

Friday the 13th: Part 2

FADE IN:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - MORNING

The scorching hot sun beats down on the famous lake. The only body of water in which the legend behind it is much bigger than the lake itself. Butterflies flock near the surface. Touching as they soar across.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

A sparrow zips into a tree. Lands inside a nest. Birds chirp from all over until --

A WOMAN'S SCREAM interrupts.

The birds look to the noise.

CLAY (O.S.)
Whitney!

A curious bunny stands over the grass. His ears poised to the screams.

An O.S. SPLASH... then another O.S. SPLASH.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE / DOCK - MORNING

There is a hole at the end of the dock. Busted wood scattered around it. Just below the dock are ripples... rolling against the surface of the lake. As they begin to clear, air bubbles rise to the surface. The bubbles suddenly stop... BLOOD taking its place.

JASON VOORHEES pops up from the water! Enraged! He moves to shore. Both his hands grasping something.

In his left, he has our familiar heroine by the hair... WHITNEY MILLER. He tosses her onto the sand. Water splashing up against her limp body.

In his right, what we expect to be CLAY MILLER is only part of him -- his head -- freshly decapitated from underneath the water.

Jason tosses it next to Whitney... just as she gains consciousness.

WHITNEY'S POV - CLAY'S HEAD

Her brother's eyes staring into hers. Blood oozing from many ends (ears, eyes, mouth, and nose).

BACK TO WHITNEY

whose scream echoes throughout Crystal Lake as she is yanked up by our machete wielding maniac... Jason Voorhees.

INT. SHED - MOMENTS LATER

Rays of sunlight shine in through the openings of the shed.

ANGLE ON THE INFAMOUS WOOD CHIPPER

The metal chain hangs from the feed tray... still attached to the blades inside.

WHITNEY (O.S.)

Jason! Stop!

Jason enters the shed with Whitney over his shoulder. She is thrown to the floor with force.

Her arm flails, grabs a hold of something... the chain. She begins to pull herself up but Jason stops her... wrapping the chain around her throat... two... three times. Repeating only what was done to him.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

No! Jason don't do this to Mother!

Jason stops... his soaked clothing dripping to the floor.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Please... your mother loves you.

A beat... and one final tug of the chain!

Whitney tries to gasp for air... tries to plead one last time... but can't.

Jason cranks on the machine! Sending Whitney back into the feed tray head first! The blades spin viciously fast... dig into her skull.

After a moment, Whitney's brain matter shoots from the discharge spout!

CLOSE ON JASON

who does nothing but watch the gruesome mess become messier and messier.

Having seen enough, he takes off.

ANGLE ON THE BLADES

Cutting away at the flesh.

The chain catches. Jams the machine.

Whitney's headless body detaches from the chain... falls to the floor.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD

"Friday the 13th: Part 2"

INT. JASON'S CABIN - MORNING

BEGIN CREDITS.

An old beaten up cabin. Doesn't look like anyone has been inside for ages.

The front door BURSTS open.

Jason stomps through... approaching --

HIS MOTHER'S SHRINE

located in the bathroom.

Candles surround the bathtub. A hole in the wall just above. We've seen this before.

Jason stands in front of it. Breathes heavily.

He reaches in his coat. Takes out his mother's locket...

He grips it -- grips tighter -- grips tighter -- CRACK! The locket shatters. Pieces of it falling into the tub.

Jason TEARS into the shrine with rage, knocking everything to the floor!

O.S. Police SIRENS.

Jason freezes from the sound.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MORNING

Police cars whip by. Sirens blaring.

They pass --

JASON'S CABIN.

The sirens fade in the distance.

ANGLE ON CABIN FRONT DOOR... Jason glaring through.

INT. JASON'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Jason opens the TRAP DOOR in the floor. Jumps inside, closing it behind him.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Among many vehicles, the only one to stand out at the moment is an old F-150 Truck. Why? Because it rides 30 kms faster than the others.

INT. TRUCK - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON a girl's hand. Plugging an I-Pod into the Truck's CD player... the play button is pushed... and Lady Gaga rocks out.

We see SARAH MINARD turned on the song. She is an 18 year old girl... fierce with dark hair. She sits between fellow passenger KYLE WAGNER and driver AARON GOUIN.

Kyle is 19. Fun and full of ideas.

Aaron is 18 like Sarah. He wears camouflage clothing which display how proud he is of his work (A proud member of the army).

As Lady Gaga sings, the three of them recite the lyrics.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Truck passes a familiar sign -- "WELCOME TO CRYSTAL LAKE"

END CREDITS.

EXT. HIGHWAY / DIRT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The Truck turns off the highway and onto a dirt road. Makes its way along a winding trail. Sunlight branches out through the trees.

Lady Gaga continues as they approach a fork in the road.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Aaron hits the break. Lowers the volume.

AARON
Alright we going left or right?

KYLE
Doesn't matter man.

AARON
Of course it matters. Which way looks nicer?

SARAH
Lets go left.

KYLE
No. Lets go right.

SARAH
The lake is to our left. Hence, going left is closer to the lake.

AARON
(spotting something)
Wait what's that?

KYLE
What's what?

Aaron shifts the gear into park. Throws open his door.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Aaron steps out from the Truck. Looks passed some trees in order to view the lake.

Kyle and Sarah step out next. Confused.

SARAH
What is he looking at?

KYLE

No idea.

AARON'S POV - OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE

Red and Blue flashes. Police lights. Sarah and Kyle now see this as well.

SARAH

Is that --

KYLE

-- the police...

AARON

Why the fuck are there cops here?

KYLE

They probably caught some illegal campers Aaron...

AARON

Kyle... I told you before. The police don't care. Trust me. My brother and his buddies come down here every year.

KYLE

I just don't see why we couldn't go to Wheatley. The place that welcomes guests and doesn't banish them.

SARAH

Well what are we gonna do?

AARON

Avoid them. If the cops see us, so what? We leave. No big deal.

KYLE

It's kind of a big deal. We can't change our plans now.

Sarah focuses on the other side of the lake.

SARAH

I doubt it's illegal campers. It looks like there are about ten - fifteen police cars.

KYLE

Even better...

AARON
We're fine.

KYLE
We're gonna get caught, dude.

AARON
We're on the other side of the lake. We're fine. We'll just go down the right path... further from the lake. We'll be alright.

KYLE
Whatever you say.

They head back for the Truck.

SARAH
So we're going right then?

KYLE
I guess so.

AARON
Write it down in the directions.

SARAH
Exactly why I asked.

Sarah pulls a tiny notebook from her pocket before entering the --

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

She squishes between the boys. Grabs a pen from the glove compartment.

SARAH
(writing)
"You will approach a fork in the road. Turn right."

She looks to Kyle with a smile.

Aaron starts the engine. Enters the path to the right.

OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. TRENT'S COTTAGE - DAY

Outside the beautiful cottage is a wild circus of police and paramedics. Many bodies line up behind an ambulance... each in their own body bag.

Another police car parks close to the Cottage. Out of it comes --

NOAH HARPER. A young police officer. Determined to make an impact on the job. He approaches the local SHERIFF.

NOAH

What's the count up to?

SHERIFF

Eight so far. Including Officer Bracke. There's still others missing.

NOAH

Any news on who did this?

SHERIFF

I won't be surprised if the media brings up the old Jason Voorhees legend.

NOAH

Which isn't true... right?

SHERIFF

Jason drowned over twenty-five years ago Noah. His mother later killed those councillors because of that fact. That's the reality of the legend. The falsehood of it all... that he's still alive and killing.

NOAH

And you think the media will bring up the legend because?

SHERIFF

Because everybody knows about it. Plus... you know how many people have went missing around these parts?

(MORE)

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
 Now with the news of a bunch of
 dead kids, the town will be
 clinging to this story.

LUCAS JEFFREY is next to approach the Sheriff. An older
 police officer in his 40s.

LUCAS
 The locals are being notified
 Sheriff.

SHERIFF
 Make sure every single residence
 around the property is informed.

CAMPER'S SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The F-150 keeps at it.

INT. TRUCK - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

All three eye everything they pass. Concentrating more than
 ever.

SARAH
 How long since the fork in the
 road?

KYLE
 Over ten minutes...

AARON
 Which... brings us even further
 from the cops. Isn't that --

SARAH
 -- Aaron stop the car!

Alarmed, he slams the break.

AARON
 What!?

SARAH
 That's what I'm talking about!

She points out Kyle's window at the --

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Amongst the thousands of trees, there is a clearing that could easily fit up to thirty campers.

The Truck peels into it. The three of them jumping out from the vehicle in excitement.

SMASH CUT TO:

A BEER BEING OPENED.

It's Kyle's.

Music plays from inside the Truck.

Kyle turns to Aaron, who stabs a tent peg into the ground.

KYLE
Want one?

AARON
Yeah. Pass one over.

Kyle digs back in the cooler. Tosses one over.

SARAH
(into phone)
Ethan can you hear me?

Sarah walks passed Kyle. Moves onto the DIRT ROAD.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(into phone)
We turned on the first entrance...
Yeah... Hello? Ethan... do you hear
me?

She holds her phone up above her. Checks her bars.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Ethan!? Hello... fuck!

She closes her phone. Heads back to the CLEARING.

KYLE
Did the phone cut out again?

SARAH

Yes! How can there not be any service!? How the fuck are we gonna get them the directions!?

KYLE

We'll go for a walk later. We're bound to get bars somewhere.

Aaron nails the final peg into the ground.

AARON

And that concludes this tent.

KYLE

Yeah that's what I like to hear.

SARAH

(to Aaron)

How many more tents did you manage to fit in your truck?

AARON

Three more.

KYLE

I'll help man.

Sarah heads for the truck.

SARAH

So you think Matt will be surprised? I mean he has to know something's up.

KYLE

He knows we're going camping for his birthday. But not that fifteen of us are showing up for it.

SARAH

This is true.

Sarah opens the door to the Truck. Pulls out a bag from the dollar store. She walks back passed the boys, who now head for the Truck themselves.

AARON

Can we please get Matt laid for his birthday?

KYLE
(laughs)
I think him and Caelin should hook
up.

AARON
Lets be realistic here.

KYLE
How about Sara.

Sarah stops at the edge of the clearing.

SARAH
Excuse me?

KYLE
The other one. Sara Fraser.

AARON
It's possible.

Kyle helps Aaron take out the tents from the bed of the
truck.

Sarah pulls a long shiny strip of paper from the dollar store
bag. She unfolds it. The strip reading -- "Happy Birthday"

SOMEONE'S POV IN THE WOODS... Watching Sarah attach the
"Happy Birthday" strip from tree to tree. Watching Aaron and
Kyle begin on the tents.

BACK TO... JASON

His eyes never looking so sinister.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - DAY

A lengthy driveway leads up to a distinctive two-story home
with a triple-car garage. It looks like something off of
Extreme Home Make Over. A variety of trees, pines, aspen,
willows, etc surround.

Behind the home... Crystal Lake with its own private dock.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - DAY

Vast space with many plants, all homed in their own expensive
pot... made from granite, marble, etc.

A chandelier hangs from the ceiling.

There are a couple KNOCKS at the front door.

PATRICK SUMMERS enters the Foyer from the Kitchen. He is in his 40s. Rugged with glasses. He has the cordless phone to his ear.

PATRICK
(into phone)
Yeah Jess... just hold on a second.
Someone's at the door.

He answers the door to find Noah standing on the porch.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Officer... can I help you?

NOAH
Hi I'm Officer Harper.

Noah lends out his hand. Patrick diligently shakes back.

PATRICK
Patrick Summers...

NOAH
I'm here to warn you that there may
be a killer loose in the area.
Several bodies were found this
morning a couple miles back.

Worry sparks Patrick's face.

PATRICK
Body? What body?

NOAH
Bodies... A bunch of kids were
slaughtered last night by some
maniac. He could be anywhere, so I
advise you to be extremely
cautious. It might be better if you
went elsewhere for the night just
to be safe.

PATRICK
I cant... my daughter should be
arriving shortly. She hasn't been
down in months.

NOAH
Well it wouldn't be a bad idea to
take off for a couple days. Be it a
hotel or whatever.

PATRICK
We'll be fine Officer.

NOAH
...The Sheriff told me about your
wife.

PATRICK
(attitude)
Did he now?

NOAH
I'm sorry to bring it up but it's a
possibility that her disappearance
could be related to the murders.

Patrick raises an eyebrow, intrigued.

PATRICK
Really?

NOAH
No guarantee but with the amount of
people missing in the area, it
would be very coincidental if they
weren't related.

PATRICK
Well do keep me updated. Please.
I'd really appreciate it.

NOAH
Take care Mr. Summers.

PATRICK
You too.

Patrick closes the door. Brings the phone back to his ear.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Jess... I just had quite a scare.

EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT

A clear sky. The moon and the stars shine bright.

Four tents are set. Two giant "Happy Birthday" banners have
been posted between trees. Dollar necklaces hang from
various branches around the clearing.

We move to a typical camp fire with Aaron, Kyle, and Sarah huddled around it. The boys hold a beer.

AARON

You just don't understand how much fun hunting can be.

SARAH

I'm sorry I don't get off on shooting innocent animals like you.

AARON

It's in my blood. I mean look at what I wanna do... be in the army.

SARAH

It's in your blood to kill... how romantic.

KYLE

Sarah... he grew up with hunters. Hunting's just normal for him.

AARON

Yeah Sarah...

SARAH

Okay... so what if a kid was taught to kill humans? Does it make it right?

AARON

Well how's the kid to know what's right or wrong if that's all he ever knew?

KYLE

Exactly.

AARON

In fact, this kid wouldn't know. Which is kinda fucked up when you think about it.

KYLE

I've had too many beers to wanna think about it.

AARON

Agreed. Lets move on to something happier. Like...

SARAH
Matt's birthday tomorrow.

AARON
Man he is gonna get so --

KYLE
-- shit!

Kyle jumps to his feet. Grabs the bucket of water behind him. Aaron and Sarah realize why he's freaking out when spotting the police lights in the distance.

SARAH
Oh shit is right...

Kyle dumps the bucket over the fire. Smoke sizzling up into the sky.

KYLE
Come on.

They follow Kyle to the far end of the clearing. Hide behind trees... watching as the police car nears the clearing.

INT. POLICE CAR - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Noah's at the wheel. He glances out every window, just about to look toward the clearing when... the Sheriff radio's in.

SHERIFF
(on radio)
Noah head back. We found another
body.

NOAH
(to himself)
Another...

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The police car stops to do a U-turn. Rides back up the path.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The three of them step out from behind their trees. Each with a look of surprise.

SARAH
You think they saw us?

AARON
Uh... no. That's why they left.

SARAH
This is true.

Kyle cannot help but jump up in excitement. Running into the woods with CHEERS.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Shhh... be quiet. They'll hear you.

KYLE
Be right back. Gotta pee... kinda broke the seal.

SARAH
Kinda?

He disappears into the woods, leaving Aaron and Sarah alone.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go change.

AARON
Did you get a hold of Ethan or Caelin yet?

SARAH
Shit no I forgot about that... what time is it?

AARON
Not even midnight.

SARAH
Oh we got time.

Sarah takes out her cell. Sees that there are --

SARAH (CONT'D)
Still no bars... we aren't gonna get any here.

Aaron takes the phone from her. Starts for the dirt road.

AARON
I will get bars and I will call them.

SARAH
I can come with you if you want.

AARON

I'll be back before you're changed.
Guarantee it.

SARAH

Alright I'll hold you up on that.

Aaron vanishes down the dirt road.

Sarah eyes her surroundings... worry sweeping her face.

She sucks it up and heads for the tent. As she opens it up, she notices that one of the pegs is missing. She feels around for it.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Where's the stupid peg?

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Kyle moseys to a tree. Unzips his pants to take a pee. Doing so, he begins to sing to himself.

There is a sudden RUSTLING behind him.

He stops his pee to listen.

KYLE

Aaron I have my dick out. Go away.

There is no response.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Oh is it you Sarah? Well you are
welcome to take a peek. You can
even touch it if you'd like.

There is no response.

He continues his pee. The RUSTLING continues as well.

Kyle stops once more. Looking to discover --

JASON STANDING BEHIND HIM... the missing PEG in his hand!

KYLE (CONT'D)

What the fuck!?

Jason JABS the peg in his mouth... BURSTING it out the back of his head.

EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT

An empty campsite. Except for Sarah in her --

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah rummages through her bag. Finds her football jersey.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Jason emerges from the woods. Stalks toward the tent when --
CRACK... he steps on a piece of bark.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Just as her bra comes off, Sarah freezes... hearing the noise outside the tent.

SARAH

Kyle? Is that you? Well Kyle,
Aaron, whoever... don't come in...
my boobs are legit exposed.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Jason looks to the F-150. It directly facing Sarah's tent.

He moves to it. Notices the keys in the ignition.

He reaches in through the window and with a turn of the keys,
the Truck's engine ROARS.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

The Truck's headlights beam against the wall of the tent.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Jason reaches through the window even more. Pulls the gear
into drive.

The Truck advances toward the tent. Ever so hauntingly.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah slips on her jersey. Zips open the tent to find the Truck heading straight for her! Just feet away!

SARAH

Aaron what are you doing!

The Truck plows through the tent. Toppling over her as she SCREAMS.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Aaron holds the cell above him... still nothing.

He takes out his own cell... no bars on his either.

AARON

Fuck.

An arrow suddenly flies passed him into a tree! Just inches from his face!

AARON (CONT'D)

Whoa!

He whirls around --

AARON'S POV - JASON

Standing fifty feet from him. Holding a Bow-n-Arrow.

AARON (CONT'D)

Hey what the fuck are you doing!?

Jason gets his weapon ready for another shot.

Fear begins to register on Aaron's part.

AARON (CONT'D)

Who are you!?

Jason aims it for him once more...

Fuck this. He bolts into the --

WOODS. Throwing branches aside as he runs through.

AARON (CONT'D)

Sarah! Kyle!

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Aaron grinds to a halt upon seeing Sarah's flattened tent.

AARON

Sarah!

He rushes to it, unable to find the opening. He touches a fluid... blood... that has seeped through the wall of the tent.

Aaron spots his Truck beyond the tent, stopped against a tree. The gas still running.

Aaron rushes inside of it. Reverses it back over the tent/Sarah's body. It speeds through the clearing, side swiping against a tree to get to the --

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Truck swerves to the other side of the road, crashing over a couple of bushes. It swerves back to the middle. Gaining control.

INT. TRUCK - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Aaron straightens the wheel. Pokes his head out the window.

AARON

Hey fucker! Where are you!?

He hits the gas madly, gaining speed just as -- an arrow -- shoots through the opened window and into his skull.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Truck veers off the road.

Flips wildly down a steep hill and into a tree.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - MORNING

The morning sun shines high over the lake. High over the dock and high over the home. We hear metal CLING together. It comes from the wind chimes on the porch.

We hear the sound of an engine... it comes from a Bentley... riding up the lengthy driveway.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Expensive furniture boasts the spacious room. Sunlight dapples through the windows, gleaming off the hardwood floor.

TV REPORTER (V.O.)
After twenty-five years, Crystal Lake is back in the news this morning...

Knotting her running shoe, LACEY SUMMERS turns to the television. She is 19. Bleached blonde. If beauty could be defined with a picture, hers would be used.

TV REPORTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Several teenagers who were staying at a cottage there were found brutally murdered. Nine bodies, including a police officer have been found. More are still missing and --

The television flickers off.

Lacey turns to her father, Patrick Summers, who holds the remote in his hand.

LACEY
Dad what's going on?

PATRICK
The police stopped by yesterday before you came... warned us to be extra cautious.

LACEY
And you're just telling me now?

PATRICK
Didn't really wanna frighten you the second you came home.

LACEY
Where exactly did this happen?

PATRICK
About a couple miles back.

LACEY

Oh my God... do they know who did it?

PATRICK

Unfortunately no.

LACEY

You could have told me there's a psycho on the loose before I decided to come up.

PATRICK

I found out just before you came. I swear.

LACEY

What else did the police say?

PATRICK

Just things.

LACEY

... The TV said that others are still missing... could it... somehow be connected to Mom?

PATRICK

I don't know Lacey... Probably not.

LACEY

... You don't care anymore do you?

PATRICK

Of course I do... how can you say that?

LACEY

Doesn't seem like you do.

PATRICK

Of course I care Lacey.

Lacey grabs her I-Pod from the coffee table.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

LACEY

For a jog.

PATRICK
Are you sure that's a smart thing
to do right now?

LACEY
No... but neither is living here.

She exits the frame into the Foyer.

PATRICK
Well come home in a few. I'm
ordering Pizza.

There is no reply. We hear the front door OPEN and CLOSE.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

We are back on the highway. This time focusing in on a --

INT. VAN - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

An over packed vehicle of teenagers... eight of them. They
are all 18-19 years of age.

CAELIN BEREK drives. She is a girl who rarely wears makeup.
Very natural looking with a ponytail. At the moment, her
expression clearly spells irritation.

Next to her is CAROLYN WILDER. Fun and wildly (no pun
intended) energetic.

Carolyn stares at Caelin with a smile... who notices.

CAELIN
How do you find this funny?

CAROLYN
Cause you're so mad!

CAELIN
Well they're so fucking loud I
can't concentrate! And I have no
idea where I'm going!

CAROLYN
Once we see the first entrance, we
turn. What's so hard about that?

The people Caelin refers to being loud are six friends... all
squashed behind them. These friends are --

JOEY CARLESIMO. Generally happy with a sarcastic wit. His scruffy face proves his nationality... Italian.

KRISTEN KERSTNER. Her fire-red hair matching her fire-red personality. She talks on her phone.

SARA FRASER. Innocent yet adventurous. She listens to her I-Pod.

FEZ... His real name too foreign to remember. Hence "Fez."

DANIELLE BROWN. The silly one in the group. Never thinks before she talks.

BRIAN RAHEB. The very cool geek. The responsible one in the group.

The song ends on the radio. A new one starts.

DANIELLE
Oh I like this band!

BRIAN
Do you like them better than the
Unthinking Majority?

DANIELLE
Better than the what?

BRIAN
... The Unthinking Majority.

DANIELLE
What's that?

BRIAN
Are you serious!?

DANIELLE
...Yes.

BRIAN
You know... the band where I sing
vocals and Fez plays the drums.

DANIELLE
Oh! Your band doesn't count.

BRIAN
What do you mean?

DANIELLE
It just doesn't.

FEZ
Thanks Danielle...

DANIELLE
I'm just saying.

BRIAN
Just saying what? That we won't
make it big?

DANIELLE
Kind of...

FEZ
Wow Danielle.

Brian turns to Sara.

BRIAN
What do you think Sara?

Sara looks straight through the window. Doesn't flinch.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Sara?

DANIELLE
She has her headphones on, idiot.

BRIAN
Oh...

CLOSE ON Sara. We can tell by the look on her face that she
can hear everything.

KRISTEN
(into phone)
Okay see ya soon.

Kristen closes her cell.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)
Kay Ethan just passed the
Starbucks/Burger King combo.

JOEY
When did we pass that?

KRISTEN
I'd say about half an hour ago.

CAELIN

So we have half an hour to find
Kyle and them... cool...

FEZ

Kay I'm confused. So basically when
we get there, we gotta search the
whole campground for them?

CAELIN

Yes. Since they don't like to call
or answer their phones. All we know
is that they turned on the first
entrance.

CAROLYN

Why are you being such a bitch?
Sarah called but then it cut out...
obviously there's bad service at
the lake.

CAELIN

No that's no excuse. They could
have left the campground for two
seconds if they really wanted to
call us.

CAROLYN

We'll find the spot. Don't worry.

Joey points out the window.

JOEY

Oh look there it is!

They all look to a sign... "WELCOME TO CRYSTAL LAKE"

CAROLYN

See Caelin. Told you we'd find it.

CAELIN

Now we have to find them. That will
be easy...

CAROLYN

Stop bitching and make the next
turn.

Caelin silences...

EXT. HIGHWAY / DIRTROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Van turns onto the dirtroad, riding through into the winding trail.

Approaching the fork in the road, they stop the Van.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

All are silent. They look left... then right.

CAELIN
Which way should we go?

SARA
Go left.

CAROLYN
Why?

SARA
Any normal person would choose the path closest to the lake.

CAELIN
I agree.

Brian turns to Sara. Can see that the headphones are still in her ear.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

They enter through the left path. Unlike yesterday, the police are not as visible on the other side of the lake.

OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. JASON'S CABIN - MORNING

Officer Lucas walks the grounds of Crystal Lake. He notices an old cabin that we know belongs to Jason. It doesn't look like anyone lives inside. But Lucas heads for it anyway.

INT. JASON'S CABIN - MORNING

The front door cranks open. Lucas peeks inside.

LUCAS
Hello? Anyone home?

He enters the dark and eerie cabin. An immediate feeling of dread once inside.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Hello?

Lucas takes out his flashlight. Points the light to some old rusted furniture he passes. He steps into --

THE BEDROOM

A children's bedroom. Classic toys everywhere.

Lucas aims the flashlight to the bed's headboard. It has the carving of the name "Jason".

LUCAS (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Jason...

As if he is responding, Jason TEARS into the room with his trademark machete! He grabs a hold of Lucas, throwing him across the room and onto the bed.

Lucas looks up just in time to avoid the swinging machete. It misses by an inch... ripping right through the mattress. Jason swings the machete once more, again missing Lucas who rolls off the bed entirely.

As the machete tears into the mattress, sharp jagged coils erect from deep under.

Lucas scrambles for his gun just as Jason grabs his collar... flinging him back onto the bed. The rusted coils pierce his side as he lands.

Jason at last sends the machete into Lucas, pushing him deep inside the mattress... the coils ripping away at him.

CAMPER'S SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MORNING

A Police car creeps by... turns a corner... disappearing from frame. A few moments later, the Van appears... unaware that they are not far behind a police officer.

INT. VAN - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

At the wheel, Caelin concentrates on the road. Carolyn does so as well, on lookout for the others.

JOEY
(to Danielle)
What else did you do on your trip?

DANIELLE
I don't know. Went sight seeing.

FEZ
Did you see the Pentagon?

DANIELLE
Yeah. Kay I have a question about that. If a pentagon has five sides and that's why they call it a pentagon, would you call one with four sides a quadagon?

Everyone breaks out in laughter. Including the girls in the front seat.

CAROLYN
Are you serious!?

DANIELLE
What...

KRISTEN
That's not even a word!

BRIAN
If it had four sides, it would be a square!

DANIELLE
Oh...

SARA
Wow Danielle.

Caelin turns to Carolyn. Gets back to business.

CAELIN
Wanna try calling Kyle again?

CAROLYN
Sure.

Carolyn takes out her cell. Hits a few buttons.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
What the hell...

CAELIN
What?

CAROLYN
(laughs)
See I was right!

SARA
Right about what?

CAROLYN
I have no bars... do any of you?

They all check... there faces clearly spelling "No"

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
See... I knew it must've been bad
service.

KRISTEN
How are we gonna tell Ethan and
them which way we're going?

JOEY
Caelin just drop us off. You should
go back to the entrance and wait
for Ethan.

CAELIN
Well do you see any good spots we
can camp?

FEZ
How about there?

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Van stops. Carolyn and Fez get out. She looks to wear
he points.

FEZ
Right there.

Beyond a group of trees, we see a clearing. Not nearly as
big as the one Aaron, Kyle, and Sarah found yesterday but --

CAROLYN

It'll do.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MORNING

The next vehicle heading for Crystal Lake is an old Dodge Spirit. It is in pretty good condition for its age.

INT. DODGE SPIRIT - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Five more teenagers sit in the car. The driver being the man everyone has been trying to contact...

ETHAN GEIER. Handsome. But he could look better if he lost a little weight.

Next to him is ANTHONY FILANGERI. Another handsome bloke. He may sound angry at times, but he means well. He has his phone to his ear.

MATT TOY sits in the backseat. The birthday boy... we can tell because he wears a birthday hat. He sits between...

INESSA CIURO and KELLY SHAW. They dress more provocative than the other girls. They're best friends, yet they hate each other.

Techno music plays within the car.

KELLY

Are we almost there yet? Like fuck...

INESSA

Kelly if you ask that one more time, I will fuck the shit out of you.

ETHAN

(interrupts)
Hey that's my job.

He laughs. Everyone else giving him a look of disgust.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Get it?

Everyone stares.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

...like we fucked.

KELLY

Kay Ethan... when we get there...
can you not tell everyone we hooked
up? I don't know any of these
people and I don't need them
thinking I'm a slut.

INESSA

But you are a slut.

KELLY

Inessa why don't you go get a
breast reduction!

MATT

Please don't.

INESSA

Fine! I will!

MATT

The only person in this car that
needs a breast reduction is Ethan.

INESSA

Well that's just mean.

ETHAN

Are you calling me fat?

ANTHONY

(interrupting)

Okay what if I told you guys that
no one's answering their phone?

ETHAN

Are you fucking shitting me?

MATT

Just turn at the first entrance
like Sarah said.

ETHAN

Know why we shouldn't be illegally
camping?

ANTHONY

Why?

ETHAN

Cause it's fucking impossible to
meet in one God damn spot.

ANTHONY

We'll be fine. Calm down.

INESSA

Anyways... so Matt... how does it feel to be 19.

MATT

I feel older. And much more mature.

KELLY

You don't look older. Look more like you're 15.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MORNING

The seven from the Van set up camp. Sara, Joey, and Fez actually help with the tent... the others stand around it.

Sara grabs a hold of a tent sleeve.

SARA

Joey put the pole through this one.

JOEY

Are you sure it goes in that one?

SARA

Yes...

Danielle sits on the grass with Kristen and Brian.

DANIELLE

So we all have to sleep in this tent?

BRIAN

Wasn't Kyle, Aaron, and Sarah supposed to set up a bunch of tents?

FEZ

(struggling with the tent)
Yeah we just don't know where they are.

Sara steps away from the tent. Plops down next to Danielle.

SARA

My tent holds up to ten people.
We're good.

KRISTEN

So what happens when we find their set up? We keeping the tent here?

SARA

Yeah I'm not fricken moving it.

DANIELLE

What if we don't find them? This campground's massive.

BRIAN

We'll find them.

Carolyn takes a water bottle from her bag. Walks toward the group.

CAROLYN

Well don't you think we should be looking for them in order to find them?

JOEY

Then go look for them. You're not doing anything of use anyway.

CAROLYN

(offended)

Ass... well who's gonna come with me then?

DANIELLE

I will.

CAROLYN

Okay get your ass up. Lets go.

Danielle stands. Heads for the dirt road with Carolyn.

JOEY

(annoyed)

Can one you fuckers help us with the tent!?

With a laugh, Brian gets up to help.

Kristen reluctantly gets up next.

EXT. HIGHWAY / DIRTROAD - MORNING

The Dodge Spirit turns off the highway and onto the dirt road.

Caelin waits by the entrance by her Van. When seeing the Dodge Spirit approach, she waves them in.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

A shaded area with a path for walking. Lacey runs on it. Headphones in her ear.

JASON'S POV - LACEY

As she runs passed him in the distance. Then... O.S. VOICES.

BACK TO JASON

who snaps toward the sound... seeing CAROLYN and DANIELLE close by.

--

Danielle takes out her cell. Begins texting.

Carolyn takes a swig of her water. Looks over at Danielle in surprise.

CAROLYN
You got bars!?

DANIELLE
Oh...
(checks, laughs)
No I forgot.

CAROLYN
Wow way to get my hopes up
Danielle.

DANIELLE
Sorry.

Noticing a branch that hangs low across the path, Carolyn ducks underneath it.

Danielle is too busy putting away her phone to notice... so she runs into it, the branch knocking her to the ground.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Ow!

Carolyn spits out her water in laughter.

Danielle stays on the ground. Cannot help but laugh with her.

CAROLYN
Are you alright?

DANIELLE
Ow! That hurt!

Carolyn holds onto her side...

CAROLYN
(laughing)
I can't breathe.

DANIELLE
I am so embarrassed!

Carolyn turns around. Notices something in the shade. She turns off like a switch... going completely silent in an instant.

DANIELLE'S POV - CAROLYN

A Low Angle of her, staring passed a tree.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
... What is it?

Just as Danielle asks, Jason leaps out with speed... driving his machete into Carolyn's gut! She soars back into a tree... the machete securing her in place.

Her water bottle falls from her hand... right next to Jason's feet.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
(screaming)
Carolyn!

Jason picks up the bottle... JAMS it into Carolyn's eye socket! The bottom half of the bottle sticks out... filling with blood by the second.

Danielle springs to her feet. Takes off down the path SCREAMING.

Seizing his machete, Jason BREAKS through the hanging tree branch!

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
(calling out)
HELP ME!

Tree branches smack against her... slowing her down.

Jason moves in on her... Danielle looking back just as he SWINGS the machete horizontally through the waist... SLICING her in two!

Both halves spin to the ground like a helicopter.

--

In the distance, LACEY stops her run. Pulls off her headphones... did she hear something?

EXT. CAMPSITE - MORNING

The Van nears the clearing... the Dodge Spirit trailing directly behind it. Both vehicles squeeze into the campsite... stopping just before the tent.

We hear SHUFFLING within this tent. A slight giggle.

Everyone gets out from the vehicles... view their surroundings.

INESSA

Not bad.

MATT

Where is everyone?

CAELIN

Why don't you go check the tent birthday boy.

Matt rushes for it. Zips it open to hear a big "SURPRISE" inside. Everyone jumps out with hugs.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Everyone takes a shot of Fireball. Well... everyone except for Brian.

ANTHONY

Ugh... this is brutal!

KELLY

Take it like a man Anthony!

ANTHONY

...Bitch.

Caelin and Kristen snatch a package of hot dogs from the cooler. Joey hands them each a two-pointed hot dog roaster as they head for the fire set up in the pit.

Matt takes a good look at the group...

MATT

Kay there's just a slight little problem. Where's Kyle... Aaron... and uh... Carolyn.

CAELIN

Don't forget Sarah.

MATT

Sara's right there.

He points to Sara Fraser.

SARA

(smiles)

I am here!

CAELIN

Not her... Sarah Minard.

KRISTEN

Don't forget Danielle.

ANTHONY

Danielle doesn't count.

SARA

Anthony...

MATT

Yeah where are they? I'm gonna call Aaron.

He pulls out his cell.

MATT (CONT'D)

I have no service...

CAELIN

Exactly why Carolyn and Danielle went to look for them.

Kristen removes her roaster from the fire to examine the meat.

Inessa notices Brian in the corner of her eye... a Coke in his hand.

INESSA
Brian what are you doing with a
Coke?

 BRIAN
I like Coke.

 FEZ
 (to Inessa)
He doesn't drink.

 INESSA
 (to Brian)
What do you mean you don't drink!?

 ETHAN
Brain drink!

 BRIAN
No I'm okay really. And it's only
noon. So stop looking at me like
I'm the crazy one.

 JOEY
Brian just let them corrupt you.

 ANTHONY
Yeah. Kelly will suck your dick if
you get drunk.

 KELLY
Shut up no I won't!

 ANTHONY
Fine... she'll show you her boobs.

 KELLY
... fine I'll do that. But I'm not
sucking your dick.

Inessa leads Brian to the cooler.

 BRIAN
Inessa this isn't necessary.

She takes his Coca-Cola. Replacing it with a Mickey of
Vodka.

 INESSA
Drink!

 BRIAN
Inessa...

INESSA
Do it!

 BRIAN
Fine! Do I at least get to mix it!

 INESSA
No!

 BRIAN
What about with that Coke?

 INESSA
No!

Brian unwillingly takes a sip of the Vodka... spitting it out as soon as it enters his mouth.

Everyone laughs.

 FEZ
Just do it Brian!

Brian gives it another try. He succeeds, taking a huge gulp... then another... then another.

 KRISTEN
Whoa! Brian I'm impressed!

 BRIAN
Ugh! This tastes like death!

Brian exchanges a quick look with Sara before she turns away.

Fez moves in on Inessa. Planting his lips onto hers.

She pushes off...

 INESSA
What are you doing!?

 FEZ
What?

She stares at him... he stares back.

 INESSA
Whatever.

They return to the kiss.

Ethan looks over at Kelly. Can see she is laughing at something Joey just said.

ETHAN
 Hey what's so funny? Did the
 Italian say something?

JOEY
 Ethan you're a piece of shit.

ETHAN
 You're a piece of pizza...

JOEY
 That's not even clever.

ETHAN
 Yeah go eat a pizza.

JOEY
 I will. And you know what? I'll
 only eat a couple slices. And who
 will eat the rest? You because
 you're fat!

ETHAN
 ... Kelly aren't you gonna defend
 me?

KELLY
 Joey's kinda right...

ETHAN
 Oh shut up. It doesn't stop you
 from fucking me.

JOEY
 You guys fucked!?

All heads turn to Kelly and Ethan.

CAELIN
 Wait what?

KELLY
 (pissed)
 Ethan! What did I tell you!?

OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. TRENT'S COTTAGE - DAY

The cottage is not so much of a circus like it was yesterday.
 Much fewer police.

INT. TRENT'S COTTAGE - DAY

Noah sits at the Kitchen table. Waiting.

SHERIFF (O.S.)

Noah...

The Sheriff approaches. Holds a sheet of paper in his hand.

Noah quickly stands up, excited to see him.

NOAH

Sheriff. We wrapping it up?

SHERIFF

Not anymore.

NOAH

Not anymore?

The Sheriff hands him the paper... it reads --

"MISSING - HAVE YOU SEEN WHITNEY?"

NOAH (CONT'D)

Whitney...

SHERIFF

Forensics just revealed that she was one of the victims.

NOAH

What? How couldn't we tell ourselves?

SHERIFF

Because she didn't have a face left to identify.

NOAH

Oh... that victim.

SHERIFF

She was missing for weeks Noah... and just killed yesterday morning.

Noah stops. Thinks to himself.

NOAH

Kay. So --

SHERIFF

-- so Officer Bracke -- God rest his soul -- notified me a couple days ago that Clay was back in the area looking for her. The day he came here was the day he, Whitney, and all the other kids were killed... Someone on this campground must have had Whitney hostage this whole time... Clay must have come too close to finding her.

(beat, thinks)

Was there anyone you encountered yesterday that seemed suspicious?

NOAH

The writer. Patrick Summers.

SHERIFF

Really? My wife loves his books.

NOAH

I'm not saying it was him for sure. He just seemed a little... off. I don't know. Can't explain it.

SHERIFF

His wife disappeared last year too.

NOAH

Exactly. Which is also a little strange.

SHERIFF

Lucas said there were a couple of people that seemed suspicious as well... where is Lucas anyway?

NOAH

I don't know. Haven't talked to him for over a few hours now.

SHERIFF

Find him, will ya? I'm gonna work on those search warrants.

CAMPER'S SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Everyone stands at the edge of the clearing... waiting.

Brian stoops to the ground... doesn't feel very well.

CAELIN
(calling out)
Guys come on!

We hear Matt and Fez... scuffling inside the tent.

MATT (O.S.)
Hold on! Almost got it on... So
Fez, let me see what you got there.

FEZ (O.S.)
Matt stop trying to look at my
dick!

We hear Matt laugh.

Everyone looks to the tent... repulsed.

Matt jumps out with nothing but his bathing suit on.

MATT
Lets go!

He runs to the group, picking Joey up over his shoulder.

JOEY
Get the fuck off of me!

Fez is next to leave the tent. He holds a toothbrush and toothpaste.

ETHAN
(to Fez)
Lets go Slumdog Millionaire!

FEZ
...Fuck you Ethan.

SARA
You coming Fez?

FEZ
Yeah just go without me. I'll meet
you there.

CAELIN
Why?

FEZ
Gotta brush my teeth.

KRISTEN
Why do you have to brush your
teeth?

FEZ
Because I forgot to this morning.

KRISTEN
Oh... That's fucking disgusting.

KELLY
(to Inessa)
Ew and you made out with him!?

INESSA
At least I didn't blow Ethan!

KELLY
You're such a bitch!

CAELIN
(laughing)
Okay lets go!

They start for the path.

Sara throws a look back at Brian... who is crouched to the
ground. She hesitates...

SARA
Brian you coming?

BRIAN
Fuck you. All of you did this to
me.

SARA
Come on.

She helps him to his feet.

BRIAN
Why are you ignoring me?

SARA
I'm not ignoring you.

BRIAN
I can tell. Did the date make you
hate me or something?

SARA

No... We'll talk later kay? When you're not all messed up.

BRIAN

Okay.

--

Fez moves to the other end of the clearing. Begins brushing his teeth when he hears a CRACK in the distance.

Fez turns to the noise...

SOMEONE'S POV IN WOODS... watching Fez glance about.

FEZ

Hello?

There is no response. He places his toothbrush back in his mouth just as he hears another CRACK in the distance.

Fez turns to the noise once more. Steps into the --

WOODS.

He continues to brush as he strolls through, observing his environment. Everything seems normal... except for the RUSTLING behind him.

He spins around...

FEZ (CONT'D)

Kyle? Aaron? Sarah? Whoever?

There is no response...

Shrugging it off, Fez sticks the toothbrush back in his mouth just as --

JASON LUNGES BEHIND HIM... SLAPPING a hand over his mouth... pushing the toothbrush deep within his throat!

Fez chokes madly before his neck is SNAPPED!

A bird soars across the sky above.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Everyone walks the dirt road, following it to get to the lake. Each of them are a tad bit tipsy.

ANTHONY

So where's everyone sleeping tonight?

JOEY

In Sara's tent.

KELLY

Seriously?

SARA

Yeah it'll be fun.

KRISTEN

It'll be like an orgy. Of sleep.

JOEY

Kristen shut the fuck up.

KRISTEN

(offended)

...alright. You're an asshole.

ETHAN

What the hell's wrong with Kyle?

CAELIN

Don't forget Sarah.

ANTHONY

And Aaron.

ETHAN

No Kyle of all people should know to call. Matt's his fucking best friend.

CAELIN

Ethan it's not that big of a deal. We're all here. We'll find them eventually.

ETHAN

Shutup five-head.

Caelin stares at him...

ANTHONY

Caelin's FOREhead isn't even big.

ETHAN

Cause she covers it with her bangs.

CAELIN

What does my forehead have to do with Kyle, Aaron, and Sarah? You're just jealous that Grandma loves me more than you.

ETHAN

You wish Grandma loved you more.

MATT

(getting back to subject)
I'm sure there's a good reason they haven't called. They're probably just hung over.

ETHAN

How the fuck is that a good reason?

INESSA

They brought tents right?

ETHAN

Yeah. Which is why none of us brought any ourselves.

KRISTEN

Guys we're gonna find them.

ANTHONY

Maybe they're dead.

KRISTEN

Maybe they're trying to scare us.

KELLY

They better not scare us!

CAELIN

Oh I can see that actually.

ANTHONY

I can definitely see Kyle doing that. I know I would. I'd bring my mask and scare the shit out of all of you. Especially Kelly.

KELLY

... Kay.

JOEY

Uh... where's Carolyn and Danielle?

KRISTEN

I was just thinking that.

SARA

Shit eh... should we go look for them? They don't know we're going to the lake.

INESSA

Maybe they found them.

SARA

Maybe... I'm gonna go look. Anyone wanna come with me?

KELLY

Not me. I wanna swim.

INESSA

Me too.

SARA

Well who isn't swimming.

ETHAN

I'm not but I wanna get some sun.

KELLY

(to Ethan)

Why don't you just swim?

CAELIN

Because he's self conscious about his fat ass.

Ethan punches Caelin in the arm.

CAELIN (CONT'D)

Ow!

INESSA

Ethan! Don't hit a girl you douche!

ETHAN

She doesn't count!

INESSA

She doesn't count as a girl?

ETHAN

She's my cousin...

INESSA
So? Doesn't give you the right to
hit her!

Sara turns away from them, annoyed.

 SARA
So I'm gonna go look for them alone
then? Kay. Sweet.

 BRIAN
I'll go.

 SARA
Okay how about someone who isn't a
complete mess?

 ANTHONY
Ugh I'll go with you...

 SARA
 (smiling)
Thanks Anthony.

 INESSA
Oh someone's gonna owe me twenty
bucks in an hour.

Anthony walks off with Sara.

Everyone stares at Inessa in confusion.

 JOEY
Why is someone gonna owe you twenty
bucks?

 INESSA
Oh me and Anthony have a bet. First
one who loses their virginity owes
the other twenty dollars.

 MATT
You're a virgin?

 INESSA
Yep.

 MATT
No...

 INESSA
Yep. And proud of it.

KELLY
She's still a slut though.

INESSA
Better than being a whore!

Brian pushes passed Matt to get to the edge of the road.

MATT
What's wrong?

Just as he asks, Brian throws up into a bush.

JOEY
Brian what the fuck!

KRISTEN
So not cool...

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Anthony and Sara move along the dirt path, ducking under branches as they come.

SARA
So Ethan and Kelly...

ANTHONY
Yep.

SARA
What's the story there?

ANTHONY
It's not a love story I'll tell you that much.

SARA
Aw but I love "love stories."

ANTHONY
Speaking of love stories... what's going on with you and Jermaine.

SARA
Ugh... Jermaine is the least of my worries right now.

ANTHONY
What do you mean?

SARA

...Brian.

ANTHONY

Brian? What about Brian?

SARA

You didn't hear?

ANTHONY

Hear what?

SARA

We went out on a date...

ANTHONY

What!? No you're lying.

SARA

He asked me out of the blue and I couldn't say no. I love him to death but I don't wanna date him. He's my friend you know.

ANTHONY

Is that why you've been so quiet.

SARA

Have I?

ANTHONY

Yes... don't make it awkward Sara.

SARA

I'm not... I told him we'll talk later.

ANTHONY

Aw... you two could work. Just date him.

SARA

No.

ANTHONY

Well at least fuck him.

SARA

No!

Anthony laughs. Doing so, we hear some RUSTLING.

SARA (CONT'D)
Shh!

ANTHONY
What?

SARA
Did you hear that?

ANTHONY
Hear what?

SARA
Listen.

They go quiet. Listen intently until Anthony lets out a loud
FART!

SARA (CONT'D)
Shh!

Anthony breaks out in laughter.

SARA (CONT'D)
(stern)
I'm serious be quiet.

We hear more RUSTLING down a path.

ANTHONY
Okay I heard that...

They turn to the path next of them... watching as... Lacey
enters their sight. Running toward them with her headphones
on.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
Oh it's just a blonde... a very hot
blonde.

Noticing them, Lacey stops. Removing her headphones.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
Hi.

LACEY
Hi...

ANTHONY
I'm Anthony.

He lends out his hand. Lacey gingerly shaking it.

LACEY

Lacey... You guys live in the area?

ANTHONY

No we're just camping for our friend's birthday.

LACEY

Illegal campers huh... you guys are brave.

ANTHONY

Well what can I say.

SARA

(to Lacey)

Did you happen to see any other people today?

LACEY

Uh... no. Just you two. Why?

SARA

Well we kinda lost our friends.

LACEY

(concerned)

When did you guys arrive?

SARA

Like a few hours ago.

LACEY

(relieved)

Oh. Well no I haven't seen anyone.

ANTHONY

(to Sara)

You know... it is a possibility they could be on the other side of the lake.

LACEY

Oh trust me. They wouldn't be...

ANTHONY

Yeah?

SARA

Ethan said they turned on the first entrance. So I'm guessing they're on this side.

ANTHONY
Makes sense.

LACEY
You guys happen to like pizza?

Anthony and Sara stare. Did she just ask that?

LACEY (CONT'D)
You guys can come over if you want.
My Dad's ordering.

SARA
(hesitating)
Uh... sure?

Lacey can tell that she completely just made it awkward.

LACEY
I'm sorry. I just haven't been to
my Dads for a while. Sadly don't
have any friends here.

SARA
(laughing)
It's okay.

ANTHONY
You can chill with us these next
couple days if you want.

SARA
Yeah you're welcome to.

LACEY
Thanks.

Lacey steps passed them. Anthony and Sara follow, exchanging
looks that read "Seriously?"

SOMEONE'S POV in the woods... watching them.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

Matt, Joey, Inessa, and Kelly swim in the lake.

Caelin, Ethan, Kristen, and Brian lay on the sand. Using the
sun to their advantage.

Ethan has his eyes on one thing at the moment... Kelly Shaw.

ETHAN
Isn't she beautiful?

Kristen and Caelin look to where he's staring...

KRISTEN
Oh my God...

CAELIN
Ethan, can you admit you like her?

ETHAN
But I don't.

CAELIN
So you're just gonna use her until
you get a girlfriend?

ETHAN
Pretty much.

CAELIN
But --

ETHAN
-- Caelin, I'm not having this
conversation with you again.

CAELIN
Kristen, what are your thoughts on
the matter?

KRISTEN
Meh. Kelly's a skank.

ETHAN
See.

KRISTEN
And Ethan's a pig.

ETHAN
Hey...

KRISTEN
So I think they should date.

CAELIN
See Ethan. Exactly. Date. Girls
have feelings you know. They don't
like to be used.

ETHAN
Kelly doesn't mind. Watch...
(calling out)
Hey Kelly!

From the water, Kelly shades her eyes to get a better look at everyone up on the beach.

KELLY
What!?

ETHAN
Weren't you supposed to show Brian
your boobs?

Brian suddenly sits up, using all the strength he has left to open his eyes.

KELLY
Oh... yeah I guess.

ETHAN
Well get on it.

Kelly swims up shore. Quickly removes her top as she emerges from the water.

CAELIN
(shocked)
Uh! What the fuck...

KRISTEN
Kelly! Go away!

With a laugh, she dives back into the lake.

BRIAN
The drinking was definitely worth
it.

IN THE LAKE

Inessa swims over to Matt... who stares in Kelly's direction.

INESSA
So Matt. Did Anthony ever tell you
I was dying to meet ya?

MATT
No...

INESSA

Yeah. I creeped your facebook a lot actually. Kinda had a weird fascination with you.

MATT

How so?

INESSA

Well I think you're cute.

MATT

Really?

INESSA

Yeah. And you know what... I'm going to University this year and I think now is the perfect time to just... let loose. You know?

MATT

(smiling)

Yes... or at least I think so.

INESSA

I wanna have...

Matt's eyes widen... is she really gonna say it?

INESSA (CONT'D)

... fun. Lets go for a hike!

MATT

A hike?

INESSA

Yeah! Come on! Just me and you.

Inessa grabs his hand as they begin up shore.

ON THE BEACH

Matt and Inessa produce a shade over everyone as they approach. Catching their attention.

INESSA (CONT'D)

We're going for a hike.

Matt and Inessa slip on their sandals. Head up the beach with nothing but their bathing suits on.

CAELIN

Oh that sounds like a great idea.

As Caelin goes to get up --

MATT
You're not coming.

SOMEONE'S POV... watching as Matt and Inessa approach the dirt road.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Anthony, Sara, and Lacey continue on the dirt path.

SARA
So you said you haven't been at your Dads for a while?

LACEY
A bit more than a few months now. I have an apartment down in California for school.

ANTHONY
Did you take summer classes?

LACEY
No.

ANTHONY
Oh. Well it took you long enough to come visit your poor Dad.

LACEY
Yeah I know... It's just that I don't really like it here.

ANTHONY
How come?

LACEY
At first I did but... I don't know. I don't really wanna get into it.

SARA
That's fine.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - MOMENTS LATER

They sally forth from the woods. Sara and Anthony stop dead in their tracks... gaze upon the beautiful home.

ANTHONY
Holy... Rich much?

LACEY
My Dad's a writer.

ANTHONY
For what?

LACEY
He writes novels.

SARA
What's his name?

LACEY
Patrick Summers.

ANTHONY
Never heard of him.

SARA
I have!

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - SECONDS LATER

They enter the home. Sara and Anthony again stopping dead in their tracks... gazing.

LACEY
(calling out)
Dad? You home?

There is no answer.

LACEY (CONT'D)
He must have already went to get the pizza.

SARA
I really gotta meet him.

LACEY
He's not as interesting as you think.

SARA
Oh I don't care. As long as I meet him. My sister would be totally jealous.

We hear a NOISE outside. Lacey moves to a window.

LACEY'S POV - FRONT YARD

A police car moving up the driveway.

BACK TO LACEY

who stares, bewildered.

ANTHONY

What is it?

LACEY

The police...

SARA

The police?

ANTHONY

Shit, we're illegally camping.

LACEY

You guys can be my friends for all they know.

The basement door FLIES open behind them! It's Patrick.

PATRICK

(to Lacey)

You called?

He notices Anthony and Sara.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Who are your friends?

LACEY

The police are here.

PATRICK

What do you mean they're here?

LACEY

I mean they're here.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

A descending hill. On it... a plateau that overlooks the ravine. On the plateau lays Matt and Inessa... making out.

MATT

I'm really liking this hike.

She smiles, returning her lips onto his.

MATT (CONT'D)
You wanna lose a bet?

INESSA
What bet? ... Oh no. I don't wanna
lose my bet.

MATT
Why not? It's only twenty dollars.

INESSA
It's not only twenty dollars. It's
my virginity. Once it's gone, you
can never get it back.

MATT
I am aware of that.

They continue, hands groping about. After a few, Matt
unlocks.

MATT (CONT'D)
Come on... I'll get bragging
rights.

INESSA
Is that what I am to you!?
Something to brag about!?

MATT
... no?

She sits up. Turns her back to him.

INESSA
Go away.

MATT
Come on Inessa. Live a little.

INESSA
Aren't you a virgin too?

MATT
Yes.

INESSA
Then why are you being so pushy?

MATT
Because I'm a virgin.

INESSA
Anthony's a virgin too. He's not
pushy.

 MATT
Is he in my position right now?

 INESSA
What position? Me rejecting you?

 MATT
... do you think I'm cute?

 INESSA
Yes.

 MATT
Cute enough to date?

 INESSA
Yes...

 MATT
Okay if we do this, I'll take you
out on a date. How about that?

Inessa stares. Her look of anger turning straight.

 INESSA
... fine! Only if you have a
protection!

Matt stares...

 INESSA (CONT'D)
You don't?

 MATT
(remembering)
Ethan does! In his bag.

 INESSA
Why do you know that?

 MATT
Cause he was bragging about Kelly.

 INESSA
Ugh just go get it already.

 MATT
Inessa... I just wanna say you look
ravishing in your bikini.
(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

I also want to say that I'm in love with you.

INESSA

You better hurry before I change my mind.

Matt jumps to his feet. Slips on his sandals and rushes out of sight.

Inessa lays back down on the plateau.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt runs as fast as his sandals allow him to, passing tree after tree like it's his job.

Stripes of sunlight shoot through the trees.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

Inessa basks in the sun. Her eyes closed... deep in thought.

SOMEONE'S POV... in the woods. Watching her.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt speeds through. We can tell he's running out of breath but it doesn't stop him.

Just as he jumps over a log, a COIL OF ROPE tightens around his ankle. Sweeping him up off the ground... his feet lifting above his head.

He hangs in place. Feet from the ground... UPSIDE-DOWN like a wild animal.

Confused, he looks up at his ankle. Sees he has been caught in a rope sling. The most cliché booby trap there is.

MATT

Are you fucking kidding me!?

He looks left of him.

MATT'S UPSIDE-DOWN POV - THE TREE

A sharp jagged branch sticks out from it. Just inches from his face.

BACK TO MATT

whose eyes widen in fright.

MATT (CONT'D)
Whoa...

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

Laying down on the plateau...

MATT (O.S.)
(faintly)
Inessa!

Her eyes open... she turns to the woods.

MATT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(faintly)
Inessa! I'm trapped!

INESSA
(to herself)
What?

She gets up. Slips on her sandals and begins for the woods.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt's skin beams red. We can tell he is getting anxious.

MATT
Inessa!?

INESSA (O.S.)
(faintly)
Shut up I can hear you! I'm coming!

Matt lets out a sigh of relief.

He looks back at the jagged branch... his relief quickly turning to fear.

Leaves CRUNCH behind him.

MATT
I know... it's not funny just help
me get down.

He spins himself around in the sling...

MATT'S UPSIDE-DOWN POV - JASON

Peering into him.

BACK TO MATT

who stares back blankly...

Jason grabs him by the hair. Slowly pulling him away from the branch, only to SWING him back head first!

--

Inessa moves deeper into the woods. On lookout for --

INESSA

Matt?

There is no answer.

Matt finally enters her vision... Hung upside down... the jagged branch popped through his head... the pointed tip emerged from his mouth.

Inessa SCREAMS as she whirls around to find --

JASON standing further back... his machete ready for action.

She races off in the opposite direction. If it weren't for Jason, this scene would be a carbon-copy of something off of Baywatch.

EXT. RAVINE - CONTINUOUS

Inessa dives bum first down the hill, sliding passed the plateau into the ravine.

She kicks off her sandals, glimpsing up the hill to find Jason standing up top. He lobs the machete over, it slicing off a chunk of her hair... nicking her shoulder in the process. The machete continues passed her, piercing into the soil.

Noticing this, Inessa tries to obtain it... but it's too deep in the ground... Fuck it.

She again takes off.

INESSA

Somebody help me!

Jason reaches to where he threw the machete, extracting it from the soil with ease.

Inessa throws a glance back. Can see that Jason's gaining up on her. She turns back at the last second... tearing through a row of thorn bushes!

She flies out the other end. Hits the ground hard... wearing fresh cuts. As she scrambles to her feet, she discovers --

Aaron's F-150 Truck... smashed into a tree with no one inside... the hood stained with blood.

Behind her, Jason SHOOTs through the row of thorn bushes!

With a SCREAM, Inessa bolts up the hill... tripping over her own feet.

She spots a big scraggy rock next to her. Grabbing it, she hurls it, striking Jason's head. The hit dropping him to the ground.

In surprise, Inessa leaps up. Finishes up the hill.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Inessa stops, hoping to see cars riding by but... nothing.

 INESSA
 Someone help!

She continues running. Approaches...

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Inessa halts. Spins around to see...

- Four tents. One flattened.

- Birthday Banners

- Cheap necklaces hung from surrounding trees.

...Kyle, Aaron, and Sarah's set up.

 INESSA
 Oh my God...

Inessa hears a NOISE out on the dirt road.

With a shriek, she jumps in one of the tents to hide.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

She closes the entrance. Begins to cry as she backs away from it.

With the wipe of the eyes, she scans the tent to find a backpack. She digs inside... pulling out a pocket knife.

She faces the door of the tent. Knife poised when --

From behind her, the machete rips through the wall of the tent... BURSTING into her back and out her chest! Causing a vicious eruption of blood.

The machete disappears back outside...

Inessa's body collapses to the mattress. Her head dropping to the pillow.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - DUSK

Everything seems normal except for the police car parked out front. The sunlight is fading fast.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DUSK

Patrick follows a couple police officers into his bedroom. One of these officers being Noah.

PATRICK

This is getting ridiculous.

NOAH

We have to be safe Mr. Summers.

They enter the bedroom.

Across the hall, Lacey steps out from her bedroom. Moves to the doorway of her Dad's bedroom.

LACEY

Dad... can you come here?

After a moment, Patrick steps into the hall.

PATRICK

What is it?

LACEY

Can Anthony and Sara go now?

PATRICK

What did I tell you? The police don't want anyone leaving right now.

LACEY

How much longer?

PATRICK

I don't know...

LACEY

They've already been here a couple hours now...

He ignores this, walking back into his bedroom.

Lacey rolls her eyes, about to head back for her room but stops... listening in on her Dad and Noah instead.

NOAH (O.S.)

You a fan of jewelry Mr. Summers?

PATRICK (O.S.)

They were my wife's. Haven't gotten around to boxing them yet.

Lacey shakes her head. How can he have completely given up?

NOAH (O.S.)

This one's really nice.

PATRICK (O.S.)

Yeah... it was her mothers. Must be worth tens of thousands.

Lacey turns back to the room, about to walk in but stops herself. Instead, she heads back for her own bedroom.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LACEY'S BEDROOM - DUSK

Sara and Anthony chill on the bed with a bag of chips between them. They have never looked so bored.

SARA

We're too nice.

ANTHONY

I agree. We should just go.

SARA

We can't.

ANTHONY

Why the hell are there police here
anyway?

SARA

No idea.

Sara grabs a handful of chips. Looks up to see Anthony
glaring at her.

SARA (CONT'D)

What...

ANTHONY

Stop wasting the chips.

SARA

(offended)

How am I wasting them?

Lacey enters the bedroom, letting out a sigh of frustration.

LACEY

I'm sorry guys.

SARA

It's okay.

LACEY

No it's not...

ANTHONY

I'm guessing you're gonna wanna
drink your frustrations away
tonight?

Lacey doesn't reply. She's deep in thought.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Lacey?

LACEY

Uh... yeah. That would be nice.
Thanks.

Sara's eyes come across a picture on the dresser. She gets
up off the bed to get closer look.

INSERT PICTURE - Woman in her forties. Absolutely gorgeous
with long flowing blonde hair. The woman's hand rests upon
her cheek. A lovely ring around her finger.

SARA
Is this your mom? Shes beautiful.

LACEY
That's her.

Lacey steps closer to view the picture.

LACEY (CONT'D)
My boyfriends always used to have more of a crush on her than they did for me.

SARA
Aw. That's cute.

ANTHONY
Where is she?

LACEY
... She went missing last year.

ANTHONY
Oh. I'm sorry.

LACEY
It was in the area actually. Which is kind of the reason why I'm not too fond of this place.

(beat)
A lot of people go missing in the area. I'm surprised you're camping here right now. You heard about those murders right?

ANTHONY
What murders?

LACEY
A couple nights ago... about ten people were killed. Slashed to death by some psycho.

SARA
Are you kidding me? Here in Crystal Lake?

LACEY
Yeah. That's why the police are here. I think my Dad's a suspect. Don't worry though. They're wrong. Or at least I hope so.

ANTHONY

(concerned)

Three of our friends came yesterday to set up... they were supposed to call us but they never did.

LACEY

Well... the murders happened a couple nights ago. I'm sure they're fine.

SARA

But the killer's still on the loose?

Lacey doesn't know how to respond.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Noah and fellow police officer rush out from Patrick's bedroom. Hurry downstairs.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LACEY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the commotion outside the room, Lacey walks out --

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She looks over the railing down at her Dad in the Foyer.

LACEY

Did the police leave?

PATRICK

Yeah...

LACEY

Why?

PATRICK

They found another body.

LACEY

From a couple nights ago?

PATRICK

They don't know.

LACEY

They don't know...

PATRICK
No.

LACEY
Shit...

PATRICK
What?

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - DUSK

Sara and Anthony fly out of the house. Rush down the driveway... beyond frantic.

Lacey steps onto the porch behind them.

LACEY
(calling out)
Just get everyone here for the night! I'm sure they're okay!

Sara and Anthony continue. Never been more scared in their lives.

ANTHONY
You don't think this psycho could have got them last night do you?

SARA
I don't wanna think about.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

Everyone begins up the beach. Ethan and Kelly lead the pack. Caelin, Brian, Joey, and Kristen follow behind.

JOEY
I love how we're here for Matt's birthday and he disappears on us.

ETHAN
Well right now, Inessa's giving him her present. That's all.

KELLY
And she calls me a slut.

Kristen looks Brian up and down.

KRISTEN
You feeling better now Brian?

BRIAN
Yeah I'm feeling alright. Fuck
alcohol though. Seriously. What
good does it do?

JOEY
It got Matt laid.

BRIAN
... Oh yes that is true.

Ethan and Kelly veer off into a path.

CAELIN
Ethan... where are you going?

ETHAN
You guys go to the campsite. We'll
meet you there.

CAELIN
Everyone's probably waiting for us.

ETHAN
Me and Kelly just wanna go for a
walk.

They continue. Stepping into the WOODS.

KRISTEN
A walk...

CAELIN
I'm gonna make sure it stays a
walk.

Caelin runs over. Squeezing between Ethan and Kelly.

CAELIN (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Hello Cuz!

ETHAN
Get the fuck out of here.

Brian, Joey, and Kristen watch as the others get swallowed up
by the woods.

BRIAN
I'm gonna go with them. You guys
set up the campfire.

Brian is next to disappear, leaving Joey and Kristen alone.

JOEY
What pieces of shits.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Patrick Summers sits at the kitchen table, talking on the phone. Lacey goes through the cupboards. In search for food.

PATRICK
(into phone)
Jessica... I don't know if it's the
best time right now.

Lacey opens the freezer. Takes out a box of pizza pops.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Yeah I know but I should stay.

Lacey unwraps a couple. Throws them onto a plate.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Yeah... yeah I guess you're right.
You win. I'll come.

Lacey pops open the microwave. Places the plate inside.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
(into phone)
I'll see you soon. Love you too.

Lacey turns on the microwave just as her Dad gets off the phone.

LACEY
You love Jessica now... that's
interesting.

PATRICK
Lacey... stop it. You wanna see me
wallow forever?

He exits into the foyer.

PATRICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'll be back in a few hours. Your
friends are coming right?

LACEY

Yeah. I don't know when exactly. So I might be home alone for the next hour with a psycho on the loose.

She hears the front door OPEN and CLOSE.

LACEY (CONT'D)

Like you care...

She looks to the microwave... a light bulb goes off in her head.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a drawer flying open. It's Lacey. Shuffling through a ton of jewelry in her Mother's dresser.

A diamond ring is picked up... it's not the one she is looking for. Lacey picks up another... not the one. Another... bingo. It's the ring her Mother wears from the picture in her room. It is massive... the one her father referred to being...

LACEY

(to herself)

Worth tens of thousands...

She turns the lamp switch on the nightstand. Illuminating the room. She picks up the phone and dials in a number.

Waiting for an answer, she opens up a drawer in the nightstand to help pass the time. She spots a picture of a woman inside... her mother's age... with blonde short hair... it's --

LACEY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Jessica...

SUSAN (V.O.)

Hello.

LACEY

(into phone)

Aunt Susan, Hi. It's Lacey.

SUSAN (V.O.)

Lacey hi! How are you?

LACEY

I'm managing.

SUSAN (V.O.)
What's the matter?

LACEY
I just have a quick question
regarding Mom.

SUSAN (V.O.)
Of course. Ask away.

LACEY
You know Grandma's ring?

SUSAN (V.O.)
Which one? The one your mother was
in love with?

LACEY
Yes. That one.

SUSAN (V.O.)
Of course I know it. Used to see it
everyday of my life.

LACEY
Did my mom ever take it off?

SUSAN (V.O.)
Rarely. I'm pretty sure she didn't
even take it off in the shower.

Lacey holds the ring in her hand... her eyes glued to it.

LACEY
I'm holding it right now.

SUSAN (V.O.)
Oh that's strange. Maybe she took
it off to go swimming in the lake.

LACEY
She never went swimming in the
lake...

SUSAN (V.O.)
Oh... that's strange I don't know
Lacey.

LACEY
What are your thoughts on Jessica?
Mom's friend.

SUSAN (V.O.)
 Never really cared for her. She
 always seemed a bit sneaky. And I
 was right, seeing as though she's
 fucking your father. Pardon my
 language.

Lacey closely analyzes the ring underneath the lamp. Spots
 some tiny red dabs on the white stone...

LACEY
 (to self)
 Oh my God...

SUSAN (V.O.)
 Why do you ask?

PATRICK (V.O.)
 Yeah Lacey... why do you ask?

Her eyes point to the phone...

LACEY'S POV - THE PHONE

The red light flashes. It's in use by another telephone in
 the home.

BACK TO LACEY

who slams down the phone.

LACEY
 Shit...

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lacey throws herself to the railing. Intently listens.

PATRICK (O.S.)
 I'm sorry about that Susan. Okay I
 will let you know. Bye.

She takes off into her bedroom. Closes the door.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Joey drops a few pieces of wood into the fire pit.

We hear MOVEMENT in the tent. Joey turns to it.

JOEY
Bring out the bug spray too? These
mosquitos are pissing me off.

KRISTEN (O.S.)
Yes master.

Kristen steps out from the tent. In her hands... a lighter
and some bug spray. A blanket hangs over her shoulder as
well.

She passes the mini-grill on her way over. Two hot dog
roasters lay on top of it.

JOEY
Can you hurry up?

KRISTEN
Fuck you.

She throws the items to his feet.

JOEY
You're a piece of shit.

KRISTEN
Alright. Again... fuck you.

Joey picks up the lighter, igniting it over the pit.

Kristen unfolds her blanket, spreading it out on the grass.
Doing this, a bright flash shines from the corner of her
eye... the fire.

Joey steps back from it.

JOEY
Now that's a fire.

KRISTEN
It's alright.

JOEY
... Yeah you're right. It might
need a bit more wood.

Before Kristen can sit down on the blanket...

JOEY (CONT'D)
Do you wanna grab some for me?

KRISTEN
... Are you serious?

JOEY
Please...

KRISTEN
But there's spiders.

JOEY
Who are ya... Kelly?

KRISTEN
Ugh. Fine. I'll do the man's job.

Joey rolls his eyes as Kristen heads for the woods. She passes the grill once again. Now only one hot dog roaster lays on top of it... the other one gone.

Joey glances about, spotting the bug spray by the blanket. He goes to grab it when a SCREAM echoes out. That of Kristen.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Kristen shakes in terror, picking spider webs out from her hair.

JOEY (O.S.)
What's wrong!?

KRISTEN
I walked into a spider web!

JOEY (O.S.)
Oh wow! Just grab some wood and shut the fuck up!

As Kristen turns around, she is struck with true fear...

KRISTEN'S POV - HOT DOG ROASTER

Held by Jason... advancing in on her.

BACK TO KRISTEN

as both ends of the roaster encounter both of her eyes.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON the can of bug spray... held by Joey. He uses it on his legs and arms. Wherever his skin is exposed.

Jason steps out from the woods... hunting forth on Joey.

Hearing leaves CRUNCH behind him, Joey turns around to find... no one there.

A beat. He turns back to the fire... BUMPS into Jason!

JOEY

What the --

The can of bug spray is taken from Joey's hands and LODGED into his mouth... the impact knocking him to the ground... his screams muffled from the can.

Jason lifts him back up, forcing his face into the fire!

His eyebrows/eyelids quickly melt off from the heat. His skin folding off like strips of wall paper.

The bug spray overheats...

EXPLODING his head into pieces! His brains covering the entire campsite.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The four (Ethan, Kelly, Caelin, and Brian) walk the road.

CAELIN

Damn it got dark.

ETHAN

Yeah that's what happens when the sun goes down Caelin.

Caelin glares at him.

CAELIN

Why are you always a dick?

ETHAN

I'm not. You're the one calling me fat.

CAELIN

Yeah after you say I have a big forehead or that I have horse teeth.

ETHAN

But you do have horse teeth.

CAELIN

At least I don't weigh as much as a horse.

BRIAN

Guys... can we all just love each other?

CAELIN

I do love Ethan. I'd just love him better if he lost like twenty pounds.

ETHAN

And I'd love Caelin once Hell froze over.

BRIAN

Good... Well we can try and work on that.

Kelly takes out her phone... still no bars.

KELLY

Ugh I hate this place. Lets just head back to camp and drink or something.

ETHAN

Why?

KELLY

Cause it's not like we can do anything with them here.

CAELIN

Oh! See I knew it!

ETHAN

(upset)

Thanks Caelin. Thanks Brian. You just had to join didn't you?

There is RUSTING in the distance.

KELLY

What was that!

CAELIN

A squirrel?

They look to where the noise came from, seeing...

Anthony and Sara... emerging from the darkness.

Ethan is happy to see them.

ETHAN

Anthony! Sara! Whereof you been?

ANTHONY

Okay... don't panic. But there's a killer on the loose.

CAELIN

What...

SARA

In the area.

KELLY

Shut up that's not funny!

SARA

We're not kidding Kelly!

By the tone in Sara's voice, everyone can tell this is definitely not a joke.

ANTHONY

Where is everyone?

CAELIN

Everyone split up. Kristen and Joey for sure should be at the campsite though.

SARA

(to Anthony)

Take them to Lacey's. I'll go look for the others.

ANTHONY

Alone?

A beat...

BRIAN

I'll go with Sara.

SARA

Fine. Lets go.

Sara and Brian depart from the group.

Ethan, Caelin, and Kelly stare at Anthony.

ANTHONY

Kay lets go.

ETHAN

Anthony... tell me right now if
this is a joke or not.

ANTHONY

It's not. I'll explain on the way.
Come on.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

We hear FOOTSTEPS slowly make their way up the staircase.

PATRICK (O.S.)

Lacey?

Patrick looms up top. Sees that the only closed door in the
hall belongs to Lacey's bedroom.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Lacey... what are you doing?

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LACEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lacey opens up her bedroom window. It's quite a long drop...

LACEY

Shit.

Her bedroom door quickly opens. Patrick stands at the
doorway, intrigued.

PATRICK

Lacey what's going on?

She grabs a pair of scissors off the desk.

LACEY

Don't come near me!

PATRICK

What are you doing!?

LACEY

You killed Mom didn't you!?

PATRICK

What!?

LACEY
 She never took that ring off!
 Never! She wouldn't have taken it
 off to go for a walk!

PATRICK
 Lacey stop this right now!

He moves in on her. She swings forward. PIERCING his
 hand... drawing blood.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
 Ouch!

LACEY
 Get away from me!

PATRICK
 ... Lacey. You don't wanna do this.

LACEY
 Or what? You'll kill me?

PATRICK
 Lacey...

LACEY
 There's blood on the ring! I saw
 it!

PATRICK
 What are you talking about!?

LACEY
 Is that why the police were here?
 Or did you murder those other
 people too!

PATRICK
 (furious)
 I did not murder again!

Lacey steps back... in shock.

LACEY
 Again...

Patrick laughs to himself. Slowly stepping closer to Lacey.

LACEY (CONT'D)
 Stand ba--

She doesn't have time to finish, seeing as Patrick's grabs her throat! Tossing away the scissors with his other hand!

PATRICK

I never wanted to do this.

Lacey digs her nails into his arms. It doesn't stop him...

She lifts a knee... STRIKES his groin! This stops him.

She pushes passed him but he quickly recovers... grabbing the back of her hair! He flings her against the dresser... knocking the picture of her mother down beside her. As Patrick grabs another handful of Lacey's hair, she CRACKS the frame over his head! KICKS him in the chest. The force sending him half way across the room.

She springs up to her feet... flies out of the room.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - SECONDS LATER

Lacey tears out from her home... sailing across the yard and into the woods.

Patrick tears out next, examining the perimeter.

His daughter is no where in sight.

PATRICK

Bitch...

He hurries into his car.

INT. BENTLEY - CONTINUOUS

He opens up the glove compartment and digs inside. With some time, he finds what he is looking for... a handgun.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - CONTINUOUS

He closes the car door. Moving into the woods with the intention to kill.

The area goes silent...

Off the dirt road, Anthony, Ethan, Kelly, and Caelin hurry into the driveway... just missing Patrick and Lacey by seconds.

CAELIN

So Kyle, Aaron, and Sarah should be safe then?

ANTHONY

Yes. Lacey's dad said the cops said all this shit happened on the other side of the lake. Including the body found today.

KELLY

Can't we just go home.

ETHAN

Kelly... we have to gather up everyone.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Sara paces... could not get any more worried than she is now. Brian leisurely follows behind.

SARA

The campsite's coming up right?

BRIAN

I think so. Don't work yourself up about this. I'm sure everyone's fine.

SARA

I'll believe it when I see it.

BRIAN

... Are we cool?

SARA

Cool about what?

BRIAN

Are you and I cool?

SARA

... Yes Brian. We're cool.

BRIAN

I sense a hint of sarcasm.

SARA

Brian can we not talk about this right now?

BRIAN
You said once I sobered up we
could.

SARA
That was before I knew a psycho was
on the loose.

Sara notices a glint of fire passed some trees.

SARA (CONT'D)
Oh there it is.

They race passed these trees.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

SARA
Guys we gotta go.

The space is empty.

SARA (CONT'D)
Guys?

BRIAN
(calling out)
Joey, Kristen you here?

SARA
Where the hell are they?

BRIAN
I don't know.

SARA
What is that all over my tent?

BRIAN
What's what?

It is remnants of Joey's head... splattered across the wall
of the tent.

A look of pure dread once Sara realizes what it is.

SARA
Oh my God...

BRIAN
What is it?

Brian puts his face close to it... the smell almost knocking him over.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Ew what the fuck is that!?

SARA
(calling out)
Kristen!? Joey!? Carolyn!?
Danielle!? Anyone!?

Brian clues in... gags as he steps back from the tent.

SARA (CONT'D)
Lets get back to the house.

They run off together... holding hands.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Anthony... staring out at the front yard through the window... awaiting everyone's arrival.

ETHAN
Caelin what are you wearing?

Caelin looks up at Ethan from the couch.

CAELIN
What are your talking about.

ETHAN
Your sweater. It's ugly.

KELLY
Ethan... Don't be rude.

CAELIN
What's wrong with my sweater?

The sweater he refers to being ugly is a grey cardigan.

ETHAN
Grandma called. She says she wants her sweater back.

CAELIN
Grandma called me too. She said she loves me more.

Kelly turns to Anthony. Annoyed by the bickering cousins.

KELLY
So is this Lacey girl pretty?

ANTHONY
Most definitely.

Caelin notices the family portrait on the wall.

CAELIN
(to Kelly)
The family portrait's right there.

KELLY
Oh that works.

With a laugh, her and Ethan move to it.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Oh her mom's real pretty.

ANTHONY
She's dead.

KELLY
Oh...

Caelin gets up from the couch... we can tell that she cannot relax.

CAELIN
Anthony can we just go back to the Van? We can drive around and find everyone that way.

ANTHONY
Lacey said to meet here.

CAELIN
She's not even here.

ANTHONY
She's probably out looking for everyone.

Lou Rawls' "You'll Never Find" suddenly plays from the stereo. Everyone turns to the sound... Ethan stands next to the stereo, grooving to the tune.

CAELIN
Ethan turn that off.

He ignores his cousin. Inching closer to his crush.

KELLY
Get away from me.

Ethan pulls Kelly close, wrapping her in his arms. Kissing her passionately. She breaks away, laughing.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Stop...

ETHAN
Wanna go upstairs?

KELLY
No.

ETHAN
You sure?

KELLY
...No.

Anthony and Caelin stare. Irritated.

ETHAN
So what's it gonna be?

KELLY
...Fine. We can go upstairs.

Ethan's face lights up like a boy on Christmas morning.

CAELIN
Guys... we're in someone else's house.

ANTHONY
(to Caelin)
Just leave them. We'll go out on the porch.

As they rush upstairs, Ethan gives Kelly a pat in the ass to speed her up.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ethan SLAMS the door. Moves in on Kelly with precision. They kiss... the kiss slowly turning hardcore. Kelly pushes off... turns on the light.

KELLY
I like it with the light on.

She scans the room... a look of confusion.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Where's the bed?

Ethan glances around... notices a handle up on the wall.
With a pull, the bed falls from the wall... ready for action.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME / PORCH - NIGHT

Caelin stands by the railing, looking out into the woods
while Anthony sits on the bench... watching her. A single
light shines above them, illuminating the porch.

ANTHONY
You worried?

CAELIN
Kind of. I'm trying not to be.

ANTHONY
Yeah me too.

CAELIN
It's just I convinced Sarah to go
with Aaron and Kyle. So if
something happened to them...

ANTHONY
Stop. Think positive. Ethan and
Kelly are.

CAELIN
Ethan's a horny bastard.

ANTHONY
That he is... I can use a drink.

CAELIN
Me too. But nothing with alcohol.

ANTHONY
(standing)
Here. I'll go get us something.

CAELIN
Linda won't mind?

ANTHONY
No. Lacey won't mind.

CAELIN
(laughing)
Oh. My bad.

ANTHONY
I'll be right back. Keep a lookout.

CAELIN
Uh huh.

Anthony steps into the house.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / KITCHEN - NIGHT

Anthony ambles to the refrigerator and throws it open. Its light casting a glow across his face. In the b.g, we notice that the back door is OPEN. Anthony does not.

ANTHONY
What do we got here?

Spotting something, he reaches in when the refrigerator door SLAMS on his head! A sickening THUD before he falls to the floor.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME / PORCH - NIGHT

Leaned over the porch railing, Caelin stares up at the sky. Admiring the beauty of the stars.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - NIGHT

The Foyer is still at the moment. We hear MOVEMENT within the Kitchen. Is it Patrick... or Jason? The FOOTSTEPS come closer, stepping into the foyer.

It's Jason! Gripping his machete. The blood from today's slayings coated over the blade.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME / PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Still leaned over the railing, Jason appears in the b.g... staring at Caelin through the window.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Jason raises his machete, ready to smash through the window when we hear a noise...

KELLY (O.S.)
(faintly)
Oh yeah!

Jason twists to the sound.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / SPARE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ethan and Kelly go at it on the bed. Kelly on top... biting her lip with pleasure.

ETHAN
I love you.

KELLY
Shut up... you do not.

ETHAN
You know me all too well.

She laughs, leaning close with a kiss. Ethan holds her in place as they devour each other.

The bedroom door quietly opens behind them.

Ethan moves his lips to Kelly's neck, just in time to notice...

JASON STANDING BY THE BED! Jason abruptly grabs a hold of the bedframe, elevating it up into the wall... trapping both Ethan and Kelly inside!

They SCREAM from within as Jason stabs his machete into the wall... extracting it out with fresh blood. The screams stopping...

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME / PORCH - NIGHT

Having been waiting enough, Caelin heads inside.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The music continues to play from the stereo. The only sound in the house.

CAELIN
Anthony?

On edge, Caelin starts for the Kitchen.

CAELIN (CONT'D)
 Anthony you better not pop out on
 me...

There is a CREEK above her. Someone is upstairs.

CAELIN (CONT'D)
 Guys?

Forgetting the Kitchen, she moves to the stairs. Strolls up.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Caelin makes it to the top. Stops in her tracks... she is definitely suspicious of something.

Only one room in the hall has its light on.

CAELIN'S POV - THE DOOR

As she grows closer to it.

CAELIN
 Guys don't fuckin scare me I swear.

Creeped, she steps in.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

As we suspect, the room is empty.

CAELIN
 Where are you guys? Kelly... you
 wouldn't scare me, would you?

Silence...

Turning to leave, her eyes catch something... the wall... stained with red.

Fear fills her immediately, but her curiosity draws her in. She grabs the handle on the wall... pulls the bed down... Ethan and Kelly fall out with it! The sheets drenched in their blood!

SCREAMING, Caelin rushes into --

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Caelin freezes...

HER POV - JASON

Standing at the end of the hall.

BACK TO CAELIN

who turns a rapid 180. Storms into the next room and SLAMS the door.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

She backs away from the door... shaking in horror as Jason throws the door off its hinges.

CAELIN

NO!!!

He launches her into the bathtub... the shower curtain wrapping tight around her... two... three times. Reminiscent of a sleeping bag.

Jason grabs one end of the shower curtain. Yanks her out from the tub... swinging a SCREAMING Caelin through the bathroom window!

A sheathed Caelin drops from the second story window. SMACKING against the patio cement.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Feet race in the woods. We hear BREATHING, CRYING... it's Lacey. Running like she's never ran before.

In the corner of her eye... red and blue flashes... the police.

Hope in Lacey's eyes... as she runs off onto the --

DIRT ROAD

Directly in front of the approaching police car...

LACEY

Stop!

SCREECH! The vehicle listens, throwing dirt up into the air as it halts just inches from her.

The driver's side door flies open. It's Noah. Stepping out with concern.

NOAH
What's the matter!?

LACEY
My dad's trying to kill me!

NOAH
Mr. Summers!?

LACEY
Yes! He killed my mother and now
he's --

BAM! A bullet rips into Noah's skull!

Lacey SCREAMS... turns to see her Dad loom out from the darkness.

Lacey steps back... watching as her Dad points the gun over.

PATRICK
You were a good daughter. Just too
much like you're mother. Always
snooping.

LACEY
Fuck you!

PATRICK
And such a vulgar mouth!

From behind Patrick... we hear a branch CRACK passed some trees.

Patrick whips to the sound... turning his back on Lacey.

Thinking quickly, Lacey reaches to Noah's holster and grabs his gun... pointing it in her Dad's direction!

LACEY
Drop the gun!

Patrick turns. Sees that his daughter is now the one in control. With a chuckle, he does what she says... dropping the gun to the ground.

PATRICK
What are you gonna do? Shoot me?

LACEY
What did you do to Mom?

PATRICK

Lacey... it wasn't supposed to be like this.

LACEY

Was it Jessica? Were you fucking Mom's best friend before you killed her!?

PATRICK

... You're a smart one. I'll give you that.

LACEY

And you're a fucked up one.

PATRICK

Your Mother... being the snoop she was found out about me and Jess. Threatened to tell the media about it so she could tarnish my book sales.

LACEY

... Well hopefully I'll tarnish it enough for the both of us.

PATRICK

How's that?

She FIRES the gun! A couple bullets striking his chest!

He falls to the ground... lifeless.

The police radio suddenly goes off in the car... Lacey jumps inside.

EXT/INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

She spots the radio. Grabs the mouthpiece and hits the switch.

LACEY

Hello! Please help. I'm not too far from my house -- the Summers Residence. My Dad just tried to kill me and he killed a cop and...

Lacey stops herself.

LACEY'S POV - THE FRONT OF THE CAR

Patrick's body is gone... but his gun is still on the ground.

BACK TO SCENE

ANGLE THROUGH WINDSHIELD... Lacey staring out... terrified and confused.

ANGLE ABOVE CAR... Jason standing up top... with Patrick over his shoulder. He proceeds... dropping Patrick onto the windshield... CRACKING the glass.

Lacey screams hysterically from inside the car.

Then... the machete POPS through the roof of the car right before her eyes! Lacey SCREAMS, noticing the keys in the ignition.

She fires up the engine. Stomps on the gas.

Jason flies backward... hangs tight to the machete's handle. Lacey yanks the wheel from side to side, sending her Dad's body off the car.

Lacey steadies the wheel. Eyes the rearview mirror to find just Patrick dead on the road with no Jason. He can't still be up top can he?

The machete -- still inches from Lacey's face -- is suddenly drawn from the roof. Slashes back down into her head!

ANGLE ABOVE CAR... Jason... prying out his machete as the vehicle slows drastically.

He jumps off, watching as the police car rolls into a ditch.

Lacey's blood drips off the machete and onto Jason's boots.

OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE:

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

Again... a circus of police and paramedics. CHELSEA is extracted from the lake onto the dock. Topless. Her body beyond pale. (She is a victim from the previous movie)

Just off the dock, the Sheriff turns to a group of fellow officers.

SHERIFF

Have any of you guys found Lucas yet?

OFFICER # 1

No sir.

One pushes passed the group to get to the Sheriff.

OFFICER # 2

Sheriff. A girl just radioed in
from Noah's car... it doesn't sound
good.

CAMPER'S SIDE OF THE LAKE:

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - NIGHT

The front door opens... Sara and Brian enter inside.

SARA

(calling out)

Hello? Anthony you here?

Sara turns to Brian.

SARA (CONT'D)

Check the floor. I'll go upstairs.

BRIAN

Okay.

As Sara scours up the stairs, Brian moves into the --

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brian passes the fridge... not noticing the blood smeared on
the door. He peeks out the window...

BRIAN'S POV - BACKYARD

Crystal Lake. The private dock with its own boat. Before
the dock... the patio... and a body... wrapped in a shower
curtain... which we know to be Caelin.

BACK TO BRIAN

who completely freaks out.

BRIAN

Sara!

He stumbles out of the Kitchen...

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / SPARE BEDROOM

Sara steps in... SCREAMS immediately when upon seeing Ethan and Kelly... a bloody mess. She staggers back into the --

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Stumbling through, the closet door flies open in front of Sara! Anthony's body falling out... his head bludgeoned. She SCREAMS once more... rushing down the stairs.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - CONTINUOUS

She immediately bumps into someone! ... Brian. Who is equally as freaked.

SARA
Ethan and Kelly are dead!

Frightened, Brian pulls Sara close to him with a kiss.

She pushes off.

SARA (CONT'D)
What are you doing!?

BRIAN
(nearing tears)
I feel like I'm gonna die! And I
can't die without kissing the girl
of my dreams!

SARA
Brian you're not gonna die! Now
lets just get the fuck out of here!
Okay!?

BRIAN
Okay...

Brian moves passed her to the front door. Throws it open to reveal JASON... standing beyond it on the porch.

He steps in and grabs Brian around the neck in an instantaneous lunge... impaling him with the machete.

ON SARA

Blood splatters across her face as she SCREAMS.

ON BRIAN

As Jason drags the machete downward... spilling his innards to the floor! ... Brian implodes to the ground. Landing in his own guts.

Jason calmly turns his attention to Sara... who bolts into the --

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

In the middle of the Kitchen is the dinner table. Sara wraps around it to the far end. Both her and Jason stand at opposite ends of the table... staring into each other.

Jason attempts to throw the table aside... but it's attached to the floor. He takes a swing at her, but she's too far.

Sara spots a knife on the counter. She grabs it. Hurls it at Jason, who catches it... throwing it straight back! She ducks in time... taking off around the table. Jason reaches out... grabs a hold of her sweater! Sara jerks, twists... the sweater tearing off of her. She takes off into the Living Room.

Jason tosses the sweater to the floor. Instead moves into the Foyer.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sara knocks a lamp over as she runs through... shattering it on the floor. She ignores this... running through into the --

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / FOYER - CONTINUOUS

She BUMPS into her attacker! SCREAMS as Jason flings her across the Foyer into the basement door! The door breaking off its hinges completely...

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The door slides down the staircase with Sara on top of it. It finishes its course... Sara SMASHES into the drywall.

In disarray... Sara looks up the staircase.

SARA'S BLURRED POV - JASON

Standing at the top of the stairs. Staring.

BACK TO SARA

who pulls herself from the drywall. Disappearing from Jason's sight.

ON JASON

He strolls down the stairs. Machete in hand. Ready to finish the job. He makes it to the bottom... scopes out the floor. Can't see Sara anywhere.

ON SARA

Across the room. She hides behind the bar counter. Shaking with fear. FOOTSTEPS are heard, making their way toward her.

ON JASON

Heading for the bar. He peeks over the counter... she is gone. Suspicious, he makes his way behind it. Throws the cupboard door open.

ON SARA

Inside the cupboard... KICKING Jason in the face.

He staggers back against the drywall... his weight breaking through it.

Sara scurries out from the cupboard. Bolts around the bar, glancing back as Jason SWINGS forth his machete... just missing her. She takes a bottle of whiskey from the bar counter... SHATTERS it over Jason's head. He reels into a stool, tumbling over with it.

Sara makes a run for it. Spots a small window high up on the wall. Grabbing a floor lamp, she swings the base at the window.

THE WINDOW SPRAYS GLASS.

She throws a look behind her... SMASHING the bulb of the lamp over an approaching Jason... sending him back to the floor as sparks fly.

Sara moves quickly, lifting herself up over broken glass and pulling herself through the window frame.

EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Just about out, JASON POUNCES. Grabs a hold of Sara's feet. She kicks madly, freeing herself from his grasp.

She climbs to her feet, taking off into the woods.

INT. LAKESIDE HOME / BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason attempts to squeeze through the window frame... but he's too big to fit. Outside in the distance, we hear the sound of a car's engine. Jason turns to it.

JASON'S POV - MINI COOPER

Pulling up into the driveway. Right next to the Bentley.

BACK TO JASON

who lowers himself from the window, landing back on the basement floor.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - NIGHT

The Mini Cooper's gas stops. The headlights fade.

INT. MINI COOPER - CONTINUOUS

Hanging from the rearview mirror is a picture.

INSERT PICTURE - Patrick... his arms wrapped around a blonde with very short hair.

ON DRIVER

She is the woman we have heard so much of... JESSICA. 40s with short blonde hair. Very sexy for her age.

She throws the drivers door open. Steps out from the car.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - CONTINUOUS

She closes the car door. Turns to the Bentley beside her. Gives it a leery look before heading up the porch steps. She KNOCKS on the front door.

JESSICA

Patrick it's me. I got a little worried. So... here I am. You're just usually never this late.

Not far away, we hear the BLAST of POLICE SIRENS drawing near. Jessica turns to the sound.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What the hell...

The front door BURSTS open behind her! Jessica SCREAMS as she is pulled inside... the door SLAMMING shut thereafter.

Seconds later, a group of police cars race into the driveway. Police officers fleeing from their cars.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Hearing the sirens, Sarah stops all movement... listens intently in order to figure out where the sirens come from.

SARA

Shit.

She shouldn't have ran so far from the house.

SARA (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Sara begins her way back.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - NIGHT

The Sheriff and a team of police officers stand guard outside the house. The team have their firearms out. Ready just in case of an emergency.

Officer # 2 emerges from the house.

OFFICER # 2

It's a bloodbath in here!

SHERIFF

Is anyone in the house?

OFFICER # 2

Not alive...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sara's feet pound the hard-packed dirt. The police lights at last appearing just beyond the woods.

SARA

Help me!

She SCREAMS, waving madly, rushing by a tree as...

JASON APPEARS. His machete glinting in the moonlight.

Sara stumbles back and loses her balance. Falling into a pile of leaves. She stares up as Jason towers over her.

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - NIGHT

The Sheriff draws near on a group of police officers.

SHERIFF
Lets spread out! He has to be
around somewhere!

SARA (O.S.)
Someone help me!

Everyone stops. Their ears poised.

OFFICER # 1
Did you hear that?

The Sheriff turns to the woods. Hears a SCREAM.

SHERIFF
(frantic)
Over there!

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sara cries hysterically. Watching as Jason lifts his machete up over his head.

SARA
No! Please!

OFFICER # 1 (O.S.)
Who's out there!?

Jason turns to the voice.

Sara feels around... her hand bumping into a thick piece of wood. Grabbing it, she springs to her feet. Swings a forearm to Jason's head... knocking the hockey mask off of his face...

Sara SCREAMS once more before Jason SLICES into her throat with the machete. She falls back against a tree... clutching her crimson throat.

OFFICER # 2 (O.S.)
Hello!?

Jason obtains his mask off the ground. Storms off.
Disappearing into the woods.

The group of officers finally approach... but too late. For
they discover Sara up against a tree... blood spilt all
over... DEAD.

The Sheriff pushes passed them... sees this.

SHERIFF

Shit...

He turns to the group of police.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

(pissed)

Find Patrick quick!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LAKESIDE HOME - NIGHT

Police and paramedics surround the home. The media is here
as well... finally being let in on the story.

We move in on a NEWS REPORTER. Male. 30s.

NEWS REPORTER

(for the camera)

This just in, another breaking news
alert. Police have reported yet
another massacre at Crystal Lake.
It appears more bodies have been
found with no sign of just how many
more victims could still be out
there. The police are urging people
not to panic because all
indications point to the killer
himself being among the dead by a
self-inflicted wound. The police
identify the accused killer as
famous novelist Patrick Summers.
Due to the massive body count, the
police are not ruling out another
suspect. There is a massive search
on the way to hunt for more
victims. Do stay tuned for more
breaking news on this tragedy.

FADE TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

TITLE: ONE YEAR LATER

The scorching hot sun beats down on the famous lake. The only body of water in which the story behind it is much bigger than the lake itself... and the story behind it has gotten bigger... over twenty victims bigger.

We hear an O.S. SPLASH!

Ripples roll against the surface of the lake. As they begin to clear, air bubbles rise to the surface... the bubbles suddenly stop.

HILLARY WINDSOR pops up with smiles. She is completely naked. 20 years of age and gorgeous.

She looks to the --

DOCK... where GEORGE IBRAHIM sits. Baked out of his mind. Laughing his ass off. He is Hillary's age. Always in a good mood.

GEORGE

So you like it or what!?

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

George and Hillary walk the road. George completely dry. Hillary wet... a towel wrapped around her naked body... her clothes held in her hand.

HILLARY

Yeah I guess it could be fun.

GEORGE

For sure it will!

HILLARY

I just don't know if I wanna spend an entire month of summer being a camp councillor.

GEORGE

Hillary... just do it with me. If I do this alone, I'll kill myself.

HILLARY

Maybe you won't have to kill yourself. Knowing this campground, maybe someone will do it for you.

GEORGE

(laughing)

Yeah... this place is kinda creepy I agree.

HILLARY

Not really. I mean maybe if this Patrick Summers guy was never found but he was... and found dead at that.

GEORGE

There's always Jason.

George breaks out in laughter. Hillary laughs with him. The legend of Jason Voorhees obviously a joke to them.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Seriously though, do you not think this place is awesome?

HILLARY

Well yeah. It is.

GEORGE

So do it with me. For almost thirty years Hillary... thirty years this place has been forbidden to hold summer camps. They're finally allowed.

HILLARY

George that means nothing to me.

GEORGE

You doing this means everything to me. Don't make me beg on my hands and knees.

HILLARY

Fine I'll fucking do it.

George attacks her with a hug. Hillary squirms off.

HILLARY (CONT'D)

Watch it. My towel will come off.

GEORGE
So? What, you think I didn't look
when you went in the lake?

HILLARY
Not the same thing. I'm right next
to you now.

They approach George's Mazda 6... parked in a clearing.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
Shot gun.

GEORGE
... Oh really? Cause I thought
you'd ride back for some reason.

HILLARY
Yeah yeah.

Hillary opens the passenger door.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
Where's the bag? I'm ready for
round two.

GEORGE
In the glove compartment.

George strolls passed the car.

HILLARY
Where you going?

GEORGE
Just gotta take a leak. Be right
back.

INT. MAZDA 6 - CONTINUOUS

Hillary closes the door. Turns on the radio, adjusting it
until satisfied. She pulls down the sun visor. Fixes her
hair in the mirror.

EXT. CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

SOMEONE'S POV... staring at Hillary inside the car.

INT. MAZDA 6 - CONTINUOUS

She lifts the visor back up. Goes still... for a second or two before opening up the glove compartment... revealing the bag of weed inside.

Hillary looks out the window into the woods. A beat... before rolling it down.

HILLARY
(calling out)
George lets go!

There's a sudden CRASH on the hood of the car. Hillary whips around... looks to see --

GEORGE'S DECAPITATED HEAD laying on top of it!

Hillary SCREAMS! Turns to see Jason rushing toward her car door with his machete!

CUT TO: BLACK