That's it. Except for --

A dusty photo album.

Bobby drops to the floor. Takes the album into his hands. He opens it.

He looks up as shadows begin to play on the wall. He gulps. Looks back down at the book. MOLLY (O.S.) Bobby, did you find it?

BOBBY

Not yet!

He flips through the pages.

BOBBY (CONT'D) Fuckin' cool.

MOLLY (O.S.)

Bobby!

BOBBY

Coming!

He stands as he continues to flip through the pages. He walks toward the antique box.

He flips through several more pages. Looks it over. His eyes suddenly widens.

BOBBY (CONT'D) Holy shit.

His flashlight falls to the floor. The room goes black.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - DAY

Alex sits on the ledge, dazed. Erin and Scout sit opposite her. Alex sighs.

ALEX You guys are kidding, right?

ERIN It's just some stupid urban legend you would hear in any other town.

Alex steps forward.

ALEX But, you believe it?

Scout slowly nods.

SCOUT

Yes, I do.

Alex shakes her head. She holds her face in her hands.

Damnit.

Erin stands.

ERIN Tell me you don't believe any of this nonsense.

Alex looks up at her. The expression on her face says it all.

ERIN (CONT'D) You're so gullible.

The front door opens and Molly steps out. She takes a breath, obviously tired.

MOLLY Alex, can you come here for a second?

Alex nods. She follows Molly into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Molly points up the stairs. Alex stops beside her.

ALEX Where's dad?

MOLLY He's down in the basement.

She points toward the staircase.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Can you go get your brother? He's in the attic doing God-knows-what.

ALEX

Sure.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Alex climbs up the rickety ladder, into the --

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

-- She stands. Peers into the darkness.

Bobby?

Silence. She walks deeper into the attic.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Bobby?

CLICK! The flashlight shines, illuminating Bobby standing behind Alex. She turns.

ALEX (CONT'D) Bobby, what are you doing up here?

Bobby stares at her, nervous.

BOBBY

Nothing.

ALEX Mom's looking for you.

Bobby throws the photo album to the floor. He picks up the box and heads past Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D) You need any help?

Bobby shakes his head.

BOBBY

I got it.

Bobby disappears into the hallway. Alex turns her head. Spots the photo album on the floor. She picks it up.

Alex opens the album. Looks inside. As she does, a paper slides out. Floats to the floor.

Alex notices it. She bends down. Grabs up. Holds up. She reads closely.

After a moment, Alex goes pale.

ALEX What the fuck?

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Alex begins quickly down the stairs, almost on the verge of tears.

Mom! Mom!

No reply.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Alex rushes into the living room. Looks around. No sign of Molly anywhere.

ALEX

Mom!

Molly rushes into the living room.

MOLLY What on earth is going on in here?

Alex holds up the faded paper.

ALEX What is this? Tell me!

MOLLY

What--

Molly pauses upon sight of the letter. She takes a deep breath.

```
MOLLY (CONT'D)
(loud)
John?
```

Silence.

MOLLY (CONT'D) (louder) John?!

Running footsteps are heard. John runs into the living room.

JOHN

What?

Molly slowly points toward the paper held by. Alex. Alex's eyes dart back and forth between John and Molly.

ALEX Tell me the truth!

JOHN Where did you find that? ALEX Will you please just answer the fucking question?!

Alex is fully crying now.

JOHN

Alex--

ALEX Please, don't lie to me! (beat) Am I adopted?

JOHN We were waiting for the right time to tell you.

ALEX When is the right time? Huh?

John turns to look at Molly for support.

ALEX (CONT'D) It took seventeen years for the truth to come out that I'm adopted?

MOLLY

We felt no --

BOBBY It wasn't exactly seventeen years.

The trio turn to look at Bobby who stands in the doorway.

ALEX What are you talking about?

JOHN (pleading) No, Bobby.

Bobby steps forward.

BOBBY Look at the date.

Alex takes another look at the adoption paper. After a moment, she slowly lifts her head.

ALEX Two-thousand. I was eight years old. (beat) (MORE) ALEX (CONT'D) What happened to my parents? My real parents.

Molly turns to John.

MOLLY We have to tell her.

MOMENTS LATER --

The four sit on the couch. Silent until --

MOLLY (CONT'D) Your mother and I were best friends since junior high. (chuckles) We used to call each other "partners in crime".

Molly turns to Alex. Her smile fades away.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Your parents went on a camping trip. You three used to go every year.

Tears begin to slide down her cheek.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Your parents were attacked in their tent. Police blew it off as a bear attack.

ALEX What happened to me? I don't remember any of that.

Molly turns to John. He nods.

MOLLY

You were found wandering the back roads, dazed. You must've hit your head. It affected your memory. For a time, you couldn't even remember you own name.

JOHN We wanted you to get better. We wanted you to forget.

Alex scoffs.

ALEX Forget my parents? Alex lowers her face into her hands. Sobs.

MOLLY Alex, I am so sorry.

Alex looks up. Clears away her tears.

ALEX

I'm not angry at you.

She stands.

ALEX (CONT'D) I'm angry that you didn't trust me enough to tell me about all of this.

She storms past her "parents".

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - EVENING

Alex walks out of the house, angry. Erin walks toward her.

ERIN What the hell happened in there? I heard yelling.

ALEX

I'm adopted. My parents were killed and I'm fucking adopted!

Alex walks off of the porch. Erin looks to Scout.

ERIN Go talk to her.

Scout nods. He rushes to catch up with Alex.

SCOUT

Are you OK?

Alex continues to walk.

ALEX Do you have a car?

SCOUT

What?

ALEX Do you have a car?!

She stops. Scout nods.

SCOUT

I do. Why?

ALEX There's something I need to find out. Can you help me?

Scout nods.

SCOUT

I'll try.

ALEX

Let's go.

Erin watches as the two disappear from her sight.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Molly paces around the room, on the verge of going frantic.

MOLLY John, we have to go get her.

JOHN Molly, she needs some space. After what you told her, I'm pretty sure

we're the last people she wants to see.

John grabs her shoulder.

MOLLY What if something happens? What if she tries something drastic? You know Alex!

John takes a moment to think. He nods.

JOHN

Let's go talk to her. Try to calm her down.

MOLLY

Come on!

Molly rushes out of the room.

BOBBY I'm going too.
JOHN No, you're not. You're going to stay here in case Alex comes back.

BOBBY That's not fair!

Molly walks back into the living room, wearing a coat.

MOLLY Don't argue with your father. (to John) Let's go.

JOHN Wait. Who's going to watch Bobby?

BOBBY I don't need a baby-sitter!

MOLLY I think I know who.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - LATER

Molly steps out of the house. Erin turns to her.

MOLLY Do you know where Alex went?

ERIN She left with Scout in his car.

MOLLY Do you know where she went?

Erin shakes her head.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Can you do me a favor?

ERIN I can't. I--

MOLLY Can you stay here and keep an eye on my son? I need someone to be here in case Alex comes home. (beat) Please?

Erin thinks this over. After an awkward beat, she slowly nods.

ERIN

Sure.

MOLLY Thank you. (loud) John! Come on!

The front door opens and John steps out, ready.

MOLLY (CONT'D) Thanks again, Annie.

Molly steps out off of the porch, followed by John.

ERIN

It's Erin!

MOLLY

Don't take anything!

Erin opens her mouth as if to speak but closes it. She watches the two get in the truck.

She backs into the doorway. Steps into the foyer and closes the door.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Dark. Silent.

Would be pitch black if it weren't for the light shining from a lower window of the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The two sit in silence on the couch.

BOBBY I shouldn't have told her.

Erin looks up from her magazine.

ERIN

What?

BOBBY I told her that she was adopted. I left that book out for her to find it.

Erin sets her magazine to the side.

ERIN Wait, she's adopted? That's what all of this is about?

Bobby nods.

ERIN (CONT'D) I hope she's OK.

BOBBY You don't know Alex like I do. She's strong. (beat) You think they found her?

Erin stands. Walks over to the window. Looks out.

ERIN I don't know. I sure hope so. (beat) Running away never solves anything.

BOBBY I know. I've tried.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - NIGHT

Alex sits at table, old newspaper spread across. Scout sets a stack of paper on top.

SCOUT Found these online. Apparently, the search party found your parents' tent completely destroyed. Slash marks--

ALEX As if an animal had been there.

Scout nods.

SCOUT Exactly. But, your parents were nowhere to be found.

ALEX

Then, how--

Scout takes a seat beside her.

SCOUT Blood. DNA matched your parents. Alex is stoic.

SCOUT (CONT'D) But, I found this.

Scout searches through the stack of papers. Pulls out one and hands it to her.

SCOUT (CONT'D) There's a pattern over. Every ten years. They are so spread out that no one ever made a connection.

ALEX Care to explain?

SCOUT

The earliest I found was 1899. Two hunters. Decade later, a family of four. This kept occurring until 1949. Nothing.

ALEX

The pattern broke.

SCOUT

Exactly. Until 1969. A hunter and his two sons. Only the hunter came back...alive. Bits of pieces of his kids were found.

ALEX

Did they find out who did it?

Scout shakes his head.

SCOUT

They accused him of killing his children. Weeks later, the guy escaped. Rumor had it that he became a reclusive hermit.

ALEX

(catching on) The pattern continued.

SCOUT

Exactly. This man was blamed for the disappearances that followed. 20 years. Until, they found him and shot him on the spot. (beat) It didn't stop. (MORE)

SCOUT (CONT'D)

They put it off as some random bear attacks for the ones that followed. Every single one, including your parents.

Alex takes a glance at the newspapers.

ALEX

So, if what you're saying is true, then now--

SCOUT Ten years. Remember the three kids that went missing?

Alex nods.

SCOUT (CONT'D) All of these occurred on a full moon.

ALEX Tonight is a full moon.

Alex's eyes widen. Realizing.

ALEX (CONT'D) Shit. Let me see your phone.

SCOUT

Why?

ALEX I need to tell my mom. She's going to think I'm fucking insane.

INT. FOYER, NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Erin opens the front door. Looks out.

BOBBY (0.S.) See anyone?

ERIN

No.

She closes the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Erin walks back into the living room.

Bobby looks up from a comic book.

BOBBY No. Dad wouldn't go for it. He only believes in physical communication.

ERIN

Ouch.

BOBBY

Why?

ERIN I wanted to call and see if she was alright.

Erin takes a seat on the couch. She sighs.

RING! Erin looks to Bobby.

BOBBY

Kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Erin grabs the receiver from the wall-base. Answers.

ERIN (phone) Hello?

ALEX (O.S.) Mom? Wait, Erin?

ERIN Yeah, it's me.

INTERCUT BETWEEN ALEX & ERIN

ALEX Erin, put my mother on the phone.

ERIN She's not here. They went looking for you.

Alex frowns.

78.

ALEX Shit. Erin, I need you to listen to me. Something weird--

Static. Erin steps further into the kitchen. Taps the phone against the wall.

ERIN I can hardly hear you.

ALEX Erin? Erin? Are you there?

Silence.

END INTERCUT

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - NIGHT

Alex hands the phone back to Scout.

SCOUT What happened?

ALEX The phone went out. I got to get home. Let's go.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Erin walks back into the living room, confused.

BOBBY Who was on the phone?

ERIN

Alex.

BOBBY

She OK?

Erin looks toward the window.

ERIN I'm not sure.

She walks over to the window. Looks out. Bobby walks over to her. He looks out as well.

BOBBY

What?

ERIN I'm not sure. Your parents got a flashlight around here?

BOBBY I think dad has one in the kitchen. I'll get it.

Erin nods. Bobby runs off. Erin looks up just as the lights begin to flicker.

ERIN

Great.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Erin opens the front door. Bobby hands her the flashlight.

BOBBY Where are you going?

ERIN

I thought I saw something.

She steps out.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - SAME TIME

Erin stops.

ERIN Stay here and keep a look out.

BOBBY Where are you going?

ERIN Just stay here.

Erin switches the flashlight on. Begins to walk through the yard, toward the woods.

BOBBY

Erin!

ERIN

Quiet!

Bobby rolls his eyes. Erin moves the light from side to side. Nothing in sight.

Bobby watches as Erin disappears from his sight.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Erin steps in between a few trees. She turns. Looks all around her.

MONSTER POV -- Watches Erin closely. Just a few feet away from her. Erin turns toward it. POV ducks out of view.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Erin!

Erin turns around, keeping the light faced toward the back.

The light illuminates a pair of yellow eyes behind her.

BOBBY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Erin!

Erin notices the watcher from the corner of her eye. She spins around, shining the light against a tree trunk.

She stumbles back.

The light reveals a streak of blood lined up and down the tree. The blood glistens. Fresh.

ERIN

Oh, shit.

BOBBY (O.S.) Erin, you OK?!

A faint rustle. Erin spins. The light catches the glimpse of a FIGURE darting into the bush.

ERIN

Shit.

Erin takes off. Running in between several trees. A loud rustle behind her. The chase is on.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Bobby!

Erin moves through several scraggy shrubs.

Bobby!

Erin trips over a raised, fallen branch. The light falls from her hands.

Darkness. Silence.

Erin struggles to sit up, trying hard not to make a sound. Footsteps are heard approaching.

Erin slides quickly behind a tree. A twig snaps. Erin stifles a gasp.

Erin scoots far to the right, just enough to see the other side but stay hidden.

Through the darkness, a shadow stands just a few feet away from her. The figure bends, picks up her flashlight.

BOBBY

Erin?

Erin sighs in relief. She stands.

ERIN Bobby, right here!

Suddenly, Erin is thrown back down to the ground. She is yanked back.

BOBBY

Erin!

Bobby falls to the ground. Grabs her hands. Erin screams, pulled back in further.

ERIN Get out of here!

Bobby continues to hold onto her. She is pulled back again, dragging Bobby along with her.

ERIN (CONT'D) Just get away!

Bobby pulls himself back, pulling Erin forward just a few inches. Erin cries out in pain.

A sickening rip and Bobby's face is sprayed with blood. Erin is dragged away, screaming. Gone. Silence.

Bobby sits still, taking all of this in. After a moment, he screams.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT Bobby runs quickly toward the house. He stumbles onto the porch. Pushes the front door opens. Falls inside. EXT. DIRT ROAD - LATER Scout's car speeds quickly down the road. INT. CAR ALEX What if it ended with those missing kids? Scout looks to her. SCOUT What do you mean? ALEX All of them. One time. Every ten years. What if it's done? SCOUT I'm not so sure. It's better to be safe than sorry. Alex nods. ALEX I guess so. Scout gives her a slight smile. SCOUT Everyth--ALEX

Look out!

Scout quickly looks to the road just as --

EXT. DIRT ROAD - SAME TIME

The car nearly misses a crashed SUV. The car skids to a stop.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The two sit in silence.

SCOUT

You OK?

Alex nods. She turns around. Sees the SUV. Her eyes widen.

ALEX

No...

She opens the car door.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Alex runs to the SUV. She stops, noticing the slashed tires. Gulps. She moves to the open driver's door. Looks inside.

ALEX

Oh, my God.

ALEX'S POV -- The seat has been slashed to bits. Blood is smeared across the windshield.

Scout runs to Alex.

SCOUT Is that--

ALEX

My parents.

She turns around.

ALEX (CONT'D) I've got to get home. Come on!

The two take off down the dirt road.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - LATER

The two run through the yard. Onto the porch. Alex stops dead in her tracks.

The front door is wide open ...

ALEX Erin? Bobby?

Silence...

Scout steps in front of her.

SCOUT Stay out here. I'll go check. ALEX

I've got to get Bobby. I've got to find my parents.

Scout nods. The two step inside the foyer.

INT. FOYER - SAME TIME

The inside of the house is dark. Quiet.

ALEX

Bobby?

Alex looks down. Sees the flashlight. Picks it up. She taps it. The light shines in her face.

SCOUT Let me see that.

Alex hands it to him. He shines the flashlight into the living room.

SCOUT (CONT'D)

Erin?

The only reply is from the creaking and groaning of the house. Scout looks down at the floor. Shines the flashlight.

Muddy footprints. Scout turns. The footprints track from the door but stop right in the living room.

ALEX

What the hell happened here?

Scout turns to the right. Muddy footprints track up against the wall. Scout looks up.

The footprints continue onto the ceiling.

ALEX (CONT'D) I've got to get something.

SCOUT

No, wait.

Alex pushes past him. She heads quickly up the staircase.

Scout looks back up the ceiling. He moves in line with the footprints. They continue, leading a jagged line.

The footprints stop at the top of the basement door.

He slightly pushes open the door. Quickly shines the flashlight down the basement stairs.

Nothing.

SCOUT (CONT'D) Erin? Bobby? You down there?

ALEX (O.C.)

Hey.

Scout turns.

SCOUT You find what you were looking for?

Alex takes a look at the shotgun she is holding. She nods.

SCOUT (CONT'D) Where did you find that?

ALEX

My dad.

BOBBY (0.S.)

Help me!

Scout and Alex quickly turn around.

BOBBY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Please!

ALEX

Bobby!

Alex runs quickly to the front door. Scout follows her.

SCOUT

Alex!

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Scout and Alex run quickly through the yard. Alex leads with Scout struggling to catch up.

EXT. WOODS, TRAIL - NIGHT

Alex stumbles onto the trail, sliding down a small, muddy slope. The shotgun falls from her hands.

Scout takes it up. He lends a hand. Alex takes it, pulls herself up. She takes by the gun.

SCOUT Follow the trail.

The two sprint through the trail.

SCOUT (CONT'D) Right up by the brush!

Alex runs faster, panting. Leaves Scout behind. He struggles to catch up with her.

Alex forces her way past the brush. Scout does too. He trips and falls to the ground.

SCOUT (CONT'D) (coughs) Alex?

Alex keeps running. She doesn't notice him.

SCOUT (CONT'D) (loud) Alex.

Alex continues to run. She doesn't hear him. Scout coughs again. He begins to stand.

MONSTER POV -- Creeps slowly toward Scout, undetected. Scout suddenly turns his head. POV rushes toward him.

EXT. MINESHAFT - NIGHT

Alex stops. Catches her breath. She turns, finally notices that Scout is missing.

ALEX

Scout?

Obviously, no reply. She closes her eyes, silently scolding herself.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Shit!

She turns back around. Looks up. Her mouth opens in surprise.

SCOUT (V.O.) It takes its victims somewhere dark. Somewhere safe. Isolated. What stands before her, is a mineshaft, hidden under a tall slope. The opening is covered with vines. A large sign hangs on the partially opened gate. "KEEP OUT".

ALEX

Bobby? Erin?

A rustle in the distance. Alex looks back. Thinks. After a moment, she steps toward the mine.

She reaches for the vines, pulling them back with care. Making a small opening, she slides through.

INT. MINESHAFT MOUTH - NIGHT

Alex points the flashlight down the shaft. The shaft doesn't seem to end.

ALEX (whisper) Bobby?

Her face echoes. She moves forward, shotgun held tightly against her side.

EXT. MINESHAFT - NIGHT

MONSTER POV -- Drags itself slowly toward the mouth of the mine. As it reaches the gate --

INT. MINESHAFT TUNNEL - NIGHT

The tunnel seems to narrow as Alex makes her way through.

ALEX (whisper) Bobby?!

A succession of creaks and groans. Alex stops, frightened.

CLANK! The sound of the gate opening. Alex turns around. Hears the sound of footsteps approaching.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Scout?

The footsteps continue.

Alex quickly darts down the tunnel. She switches off the flashlight. As soon as she does --

CRASH! Alex falls through ground. Her screams linger like the fall that never seems to end.

INT. LOWER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

She finally lands on the ground. She's hardly visible through the thick cloud of dusk - it subsides.

Alex coughs. She switches on the flashlight. Points it up, expecting someone to be there.

Nothing. No one.

She clenches her teeth as she stands. The light shines against a symbol on the opposite wall. The Anasazi symbol from before.

Alex stumbles back, right into --

A bloody, strung up corpse. Alex turns, screams. She darts the flashlight to the right.

Another dead body. Recent. Half-eaten.

Alex backs away, getting a good look.

ALEX

(disgusted) Oh!

Several bodies, strung up to the ceiling like carcases at some twisted meat locker.

Alex falls to the side. Vomits.

BOBBY (O.S.) (weakly) Help.

Alex looks up. Stands.

ALEX

Bobby?

She walks slowly toward the bodies. Covers her mouth in disgust as she slides between them.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Bobby?

In the far back, she sees Bobby. Bloody. Dirty. Strung up to the ceiling like the rest.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Bobby!

BOBBY Alex! You gotta help me!

Alex pulls at the chains binding his hands. They are tight. She pulls at them again.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Hurry!

ALEX The chain is too tight.

She gives one last tug and the chain breaks in half. Bobby falls on his feet.

BOBBY It ate dad! It ate him and took mom away!

Alex pulls him close, hugging him.

BOBBY (CONT'D) We're going to die, right?

ALEX No. I'm going to get you out of here if it's the last thing I do.

A faint moan. The two gasp. Alex pushes Bobby behind her. Another moan, louder. It seems to be coming from the body in front of them.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Stay here.

Alex steps around the body, getting a good look at it. Her eyes widen. She recognizes the body.

ALEX (CONT'D) Oh, God. Jess?

It's Jess. Badly injured but alive. She looks down at Alex.

JESS (groggily) Help. Please.

Alex grabs the chains and begins to break them.

JESS (CONT'D) Please hurry. It's coming. The chain breaks apart and Jess falls to the ground. Alex helps her up.

JESS (CONT'D) We have to get out of here. It's coming!

ALEX What's coming?!

CLANK! The sound of the gate from above.

JESS

It's here.

ALEX

Come on.

The trio push their way past the bodies. Alex looks up at the hole she fell through.

JESS We can't through that.

BOBBY

Down there!

Bobby points down the left side of tunnel. It twists and turns but enough for them to go through.

ALEX

Let's go.

The three run - Alex in the lead.

ALEX (CONT'D) Come on! Run!

Alex suddenly stops in her tracks. Jess pulls her back into the mouth of the adjoining tunnel. She takes a peek.

The outline of the Wendigo approaches. It walks slowly as if with a limp. But, behind him, the Wendigo drags the body of Scout. Deep bite marks across his face.

Alex covers her mouth, stifling a scream. As the Wendigo passes, Jess breathes a sigh of relief.

Bobby looks down at the rest of the tunnel.

BOBBY I think we can go down here.

Alex nods in agreement.

Jess looks back. The Wendigo stands in the opening of the tunnel. It snarls at her.

JESS

Oh, God.

The Wendigo dashes toward them. The trio sprints down the tunnel.

ALEX

Faster!

Bobby falls to the ground. Alex turns around.

BOBBY

Alex, help me!

Alex bends down, grabbing his tangled foot. It's wrapped in a thorn vine.

JESS

Hurry! It's coming!

Alex squints in pain as she pulls at the vine. The thorn pierces her skin.

The Wendigo nears, just a few feet away from them.

JESS (CONT'D) It's fucking coming!

ALEX Bobby, close your eyes and clench your teeth!

BOBBY

What?!

ALEX Do as I say!

Bobby does as he is told. Alex pulls at the vines.

JESS

Hurry!

The vines slide down, ripping through Bobby's pants and skin. She pushes the vines away.

She helps Bobby up.

JESS (CONT'D)

Look out!

Bobby turns just in time as four sharp claws pierce through the back of Alex's head, right through her face.

Jess screams. Falls to the ground in complete shock.

Alex's body spasms. Once. Twice. Bobby looks at her, stoic.

BOBBY

Alex?

Alex is pulled back, claws still impaled through her head. The Wendigo drags her body back into the darkness.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Alex!

He attempts to run after her, but Jess grabs him.

JESS Bobby, we have to get out of here.

BOBBY Get off of me! I need to get my sister!

Jess pulls him back.

JESS We can't help her now! Come on!

Jess holds onto him tightly as the two race through the tunnel. The tunnel begins to narrow just as --

They reach the end of the tunnel. No way out.

JESS (CONT'D) There's gotta be some way out of this place.

BOBBY We have to go back.

JESS We can't go back. That thing will kill us.

BOBBY There isn't any other way!

Jess takes a look back. No sign of the Wendigo. Bobby grabs her hand. Pulls her along as he begins to run.

CRASH! Jess falls through the ground.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Hey!

He walks cautiously over toward the edge of the hole as --

INT. UNDERGROUND WELL - CONTINUOUS

Jess's fall ends with a loud SPLASH!

UNDERWATER --

Jess comes into view, partially hidden by the dirty water. She struggles to swim up, finally coming up to the --

SURFACE --

Jess gasps, breathing for air. She squints her eyes. Takes a good look at her surroundings.

BOBBY Hey, Jess?! You OK?

Jess tries her best to stay above water. She splashes around.

JESS I'm fine! Find a rope or something. Get me out of here!

BOBBY OK! Hold on!

(beat) Here!

Jess watches as Bobby tosses the flashlight down toward her. She outstretches her arm. Catches it.

BOBBY (CONT'D) Just hold on.

Jess circles the flashlight around her. Nothing in sight.

The water begins to bubble behind her. Jess turns just as a half-eaten corpse floats to the surface.

Lisa. Jess screams. She backs away as another mutilated corpse rises to the surface. Alan.

Her screams suddenly turn to cries. She looks up.

JESS

Bobby!

No sign of Bobby.

JESS (CONT'D)

Bobby!

A dark figure looms over her.

JESS (CONT'D)

Bobby?

The figure begins to climb down into the well. Jess swims closer to get a good look.

The figure continues to climb down, effortlessly. Realization hits her. It's not Bobby. The Wendigo. The only difference is that the Wendigo has grown in size.

JESS (CONT'D)

Help me!

She moves to far end of the surrounding wall. Grabs the edge of an extended brick. Pushes herself upward.

The Wendigo continues to climb down. Not that far away from her.

JESS (CONT'D)

Bobby!

She presses her body closer to the wall. Host herself upward. Jess extends her hand toward another extended brick. After a second, she grabs it. Pulls herself up even further.

Jess and the Wendigo are just parallel of each other. It reaches out to her. Jess presses her body even further against the wall. The hand barely touches her.

JESS (CONT'D) Help me, Bobby.

She continues to climb. The Wendigo does a complete 180. Begins crawling back upward.

JESS (CONT'D)

Bobby!

The Wendigo grabs her leg. It pulls Jess down. Jess holds tight, kicking the Wendigo.

It falls back. Jess continues to climb. She's at the top. The Wendigo grabs her leg again.

Jess screams as she kicks it right in the face.

Jess groans at the noise. Her hands let go. She begins to fall but --

Bobby grabs her hand.

BOBBY

Come on!

Jess pushes herself as Bobby pulls back.

JESS

Pull harder!

Bobby continues to pull. Just as she is at the top, the Wendigo bites into her leg.

Jess screams in pain. She turns, kicks the Wendigo with force. Bobby pulls harder.

INT. ADJOINING TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Jess pushes herself up even further, finally grasping the edge of the ground. She climbs out.

JESS

Bobby, come on!

The Wendigo attempts to climb out but Bobby stands in front of it, holding the shotgun. He cocks the gun.

BOBBY Eat shit, bitch!

He points the gun toward the Wendigo's face. Fires.

The blast sends the creature hauling back down the well with a screech. SPLASH!

Jess looks at him and shock. She then turns toward the well.

BOBBY (CONT'D) It should be dead.

Jess limps over to the edge of the well with caution. She looks down.

The Wendigo lies face down in the water. Not moving.

Jess winces in pain. She looks down at her injured leg. The bite is not that deep.

She looks to Bobby. She notices the gash on the side of his head.

JESS

You OK?

BOBBY

JESS Alright. Let's get out of here.

Bobby nods.

EXT. MINESHAFT - LATER

The two slide through the rusted gate.

BOBBY You need any help?

JESS I think I got it.

Jess bites her lip to hide the pain. Bobby notices this but pretends as if he didn't.

BOBBY My house isn't far.

Lightning flashes. The two begin to walk.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

The two head quickly toward the house. Jess is first to reach the front door. Opens it. Let's Bobby go past her. She walks in. Slams the door.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Jess locks the front door.

JESS Do you guys have a phone?

BOBBY Yeah. It's in the kitchen. JESS Get on the phone and call the police. I'll go lock down the house.

Bobby runs into the kitchen. Jess turns into the living room. She walks in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jess walks over to the window. It's locked. She looks through window. Lightning flashes, illuminates her face.

Scars are visible across her face, smeared with recent blood. She groans, turning away.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jess walks quickly down the hallway. She stops. Heads into Alex's bedroom.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jess stares at the window, bewildered. It's halfway open. She turns around, expecting someone to be there.

No one.

She turns back around. Heads toward the window. Takes a deep breath as she slams the window shut.

As she turns to walk, she partially slips but manages to grab the edge of the headboard of Alex's bed.

She quickly looks down.

Muddy footprints. Tracks all the way to the bedroom door and out into the hall.

Realization hits Jess.

JESS (barely a whisper) Bobby.

She moves toward the door. The floor creaks with each step.

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JESS (CONT'D)
(loud whisper)
Bobby?
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Silence.

JESS (CONT'D) (whisper) Bobby!

Lightning flashes again, revealing the Wendigo above her on the ceiling, in a crouch position. It snarls.

Jess's face turns pale. She slowly looks up.

The Wendigo screeches as it jumps down. Jess moves just in time as a lands on the floor. She runs out of the room, slamming the door closed behind her.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jess runs quickly down the hallway.

JESS

Bobby!

Suddenly, Jess screams out in pain. She moves forward, revealing four deep claw marks across her back.

She stumbles over the banister, falling forward. Screams as she lands on the floor.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jess groans in pain, stunned. Looks up.

JESS

Oh, God.

The Wendigo walks toward her. It bends. Studies her. It then begins to sniff her. Up and down. Jess turns in disgust.

JESS (CONT'D) Get the fuck away from me!

The Wendigo grabs her face. Forces her face to face it. She sees where the bullet hit. Right in the forehead.

JESS (CONT'D) Bobby, help me!

The Wendigo snarls again. Lets out a loud screech as it tosses back its head.

Jess screams.

JESS (CONT'D)

Bobby!

Bobby runs into the living room. Screams as he raises a silver axe in the air.

JESS (CONT'D)

Do it!

Bobby impales the axe in the Wendigo's back. The Wendigo lets out a shrill scream.

Bobby yanks the axe out. He screams as he impales the axe in the Wendigo's back again.

This time, the Wendigo falls over. Presumably dead.

Jess struggles to come up to a sitting position.

JESS (CONT'D) It's dead, isn't it?

Bobby tears the axe away.

BOBBY

Not by a long shot.

Bobby raises the axe and stabs it into the head of the monster. He tears it away, tearing away a chunk of flesh as well.

JESS

Bobby, stop!

Bobby raises the axe. He uses his foot to move the Wendigo on its back. He lets it down, stabbing the monster right in the face.

Jess struggles to stand. Bobby continues to hack away at the monster. He's clearly lost it.

JESS (CONT'D) Stop it, Bobby!

She pulls him back.

BOBBY That thing killed Alex!

JESS I know. But, it's done. You killed it. Bobby looks down at the monster.

JESS (CONT'D) Let's get out of here.

BOBBY Just one second.

He raises the axe. Slams it down into the monster's chest. The sickening sound of bones crushing is heard.

He raises his foot and steps onto the head of the axe. The floor creaks as the axe penetrates into the floor.

Satisfied, he smiles.

BOBBY (CONT'D) Now we can go.

EXT. NATHAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Bobby helps Jess off of the porch, onto the yard. Sirens are heard in the distance.

JESS Remind me never to go camping again.

Bobby forces a laugh. The two walk through the yard as a police car parks in the yard. Followed by another.

The two survivors smile in relief.

MOMENTS LATER --

Jess sits in the back of ambulance. A PARAMEDIC sits behind her, patching up her back.

PARAMEDIC The wounds aren't deep but you'll most likely need stitches.

Jess doesn't respond. She looks over to Bobby who sits in the back of the ambulance opposite of her.

She takes a look at a group of ONLOOKERS hoping to get a glimpse.

BOBBY

Hey, Jess?

Jess blinks.

JESS

Yeah?

BOBBY

I--

Bobby stops. He stiffens.

Jess blinks again. This time, her eyes are yellow. Her eyes then merge back to normal. She smiles.

BOBBY (CONT'D) I'll see you soon.

As he smiles back at her --

FADE TO BLACK.