

DirtWolf

By

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FADE IN:

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

A foggy moist atmosphere under cloudy skies. Thick green foliage is abundant. Silence as few distant birds chirp.

Suddenly, movement from behind a tree. TWO FIGURES slowly approach in the distance. They wear black paintball gear and hold black paintball guns.

The end of a green paintball gun barrel creeps from out of the thick foliage. Steady and aimed at the men.

As the men get closer they stop. One signals for the other to move forward. The other then checks his surroundings and follows.

As they get closer, another green paintball gun barrel, ever so slightly, creeps from behind the foliage. Its sights on the nearer man.

As the men get closer and closer...

POP!! POP!! POP!!

Overwhelmed by the shots, the two men kneel and raise their hands in surrender.

MAN#1  
(laughing)  
Alright, Fuck!! We're done, we're done!

The shooters from behind the foliage come out. ALLEN (29), and ROBIN(31) both in full paintball gear. They pull back their masks and approach the men.

ALLEN  
I see we got you fuckers this time.

MAN#1  
Well, when you're fucking cheating like that, of course.

The men get up and gather themselves.

ROBIN  
How were we cheating? We ambushed you.

(CONTINUED)

MAN #2

Yeah, hiding like that's so much fun.

MAN#1

Look, whatever, I'm done for the day. Gonna head back.

MAN #2

Yeah, me too.

ALLEN

Where are the other guys?

MAN#1

Still out there playing I guess.

MAN #2

Let's go man, I'm hungry.

MAN#1

(to Allen)

I'll see you later.

The men begin to walk off.

ROBIN

Actually Allen, I'm gonna head with them. I'm tired.

ALLEN

What? You're my partner.

ROBIN

I'm sure you can handle yourself. And besides, it's getting late.

ALLEN

(sighs)

Alright then. Don't forget about the company dinner tonight.

ROBIN

I was just gonna tell you that.

ALLEN

Alright, see-ya.

ROBIN

Later.

Allen watches as they disappear into the woods. Allen checks his phone. The time is 4:50 pm.

**EXT. WOODS - LATER**

He continues into the woods taking in the lonely atmosphere around him.

SHUFFLING in the distance. Allen readies his gun and moves forward. He continues on until a dark object appears at the base of a tree. It's a good distance away.

Allen heads towards it and slows down as he nears it. He aims right at the tree. A boot from behind the base. He looks left and right, then focuses back on the tree.

Allen slowly moves radially around the tree, staying 10 feet away.

More of the object is revealed...

It's another player, laying back-first against the tree.

Allen puzzled, approaches the still man and checks him. He checks his torso and sees blood.

Allen now filled with fear, takes off his mask.

ALLEN  
(under breath)  
Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit...

Allen takes of the man's mask. He then immediately grabs his phone and dials 911.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
9-1-1, what's your emergency?

ALLEN  
Yes, uh-- I have dead man in front of me, I uh, just found him laying here-- his stomach is bleeding.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Okay sir, can you give me your location.

ALLEN  
I'm at Fast-paintball in uh... I don't know, somewhere in the woods. The paintball area.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Yes, Fast-Paintball in Warren county. We're receiving the coordinates from your phone-- I'm  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OPERATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)  
sending and ambulance and officers  
your way.

ALLEN  
Okay, okay thank-you. How long?

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
It's saying you're just south of  
the pass. About twenty to thirty  
minutes.

Allen's breathing a little heavy. He looks around. Nothing.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
In the mean time can you describe  
his wound, sir?

Allen unzips the vest of the man. More blood covers his  
undershirt.

ALLEN  
Uh, it's like a uh-- I think it's a  
stab wound or a gunshot. I'm not  
sure-- it's a lot off blood.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Okay, thank you sir. I'm gonna need  
you to stay with the body. Is there  
anyone near you that can assist  
you?

ALLEN  
There are other players out here  
but right now I'm by myself.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Can you explain to me what  
happened?

ALLEN  
I was out here with my friend  
Robin. We were paint-balling and  
she decided to head back to the  
base. I decided to continue playing  
so I was walking through the woods  
alone until I found this guy here.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Can you tell me why you were out  
there, the purpose of this trip?

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

It was a company trip. I work for Euler Petroleum and it was just a company trip before a trial.

Allen's phone beeps. His battery is low-- 12%.

ALLEN

Shit, my battery is running low.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Okay sir, I'm gonna need you to contact your friends that were with you and see if they can assist you. I will try to contact the facility. Keep your phone ready and stay calm.

ALLEN

Okay, okay, thank-you very much.

Allen hangs up. He furiously goes through his contacts and calls Robin.

It rings and rings... nothing.

ALLEN

What the fuck Robin.

He redials. It rings and rings...

ROBIN (V.O.)

Hey what's up?

ALLEN

Robin, I have a dead guy in front of me right now. I need you to get some people out here.

ROBIN (V.O.)

What?

ALLEN

Yeah, I know-- I found him out here against this tree. I need you to get the workers there to come out here and help me.

ROBIN (V.O.)

Whoa, okay wait a sec.

(laughs)

I'm not falling for your shit right now--

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

I'm not fucking joking right now!!  
Just fucking listen to me, please!

ROBIN (V.O.)

Alright, alright, I'm listening.

ALLEN

I need you to bring the workers  
here. Remember where you guys split  
from me? I'm not too far from that  
spot. I already called 9-1-1.  
They're coming.

ROBIN (V.O.)

Oh shit, okay. Fuck. I'll get them.  
Just stay on the phone cause I  
don't really know where that spot  
is Allen.

Allen check his phone again. His battery drops by the  
percent.

ALLEN

Robin my battery is low-- I can't  
do that. Just call me when your out  
here.

ROBIN (V.O.)

Okay Allen, I'm getting people  
right now. Just hold on.

He hangs up. Allen looks at the man and reaches into his  
pockets. He pulls out a wallet and inspects it.

Suddenly a shuffling noise. Allen startled. He looks to his  
left. Something moving in the bushes.

It gets LOUDER. Allen stands and begins to run. He runs a  
good distance and stops to catch his breath.

He looks around. Silence.

More shuffling noise from the foliage behind him. He panics  
and runs again as hard as he can until he approaches a steep  
slope and tumbles down.

He bangs the back of his head on a tree and gets knocked  
out.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Allen slowly awakes. Darkness now surrounds him. He sits up against the tree and pulls out a flashlight. He then puts a hand to the back of his head and checks his fingers. Blood.

He points the flashlight into the darkness of the woods. An eerie silence.

He pulls out his phone. Twenty missed calls and five texts.

He checks the text:

WHERE ARE YOU!! FOUND THE BODY BUT YOU'RE GONE. ANSWER THE FUCKING PHONE!!

The battery on his phone reads 2%

Allen begins to go through his contacts-- blood smearing on his screen.

The phone illuminating his face and a horrific DEMON-LIKE CREATURE that slowly peers from behind the tree. Blood red eyes looking right at him.

CUT OUT

END