

KKKabin©

by

Mark Merphy

FADE IN:

EXT. DENVER HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A DODGE CHARGER is driving down the highway. It's dark.

INT. Dodge CHARGER - NIGHT

We see CHARLES KING in the drivers seat & AMBER KING in passenger

CHARLES KING, 50 Years old father of eccentric millionaire Mark King

AMBER KING, 47 Years old mother of millionaire Mark king

Charles is driving down the road sees a road sign "Denver Airport Exit 1A"

CHARLES

Airport is just around the corner
dollar, we'll be there soon stay up.

AMBER

It's been so long I hope he hasn't
gotten himself into no mess now.

CHARLES

Knowing him he probably already
did...did you see that news report
TMZ said (Mockingly saying)
"Millionaire playboy Mark King set
a TV on fire"

Amber tries to hold back LAUGHING as Charles MOCKS

AMBER

(Chuckling)

That boy is a mess I'll tell you,
reminds me of a young you...

CHARLES

You know ever since his little
rehab trip it almost seems like
he's gotten worse.

Amber puts a concerned brow on her face

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Maybe he hasn't gotten worse maybe
he's just living the "trendy"
lifestyle nowadays.

AMBER

Do you think he's been avoiding us

CHARLES

What!? No, No you know how that boy is hanging out with them friends of his.

AMBER

Yeah especially Elijah.

CHARLES

And barely Chris...

AMBER

Well we both know Chris is more of a "different" one.

CHARLES

Strangest, you know Mark took his crush too?

AMBER

(Giggling)

You know our son has my charm.

Amber looks out the window. Amber's notices a strange light coming up from behind

AMBER (CONT'D)

Hey, don't you think that car is coming onto us a little too fast?

CHARLES

You know these Denver hippies with they free weed.

Charles looks through the rear view mirror.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Hmm...I do not know...

EXT. DENVER HIGHWAY- CONTINUOUS

The unknown CAR speeds .The CAR bumps into the Dodge Charger causing Charles to swerve slightly.

INT. DODGE CHARGER- CONTINUOUS

CHARLES

Jesus, fucking asshole!

AMBER

(Panting & Panicking)

Baby what's happening!?

CHARLES
I don't know babe! Stay calm!

EXT. DENVER HIGHWAY- CONTINUOUS

The windows of the CAR roll down to reveal a arm with a hand wielding a sleek BLACK PISTOL .The unknown driver of the CAR SHOOTS the wheel of the Dodge the Dodge Charger is swerving

INT. DODGE CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Amber is SCREAMING in terror as Charles tries his hardest to maintain the car

CHARLES
EVERYTHING...EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE
OK...

EXT. DENVER HIGHWAY- CONTINUOUS

Before Charles can finish the CAR RAMS them so hard from behind the Dodge Charger flips out of control and lands on its back.

Everything goes black

EXT. DENVER WILDERNESS - DAY

Opens up with a beautiful montage of the Denver Wilderness in the winter time as "Prison Song- Tommy Butler" plays, the montage ends with a STONE CROSS in the ground with a red torn flag blowing in the wind "KKKabin" is shown.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NEW YORK APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

The apartment is large, spacious and white. There's another WOMAN seen on the balcony dancing around. We see MARK KING unconscious on the couch.

MARK KING, A 20 year old rich and wild African american boy with dark skin an old drug habit, about 5'9

Mark's phone begins vibrating causing Mark to shoot up immediately confusing covering his face.

MARK
 (Tired & Under his
 breath)
 Wh...what the fuck?

Mark checks his phone and sees a missed call from a
 "Roadie"

MARK (CONT'D)
 Damn it's early...

Mark looks around and see's the GIRL in his balcony
 BALCONY GIRL, not a day over 25 Caucasian

MARK (CONT'D)
 (Half Shouting across
 the apartment)
 Uh...hey!?

BALCONY GIRL
 hey! We had a really good time.

Balcony girl points to her passed out friend on the floor

MARK
 (To himself, giggling)
 Damn...must've been some party

BALCONY GIRL
 by the way your two friends came
 this morning Elijah & Tyrone?

MARK
 (Sloppily)
 Elijah & Ramo...

BALCONY GIRL
 (Cheering)
 HA YES! Elijah & RAMON! I knew I
 had it.

Balcony girl points upstairs.

BALCONY GIRL (CONT'D)
 They went to that room upstairs
 with all the games...I had such a
 great time but I gotta go me and
 my miss!

MARK
 (Condescendingly)
 Sure..get home safe.

BALCONY GIRL
You betcha!

Mark sloppily gets up & stumble walks up the stairs.

MARK
(Shouting)
THE KING IS UP.

INT. NEW YORK APARTMENT SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Mark opens the door to see the pair of giggling friends playing a video game together, RAMON & ELIJAH.

INT. NEW YORK APARTMENT GAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is your typical man cave with video games

ELIJAH, 19 Year old middle class brown skin African american, Mark's best friend About 5'9

RAMON, 18 Year old upper middle class brown skin African american, D1 College running back top of his class, about 5'8

MARK
Hey dickweeds!

Mark says as he squeezes in between Ramon & Elijah

ELIJAH
Hey watch out!

RAMON
Almost messed up my come back

ELIJAH
(Smirking)
Ha ain't no coming back from this
ass whooping kid just take ya L!

MARK
Whose who?

Elijah & Ramon say their teams

MARK (CONT'D)
First time I ever seen them kick
ass like that. (GIGGLE)

RAMON

So...when's Mike, Chris, Justin, &
Ryan supposed to show up? I missed
ya guys no funny shit been a
minute since we all been together.

Mark gets up and begins looking at Ramon's duffel bag
picking up his medal

MARK

(Eagerly)

They should be on there way
Mr.Football star, I seen your
highlight real...

MARK (CONT'D)

Rookie of the fucking year man!
That's pretty fucking tight.

Mark begins examining Ramon's medal in the light

There's a KNOCK at the door

BALCONY GIRL

(Through Door) Hey boo bear I'm
leaving thanks! We'll see
ourselves out.

INT. APARTMENT GAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARK

(Shouting out)

Okay! See you later I guess

Mark then turns to Ramon & Elijah who stare at him holding
in there laughter. Mark, Elijah, & Ramon all giggle and
laugh as they open the door

EXT. MANHATTAN APARTMENT 1ST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Mark, Ramon, & Elijah walk downstairs

ELIJAH

Nigga Mark is deep in the sunken
place

RAMON

Facts what a dweeb

MARK

Hey! My white girl to other race
ratio is very balanced man don't
do that shit to me.

Mark starts to LAUGH but his phone starts to ring it's Mike.

MARK (CONT'D)
 (Answers phone)
 Yellow...you're here?

Mark takes out a remote and presses a button

ELIJAH
 Who was that?

MARK
 Mike...he's with Ryan I have no
 clue where Chris is but he
 probably had lame ass class today.

RAMON
 School is important bro.

MARK
 Well...my dear friend

MARK (CONT'D)
 School is a scam white people put
 on us to keep us occupied. (Clicks
 the buzzer)

ELIJAH
 It's the safe route though not all
 of us is blessed with a family
 fortune.

MARK
 (Sarcastically)
 Oh Ha Ha real hilarious

A KNOCK on the main doors grabs Mark's attention as he takes a small REMOTE. He aims it at the door at the press of a button the door opens MIKE and RYAN step into the apartment.

MIKE, 19 Year old middle class Hispanic with white skin along with rosy cheeks. aspiring rapper about 5'10

RYAN, 21 Year old Italian upper lower class with pale skin, skinny build model for Mark's small clothing brand About 6'

MIKE
 WASSUP MOTHAFUCKAS!

ELIJAH
 (Cheering with arms out)
 WASSUP MY WHITE BLACK NEEGA

RYAN
YO IS THAT THE FOOTBALL STAR
HIMSELF!?

MARK
IS THAT MIKE & RYAN? WHITE BOY
WHITE BOY?

Mark, Ryan, Ramon, Elijah, & Mike all exchange special hand shakes and greet each other with hugs.

CHATTER among the group until a loud BANG is heard from the background The group all turns in unison to reveal a NICK walking out holding his head.

NICK, Pale white friend, Law student at John Jay, dreams of becoming a detective, Awkward. About 6'2

MARK (CONT'D)
Nick? What the fuck where you
been?

NICK
(Yawning)
I was in the bathroom...I came
over last night after class
remember.

RAMON
Mark wouldn't know where his ass
was if it wasn't attached to his
back Nick I'm surprised you even
asked...

RAMON (CONT'D)
BUT...NICK I MISSED YOU!

The group rushes Nick forcefully hugging him

NICK
Okay guys! (GIGGLING)

Nick pushing them off

MARK
Justin should be on his way

Mark looks down on his phone and goes to his messages

Mark's opens his phone to see a message labeled "Terena" He clicks on Terena and you can see that he's been trying to contact her for a good while but no response

NICK
You texted Just?

Nick says walking towards Mark. Mark quickly leaves the conversation and opens up Justin's sending him a text.

RAMON

Mark bro how's your parents doing?

MARK

They're doing...good for the most part.

RAMON

You're a terrible liar bro.

ELIJAH

Bro it's been too long...you need to talk to them man.

MARK

I will...guys just chill!

Mark says as he tosses his phone on the island in his kitchen.

The door KNOCKS once again

RAMON

(To the doorway)

WHO?

INDISTINGUISHABLE VOICE

It's us bro!

MARK

Sheesh thanks for the name, whose us?

Mark says as he laughs lifting his REMOTE opening the door revealing CHRIS & JUSTIN

CHRIS, 19 Year old upper lower class dark African, attends college majors in theater, lazy & naive About 6'

JUSTIN, 20 Year old middle class brown skin, attends trade school for building & repairing About 5'9

JUSTIN

HEY BITCHES!

CHRIS

YO GUYS THEATER CLASS TODAY...OH MY GOD TODAY!

NICK

No body cares Chris

The group laughs

CHRIS
 (Sarcastically)
 Ha Ha suck dick Nick, anyways guys
 whoever wants to hear!?

The group moves out the way leaving Mark & Ramon the only one standing center in Chris's view

MARK
 (Sigh)
 Sure cuzzo we're down

MARK (CONT'D)
 (Whispering to Ramon)
 Lets hope its not another
 philosophy lesson on fake crying

Ramon chuckles. Chris walks up to the two and begins
 RAMBLING

Mark's phone begins to ring. He pushes Ramon towards Chris signalling he's too busy to engage in the conversation

Mark answers

MARK (CONT'D)
 (Over the phone)
 Yeah Roadie sorry I missed your
 call earlier I was...

ROADIE
 It doesn't matter kid we have to
 talk, are you in the apartment I'm
 coming up right now!

MARK
 Yeah I'm with the group why what
 happened?

ROADIE
 I'm so sorry Mark I'm so sorry...

Mark has a look of confusion on his face but before he could chime in ROADIE comes through the door using his own remote

ROADIE, Mark's security guard/chauffeur about 6'2 party animal ex rock star.

ROADIE (CONT'D)
 Mark...your...

ROADIE (CONT'D)
Your parents...

Everyone in the room looks at Mark as he stares confused

ROADIE (CONT'D)
(Sobbing)
Your parents were in a car
accident last night...they didn't
make it man, I'm so fucking sorry.

Mark starts to CRY breaking down. Ryan, Ramon, Elijah,
Chris, Mike, Justin, & Nick all come to hug him with Roadie
running to cover the group

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAW OFFICE-NIGHT

Mark is sitting in a office. It's clear this room is old
fashioned as the person sitting in a chair across from him
is a LAWYER

LAWYER, Slim old aged man, years of law has not been kind
to him.

Mark is looking stressed and distressed. He looks down into
his phone and see's his parents death is now trending in a
twitter alert

MARK
So any idea whats gonna happen
next?

The Lawyer is still scamming through the paper

MARK (CONT'D)
This is my first time you know?
This whole thing...

The Lawyer still reading along

MARK (CONT'D)
(Impatiently)
Look! I just need to go, my
security said I needed to stop
here for a document now can you
please tell me what the fu...

The Lawyer angrily but slowly lowers the paper

LAWYER

Your parents were good people dear boy, it's a shame what happened to them...and it's an equal shame that they left...you in this mess.

MARK

What the fuck is that supposed to mean

LAWYER

Come on Mr.King we both know you're the least fit candidate for any of there wealth but it pains me to tell you that they gave you everything.

MARK

Obviously they gave me everything but what about the damn Cabin.

LAWYER

It's yours the land and everything, all the businesses...there's a couple guests visiting there this weekend too so you'll need to get going.

The Lawyer begins to LAUGH as Mark slowly gets up.

MARK

You don't have to be a dick sir.

Mark attempts to walk up. The Lawyer lifts his hand up.

LAWYER

Listen boy!

Mark turns

LAWYER (CONT'D)

What are you going to get out of this? Do you think this will...somehow redeem how you treated your parents this entire year?

Mark stares into the Lawyer's eyes. Mark leaves

INT. LAW OFFICE HALLS - CONTINUOUS

Mark see's his crew out in the halls all looking tired but very formal as he gives them a straight face

MARK
Elijah, Chris, Mike, Ryan, Ramon,
Nick, & Justin

Mark looks around

MARK (CONT'D)
You guys have been my back bone
for 15 Years...I ask that all of
you come with me to the resort my
family ran, I'm going to need some
closure and some help with the
first batch of people until I can
hire someone to run it
successfully.

Elijah, Mike, Ryan, Ramon, Nick, & Justin all agree to go.
Mark smiles as the group hugs each other in unison.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT- DAY

Montage shows off the group packing up and riding in
Roadie's car to the airport (Montage)

INT. DENVER AIRPORT-DAY

As the plane docks Mark checks his phone and see's he
received a text from a "Family Friend" named Dexter

MARK
Guys a friend of my dads just
texted me he wants to pick us up
he said he's outside

RAMON
How'd he get your number?

ELIJAH
Family friend Jeff most likely
through pops

RAMON
Hmm makes sense.

RYAN
Well can we hurry up and find him?
This luggage is fucking heavy bro.

JUSTIN

That's what I'm saying, these
niggas got us out here weight
lifting

MARK

Can you guys stop bitching so much
damn, the car should be through
here if I haven't gotten us lost
already

EXT. DENVER AIRPORT STREETS-DAY

A big blue Bentley Truck pulls through the drive way as the
group stares in awe smiling. Out steps the car is DEXTER
whom some PEOPLE from the airport start to crowd around
him.

DEXTER, Mid 30s handsome, charming smile, very persuasive,
6'2, politician running against Otis Cornwell, very
persistent

DEXTER

(Excited)

Hey fellas!

NICK

Holy shit you didn't tell me you
knew Dexter Baxter!

ELIJAH

Isn't that the guy running for
mayor of the county?

MARK

One of them...

The crowd slowly starts to surround him wanting an
autograph and a picture

DEXTER

(To the crowd)

GUYS! GUYS! I CANT SIGN ANYTHING
RIGHT NOW (LAUGHTER).

Dexter says as he leads the group into the expensive glossy
truck. The truck then slowly drives off avoiding all
pedestrians as it leaves

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEXTER'S CAR - DAY

Dexter looks back at the group excited

DEXTER
So guys...how you like little ol'
Denver so far?

CHRIS
Uhh we only been here for like 30
minutes

DEXTER
Oh yeah right right...I take it
you know I'm running for Mayor
right?

The group all nods in unison

DEXTER (CONT'D)
Yeah I'll just do anything to get
rid of the bigot Otis Corny balls
(Nervously Laughs)

Dexter looks through his rear view mirror awkwardly

MARK
You're dropping us at the base of
the resort right?

DEXTER
Ye...Yeah yeah of course its just
up here into town!

The group rides into town, citizens stare onto the vehicle.
Mike rolls down one window in the back

MIKE
(To the staring faces)
WAKE UP DENVER

Mike quickly sits back and rolls up the window SNORTING
hysterically causing the group to LAUGH, Dexter grins

DEXTER
It's so nice you guys came
along...this town has been acting
mighty strange lately ever since
they announced the big voting race
finishes soon...and I'm sadly
losing.

MARK
You'd think such a small town
wouldn't be so hard on politics

DEXTER
 (Chuckling)
 That's the thing these votes
 really matter, the future of the
 town and what not, Look gents.

Dexter points the the resort on the mountain ahead of them
 where the road leads. The group all try to look out the
 windows to see

CHRIS
 Last time was like what...10 years
 ago?

MARK
 Damn time does fly does it guys

DEXTER
 Yes...time does...

Dexter notices a strange huge man with a black beard and
 hunched over stance looking menacingly in the car

DEXTER (CONT'D)
 Fly indeed

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN RESORT BASE-DAY

DEXTER
 This is the base guys

Dexter points to the GUESTS waiting for Mark to show up and
 get everything moving along with the POLICE and SECURITY.
 The group meets up with the GUESTS but before Mark could go
 Dexter taps Mark on the shoulder

DEXTER (CONT'D)
 Mark...there's something I should
 tell you

MARK
 Look buddy I don't swing that way
 man.

DEXTER
 What?

MARK
 Like I know I look kinda...

DEXTER

What the fuck are you talking about?

MARK

You're not trying to...

DEXTER

Anyways there's something weird going on in the town, lately I've been followed and people have gone missing...I fear our friend Otis has been up to something I beg of you when you go up there anything weird you see, you tell me please? You have my number I am a video chat call away lad, you're the only family I got now ever since Charles and Amber.

MARK

Strange things? Oh jeez.

DEXTER

Mark do you hear me!?

MARK

Yeah yeah Dex just make sure I get off the mountain alive okay?

DEXTER

I promise Mark...

Dexter hugs Mark awkwardly

MARK

Damn you're strong(Awkward Giggle)

DEXTER

Ha sorry I'm a hugger

Mark heads over to the group as Dexter waves over to them.
Mark meets the GUESTS

THREE COLLEGE STUDENTS

EMILY, about 5 African American Female student intelligent
CHINOSO, A African about 6' with glasses. Comic Nerd.
JENNY, A African american female about 5'9 not a day over
18

HEALTH INSPECTOR (ANTONIO), not a day over 40, 6'1-6'2,
Mysterious past

FAMILY (BOBBY, PEGGY, & SUSIE)

BOBBY, 50s adoptive father Caucasian, PEGGY, 50s adoptive mother Caucasian, & SUSIE, a Dark Skin African American girl 19 years old

Mark walks up to the group

MARK

Hey guys! Welcome to the KING'S
CAVERN CABIN RESORT! If you'll
follow me we'll get you set up
onto this lift

Elijah, Ryan, Mike, Chris, Ramon, Justin, & Nick RAMBLE.
Mark guides the people to the lift . As Mark is walking the
group from behind to the lifts the Health Inspector lags
behind to meet Mark side by side cigarette in his hand

HEALTH INSPECTOR

So...you're the new blood aye,
sorry for your lost but I've been
doing this for your family for
about a year now. Just keep
everything in order!

Mark sarcastically lifts his hand to his head in a army
salute with his left hand

MARK

Roger that!

HEALTH INSPECTOR

It's your right hand, don't be an
asshole and a communist King.

Bobby the father than cuts in the back of the group

BOBBY

So Mr. King how long we'll be
staying? I payed for the deluxe

MARK

5 Days Mr...

BOBBY

Johnson! Bobby Johnson! And that's
my wife Peggy and daughter Susie!

Bobby gives Mark a overly firm excited handshake.

Mike looks at Susie who looks at him back and begins to
smile. Mike gives her a wink and she grins and turns around
to keep walking. The college students are CHATTING to each
other ahead of everyone talking about the weird mystery of
the county even talking about a "slasher spirit"

The group makes it to the lift and is lifted up

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOUNTAIN LIFT- DAY

We see Mark in the center

MARK

Attention everyone! We'll be
having fun on our little adventure
into paradise, we have horse back
riding

MARK (CONT'D)

Mess hall, Archery in the back,
Paint balling, arcade games, & yes
even board games.

Mark looks around at all the smiling faces

MARK (CONT'D)

The fun isn't in the activity
though...it's in the journey and
although my parents aren't here...

Mark looks out the window

MARK (CONT'D)

We'll do this all in there honor,
now there will be security already
at the top of the mountain that
will handle all baggage and key
claiming for your rooms please
tell them your names and we'll get
started

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN FRONT YARD- DUSK

All the GUESTS are seen handing the bags to security

FX: CHATTER

MARK

Well guys...here we are!

ELIJAH

It's alot more...smaller than I
remember.

RAMON

Nah bro it's definitely alot more bigger!

RYAN

Looks pretty much the same to me to be honest but what do I know.

CHRIS

Not alot...

MIKE

(Giggling)

Damn Chris got alot of jokes today.

JUSTIN

Well...he isn't lying.

RYAN

Fuck all of you.

NICK

I need to pee guys.

The main cabin is a big two floor exquisite cabin behind that are three other cabins connected

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN- NIGHT

The cabin is busy with activity as the customers are seen chilling and playing arcade games in a montage. The main cabin is big with a stair case. Typical resort cabin.

Each CHARACTER is in their room relaxing after a long day of travelling

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RESORT GROUNDS OUTSIDE MEAT PACKING BUILDING- NIGHT

There's a security guard outside listening to music on his headphones. He notices something in the shadows. All of a sudden an ax comes flying and perfectly splits his head open against the wall causing a big SLAM.

The door to his left opens revealing SECURITY GUARD #2

SECURITY GUARD #2

What the fuck...WHAT THE FUC...

Hands come out and grab him forcefully slamming him into the edge of the door his head busts open. The hands then grab the ax and begin walking into the building.

INT. MEAT PACKING BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Another SECURITY GUARD is heard walking down the hall to the left as the unknown assailant creeps down. The security guard turns the corner.

The ax comes down splitting open the SECURITY GUARD'S chest and spewing blood on the wall. The unknown assailant then KICKS open a room door.

INT. GUARD ROOM-CONTINUOUS

The unknown ax murderer begins chopping and killing every guard in the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GUARD COMPUTER ROOM- CONTINUOUS

A YOUNG LOOKING GUARD is seen sitting with all video monitors. The young looking guard isn't paying attention at all to the monitors. All of a sudden the door creeps open.

The hand comes and rests upon the young guards computer chair next to the YOUNG GUARDS FACE

Silence

The young guard slowly starts raising his head. The AX MURDERER spins the computer chair. The computer chair turns back around and the young guard's head is missing

INT. MANSION HALLS - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

A young 7 year old Mark quickly opens the door and runs out into the hallway. The hallways are pristine and rich. Mark is running through the hallway into the dinning area as the doorbell rings.

INT. MANSION DINNING AREA-CONTINUOUS (DREAM SEQUENCE)

MARK
I'll get the door

CHARLES
Gotcha champ

AMBER
 Alright sweetheart

Mark opens the door from the courtyard and a young Elijah, Chris & Ryan step in outside of the doorway stands a new brown skin boy.

MARK
 (Looking puzzled)
 Whose he?

ELIJAH
 Oh he's the new kid Raymond

RAMON
 It's...Ramon...Ramon Jefferson

MARK
 Ha that's a pretty cool name I'll
 call you RJ for short

Ramon smirks

MARK (CONT'D)
 So where you from Ramon

RAMON
 I don't know...the nice man
 adopted me so here I am.

CHARLES
 (Interrupting)
 Oh! So you're little Ramon the
 adopted boy Avery got from the
 orphanage how you're doing sport?

Charles leans down to shake Ramon's hand in a playful manner. Ramon shakes Charles hand nervously

CHARLES (CONT'D)
 Some grip! Ha with a grip like
 that it's a shame you don't play
 sports!

RAMON
 Thank you sie...

ELIJAH
 Well now since you're Avery's son
 you could do whatever!

RYAN
 Yeah totally whatever you want
 man!

MARK

Welcome to the neighborhood Ramon
we'll make sure you fit right in!

Mark turns to his parents

MARK (CONT'D)

Mommy and dad can I please, please
go outside to play with the new
kid?

AMBER

For sure baby just make sure
you're back before lunch!

CHARLES

And be safe, don't be out there
picking fights you can't win!
Isn't that right Mark...

Charles looks at Mark, his eyes turning black and the sound
of a MATCH LIGHTING pierces through

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN MARK'S ROOM- DAY

Mark sits up out of his sleep sweating and PANTING the
alarm RINGING, Mark turns off the alarm. Chris barges in

MARK

Jesus bro ever heard of knocking?

CHRIS

Sorry cousin just came to check in
on you.

MARK

Yeah thanks Chris appreciate it...

Chris on the bed and looks off

CHRIS

How's you and Terena? She's still
like...MIA or whatever!?

MARK

Well...yeah bro I think I surely
fucked the golden goose on this
one.

CHRIS
 You know how the bros are though
 we may cut your ass but its all
 love.

MARK
 (Scoffs)
 Hmph I hope so.

Elijah then barges into the room

ELIJAH
 Hey you two love birds I hope I'm
 not interrupting

MARK
 Damn Chris was just about to
 propose too, he needed me for his
 citizenship

CHARLES
 (Sarcastically)
 Ha Ha real funny ass wipe

Chris looks over to Elijah

CHRIS
 I was just talking to him about
 Terena ghosting him.

Elijah looks at Chris with slight anger and twitches his
 face, Chris looks back.

MARK
 Okay guys I get it.

Elijah takes a step back in confusion. Chris begins to GULP
 and lean back slowly getting off of Mark's bed.

MARK (CONT'D)
 Chris is still a little upset
 about the whole love triangle
 bullshit

Elijah & Chris look relieved and SIGHS

MARK (CONT'D)
 It's not what you think Chris she
 was just more interested you dig?

CHRIS
 Ha water under the bridge...

Chris love taps Mark on the shoulder

CHRIS (CONT'D)
My favorite cousin.

MARK
Hmph Only cousin.

Mark grabs his phone and checks the time

MARK (CONT'D)
Anyways guys lunch should be
getting served in about an
hour...what do you guys wanna do.

Elijah puts his hand on his chin

ELIJAH
Well...Mike's been flirting with
that guy's daughter all morning in
the main hall. (Laughter)

MARK
Mike? Our Mike? White boy?

CHRIS
Yeah I seen that weird she too

ELIJAH
& there's us sitting in here
talking about girlfriend's and
love triangles like we're in a
high school romance show.

MARK
Well I got my Xbox here...

Mark says as he reaches under his bed and gets his game
system

MARK (CONT'D)
Wanna run a few rounds??

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BACKYARD OF MAIN CABIN (ARCHERY RANGE) - DAY

Ramon and Ryan are seen throwing the football at each
other. The backyard is covered with crisp white snow

RYAN
Hey Jeff

Ryan says as he tosses the football back

RAMON

Yo?

Ramon catches it and pauses for a second. Ryan puts his hand on his hips breathing and looking around

RYAN

How do you feel about this place?

Ryan says as he looks over to the cabin itself with squinted eyes

RAMON

Well...it's a cool resort but knowing it's in the playboy's hands is not a good feeling

Ramon & Ryan exchange a LAUGH as they continue tossing each other the ball

RYAN

I mean...why is Mark even here?

RAMON

To be honest I don't even think HE knows why he's here, maybe he just feels like he has to be.

RYAN

You mean like...closure?

RAMON

I see it as Mark's the running back and we've always been his offensive line and he's just running and running.

RYAN

(Sarcastically)

Ha if that's the case why hasn't he gotten a touch down!?

Ramon SMIRKS

RAMON

Maybe fate hasn't revealed it yet to him, you never know bro everything happens for a reason brotha man.

Ryan SCOFFS throws the football back to Ramon

RAMON (CONT'D)
 (Catching the ball)
 Oh wait...I wanted to practice
 this route I wanted to do next
 season, you think you can do it.

Ramon jogs to Ryan and uses his hand to show a route

RYAN
 Uhhh yeah I think I can do
 that...so throw when you stick
 right?

RAMON
 Exactly throw when I stick.

Ramon gets into a stance as Ryan prepares himself to throw

RYAN
 GO!

Ryan shouts and Ramon goes sprinting in the snow kicking up
 piles as he drives. Ramon then makes the cut and looks over
 his shoulder

Ryan throws the ball. Before Ramon could catch it Ramon
 falls into a ditch

RAMON
 (Wincing)
 Aww what the fuck...

Ramon stammering and stumbling to get up before looking
 down. His eyes widen as he lets out a scream

RAMON (CONT'D)
 (Screaming)
 WHAT THE FUCK!?

Ryan comes running

RYAN
 (In the distance)
 What happened Jeff?

Ryan almost slips into the hole but catches himself

RYAN (CONT'D)
 (Under his breath)
 Holy...

We dead security guard bodies as they lie dead in the ditch

RAMON
 (Sickly)
 Oh my god...

Ramon starts to panic and tries to climb out frantically. Ramon slipping and falling but Ryan catches him and lets him out. Ramon falls to the ground breathing heavy eyes widened in horror at the sight

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD OF MAIN CABIN - DAY

Mark is looking down in horror at the ditch, most of the guys are around him on each side Elijah, Ramon, Chris, Justin, Ryan, & Mike three on Mark's left Three on Mark's right

MARK
 What the fuck...happened

RAMON
 Bro we found these people like this...isn't this the security bro?

CHRIS
 Shit...who could've done this.

ELIJAH
 I see fucking blunt trauma here...

Elijah starts pointing to each corpse with dents in their body

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
 And...here!

MIKE
 This is some heavy shit man someone has it out for us.

RYAN
 (Sarcastically)
 You think so?

MARK
 No someone has it out for me!

The group looks at Mark

JUSTIN

I don't know bro if they did you would probably be in this pile too.

MIKE

I agree with Just.

MARK

Nah man this is fucking slander.

RAMON

This is fucking murder bro fuck slander these people were killed! We have to call the police get back to the ground.

Mark turns to Ramon and puts his hand on his hips

MARK

Why would we do such a thing like that? The media will eat this shit up this could ruin the business bro.

CHRIS

He does have a point Ramon.

JUSTIN

Shit man it's your reputation or our safety our lives!

MARK

Guys I have a fucking plan just chill we can all survive.

The group all looks around each other looking among each other faces before finally

MARK (CONT'D)

Okay we have to make a vote...who thinks we should TRUST Mark hide these bodies and continue going on with the vacation and investigate things further or should we go to the police and possibly get sued into the stone age for reckless endangerment, lose all our clout, and get my parents cabin shut down!?

The group glare at Mark

ELIJAH
(Sighing)
I guess...we go with Mark.

CHRIS
(Sighing)
It's the only logical thing I
can't have auntie and uncle lose
their business.

JUSTIN
Damn...you're right I hate it.

MIKE
You know I'm down to ride with
whatever plan you guys say.

RYAN
(Sarcastically)
What could possibly go wrong.

RAMON
Fuck...No.

Ramon says before he turns and goes around the corner
making his way to the front of the Cabin stumbling through
the snow.

MARK
(Yelling out)
Jeff? JEFF!

Mark says as he gives Ramon chase

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF MAIN CABIN-NOON

Ramon slowly makes his way to the lift station only to have
a face of shock.

RAMON
(Surprised & Under his
breath)
What...the...

The lifts are missing completely

MARK
Ramon! Wait...

Mark finally catches up jogging but slows down almost
slipping

MARK (CONT'D)
Where the fuck are the lifts?

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD-DAY

Mark unlocks his smart phone

MARK
Fuck there's barely a signal here

He dials in a number. He then puts his phone on speaker so Ramon, Elijah, Chris, Mike, Justin, & Ryan can hear.

MARK (CONT'D)
(Fake professional
voice)
Hi hello!?

Silence, Mark looks at the group

MARK (CONT'D)
Umm yes this is Mark King I'm
calling because my lifts appear to
be gone.

There's commotion in the background until eventually the OPERATOR answers

OPERATOR
Hi! Yes they're here but...we have
a problem Mr.King!

MARK
(Confused)
What exactly is the problem

OPERATOR
It appears the electric motor and
the bull wheel are completely
useless as of now, we assume from
weathering we've taken the liberty
of ordering a new one since you
have insurance

Ramon SIGHS in relief

RAMON
(To the operator)
And how long should the whole lift
take to be up and ready to go!?

OPERATOR
Oh...about...4 to 5 days sir

The groups faces drop

RAMON
(To the operator)
You guys can't make it come
anytime sooner? Like tomorrow?

OPERATOR
Unfortunately no it's already been
dispatched on road and to transfer
it could cause A LOT of confusion
sir sorry.

MARK
(Quietly to his friends)
See...we're stuck here regardless

Mark's friends SIGH

MARK (CONT'D)
Thanks ma'am have a wonderful day

OPERATOR
You too s..

Before the operator can finish Mark hangs up on her and
turns to the group.

MARK
So...ya niggas know how to shovel
right?

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD- DUSK

The group is almost done shoveling Chris & Ramon taking up
most of the work.

MARK
Jesus you two, you do this shit
for a living.

Ramon nervously looks at Chris and then shoots his
direction at Mark

RAMON
Ha I wish bro...

CHRIS
Man I had an experience or two

Elijah slaps Chris in the ass with the shovel.

BOBBY
 (In the distance)
 HEY GUYS!

The group turns in shock before huddling behind Mark basically blocking the hole and the activity they were doing

BOBBY (CONT'D)
 Lunch Lady said it's time to eat!
 They have some amazing selections!

MARK
 (Shouting to Bobby)
 Yeah I know...my family kinda made this place.

BOBBY
 (Nervously)
 Ha yeah you'r right my bad!
 Anyways she wanted me to tell you guys! Me and the Family are just about settled in by the way.

MARK
 (Shouting to Bobby)
 Okay! Good to hear! We'll be in, in about 5!

BOBBY
 (Jokingly)
 5 Minutes or 5 HOURS!?

Bobby lets out a LOUD OBNOXIOUS LAUGH. The group stares at him.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
 (Under his breath)
 5 Minutes it is.

Bobby awkwardly turns and walks back into the Cabin

MARK
 Lets finish this up and head for lunch I made Loretta serve brownies for our welcome.

CHRIS
 Oh fuck yes brownies!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN MESS HALL- DUSK

The hall is full of CHATTER of all the guests including the health inspector whose seen examining his meal

The mess hall is your typical resort lunchroom. We see the main cook LORETTA whose serving all the food to the remaining college pair of TEENS.

LORETTA, 60 years of age, A extremely good cook and a devoted witch, very mysterious and wise but also extremely superstitious.

Across from the festivities is the larger table that sits Mark, Ramon, Elijah, Chris, Justin, Nick, Mike, & Ryan

NICK
What the fuck you mean killed?

CHRIS
SHHHHH! Nick keep it down!

RAMON
Yes Nick they were hacked up
horribly we found them in a ditch.

NICK
Well are the police coming?

RAMON
No...

Nick has a sour look on his face and looks around

NICK
What the fuck why not!?

JUSTIN
Ask Mr.King.

NICK
Mark what the fuck is going on?

MARK
Look Nick...

Mark looks around shifty eyed

MARK (CONT'D)
We can't get the police involved
at all in this bullshit this is
literal slander.

NICK
This isn't slander its...

NICK & RAMON
(In unison)
Fucking Murder...

RAMON
Yeah bro that's what I said!

MARK
Both of you dickheads have to calm down, did you inform our Caucasian brethren that the lift is fucking broken too.

NICK
The fucking lift is broke? Oh that's not surprising that shit is older than Chris's sweatshirt.

Chris looks confused and throws down his fork

CHRIS
I just got this fucking sweater you dick sucker!

NICK
That sweater is 2015 bro keep up with the times.

ELIJAH
That's enough you two! Are we forgetting the fucking fact they're is a fucking serial killer on the loose.

Mark nods and points to Elijah

MARK
What he said, you fucking pansies need to get out of your feelings and differences and stick together! For the "Guests"

Before the group can chow down Emily walks up to the table

EMILY
Hey guys!

Mark puts on a phony smile greeting Emily

MARK
Hey you!

EMILY

So like...the reception here is pretty bad so far and I noticed you do in fact have a radio tower I was wondering if you were ever going to get down to at least fixing it.

MARK

Yeah totally, me and my bro Justin over here was going to go!

JUSTIN

I was?

MARK

Yes!

Mark grabs Justin on the shoulder

MARK (CONT'D)

(To Emily)

He goes to trade school for machines and repair my own little nerd.

The group all SMIRKING

JUSTIN

I'm on the case!

EMILY

Oh my god thanks.

Emily cheers and bounces on the ground before walking off. Justin pushes Mark's hand off his shoulder

JUSTIN

Mark dude what the fuck!

MARK

We have to fix the reception for the guests bro you're qualified!

Justin shakes his head in disbelief

MARK (CONT'D)

We need to stick together anyways...cover more ground, the rest of you can stay here entertain the guests!

MIKE

You can count on us bro god. You know me and Ryan got this entertainment shit in the bag.

RYAN

That's a fact we'll get them to the main hall play some tunes get them to dance and shit.

MARK

Valid...Justin come on get your coat and shit we're heading up.

Mark gets up out of his chair and lifts Justin up out of his

MARK (CONT'D)

Chris...by the way.

Mark hands Chris the cabin keys, Chris smirks

MARK (CONT'D)

You're more responsible than me keep these safe.

CHRIS

No problem cuzzo!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RADIO TOWER HALLS - NIGHT

We see Mark unlock the door to the radio tower...it is a ghost town.

MARK

Emptiness...

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO TOWER MAIN CONTROL ROOM-NIGHT

Mark is seen unlocking the main door to the control room. Door finally opens letting Mark & Justin in. The control room is full of machinery and one old dusty computer chair sits in the midst

MARK

Jesus this place is ancient.

JUSTIN

Tell me about it, this machinery
is fucking old...but I feel like I
could work my magic.

A quick montage shows Justin setting up the control panels
and squatting down unplugging and plugging wires. Justin
quickly starts calibrating nobs.

An old television turns on showing an ad for the political
campaign

It appears to be Dexter's commercial

DEXTER

Hi! My friends and beautiful
people of Jefferson County
today...we stand against a tyrant

Mark looks up at the television

MARK

Huh would you look at this it's
Dexter

Mark points to the television as Dexter continues

DEXTER

My opponent Otis has been leading
his campaign on impudence,
bigotry, and old school morals!
Look to me and we can find the
promise land and make this county
a better place.

All of a sudden a slash goes through Dexter and an
animation plays that splits his speech in half.

The screen dissolves and OTIS is revealed it's clear this
commercial is OTIS'S commercial as he was mocking Dexter.
He's sitting at his desk LAUGHING hysterically

OTIS, Old man with graying balding hair, 65 years old,
about 6'2, mean, rude, & old fashioned politician and
Dexter's opponent. Pale skin

By Otis's left and right are his children son & daughter
HUGO & BIBB

HUGO, Otis's son, 30s, about 6'2,

BIBB, Otis's daughter, late 20s, about 6' twitchy

OTIS

As you can see my opponent is such
a immature pompous man I'm
surprised he lasted this long in
the campaign.

Mark taking notice giving a smirk to the speech

MARK

That must be Otis

OTIS

He's such a child at heart, he
lives in a fantasy land. Please
keep old blood in the state don't
let the immigrants win!

MARK

Damn this guy really is pretty
bad.

Mark GIGGLE at the thought as he slowly turns his attention
to Justin. Mark takes the remote off the dash and proceeds
to turn off the television

MARK (CONT'D)

(Clicking the remote)
Enough of this bullshit.

JUSTIN

Thank you...hand me that cable
bro, it's the red one.

Mark walks to the cables and picks up the red wire.

MARK

Here dude, I got to go pee hold
the fort the fuck down and if you
see anything please yell out
something.

Mark starts to make his walk to the doorway

JUSTIN

What like a secret phrase?

MARK

Nigga no just scream or something.

MARK (CONT'D)

Nigga said a secret phrase like
this some movie. pfft

Mark exits to the hall and looks to the left.

INT. RADIO TOWER HALLS- CONTINUOUS

Mark makes his way to the bathroom at the end of the hall, behind him is a mysterious figure that walks into the control room just in time. He turns his head as the background comes into focus...nothing there.

Mark shrugs enters the bathroom

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO CONTROL ROOM-CONTINUOUS

(Pov Shot)

The UNKNOWN ASSAILANT walks up to Justin

JUSTIN
I got it! Shit should be working
now!

The assailant creeps steadily as Justin begins packing his bags

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
You know Mark...I never really got
to say...despite what Ramon says
sometimes you're not so bad.

The assailant gets closer to reveal a large hand in a leather glove slowly about to grasp Justin's shoulder.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
You're a good leader and I believe
eventually after this mess you'll
finally grow the fuck...

Steady look at Justin's face as he turns

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RADIO TOWER BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS

The bathroom is your typical run down public bathroom. Mark is seen washing his hands.

JUSTIN
(Yelling in the
distance)
HELP! MARK!

MARK
 (To himself)
 SHIT!

Mark quickly runs out of the bathroom racing down the hall.

INT. RADIO TOWER HALLS-NIGHT

MARK
 JUSTIN I'M COMING LITTLE BRO!

Mark finally bursts through the door and his jaw drops.

INT. RADIO TOWER CONTROL ROOM-CONTINUOUS

MARK
 Holy SHIT!

Mark is standing a few feet from the KKK SLASHER as the SLASHER makes a grand appearance as they stand over Justin whose cowering with a bloody nose as the computer chair is sliding across the room.

KKK SLASHER, Unknown identity 6'2 or higher, immense strength wearing a KKK uniform and big leather gloves wielding a ax with dry blood all over, eyes are hidden underneath black swimming goggles

The SLASHER turns it's attention to Mark as Mark begins to rush at it. The Slasher beats Mark knocking him down.

Justin thankfully lifts the computer chair and hits the Slasher disorienting them slightly. Justin then helps up Mark

JUSTIN
 Come on bro this is no time to die.

The Slasher quickly recuperates and swings after Mark and Justin. Mark & Justin both duck and crawl in opposite directions

Mark crawls & to kick the back of his leg. Mark attempts to grab the Slasher by the waist but the Slasher elbows Mark in the back

The slasher then lifts Mark with one hand and tosses to the ground. Justin then lifts up with a glass coffee cup

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
 HEY! ASSHOLE!

Justin throws the cup at the Slasher but the Slasher swings at the cup breaking it into pieces. Mark stumbles up and slides the computer chair to the slasher.

Mark jumps in the air punching the Slasher straight in the hood. The Slasher falls into the computers behind him.

Mark falls to the floor gripping his fist, Mark stumbles up into the doorway but the Slasher grabs his hoodie and throws Mark along next to him.

The Slasher hits Mark knocking him onto the monitor desk.

Justin tackles the Slasher

The slasher over powers Justin dropping the ax the Slasher begins trying to strangle Justin dropping his ax. Mark gets his bearings and sees the ax lifting it up struggling and attempts to swing the ax

The Slasher catches the ax.

MARK
(Surprised)
What the fuck are you!?

After a quick fight the Slasher backhands in front of the door way. Whilst distracted Justin manages to break the Slasher's grip and lifts Mark out of the doorway.

JUSTIN
FUCK BRO WE HAVE TO GO.

The two leave the room quickly and run down the hallway.

INT. RADIO TOWER HALLS-NIGHT

JUSTIN
Come on bro you got your keys!?

MARK
YEAH BRO YEAH!

Mark and Justin are running down the halls until they both slip and slide slamming into a wall on a corner turn.

JUSTIN
(In pain)
Oh what the fuck!?

Mark looks up in pain grabbing his right arm before noticing there's a pipe with water pouring out of the vent.

MARK
Mother fucker wet up the floor its
fucking soaked.

Mark & Justin attempt to assist each other by sliding down
the hallway as The Slasher is seen leaving the room speed
walking towards Mark & Justin.

MARK (CONT'D)
OH SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!

Mark & Justin begin sliding and crawling.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN-NIGHT

Elijah, Ramon, Chris, Mike, Ryan, & Nick are seen
entertaining the guests by offering games and fun. Mike and
Susie sitting on the couch together.

MIKE
So, where are you from I know a
fine girl like you ain't from
here.

Susie giggles at Mike

SUSIE
I'm from North Dakota, my family
is visiting Denver!

MIKE
I'm from New York, place of thugs
and rap! Birth place actually you
know the real.

Susie smirks and looks up.

SUSIE
Is that so? You think whenever I
come to the city...

Susie begins to run her hand through Mike's long hair

SUSIE (CONT'D)
You can give me a "tour"

Susie winks and Mike starts to blush.

MIKE
 (Nervously Laughing)
 Oh trust me I will give you a nice
 BIG tour madam.

Chris walks into the conversation

CHRIS
 (Nervously)
 Has anyone heard from Mark &
 Justin? It's been a minute now
 since they came back?

MIKE
 I'm sure they're okay dude, Its
 not like those pair can't handle
 themselves and you know the bro
 takes his time...he's fine trust
 me!

All of a sudden Ryan is seen walking to the radio and
 inserts a blank blu-ray disc.

Rap instrumental starts playing.

RYAN
 (Yelling to Mike across
 the room)
 Yo Mikeezy! It's that time!

Ryan walks up to Mike with his arms in the air

RYAN (CONT'D)
 (To all guests/yelling)
 EVERYONE! MY BOY MIKE IS A RAPPER!
 AND HE'S GOING TO SPIT FOR US!

MIKE
 (Yelling to Ryan)
 Shit I am!?

Susie looks to Mike biting her lip.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Shit I am! Ryan restart that beat!

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO TOWER HALLS-NIGHT

Mark & Justin are frantically screaming and sliding and
 slipping down the hall. The Slasher is taking slow paced
 steps towards the panicking duo of Mark & Justin

MARK
THE DOOR IS RIGHT HERE BRO KEEP
GOING!

Mark yells pointing to the big exit door 15 feet ahead of him. All of a sudden the slasher slides on time catching up immediately to Mark & Justin.

Justin turns around and sees

JUSTIN
(YELLING)
LOOK OUT!

Mark & Justin ducks as the Slasher swings the ax missing but hitting a steam pipe.

Mark crawling and sliding but is picked up by the slasher and slammed against the wall. Justin slides back and hits the slasher knocking the Slasher's ax out his hand

The Slasher turns their head to see the ax, Mark breaks free & falls to the ground, Justin helps Mark and pushes Mark out the way

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
(YELLING TO MARK)
GO NOW!

MARK
JUSTIN WAIT

Mark slides and falls down facing the door. Mark turns and see's Justin begins fist fighting the Slasher who gives Justin a hay maker knocking him down.

MARK (CONT'D)
(YELLING)
JUSTIN I'M COMING

JUSTIN
MARK NO! GET OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU
CAN

Mark stops, begins reaching for his keys and starts working the lock. Justin is seen slowly getting back up, The slasher steadily grabs the ax and then hits Justin. Justin stumbles back but attempts to rush the Slasher. The Slasher then quickly pins Justin to the wall.

The slasher raises the ax slowly

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
(To the slasher choking)
I'm...not... afraid of you...

The slasher brings down the ax into Justin's shoulder.
Justin's eyes widen

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
(In pain)
MARK GET OUT OF HERE

Mark looks back

MARK
(SOBBING AND PANTING)
JUST NO NO NO!

Mark finally opens the door and falls outside quickly
getting his bearings. The slasher is seen continuously
bringing his ax into Justin's stomach

The slasher finally decapitates Justin.

MARK (CONT'D)
NO!

Mark is frozen in as the slasher turns their attention to
Mark. Mark quickly runs and closes the door locking it.

Mark slowly backs up and hears a heavy CLANG against the
door causing him to jump. Mark hears another CLANG, and
another CLANG before slowly backing up and running off
crying

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN-NIGHT

The rap music is turned up by Bobby as the guests are
dancing and moving they heads to Mike's freestyle.

MIKE
(Free Styling Rapping
and Moving hands)

All of a sudden Mark bursts through the cabin main door
sweating.

The entire guests and group turn to Mark

MARK
(Nervously)
Ha I knew I could beat Justin in
that race!

The guests all share a LAUGH at Mark's. The only ones who aren't laughing are the concerned looking Elijah, Mike, Ryan, Ramon, & Chris

Mark quickly rounds up his friends and walks to the back

SLIDE TO:

INT. MARK'S ROOM - NIGHT

(It's snowing heavily outside)

Mark slams his hand.

MARK

Fuck...

ELIJAH

Mark...where's Justin?

Mark turns to the group teary eyed and BREATHING heavy.

MARK

Justin is...Justin...

The group eyes all widen

CHRIS

Dead...

RAMON

No way, No fucking way Mark! What the fuck happened I thought you had everything under control!

MARK

I did!

Mark slams his hand again

MARK (CONT'D)

I fucking did...we were caught off guard Justin sacrificed his fucking self for me.

The whole group begins to sob trying to fight the tears

RAMON

Did you...at fucking least get to see who it was.

Mark buries his head in his hands and lifts it back up

MARK

I did...and it's not your typical
psycho murderer.

All of a sudden Nick walks into the room in full winter
gear covered in snow. The group all peers at him.

RYAN

Jesus Nick where were you?

NICK

I was taking a walk I needed a
breather.

MARK

Well now there's no time for
walks...Justin's dead Nick!

NICK

(Stuttering)

Wh...What? How Mark what the fuck
happened!?

MARK

Me & him were at the Radio tower
playing it cool, a fucking
psychopath with an ax came! The
nigga was dressed up like he was
in the fucking KKK!

The group looks in shock

RYAN

What the fuck do you mean KKK!?

ELIJAH

Mark...are you sure that's what
you saw!?

MARK

I know what the fuck I saw! I was
there! Look at my fucking face
bro.

Mark points to his bruises

MARK (CONT'D)

And whoever it is, they're fucking
strong...stronger than anyone I
ever fought I'd have to say.

The group looks and starts shaking their heads.

CHRIS

So they're here to kill off all
the black people?

MARK

I don't fucking know bro whoever
it is, they're fucking determined
I locked them in the radio tower
and escaped as fast as I could!

RAMON

And you still don't want to call
the fucking police? Look at this
shit bro a fucking ax wielding
maniac whose apart of the clan?
Hunting us?

MARK

Bro we can't now it doesn't make
any fucking sense the lift is
broken, what if we call the
authorities and whoever it is gets
a hear of that...we're putting the
guests in actual fucking danger!

ELIJAH

Mark's right...again!

RAMON

Guys fuck the guests it's about
us!

CHRIS

The guests don't deserve to be in
fear that some mystical Klu Klux
Klan maniac came out of nowhere
and could possibly slaughter them.

MARK

Wait...what if...it's one of the
guests?

The group looks confused and starts looking at each other

MIKE

That could be a possibility.

MARK

Someone has it out for me, I mean
us.

Ramon puts his hand on his chin.

RAMON

I'm pretty sure everyone was in
the room when you were gone
though.

ELIJAH

Not everyone...

The group looks at Elijah.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

The health inspector wasn't there.

Mark's eyes widen and he quickly exits the room.

RAMON

Mark!? Where the fuck are you
going?

INT. MAIN CABIN'S HALLS-NIGHT

Mark walks down the dark halls and reaches a door labeled
"1A" Mark quickly grabs keys out of his back pocket

MARK

(Under his breath to
himself)
Mother...fucker thinks he
can...kill me!?

Mark jiggles the key and unlocks the door.

Mark sees the health inspector masturbating to a men's
firefighter magazine.

HEALTH INSPECTOR

(Yelling to Mark)
HEY WHAT THE FUCK!?

MARK

(Embarrassed)
OH SHIT OH SHIT! I'M SORRY!

HEALTH INSPECTOR

GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE MAN!

Mark glances to his right and sees the window wide open
blowing in cold air

MARK

I'M SO...

Mark closes the door and pauses for a second.

MARK (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Mark gets a look on his face as if he thought of something.
Mark begins walking down the hall.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN BATHROOM-NIGHT

The bathroom is your typical public restroom dirty as hell.
Mark enters the bathroom and takes out his phone. He quickly skims along his contacts list and see's "Dex" listed. Mark Facetimes Dexter, Dexter picks up

INTER-CUT WITH:

INT. DEXTER'S HOUSE-NIGHT

DEXTER

Hey whats up dude!?

MARK

Dexter we have a big fucking problem!

DEXTER

What happened?

Dexter puts on a concerned look.

MARK

One of my friends is dead! Some psycho murderer in some KKK outfit hood and all killed him I escaped and the guests don't know about it but the fucking killer is more then likely on the loose and is highly dangerous! My bros are counting on me to get us out of this fucking mess and you told me shit has been really weird in this town!

Dexter gets up & walks to his window and looks outside

DEXTER

Did you say...KKK?

MARK

Yeah? Any significance.

DEXTER
Yes a lot of fucking significance
kid...the KKK was the most
prevalent hate group in Jefferson
county in the 20s.

MARK
(Under his breath)
What the fuck...

DEXTER
My friend...I have rumors to
believe Otis is connected to this,
the whole town was on of the main
areas where the KKK resided.

Mark looks up in shock

MARK
No No No...

Mark starts shaking his head

DEXTER
I need more information on this.

MARK
How am I going to do all that?

DEXTER
No Mark not you the towns old
records are stashed away in the
private library. No one can enter
there except high ranking
officials which I'm not yet. But
tomorrow night I can get the
proper tools and sneak in.

Mark grins

MARK
We can bust this case wide open!?

DEXTER
More than wide fucking open, we
can bust a cap in this fucking
case!

MARK
(Excited)
Yes!

DEXTER
Be up at 2 in the morning tomorrow
I'll be there to help ou...

Before Dexter can finish a loud slam was heard in his house. Dexter's head quickly turns to the left.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
What the fuck...

Dexter quickly moves and opens his room door. Not much can be seen because Dexter's house lights are turned off. Dexter makes his way creeping through the darkness.

MARK
(Whispering)
Dex are you okay?

DEXTER
Shh

Dexter creeps until he reaches a point and stares.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
Is that? A...

Dexter YELPS and hops and lifts his leg

MARK
What the fuck was that?

DEXTER
(Relieved)
A fucking...raccoon! Jesus I
thought it was something more
menacing...wait there's a fucking
raccoon in my house! Mark I'll
call you back!

Dexter hangs up on Mark and Mark lets out a sigh before looking deep into the bathroom mirror

MARK
(To himself in the
mirror)
You will get your bros and
everyone home safe...you will.

Ramon then enters the bathroom.

RAMON
There you are bro I thought the
killer got you too!

MARK
(giggling)
It'll take more than the Klan bro.

RAMON
The way I see it if Terena can't
kill you no one can!

MARK
(Laughing)
What do you want asshole?

RAMON
Okay so...don't get mad Ryan kind
of told the cook about everything.

Mark smile immediately disappears.

MARK
What!? Why the fuck would that
sarcastic idiot do that!?

RAMON
Bro she's into witch craft and she
grew up in the county long then
us...maybe it isn't something
physical maybe it could be some
demonic white people shit going
on.

MARK
That makes sense but what can she
do?

RAMON
We're trying to find out but she's
the only person he told I promise,
anyways you need to come meet her
in the meat facility come on.

Mark and Ramon exit the bathroom Ramon leading

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MEAT PACKING FACILITY-NIGHT

Elijah, Chris, Nick, Mike, & Ryan are seen sitting on
packing containers all surrounding the old Loretta
CHATTERING is heard among them as Loretta is telling a tale
of her youth.

Mark and Ramon enter the room.

MARK
 (To the group)
 Hey guys!

ELIJAH
 Hey man...we was talking to
 Loretta.

The group turns with grins painting there faces.

LORETTA
 Hello child! So glad to see you! I
 was just telling your comrades
 about the days.

MARK
 It's always been about the days
 Loretta always been better.

LORETTA
 Oh child it's all the same now as
 it was way back before, technology
 is just more prevalent.

MARK
 So...you think whatever killed my
 friend isn't from this world.

LORETTA
 Oh child, I know it isn't from
 this world...

RAMON
 How are you so sure ma'am if you
 don't mind me asking?

LORETTA
 You see...Jefferson county wasn't
 always the most...welcoming to
 people of color.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. DENVER WOODS-NIGHT

A sound of heavy fast breathing is heard. We see running
 feet glazing across the mud as the frame slowly pans to a
 characters face.

An unknown BLACK MAN is in frame.

BLACK MAN, bare feet. About 6' in his 30s

LORETTA (V.O)
You see in the 20s...

The BLACK MAN is running as torches are feet behind behind him. The torches further illuminate revealing various unknown FIGURES in KKK Hooded Outfits chasing them.

UNKNOWN KKK FIGURE #1
GET BACK OVER HERE NIGGER!

UNKNOWN KKK FIGURE #2
DON'T RUN BOY!

The black man trips and stumbles down a hill and slides hitting a tree breaking his ankle.

LORETTA (V.O)
The Klan ruled the county and made
sure ever person like you and me
got there just desserts...

The black man is hurt writhing in pain as he grips his now bloody ankle. The KLANSMEN walk up to him LAUGHING

CUT TO:

EXT. DENVER WOODS-NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The figures are in the distance covered in darkness with just shadows being shown. The shadows are seen standing around cheering whilst one shadow hoists another up into a rope into a big tree. They let go of the shadow as the shadow in the tree kicks and swings until eventually they stop.

LORETTA (V.O)
No one was safe...eventually we
all stood up against the giant.

CUT TO:

EXT. DENVER WOODS CABIN AREA-NIGHT

Overhead shows an illuminated cabin surrounded by BLACK PEOPLE with torches.

FX: CHATTER

LORETTA (V.O)
We seized some of the bigger heads
and ran them into a cabin...just
like this one.

The BLACK PEOPLE begin throwing torches at the cabin along with a clear fluid.

Close up of the cabin windows reveal a KLANSMEN with his hand on the window, he then looks back at the OTHER KLANSMEN whose hoods are different colors.

Back to the crowd they begin trapping the KLANSMEN inside using piles of wood. Eventually the cabin catches fire.

A large powerful CHEER is heard throughout the whole crowd. Raised right fists cover the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. MEAT PACKING FACILITY FREEZER-NIGHT

(PRESENT DAY)

Loretta face is frozen, a blank 10 mile stare is the only thing present on her face.

LORETTA
Our people burned them alive...

The group looks in shock

LORETTA (CONT'D)
Oh we danced and sang...for hours
and hours because we knew freedom
was coming soon ha. Or so we
thought.

Loretta stands up.

LORETTA (CONT'D)
I believe this "Killer" is a
spirit because Jefferson county is
cursed. We cursed ourselves
seeking revenge and damnation, we
became what the white man seen us
as...savages hell bent on
savagery.

MARK
How do you think we can stop it?

Loretta looks at Mark grinning placing her hand on him

LORETTA
We need a bond fire, and we need a
chant, every guest from the cabin
has to join in.

RYAN

How are we going to pull that off without making it suspicious not like we can chant "Go away slasher dude go away" and no one bats an eye.

LORETTA

Child it's easy we just need the last thing the spirit harmed, we need to gather the cabin, go out into the backyard set up the fire and get them to chant "ek is vry" it's the only way.

RAMON

But the last thing the spirit harmed is...

MARK

Justin.

The group looks at Mark.

MARK (CONT'D)

We need to go to the radio tower in the morning.

LORETTA

Then the fire ritual will be done tomorrow night and the spirit will be gone.

MARK

Then its settled.

MIKE

Uhh you sure you want to go back there?

ELIJAH

Yeah what he said.

CHRIS

We don't have a choice guys.

RYAN

Welp...this was a bad idea.

MARK

You came to the witch for help you got a witch answer.

NICK

I am not sleeping alone tonight.

MIKE
Me neither.

MARK
Then it's settled we bunk in my
room.

LORETTA
One thing boys...please stick
together, the spirit lives off
separation and indifference.

CHRIS
Trust me we will.

The group gets up and leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARK'S CABIN ROOM-NIGHT

Elijah, Ramon, Chris, Mike, Nick, & Ryan are seen laying on
the floor asleep whilst Mark is in bed. Mark is dreaming
and shaking within his sleep. Mark sits up fast.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S CAR - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Mark is now driving. Mark begins looking outside his window
before parking to an unknown location.

EXT. NICE NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS (DREAM SEQUENCE)

We see Mark's feet step out of the car. Mark slowly walks
to a big middle class white home with a big porch.

Mark KNOCKS

MARK
Terena...I know you're home, you
left your snap location on.

Silence

MARK (CONT'D)
Listen baby...I'm sorry about
these past couple of weeks I
didn't know shit was going to get
so crazy but I've been sober I'm
trying to stay on the path.

All of a sudden the door swings open we see TERENA.

TERENA, Cute about 5', Mark's on and off girlfriend of 3 years, graphic design artist with a big heart as big as her attitude. Chris's crush.

TERENA

You're not sorry, and I'm not your baby.

Terena leans on the door way with arms crossed.

TERENA (CONT'D)

You just say all this bullshit just to do it all over again Mark I'm over it.

MARK

Listen, Listen! I'm trying...like I said fame comes with its own demons.

TERENA

No Mark YOU'RE fame comes with demons, I'm sick of all the lies and you going fucking party animal for the media. It's sick now when are you going to grow up.

MARK

It's not always me it's the bros we feed off of each others...

TERENA

(Cutting Mark off)

And stop fucking blaming everyone for your own problems! It's you it has always been you! I don't see Chris or Ryan acting like this.

MARK

Chris & Ryan is fucking poor and workers!

TERENA

You're poor too...

Mark looks confused

TERENA (CONT'D)

You're poor in the spirit...the mind!

(MORE)

TERENA (CONT'D)

I can't believe you're someone so articulate and so fucking arrogant in one. You need help.

MARK

Look I'm getting fucking help it isn't my fault that everyone fucking leaves.

TERENA

Mark...

MARK

(Angrily)

It's bad enough I'm even trying to rebuild my reputation now and make up to my parents, now I have you complaining and all this shit! I'm human!

TERENA

Mark...when's the last time you spoke to your parents.

Silence

Terena frowns her brow.

TERENA (CONT'D)

When is the last time...you seen them.

MARK

...January

TERENA

Mark what the fuck! It's fucking August!

MARK

I know! I know! I just...need to make things right.

TERENA

What even happened that night!?

MARK

Shit...

TERENA

Always so secretive...

MARK

It's shit I can't explain yet
until I find the words I'll let
you know, but I need you!

Terena's phone vibrates. Terena lifts it to text and scoffs

MARK (CONT'D)

Whose that? You already got
someone new?

TERENA

Don't start...it's Chris.

MARK

Even worse. (GIGGLES)

TERENA

He thinks he has a chance with me
still after like all this time.

MARK

Well do you?

TERENA

If I don't want the rich one why
would I go with the broke one?
(GIGGLES)

MARK

You don't mean that...this whole
thing is a bump in the road, we're
3 years strong I'll be stupid to
let shit go.

TERENA

You where stupid even kissing that
bitch ON CAMERA in the first
place.

MARK

It was for the cameras they were
annoying.

TERENA

You're a terrible liar baby boy.

Terena lifts her right hand and rubs Mark's cheek.

TERENA (CONT'D)

But you're a damn good comedian.

Silence is between the two. Terena stares into Mark's eyes

Mark tries to lean in to kiss Terena but she leans back

TERENA (CONT'D)
 I'm going to Atlantic city with
 your friends they invited me...I
 figured they're trying to get me
 to stay with you.

Mark SCOFFS

MARK
 You were staying regardless.

TERENA
 HA! I rather bash my head.

Mark & Terena laughs. All of a sudden a orange light behind
 Mark illuminates Terena's face her eyes look.

TERENA (CONT'D)
 Oh...my...god!

Mark looks back. Mark's AUDI is on fire

MARK
 WHAT THE FUCK!?

A BURNING MAN crawls out of the flames on fire.

BURNING MAN, BURNT TO A CRISP, SKIN FALLING, SKINNY BODY,
 SKELETON LIKE FACE.

BURNING MAN
 YOU DID THIS!

MARK
 I DIDN'T DO...

Mark pauses and turns around

We see Terena as a Zombie with white eyes and missing lips.
 Terena catches flames quickly. Terena lets out a loud
 SCREAM.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S ROOM-DAY

Mark sits up PANTING and sweating.

MARK
 (Under his breath &
 panting)
 What...the...

Mark looks around...the room is empty.

All of a sudden Elijah enters.

ELIJAH
Oh you're awake...you okay?

MARK
Peachy...

ELIJAH
Well Mr.Peach get your bony ass up
we're going to the radio tower
homie.

Mark sits up off the bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RADIO CONTROL ROOM- DAY

We see Justin's dismembered head on the main control panel
it's dried and the eyes are missing.

RAMON
Jesus...

Ramon, Chris, Elijah, Mike, Ryan, Mark, & Elijah are seen
standing faces of disgust.

MARK
Where the fuck is the body?

ELIJAH
Jesus I don't even want to know.

Elijah covers his mouth.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
(Covering Mouth)
I think I'm gonna be sick oh my
fucking...

CHRIS
Who would do such a thing...

RYAN
Damn man it's fucking real!

MIKE
I'm so sorry we couldn't be here
to help Mark.

MARK
I'm sorry...for not being able to
do anything.

CHRIS
Not coming here could be a start.

RAMON
Agreed.

ELIJAH
Yeah.

Mark walks over and picks up the head. Mark hands the head to Chris who hesitantly takes it.

CHRIS
(Under his breath)
Fucking gross.

MARK
(To Chris)
Chris run to the bathroom and look for a bag and some tissue...we gotta bring this to Loretta get the ritual set up. The rest of you meet Loretta I'll look around here with Nick for clues.

The group all leaves leaving Mark & Nick in the control room

Nick walks up to Mark

NICK
Mark...

MARK
Yeah Nick?

NICK
Do you believe in fate?

Mark frowns his brow

MARK
What do you mean?

NICK
Like...everything happens for a reason. Me & You...here together.

Mark gives Nick the side eye.

MARK
Nick...what the fuck are you talking about!?

NICK
I don't know I mean, everything
that has happened could
be...pre-destined you know?

MARK
No Nick...

Mark fully turns to Nick

MARK (CONT'D)
I don't.

NICK
Maybe I'm just rambling, or maybe
you...

Nick stares into Mark's eyes with a sinister fate.

NICK (CONT'D)
Just don't believe hard enough
what's in front of you.

MARK
Uh...I'm going to go meet Chris.

Mark slowly backs up out of the room. Nick staring at him
with the same sinister face.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD- NOON

(The sun is setting)

Susie, Bobby, Antonio, Loretta, Peggy, Emily, Chinoso,
Jenny, Mark, Elijah, Ramon, Mike, & Ryan are standing
around a wood pit.

CHINOSO
So what is this!? Some kind of
secret group activity? This wasn't
in the brochure!

LORETTA
Yes! Otherwise it wouldn't be a
secret.

MARK
(To everyone & yelling)
Ladies and gentlemen! We are
gathered today to...
(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)
 celebrate the loving lives my
 parents have lived, to "burn" old
 bridges we have all made in the
 past we regret and to make way for
 a new one! This is the lodge's
 first ever bonfire!

The GUESTS CHEER. Mark holds up a bag.

MARK (CONT'D)
 This is the last thing my father
 ever gave me! And today...for all
 of you I will burn it to finally
 get over that hump...

We see Antonio slowly back out of the group fire and
 disappear

Elijah notices Antonio

MARK (CONT'D)
 A dawn of a new age! My
 mourning...is over.

Mark tosses the bag into the pit.

MARK (CONT'D)
 Loretta! Will you do the honors!

LORETTA
 With pleasure dear child!

Loretta sets the fire.

The flames are massive causing the group to AWE

LORETTA (CONT'D)
 Let us chant the cabin's new
 slogan! And era in a new age! Mark
 will you do the honors?

MARK
 The slogan is... "ek is vry" it
 means, peace and forgiveness.

JENNY
 Not to be that girl but that
 doesn't sound right!

MARK
 IT MEANS PEACE AND FORGIVENESS!

Mark gives Jenny a stern look, Jenny just awkwardly smiles.

MARK (CONT'D)
ek is vry!

The group slowly starts chanting "ek is vry"

Susie walks next to Mike and begins touching his hand. Mike turns his head and winks at her. Susie then whispers something in Mike's ear. Susie sneaks away from the group into the Main Cabin. Mike slowly follows her.

INT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Mike begins speed walking after Susie. Susie runs and giggles

SUSIE
Stop it you animal.

MIKE
Come here chocolate!

Mike and Susie GIGGLE as they make their way to the cabin halls.

INT. CABIN HALLS - CONTINUOUS

Mike grabs Susie from behind and turns her around. Mike and Susie share a passionate kiss before Susie places her finger on Mike's lips

SUSIE
I have to get into something
more...exotic baby.

MIKE
Oh yes, take your time.

Susie uses her keys and unlocks the door going into her room. Leaving Mike out in the hall waiting.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSIE'S FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's a larger room with two beds. Susie closes the door and we see the Slasher whose been behind the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS- CONTINUOUS

Mike is waiting smiling ear to ear. Mike starts hearing
COMMOTION.

MIKE

Oh...you're a freak freak! That
sounds like something special
you're putting on.

We hear more COMMOTION. Mike's face begins slowly losing
the smile.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Babe!?

SUSIE

(Behind door)

Help! HELP!

MIKE

BABE!?

Mike begins ramming into the door. Mike kicks the door
open.

Mike's mouth drops to the sight of the Slasher who is
wielding a sledge hammer. The Slasher has Susie by the
throat leaning over her as she struggles to break free.

MIKE (CONT'D)

WHAT THE FUCK!?

INT. SUSIE'S FAMILY ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Mike rushes at the Slasher Tackling them to the floor, Mike
tries to get up. The Slasher and Mike fight on the floor.

Susie gets up and Makes a run to the door. The Slasher
grabs Susie by the hair and slams her back down and steps
on her chest. Mike attempts punching The Slasher but the
Slasher catches his fist and back hands him into the wall.
The Slasher quickly uses the sledge hammer and breaks
Susie's ankle.

Susie SCREAMS.

MIKE

SUSIE!

The Slasher tries to swing the hammer at Mike but Mike
ducks down and slides towards the doorway. The Slasher
grabs Mike's foot and pulls him back. The Slasher gets on

top of Mike and begins PUNCHING him. Mike disoriented slams a glass cup onto the Slasher's mask knocking them over.

The television comes on it's playing the same political commercial Mark seen in the Radio tower, this time Otis's voice is louder. Mike begins running out the room and The Slasher gets back up and runs after Mike.

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS- CONTINUOUS

Mike is stumbling down the halls The Slasher speed walking. Mike quickly turns.

INT. MAIN CABIN LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike runs through the main door.

EXT. MAIN CABIN FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Mike disappears. We see the Slasher stop in the doorway surveying the area. The Slasher walks back into the house.

Mike is below the stairs in a small corner of the house covering his mouth and cowering. A few moments later Mike looks off in front of him and see's Susie being dragged by her hair by the Slasher into the woods KICKING and SCREAMING.

The group CHANTING the phrase gets louder and louder as Mike starts to cry.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD- CONTINUOUS

Ramon, Loretta, Elijah, Ryan, Chris, Nick, Bobby, Peggy, Emily, Jenny, & Chinoso have finished chanting and all laugh and cheer.

MARK

See guys!? That's the spirit! Now
lets get everyone into the cabin
before we freeze out here!

PEGGY

Ha! I'll say!

Mark lets the GUESTS walk past him as he stays behind with Elijah & Chris.

MARK
 (Whispering to Elijah &
 Chris)
 You think this voodoo shit
 worked!?

ELIJAH
 (Whispering)
 Shit I hope.

CHRIS
 (Whispering)
 Agreed.

MARK
 (Whispering)
 Chris...hang back with Loretta and
 help her take all this weirdo
 demonic shit down.

CHRIS
 (Whispering)
 Copy cousin see you in a few.

MARK
 (To Elijah)
 Bro things are looking up for us,
 I already feel a weight lifted off
 my beautiful shoulders.

ELIJAH
 Well we're not out of the dark yet
 bro! But where's Mike?

MARK
 I seen him sneak off with the
 black girl ha he's getting laid
 before me now? Damn!

ELIJAH
 You're losing it.

Mark and Elijah LAUGH and enter the cabin.

INT. CABIN KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

Mark & Elijah are still LAUGHING. Mike runs up to them
 sweaty and PANTING

MIKE
 Guys oh my fucking god! Oh my
 fucking god guys! I really really
 fucked up real bad!

MARK

Slow down mike & ike what the fuck happened.

ELIJAH

You look like you seen a fucking ghost.

MIKE

Because I fucking did! It's the...

Mike surveys the area looking around before turning back to face Mark & Elijah

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

Fucking Klan Demon bro!

MARK

What!? How we just did the fucking...wait, you were with the girl! Where is she!?

MIKE

He...He...

ELIJAH

They fucking killed her!?

MIKE

No bro...They fucking kidnapped her!

MARK

What the fuck Mike how!? You were together.

MIKE

They fucking got the best of my okay! It's like it has fucking super strength and quickness felt like I was fucking fighting Superman and shit.

MARK

Mike what the fuck bro the dad is going to be looking for shawty, we're fucked!

ELIJAH

Shit lets go into the room halls and see if he notices...

MARK

Obviously he's going to notice the
fucking fruit of his loins is
missing.

MIKE

It's all my fucking fault! Oh my
god bro!

Mike puts his hands on his head and proceeds to walk back
and fourth pacing and PANTING.

MARK

Mike get the stick out your ass
and settle down I will handle
this.

Mark grabs Mike on the shoulder then proceeds to firmly tap
it.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS - NIGHT

Mark, Mike, & Elijah are walking down the halls they slowly
make their way to Bobby's family room. Bobby's family room
door is wide open with Bobby looking at the mess.

INT. BOBBY'S FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BOBBY

What the hell happened here!?

PEGGY

I don't know hun!

Bobby turns around Mark is in the door way.

BOBBY

Excuse me sir...have you seen
Susie?

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS - CONTINUOUS

MARK

Uh...

Mark begins with a slide glance towards Mike

MARK (CONT'D)

No I haven't, last I heard she was
going for a walk.

Bobby begins walking up to Mark with a concerned suspicious look on his face.

BOBBY

A walk where?

MARK

I have no clue to be honest sir probably a short one nonetheless!

BOBBY

Well if we got a trail I'm sure we could catch up...

MARK

Sir she'll be...

BOBBY

Look kid, I know you lost my daughter...you're going to let us go out there and look for her our damn selves or I'm getting the authorities involved. I know your massive ego won't allow that to happen and no one on this goddamn earth can find my baby but me and my goddamn wife!

Mark looks shocked even turning his attention to Elijah & Mike who shrug their shoulders.

MARK

By all means you can...go ahead.

BOBBY

Good kid!

Bobby smiles

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN FRONT YARD - NIGHT

We see Bobby and Peggy looking forward into the woods.

PEGGY

You sure she's out here baby?

BOBBY

I'm sure doll, our baby girl is going to be fine! Probably wondered off after getting freaked out by that pervert who can rap.

PEGGY
Oh hush! That boy ain't mean
nothing by it.

BOBBY
Please oh please, come on before
the snowfall picks up.

We see Mark looking out the window at them.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESORT WOODS - NIGHT

We see Bobby struggling to move through the woods.

Peggy just a few feet behind him. Bobby's flashlight begins
blinking.

BOBBY
Goddamn shitty resort supplies.

Bobby begins banging his flashlight against the tree.

PEGGY
Bobby you'll break it! And we
don't even need that damn thing
the moon is illuminating!

BOBBY
You say that now til another storm
comes in! Then you'll be wishing
you had on babe!

Then we hear a SQUISH. We see Bobby freeze only his face.
Bobby puts on a concerned look.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Babe?

Bobby turns and see's Peggy with a sledge hammer stuck
within her temple.

Peggy's eyes roll to the back of her head as she collapses.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
BABE!

Bobby says and begins SCREAMING & CRYING

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Oh NO! GOD!

Bobby looks around until he turns around and see's The Slasher directly in front of him. The Slasher punches Bobby who stumbles back into a tree.

The Slasher then grabs Bobby's head and slams it into the tree twice making a THUNK (FX) sound. Bobby falls on his ass leaning against the tree disoriented. All we see is Bobby leaning half unconscious.

Until a sledge hammer comes in SLAMMING his face into the tree.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN LIVING AREA- NIGHT

We see Ramon standing over Mark. The area is empty with just Elijah, Mark, Mike, Ramon, & Ryan populating it.

RAMON
You did fucking what!?

MARK
It was the fucking right call bro!
They were going to get the cops on us!

RAMON
We need the fucking cops on us...we NEED a bunch of shit on us right now!

ELIJAH
Guys!

Entire group glare at Elijah

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
(Whispering angrily)
Keep it the fuck down! Our guests are sleeping.

Ramon turns to Elijah

RAMON
Eli bro this is fucking madness and you know it! People are dying!

MIKE
People die every day...

RAMON
Mike are you fucking kidding me? You liked the girl!

MIKE

Not anymore bro...not anymore.

Mike puts his head into his hand covering his left eye.

RYAN

Mark why would you do that to that family...you sent them to die.

MARK

I sent them to "find" her.

RAMON

You knew what they were walking to and you let it fucking happen anyway.

Chris walks into the living room.

CHRIS

Yo guys Loretta said she's hitting the hay tonight what's up how's everything? We ghost free!?

Chris holds up two thumbs smiling.

RAMON

Your fucking cousin is a mad man now!

CHRIS

What happened?

ELIJAH

Mark let the family with the black daughter out into the woods bro.

CHRIS

What the fuck why!?

Nick is seen walking out of the bathroom in the hallway across from them.

RYAN

Yo Nick!

NICK

(Yelling from down the hall)

Hey guys...whatever Loretta cooked had my stomach all messy.

Nick walks into the group.

NICK (CONT'D)
What's been going on.

RAMON
Mark lead the family to their death because the daughter was taken in the forest, the dad wanted to go find her, so Mark let them go into the woods to basically fucking perish by either cold or the psycho maniac that's been killing people including fucking Justin!

NICK
Well...he made the right call.

MARK
Wait...what!? You agree with me!?

NICK
We're all going to die one day, some sooner than others.

The group all glare at Nick in confusion.

NICK (CONT'D)
You'd think that leading someone to their death is a bad thing but it isn't, destiny always arrives whether you want it to or not...Mark has to become the man here and make these decisions for the betterment of us all. If we wanna survive we all have to make sacrifices.

Nick starts slowly rocking back and fourth. We see Nick's pupils are shaking.

RAMON
Nick...are you okay?

Nick is silent.

ELIJAH
Nick?

CHRIS
Hello? Earth to white dude!

RAMON
NICK!

Nick face lights up again.

NICK

Oh...oh sorry I was in thought
about something.

MARK

Um...anyways I was trying to make
up a further game plan on what's
happening and how we could all...

ANTONIO

Hey guys.

Nick & Ramon clear out the way revealing Antonio the health
inspector as he butts into the conversation.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

What are you all talking about?
Seems real...interesting.

MARK

Oh nothing, just video
games...porn.

RAMON

Typical guy stuff you know?

ANTONIO

Ha...typical...guy stuff
interesting indeed.

We see Nick's left hand clenched with his thumb playing
with the right side of pointer finger. Ramon's foot is
tapping.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

You all look so nervous, I was
going to ask what happened to
Bobby I haven't heard no commotion
from them the past hour...it's
strange he's so quite with two
women in the room. (CHUCKLES)

MARK

Oh they just got sick.

ELIJAH

I thought you got sick too Mr.
Inspector...you left the fire in a
hurry, didn't even inform anyone.

ANTONIO

Well...me being an adult I simply
just...didn't want to partake in
the festivities.

(MORE)

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

But me being in my room I heard an awful lot of commotion from Bobby's room. But after that? Silence.

MIKE

Well that's how it is sometimes, sometimes you have energy sometimes you don't you know!?

ANTONIO

And you my 4 eyed friend...you liked the girl. How's that going.

MIKE

None of your business how's that going...Sir.

ANTONIO

Oh spicy group of kids you are. Anyways I'll just head on back to bed. Figured I'll sleep in for the horseback riding tomorrow let them college kids have their little fun.

Antonio turns and leaves back into the halls. We hear a door CREAK and CLOSE.

The group all sighs.

MARK

Jesus that was fucking creepy.

NICK

No...maybe he wants to help maybe he's our destiny.

Mark looks towards Nick.

MARK

I think it's time for bed everyone we're all weird tonight.

RAMON

You need to really think about what you're doing Mark...you can't play with people's lives.

MARK

Trust me Jeff I know what i'm doing. It's the fucking Kings way!

RAMON
That's what I'm afraid of...

The group all funnels into the hallway.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REHAB CENTER - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Mark is seen looking extremely exhausted in the front of a large rehab center's steps. Wearing some pajamas and slippers.

He has his head resting on his forearms. He looks up.

MARK
I was waiting for you.

We see his Amber his mother.

AMBER
Hey baby!

She puts on a big smile.

MARK
Hey mommy how you been?

AMBER
I been fine baby how's the new adventure?

Amber sits down Next to Mark.

MARK
It's been...different.

AMBER
Well after that little highway chase you're lucky it's rehab different and not incarcerated different.

MARK
You sure it's not incarceration? I'm forced to live here and play stupid board games and talk about my dumb ass feelings around these fucking poor people.

AMBER
Hey language young man! I raised you better than that.

MARK
I'm sorry...I'm just
so...frustrated so lost.

AMBER
We're all lost.

Mark shakes his head.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Boy I tell you, there's kids out
there who struggle worse than you
do...you should be blessed you
lived in that and got to
experience it. So you
know...there's consequences even
for you baby boy.

Amber caresses Mark's face.

MARK
How's dad doing?

AMBER
Dad is...Dad. He's been waiting
for you to call him well us to
apologize. He doesn't even know I
came to see you.

MARK
I can't see him...I just can't not
until I make shit up and find...I
don't know the words to say. The
drugs...usually help me not worry,
help me forget.

AMBER
Mark...baby boy aren't you tired
of running!? We miss you, moving
to Denver without you has been
tough at least if you don't want
to be under our roof you could be
our neighbor.

MARK
I can't even imagine the way you
guys would cramp my style. I need
my own solitude until I could
figure everything out...figure out
myself. (GIGGLES)

AMBER
I know you will papa but how's
Terena and you doing?

MARK

We're good...well we were before
the whole incident with the drugs,
I bought her a ring.

AMBER

Well...I hope everything gets
better between you two, that girl
loves you she's one of the only
real ones that do!

Mark looks and smiles at Amber

AMBER (CONT'D)

Just don't let the drugs win...I
have to go I have a important
flight to catch in a couple hours.
I love you.

Amber kisses Mark's forehead Mark looks ahead.

MARK

I love you too.

AMBER

And happy new years!

MARK

Happy New Years mommy.

Mark watches his mother walk towards her white Benz Truck.
As she approaches the door it EXPLODES. A SCREAM is heard.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S CABIN ROOM - NIGHT

Mark wakes up in his bed PANTING and sweating.

Mark looks around and see's Chris, Mike, Elijah, Nick,
Ramon, & Ryan sleeping calmly on his floor

All of a sudden his phone starts to ring for video call. It
reads Dexter. Mark picks up his phone and steps off of bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN BATHROOM - NIGHT

Mark finally swipes his screen.

MARK

Hey whats up Dex.

INTER-CUT TO:

INT. TOWN'S INFORMATION "FACILITY" - NIGHT

DEXTER
(Whispering)
Mark! I snuck in! I swear I'm a
fucking ninja...I think I made it
into the room.

The room is your typical storage room with various books and files all neatly organized in rows. All of a sudden we hear a CREAK of a door opening on Dexter's end.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Shit wait I think someone's here.

Dexter ducks and hides behind a row. Mark squints his eyes. Dexter aims his phone up. We hear FOOTSTEPS and as the PERSON comes into the row opposite of Dexter.

Eventually we see BIBB Otis's daughter carrying a small flashlight looking around the area.

MARK
(Whispers)
Oh shit...

DEXTER
(To himself)
Is that...fucking Otis's
daughter!?

MARK
(Whispering)
Bro what the fuck is going on?

BIBB surveys the area until eventually everything goes silent. Dexter covers his mouth.

Mark mutes his self. We hear a CREAK once more and the door closes. Mark un-mutes his self. Dexter removes his hand from his mouth.

DEXTER
Jesus...what's she doing here?

MARK
Some weird X-Files shit is going
on man.

Dexter walks through the darkness until reaching a row where he finds a document. Dexter reaches over and grabs the document and begins reading it.

DEXTER
Holy...shit.

MARK
What? What happened!?

DEXTER
Otis...his family was in the Klu
Klux Klan.

MARK
Wait? What!?

DEXTER
Oh shit...this explains
everything. This fucking explains
everything.

Mark begins looking around his bathroom.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
His father died in a fire...
attended boarding school, majored
in politics...

MARK
Wait...a fire! Bro that's his
connection to all of this! I have
reason to believe his father was
apart of the hate group!

DEXTER
Good! One thing's for sure I have
to get this document to...

All of a sudden Dexter's head is grabbed by a BLACK GLOVED HAND and slammed against the wall knocking him to the ground. Mark see's Dexter lying on the floor.

His head the only thing that's out of view but his unconscious body is in perfect view. All of a sudden Mark see's the Slasher walk into the camera as they wavy their finger at Mark through the video call.

MARK
No...NO!

The Slasher than takes their sledge hammer and slams it off camera on the location Dexter's head is at. We hear a SQUISH as Dexter's legs slight rise at the hit. The slasher than takes their hammer and walks up to the camera and hits

it, making the "Reconnecting" screen pop up on Mark's phone.

Ending the call.

Mark looks up with a terrified look painted on his face. The look turns into a blank stare.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD - DAY

JENNY

Mark!

Mark is staring into space, head in the clouds.

MARK

Huh!?

JENNY

You literally walked us out here unhooked the horses and just stared into space! When is the riding going to begin?

Mark looks around confused and see's Elijah and Ramon sitting on top of two mustangs.

RAMON

Mark hurry up bro we're freezing!

MARK

Oh yeah...yeah!

ELIJAH

Yeah Mark. (LAUGHS)

MARK

Fine...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NICK'S CABIN ROOM- DAY

Nick is seen rocking on his bed, looking quite deranged. A KNOCK is heard.

NICK

Who...who is it?

ANTONIO
(Opening the door)
It's me.

Antonio smiles

NICK
What do...what do you want?

ANTONIO
I'm here to ask you a few
questions...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD - DAY

Mark, Emily, Chinoso, Jenny, Ramon, & Elijah are seen
looking down the hill unto the path.

MARK
This is the path we'll be riding
enjoying the sights guys...stay
close and watch out for ice...

CHINOSO
Last one down the hill is a Uncle
Sam!

EMILY
OH YOU BASTARD.

Chinoso races down the hill easily handling the horse. Emily
& Jenny gives chase. Mark, Elijah, & Ramon still stand on
top of the hill.

MARK
Paths...

Mark, Elijah, & Ramon begin their trot down slowly and
steadily.

RAMON
Why can't we just get everyone out
to the mountain paths and down to
town safely.

MARK

Ha what mountain paths? This mountain's paths are usually destroyed during the winter with all the frequent snow fall and icing. Even if it wasn't one slip and you're basically fucking dead.

ELIJAH

Ha your parents I tell you...

MARK

They sure know how to pick em, you know they even have every room connected right?

RAMON

Wait how?

MARK

Secret doorways under the little wall paper bro it's cheaper that way. Another cheap thing is only ONE room has it's own personal bathroom and that's my parents room on the second floor.

ELIJAH

Why you never bunked there?

MARK

Hmm...alive or dead bro...that's still theirs I guess.

We see Chinoso riding his horse all of a sudden we see a mysterious horse riding a few trees to his right.

ELIJAH

Wait...you guys see that?

Then a clearer view shows it's the SLASHER on top of his horse. The Slasher uses a cross bow and shoots it at Chinoso hitting him in the temple killing him instantly.

RAMON

OH NO!

Emily & Jenny scream and turn up the path trying to get away from the Slasher on the horse. Mark, Elijah, & Ramon give chase.

MARK

Shit we have to save those kids!

We see Emily ahead of Jenny but then Emily's horse trips over a line causing a SNAP all of a sudden a log perfectly swings and SMACKS Emily's horse killing it instantly and knocking her on the ground.

Jenny races by Emily.

EMILY
HELP MY JENNY PLEASE.

Jenny tries to control the horse to turn but falls into a pit. All we here is a SHARP noise. Emily then turns around to be perfectly met with an ax being lodged into her face by the Slasher on horseback and being dragged by the Horse.

The Slasher makes their way to the pit and stops perfectly. The Slasher gets off their horse and looks down to see Jenny impaled on multiple spikes in the pit BREATHING heavily blood in her mouth.

Mark, Elijah, & Ramon ride down the path and see's this from a distance.

The Slasher then whips out a bottle with a cloth in it and proceeds to light the cloth with a match. The Slasher throws the bottle in the pit and the pits catches flames.

The Slasher then turns quickly and see's Mark, Elijah, & Ramon. The Slasher raises its arm holding the Crossbow and shoots Mark's horse in the head perfectly killing it instantly. Mark falls off the horse.

ELIJAH
Oh shit Mark get on.

The Slasher starts speed walking towards Mark, Ramon, & Elijah and throws the Crossbow to the ground, whilst still keeping the ax in the other hand. Mark quickly gets up and Ramon & Elijah ride off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chris, Mike, & Ryan are sitting in the living room.

CHRIS
How the fuck the Xbox power blew out moe.

RYAN
We play that shit day & night bro.

Ryan GIGGLES.

Mark, Ramon, & Elijah runs in PANTING slamming the kitchen door behind them.

MARK
OH JESUS. OH JESUS.

MIKE
What the fuck happened!?

RAMON
THE COLLEGE KIDS ARE FUCKING DEAD!

RYAN
What the fuck how!?

ELIJAH
EVERYWHERE WE'RE FUCKED
EVERYWHERE!

MARK
THE WHOLE FUCKING FOREST IS
TRAPPED BRO IT'S FUCKING TRAPPED!

CHRIS
Oh my god please no. no no no no
no!

Chris buries his head in his hands.

MARK
Where the fuck is Nick?

The whole group is quiet.

RYAN
I haven't seen Nick since last
night...he wasn't even in Mark's
room in the morning.

MARK
Wait...where's the inspector at?

Silence Mark quickly speeds walk down the cabin halls.

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS - DAY

Mark quickly reaches Antonio's room door and begins
KNOCKING

MARK
ANTONIO! Open up!

Silence

Mark KNOCKS again.

MARK (CONT'D)
AN-FUCKING-TONIO!

Mark paces back and fourth before kicking the door down.
Mark surveys the room and see's Nick's duffel bag.

MARK (CONT'D)
(To himself)
Oh god.

Mark runs into the room.

MARK (CONT'D)
(Yelling out)
GUYS! Come see this!

INT. ANTONIO'S CABIN ROOM - DAY

The group rush in to meet Mark. They survey the room.

ELIJAH
Isn't that Nick's bag?

MARK
It fucking is...

Mark looks into Nick's bag.

RAMON
What are you doing Mark?

MARK
I'm looking for any type of clue
to what happened. Antonio is gone
with Nick's fucking bag in his
room? This is fucking gnarly.

CHRIS
Nick has been acting strange maybe
he knew this entire time.

RAMON
Shut the fuck up Chris! Nick is
always weird!

ELIJAH
Nah this time he's extra weird,
maybe the inspector did something
to him.

RYAN

Maybe they're fucking lovers who knows.

Mark takes a needle out of Nick's bag.

MARK

(Reading needle)
"INVEGA SUSTENNA"

RAMON

What the fuck is that?

MARK

"INVEGA SUSTENNA (paliperidone palmitate) is a prescription medicine given by injection by a healthcare professional. INVEGA SUSTENNA® is used to treat schizophrenia in adults."

CHRIS

Jesus...Nick.

MARK

This still doesn't explain why the fuck his bag is in here...crazy or not.

RAMON

The health inspector used to be ex military! Look.

Ramon points to a military badge next to a shell casing.

MARK

It appears he's armed too...

RYAN

Wait Mark...look.

Ryan points to a blood trail.

RAMON

How the fuck we didn't notice that?

CHRIS

We gotta follow it...god please let Nick be okay.

MARK

No...I'll follow it, you all stay here...we can't afford to risk the numbers.

RAMON
What if it's a trap!?

MARK
You know me bro. I love a good trap.

ELIJAH
You actually don't.

MARK
Just let me have my moment. You all stay here, it's time we get out Caucasian back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CABIN POOL AREA - DAY

Mark walks to the pool. The room and hall is completely dark Mark's small phone flashlight the only thing illuminating everything.

MARK
(To himself)
This is where it ends...the pool,
now where are the...

There in the empty pool lies the body of Loretta whose stomach is torn open and she's in a crucified pose.

MARK (CONT'D)
Jesus...

We see a Slasher figure behind Mark in the darkness behind him. Mark ignorant to that.

All of a sudden a white hand comes and touches his shoulder. Mark SCREAMS.

MARK (CONT'D)
WHAT THE FUCK!

Mark falls back, we see it's Ryan with Ramon, Elijah, Chris, & Mike

MARK (CONT'D)
Guys what the fuck I said stay!

ELIJAH
Mark no more splitting up, we couldn't let you do this alone anyways!

All of a sudden the lights turn on, the pool room is pretty large. We see Antonio

ANTONIO

Well it's good you're all here
anyways!

Antonio says on the other side of the pool pointing a gun at the group.

MARK

So you're the psycho killer huh?
Where's Nick at!?

ANTONIO

Murderer me? No! You!? Yes! You
let that poor family to their
deaths Marky Mark...explain that.

MARK

Damage control baby! And you went
and had to fucking murder them
didn't you!?

ELIJAH

You sick bastard...guttled Loretta
like a fucking fish.

MIKE

Enough of this! Where the fuck is
Nick!

ANTONIO

Oh Mike don't let your friends put
you in this false sense of
security...you're a
coward...letting that poor girl
die.

Mike's face lowers slowly

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

You're weak...even weaker than
Mark fucking King and that's
saying something.

CHRIS

Nigga enough of the games! Where
is Nick!?

ANTONIO

Ha boy I'm the one with the gun
and the questions...what's been
going on here?

(MORE)

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

People are dying left and right...I took it upon myself to sneak around just to find poor lunch lady dead here.

MARK

Bull shit you killed her and now your planning on finishing us...for what? Money?

ANTONIO

Ha I've been in the military for 10 years son...if I wanted you dead you would be.

ELIJAH

Then explain Nick's bag! Why was it in your room.

ANTONIO

A simple investigation boy. He was the strangest one out of your group probably the muscle of the operation. You all probably knew he was the killer and brought him here to "feed".

MARK

What the fuck are you talking about!?

ANTONIO

Don't give me that bull Mark you maybe ignorant but you're not dumb.

RAMON

Look...we can work together, I doubt it's Nick we can sort this whole thing out!

ANTONIO

The time to sort shit out is gone. Now where going to go to the main cabin all nice and slow, call the police and wait for the authorities.

RAMON

I already called the police last night...we'll just wait with you just put the gun down!

(MORE)

RAMON (CONT'D)
They'll be here later tonight or
in the morning the lift is
basically fixed.

MARK
(To Ramon)
You called the fucking police!?

RAMON
(To Mark)
I had no choice...the family Mark,
this is all madness!

ANTONIO
Aww the group is having
differences...how adorable!

MARK
Shut the fuck up.

ANTONIO
Or what!? You'll send Nick after
me?

MARK
I just fucking might you dumb ass
weird ass hick ass veteran...

All of a sudden an ax comes flying through the glass and
hits Antonio in the Neck. Antonio slowly turns as the group
GASPS in horror, We see the Slasher standing menacingly
outside the window. Antonio collapses. The Slasher hops
through the window.

RAMON
OH SHIT!

The Slasher runs over to the ax.

MARK
We need that fucking gun! Everyone
spread apart and run for it.

A Big Fight Scene Happens the group barely keeping up with
the fast strong Slasher. Ryan & Chris pushes The slasher
into the pool.

The Slasher falls into the pool but manages to Pull in
Chris. Slasher and Chris fight in the pool The Slasher
lifts up their ax attempting to kill Chris but a SHOOT is
heard and a bullet grazes the Slashers shoulder. The
Slasher see's Mark aiming the gun and pulling back on the
hammer again.

Knocking the Slasher down Chris quickly runs out of the pool blocking Mark's shot.

MARK (CONT'D)
CHRIS GET THE FUCK OUT OF THE WAY!

Quickly the slasher throws their ax at the pool's generator box knocking off all the power enveloping the room in darkness.

RAMON
GUYS! WE HAVE TO LEAVE.

MARK
Let's head through the window
we'll wrap around and head inside
the main cabin! Come on.

The group runs out of the window into the snowfall.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Mark, Elijah, Ramon, Chris, Ryan, & Mike all run into the house. They're PANTING and sweating and all turn their attention to Nick whose sitting on the couch staring at them.

NICK
Hello gentlemen...

MARK
Nick...Nick...where have you been.

RYAN
Bro we've been looking all over
for you.

NICK
Have you now? How's Antonio doing?

MARK
What the fuck do you mean...

Mark's face lights up

MARK (CONT'D)
You fucking told him
everything...what the fuck Nick!

NICK

I told him enough...Mark this whole thing is just about over. I came back to this cabin and it's empty. So many people died and for what...for us to live in the clouds and act immortal when we can die just as much as anyone else can?

RAMON

Nick...you're not okay you need help. You haven't been taking your medicine.

NICK

My medicine? How the fuck do you know about that?

ELIJAH

We seen it in your bag, it was in Antonio's room.

NICK

I was looking for that bag...it's been missing since we got here, nonetheless I realize I don't need it anymore. I am now awakened gentlemen.

CHRIS

Nick whatever this is we can help.

NICK

You of all people can't help me Chris...pathetic shit I expect more from a bum.

RYAN

This isn't cool Nick this isn't Normal.

NICK

Normal? Normal!? What do any of you know about Normal!? What have any of you done that's fucking Normal?

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

We got Mark the old drug abusing rich kid with mommy and daddy issues, Chris the fucking poor naive cousin the scum of the earth, Ryan that fucking sarcasm doesn't help you in any way you're still the lesser one out of all of us, Ramon the burning passionate one whose loyalty is so mixed matched he doesn't even trust Mark! Elijah the loyalist of Mark's friends and blindest of them all, all of you as a fucking whole are terrible. And the fact is...Elijah, Chris, Ramon...why did Terena ghost Mark?

Ramon, Chris, & Elijah eyes dart amongst each other

MARK

Terena ghosted me because she was tired of me and wanted me to be better and until then she'll keep me at a distance.

NICK

Is that so?

MARK

That's fucking so...I know that girl like the back of my hand.

NICK

Just how much do you know Mark?

MARK

What's that supposed to mean?

NICK

I don't know are you sure that's a fact or is it the...drugs got you delusional.

Mark points the gun at Nick

RAMON

Mark what the fuck.

MARK

You shut your fucking mouth Nick, you don't know shit about my relationship or my life!

NICK

Mark you claim I'm the crazy one...but you've been through so much shit this year I'm surprised you can even sleep at night.
(LAUGHS)

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh if only your parents can see you now...

Mark SHOOTs but misses Nick quickly darts through the kitchen. Ramon Tackles Mark disarming him and Chris picks up the gun.

RAMON

What the fuck Mark!?

Elijah chases Nick.

MARK

MOTHERFUCKER! NICK!

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD- NIGHT

Elijah runs out into the backyard. Snow is falling he looks around into the dark...nothing.

ELIJAH

(to himself)

Shit...

INT. MAIN CABIN SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Mark, Elijah, Ramon, Chris, Mike, & Ryan are all around each other each shifty eyed face. The group begins backing away from each other

MARK

So...do any of you have any idea where the fuck Nick could be hiding?

CHRIS

Cuzzo to be very honest it could be anywhere he could even be under our noses

MIKE

Guys we have to split up

Group all glare at him

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Nervously)

Think about it we can cover more ground and if we catch Nick we can get on his ass

MARK

That would sound like a good idea if Nick wasn't 6'2 and 230 plus pounds of angry white frat guy

RYAN

How do we even know its Nick though? I mean what if its just a mistake a happy little accident.

ELIJAH

He fled bro, he fucking ran from us!

RAMON

Well Mark did point a gun at the man who wouldn't run?

Mark looks confused

RAMON (CONT'D)

I mean...I sure would run if the man himself pointed a gun at me

MARK

What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

Mark starts to slowly walk to Ramon. Mark & Ramon stand front of each other staring into the others eyes

RAMON

Well buddy ol' pal of mine you're not the greatest person we can trust when it comes to defusing situations...

Mark gives a side glance to the group

RAMON (CONT'D)

(Smirking)

You are a dangerous boy Mark and we all know it...a ticking fucking time bomb tick...tick...tick.

Elijah jumps in the middle of them trying to separate them

MARK

Pretty funny coming from the likes of you huh, friends are supposed to stick together. Look at you calling the fucking police and all...

ELIJAH

Guys please calm down, we're all a little on edge we need to stick together and I won't let you attack Mark like that bro chill the fuck out!

RAMON

(Angrily)

No...NO FUCK STICKING TOGETHER!

Ramon pushes Elijah out of the way

RAMON (CONT'D)

We spent our fucking lives being on Mark's coat tails, every controversy, every court appearance, carrying his drugged up body into a fucking shower and not once has he ever learned. Mark I love you but you're a fucking plague.

CHRIS

That's enough bro, Mark is human just as the rest of us...he did his dirt and so did we it we're all learning.

RYAN

Ramon bringing up the drug problem now? That's cold bro even for the likes of you. Yeah Mark is a dickhead and we wish he could see that but at a time like this...un-fucking necessary

RAMON

(Turning towards Ryan)

And you need to mind your fucking business everyone here knows the only reason we're in this predicament is because of him.

Ramon points directly at Mark. The Group looking at Mark facing him. Ramon walks up to Mark slowly

RAMON (CONT'D)

Mark...your own parents, fucking died because of you think about it.

MARK

(Angry & Confused)

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THEY DIED IN A FUCKING ACCIDENT.

RAMON

They died trying to come to see you brotha man, you shunned them for so long and they kept reaching out...like the fools they were who would want to reach out to some coward of a son.

Mark stares as Ramon continues

RAMON (CONT'D)

Died in a road accident on their way to an airport to take some flight to see there drug addict, party animal, womanizing son who wouldn't even bother swinging them a phone call. Now here we are in a resort they left you, getting chased down by a man in a KKK uniform with a fucking ax.

Ramon LAUGHS

RAMON (CONT'D)

HA HA A fucking ax, they killed most of the staff, Justin, an entire family and health inspector disappeared Mark. And here you are pointing the blame for your own fucking problems on Nick...a boy you...a boy we ALL knew for 15 plus years.

CHRIS

It isn't Mark's are any of our faults

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Mark didn't foresee an ax wielding murderer so stop making it that way you fucking asshole.

RAMON

Mark didn't foresee a lot of things just like his parents didn't foresee him growing up to be a waste.

MARK

(Smirking)

At least my parents got to see me grow up...BRO.

Ramon rushes at Mark grabbing him

RAMON

YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE

The two are struggling on the edge of the top of the stairs. Mark punches Ramon bloodying his nose

RYAN

GUYS STOP! SOMEONE DO SOMETHING

The Group tries to intervene but to no avail as they're all too afraid to get in the middle

MARK

HA SOME BIG TOUGH FOOTBALL STAR
YOU TURNED OUT TO B...

Ramon cuts Mark off with a punch

MARK (CONT'D)

(Dizzily)

Never mind

Mark is about to fall down the stairs but catches himself

Mark then kicks causing him to fall down the entire flight and cracking his head on the floor. Ramon stands up with a confused look on his face he starts turning around he turns his back to the Group revealing a large bloody head wound on the back of his head. He then turns back around.

CHRIS

(Gasping)

OH MY GOD

Elijah covers his mouth and GAGS

RAMON

(Sickly)

Ugh...guys?

Ramon collapses onto floor. Mark rushes downstairs panicking and stumbling

MARK
SHIT, SHIT, SHIT, SHIT

Mark makes it to the bottom and grabs Ramon's head supporting it

MARK (CONT'D)
WHAT THE FUCK IS EVERYONE LOOKING
AT THIS FOR GO GET SOME SUPPLIES,
SHEETS SOMETHING

The group starts to panic and runs and bumps into each other all in different directions

INT. ELIJAH'S CABIN ROOM- NIGHT

Elijah grabs sheets from the bed

INT. MAIN CABIN- CONTINUOUS

Elijah runs downstairs and hands Mark the sheets.

ELIJAH
This could stop the bleeding but
we need medical supplies fast!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

We hear YELLING & COMMOTION within the cabin

INT. RAMON'S CABIN ROOM- NIGHT

Ramon is out on the bed with the wrapping around his head. A montage of the group entering and leaving one by one watching Ramon, until Mark walks in.

MARK
Bro...I'm so sorry for getting you
in this

Mark leans down teary eyed

MARK (CONT'D)
I've been a real fucking fool,
with everything

Ramon slowly opens his eyes GASPING steadily trying to fully wake up

RAMON

Bro...I'm sorry too, for
everything I said I didn't...I
didn't mean to

Ramon WINCES

RAMON (CONT'D)

I'm just tired of you
always...rushing into things we
all want the best for you...best
for the group we're all brothers

MARK

I...I Ju...I just dont think I'm a
good leader sometimes, people see
me as the rich party animal when
I'm just as scared as everyone
else.

RAMON

Bro listen...we're all going to
make it off this mountain alive,
you just have to take things one
at a time. What we need to do
now...is find Nick whether he did
it or not we need to find him.

MARK

You're ri...

Before Mark could finish a loud CRASH is heard in the main
area downstairs before he could get up CRASH again. Mark
rushes downstairs to see the Group

MIKE

MARK ONE OF CHRIS'S TRAPS WENT OFF

MARK

Trap? What trap!?

CHRIS

I set up a string of traps around
the resort encase the motherfucker
ever tries that sneaking shit on
us cousin!

ELIJAH

Chris for once you're a genius
that crashing is coming from the
supply closet!

Mark nervously shifts his attention there as the group slowly paces he signals them to stop moving as he takes the lead. Mark creeps over to the closet

MARK

Nick!? Hey buddy we just want to help you...didn't mean to pull that gun out, you know its a little weird for me to pull a gun on a white dude you know?

Mark NERVOUSLY LAUGHS

MARK (CONT'D)

Nick listen we love you we wanna see you okay and in good hands...

Mark launches open the door just to be surprised by a raccoon with its paw caught in a mouse trap. The Raccoon is teary eyed with foam coming out of its mouth

It runs past Mark's legs and into the main area. Ryan lets out a girly SCREAM

MIKE

Chris is that a fucking mouse trap!?

CHRIS

SHIT I DIDN'T KNOW IT ATTRACTED COONS!

MARK

IT WOULDN'T FUCKING ATTRACT A HUMAN NOW WOULD IT!?

The Group makes an attempt to corner the Raccoon. The Raccoon shows off its white foamy fangy mouth

RYAN

I am not touching that.

ELIJAH

Of course you won't pussy.

RYAN

(Sarcastic)

Then you fucking touch it Rambo!

All of a sudden Chris comes in SCREAMING with a cane in his hand attempting to swing at the Raccoon

CHRIS

YOU...FUCKING...LITTLE...BASTARD FROM HELL...HA CHECKMATE!

The raccoon then runs out of the groups corner causing Chris to stumble over and the cabin's keys to fall out his back pocket. The raccoon picks the keys up with it's mouth and keeps them and crawls through a hole that leads outside

CHRIS (CONT'D)

OH SHIT

RYAN

(Confused)

DID A FUCKING SQUIRREL JUST JACK
YOU?

MIKE

SHIT CMON GUYS

Mike, Chris, & Ryan idiotically chase after the raccoon into the night trying to get the keys back

MARK

(Confused)

Hey...HEY YOU FUCKING MORONS WE
HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!

MIKE

(In the distance)

WE ARE STICKING TOGETHER MARK STAY
WITH ELI AND RAMON WE'LL CATCH
THIS SUCKER!

Elijah slightly behind Mark

ELIJAH

(Giggling)

I guess its just you, me, & the
athlete.

INT. RAMON'S ROOM- NIGHT

Ramon is seen in bed wincing in pain. We see the KKK
SLASHER

Ramon see's this through his blurry vision. Ramon starts to
slowly panic and takes deep BREATHS panting

The Slasher slowly takes big heavy steps slowly towards
Ramon. The Slasher swings again & again making an almost
CRUNCH (Fx) sound until it turns into a SQUISHY (Fx)

INT, CABINS MAIN AREA

Mark & Elijah slowly walking back upstairs. Mark hears wood
CREAKING (Fx)

ELIJAH
(Under his breath)
Oh no...

Mark quickly runs up the stairs to Ramon's room door to see
a bloody pulp in his bed. Mark breaks down and vomits and
runs in.

INT. RAMON'S ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Mark slips on blood and hastily crawls to the bed

MARK
OH NO NO NO NO NO...

Mark breaks down. Elijah makes it to the door

ELIJAH
Oh...fuck NO!

MARK
ITS ALL MY FUCKING FAULT...

ELIJAH
(Shouting)
LOOK OUT!

The Slasher appears. punches mark to the ground and picks
him up by the neck and attempts to strangle him. Elijah and
Mark fight the Slasher and then Elijah gets kicked out of
the room. Mark breaks free by kicking the Slasher in the
chest knocking himself down. Mark and The Slasher on
opposite sides before Mark runs out of the room

The Slasher grabs & throws his ax and Mark quickly ducks as
he exits the room.

INT. CABIN HALLS- CONTINUOUS

The ax is lodged into the wall as Mark collapses and helps
up Elijah

MARK
CMON GET UP

ELIJAH
Fuck that guy hits hard

The Slasher quickly tackles Mark from behind but Elijah jumps on the killer's back attempting to choke him out

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Gotcha now you son of a bitch

Elijah forces the Slasher to stumble yells to Mark

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
START FUCKING THIS GUY UP

MARK
RIGHT!

Mark stands and starts giving various body strikes to the Slasher. Eventually the Slasher grabs Mark fists.

MARK (CONT'D)
Shit

Mark is uppercut by the Slasher and falls getting a busted lip in the process. The Slasher then turns and slams Elijah against his back knocking him off and to the ground. The Slasher then Kicks Elijah he slides and breaks the railing and falls into the first floor

MARK (CONT'D)
ELIJAH!

The Slasher than grabs Mark's legs and drags him towards him but Mark gets up and runs further down the hall. Mark quickly checks each door and sees the end doors are locked.

MARK (CONT'D)
HEY! ASSHOLE...YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH
YOU WHITE BODIED MOTHERFUCKER

Shot shows the Slasher picking his ax out of the wall he puts it on his back and begins hastily walking towards Mark

MARK (CONT'D)
YEAH CMON GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT
I'M STILL STANDING AND I'LL ALWAYS
BE STANDING I'M MARK FUCKING KING
AND YOU ARE NOTHING!

The Slasher grabs Mark and throws him into one of the doors breaking it

INT. EMPTY CABIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARK
(Laughing Weakly)
Yes that's right big guy

Mark quickly grabs a lamp and throws it breaking it on the killers head. Mark runs into the bathroom and locks the door

MARK (CONT'D)
 (To himself)
 Knowing my parents they connected
 each room to cut costs

Mark quickly examines the bathroom and uses his hands to feel for any out of place grooves in the wallpaper. The Slasher begins beating down the door with his ax.

Mark looks behind himself

MARK (CONT'D)
 I'll be out in a SECOND!

Mark tears the wallpaper down to uncover the door that leads to the other room. Mark quickly pry it open and stumbles into the other room accidentally turning on the lights

INT. CABIN SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Close up cut of Marks face as his smile of relief goes away

MARK
 Oh...my...god

Mark sees the JARS with body parts in it and other haunting things. On the wall Nick is hanging in a crucified position. Mark's face is frozen as he stands in horror. Mark is face to face with the Slasher.

MARK (CONT'D)
 (Sweating & Stuttering)
 Wh...who...who are you

Silence

MARK (CONT'D)
 Why are you here...d...do you want
 money? I have money I can have my
 people send you some...just let me
 and my friends go please.

Mark's sweaty face he's teary eyed and steady PANTING

MARK (CONT'D)
 You killed Nick

RACK FOCUS Mark's face as it shows Nick's dead body

MARK (CONT'D)
No more people have to die tonight

Mark slowly starts backing up to the desk behind him

MARK (CONT'D)
Please just leave and I'll have
some sort of money for you please
you already killed my father's
friend, my friends, the staff!
What...what else do you want.

Silence

MARK (CONT'D)
Are you from my past? Did...I did
something to harm you? I'm sorry
not that it means anything now but
I truly am.

Mark and The Slasher stare at each other in silence

The Slasher is still and lifeless as the we see his hand
gripping the ax even tighter than before

MARK (CONT'D)
(Stuttering)
S...o.....So...So...

Before Mark can finish the Slasher throws the ax but Mark
quickly ducks grabbing the jar and flinging it at the
Slasher. A fight happens and Mark gets the ax stuck.

MARK (CONT'D)
SHIT

The Slasher then backhands Mark into the bed to the left
The Slasher tries to reach but Mark fights back the slasher
then lifts the bed slamming it into the window.

Mark crashes through the window

EXT. MAIN CABIN- CONTINUOUS

Mark rolls off the roof and falls onto the ground.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RESORT'S FOOD STORAGE BUILDING- NIGHT

Mike's phone flashlight envelops our sight until he turns it to the next room to reveal him, Chris, & Ryan carefully walking through the halls

MIKE

Chris are you sure you seen it run
in here?

CHRIS

As sure as I am smart!

RYAN

(Sarcastically)
That's really relieving...

Chris, Ryan, & Mike all turn there attentions to the meat freezer when they hear a loud SCRATCH (FX)

CHRIS

Gentlemen...we found our coon

Chris, Ryan, & Mike enter the freezer before the lights dimly turn on surprising them

RYAN

(Startled)
What the fuck!

MIKE

Shit...guys

Mike points to a dead raccoon pinned up with words in blood written on the wall that reads "Checkmate"

CHRIS

Oh no

The doors behind them close and the lights begin to flash & turn off

Yelling and SCREAMING (Fx) is heard and the dim lights turn back on again. Chris and Mike panic & make a run for the door scrambling to get it open camera pans to Mike's face

MIKE

Wait...where's Ryan?

Chris slowly turns to show Ryan hung up on a meat hook by his throat gasping for air but blood envelops his face

Ryan is shaking tremendously and dies horribly

CHRIS & MIKE
(Crying)

NO!

They pry the doors open and makes a run for it Mike pushing Chris behind him and sprinting. Chris tries to catch up but slips and fall trying to turn a corner

Mike turns

MIKE
CHRIS NO!

CHRIS
(Crawling struggling)
BRO HELP OH GOD HE'S HERE HELP

Mike tries to run but Chris is dragged back around the corner and blood splatters on the floor and walls as Chris screams in agony. Mike turns and runs off crying

FADE IN:

EXT. MAIN CABIN- NIGHT

Overhead shot of Mark laying in the cold his breathing is steady

All of a sudden the cabin's speaker system starts playing "Happy Together- The Turtles" the Slasher slowly walking towards Mark

Mark stumbles up showing his bloody and bruised face as he weakly puts up his fists

MARK
I'm not afraid of you...

The Slasher walks up to Mark, Mark gets beat up. The Slasher then slams Mark's face into a tree and aggressively slides it down cutting Mark's skin on the Bark, Mark SCREAMS. The Slasher proceeds to climb on him and punch him into submission. Mark looks to the Slasher

MARK (CONT'D)
W...Why

The Slasher lifts up and drags mark into the cabin. Mark see's his parents Charles & Amber across from him holding each other. Mark is clearly hallucinating as they look to him in horror.

MARK (CONT'D)
(To his parents)
I'm sorry

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN HALLS- NIGHT

Mike runs through halls PANTING

MIKE
Mark! Mark! They got fucking
Chris...Chris and Ry...

INT. MAIN CABIN LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Mike see's Mark on his knees tied up. Mike notices Elijah also tied up as well hanging from the wall. The Slasher has a gas canister throwing the liquid all over the room, He finally empties it and throws it in the corner.

MIKE
Oh god...

MARK
(Weakly)
Mike...where's Chris? Ryan?

MIKE
Dead...

Mike looks at the dazed Mark and then to the Slasher

MIKE (CONT'D)
(Tearing)
Look whoever you are please just
let them go! Take me instead!
Please!

The Slasher stares into Mike's eyes

THE SLASHER
(Voice augmented deeply)
Oh poor poor Mike.

MARK
It fucking speaks.

ELIJAH
I'll be damned...

THE SLASHER
Unfortunately I can't let that
happen.

MIKE
Why not? You already took
everything...please this doesn't
have to be that way!

THE SLASHER
But yes...it does. Isn't that
right...Chris.

All of a sudden Chris walks into the room pointing a gun at
Mike.

ELIJAH
What!?

MIKE
Chris!?

MARK
No fucking way!

CHRIS
It was always that way...fellas.

MARK
Chris what the fuck bro we're
family!

CHRIS
Family? Family doesn't let the
other one struggle Mark, you were
on yachts watching me wear hand me
downs and pay tuition!?

MARK
You know if you ever needed
anything I would have gave it to
you, you fucking bastard you set
us up?

CHRIS
Not only that...

Chris leans behind the wall and brings out a sledge hammer
and leans it against the visible surface.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I participated...

MARK

Chris...why...we're fucking family.

CHRIS

Well...they contacted me asking me about this whole plan a couple months ago...I was hesitant but I seen the light, the bigger picture bigger than both of us.

SOFT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NICE BLACK CAR - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)

CHRIS (V.O)

You see we were all going to Atlantic city, the guys were trying to get her to stay but me...

Inside the car is Ramon, Elijah, Terena, & Chris. Chris is seen in the back obviously trying to flirt with Terena but she's being friendly towards him.

CHRIS (V.O) (CONT'D)

I felt like it was time for her to experience something better.

Ramon is drinking and driving while Elijah is busy texting, the whole car occupied we then see a CAR quickly cutting off the NICE BLACK CAR causing a accident on the empty highway.

EXT. CITY HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)

The CAR goes flying off into a tree while the NICE BLACK CAR bumper is only dented.

INT. NICE BLACK CAR - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)

Ramon and Elijah both have bloody foreheads and wince in pain but quickly see's the wreck in front of them.

Ramon & Elijah both look to the back, Chris is seen holding his head and looks over to an unconscious Terena.

RAMON

Chris see if she's okay bro!

Ramon and Elijah rush out, Chris is shaking Terena awake when she finally comes to.

TERENA

Chris...

CHRIS

Terena...I...this is so bad but I'm glad you're okay I don't want anything to happen to you girl.

TERENA

Times like this make me realize how fast life is...and now I realize my lifestyle only Mark can handle that, you guys even taking more for this drive made me realize that I love him.

CHRIS (V.O)

A heroes journey always begins with a call to adventure.

Chris stares at Terena while she RAMBLES on and on about her love for mark until...Chris begins STRANGLING Terena and SLAMS her head into the door. Chris rolls down the window.

EXT. CITY HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)

CHRIS

GUYS SHE'S NOT WAKING UP. OH MY FUCKING GOD! OH MY GOD! PLEASE.

Elijah & Ramon run over to the car and looks into the window. They begin CRYING.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)

A montage shows the three of them burying Terena in the woods. As it ends on Chris who just stares into the ground.

SOFT DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Mark stares teary eyed

MARK

All this time...she was

THE SLASHER
Dead...and your own friends never
told you.

Mark looks over to Elijah

MARK
Eli...you're my brother and
you...you fucking...

CHRIS
He fucking helped me bury her.

ELIJAH
Mark I did it to protect you...so
much shit happened this year
and...I didn't know Chris fucking
murdered her!

THE SLASHER
And that's when Chris joined me in
my master plan. Soon the county
will be in rightful hands...

MARK
What the fuck do you mean rightful
hands?

THE SLASHER
Oh you don't know?

The Slasher LAUGHS and removes his hood. It's Dexter! He
removes the entire outfit to reveal a suit under it.

MIKE
What the...

ELIJAH
No...

MARK
I...you...you fucking died! You
we're fucking in the town.

DEXTER
Oh but I wasn't...our dear pal the
theater major pulled a lot of
stunts...this cabin can turn into
quite the movie set lad.

MARK
But...why you were my dads friend!

DEXTER

Otis is winning the election a complete and utter fucking bigot who wants to run this county on racist views and politics. If he wins people of color and immigrants lose jobs and freedom.

Mark looks in horror

DEXTER (CONT'D)

Only way I could have a chance winning is with sympathy...I needed you and your family dead and since he has a history with the KKK I can simply pin this on him, get sympathy points win the election and provide money for your cousin for his tuition. It's a...sacrifice to defeat a greater evil Mark your death will save thousands!

CHRIS

And it gave me the role of a lifetime...no more am I dumb cousin, no more will you always have everything while I have nothing.

MARK

This is fucking insane, you hate a racist so much you dress up as one of the biggest hate groups in america just to frame him. And Chris!? You went along with this...

DEXTER

Not just dress up...become. I spent weeks studying serial killers, payed off some of the KKK for some members to establish a camp near here all I had to do was provide them a sacrifice and they gave me the uniform and proper equipment.

MIKE

Wait...you have Susie!?

CHRIS

No...we don't but THEY do.

DEXTER
They're burning her at the cross
tonight, Unfortunate. (Giggles)

Elijah is seen slowly unraveling the rope keeping his hands tied.

CHRIS
So guys...any last words.

DEXTER
This is for the betterment of the
county your death will not be
unnoticed you will have a nice
tomb stone and everything lad.

Elijah stands up quickly yelling HA distracting Chris.

Chris SHOTS Elijah in the shoulder. Mike Quickly fights with Chris for the gun.

DEXTER (CONT'D)
Guys...come on now enough
lollygagging.

Chris accidentally shoots the chandelier that falls to the carpet and causes a huge FIRE

Mark takes this opportunity to fall over and run into the fire tackling Chris to the floor

DEXTER (CONT'D)
Shit!

Dexter makes a run for the back as the FIRE slowly CONSUMES the cabin.

Chris quickly punches Mark and runs through the fire out the back too. Mike helps up Mark and Unties him. Mike & Mark run to Elijah whose grabbing his shoulder.

Mike, Mark, & Elijah quickly run through the kitchen.

EXT. MAIN CABIN BACKYARD - NIGHT

Mark, Elijah, & Mike run outside and see Chris & Dexter heading down the horse path

ELIJAH
There they are!

MARK

I'm surprised you're not with them
trying to kill me too.

ELIJAH

Mark please I didn't know.

MARK

Save it...after this is over this
whole thing is about done.

Mark, Elijah, & Mike give chase down the path.

Mike quickly grabs the bow and arrow laid on the target
too.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SECRET MOUNTAIN LAND - NIGHT

Mark, Elijah, & Mike reach the base of the path and see the
KKK camp.

MIKE

Look it's Susie!

Mike points, we see Susie on a cross as a small fire is
below her.

We Also see Chris & Dexter who run up to the 4 KLAN PEOPLE

EXT. KKK CAMP - NIGHT

DEXTER

We have a problem guys!

KLAN PERSON # 1

What is it Dex!? And why'd you
bring your helping nigger so close
to camp!?

DEXTER

No time to explain the bad man is
here with his friends! They aim to
stop us from spreading our
message!

KLAN PERSON # 2

Like hell they will!

All of a sudden an arrow goes flying and SLAMS into KLAN
PERSON #4 face. Dart Collapses.

KLAN PERSON #2

DART!

Mark is seen running down who then quickly PUNCHES KLAN PERSON #2 knocking them down, Elijah & Mike just behind him. Mark look's off and see's Dexter & Chris

MARK

(Yelling)

YOU SON OF A BITCH DEXTER!

Chris quickly runs into the forest and Mark begins running in the same direction. Dexter tries to cut off Mark a small fight happens and Mark escapes chasing Chris.

MIKE

(Yelling to Mark)

MARK! YOU IDIOT WAIT!

ELIJAH

I guess it's just...

All of a sudden KLAN PERSON # 1 appears with a knife and stabs Elijah who collapses SCREAMING. Mike quickly Tackles KLAN PERSON #1 and stomps her face. Susie disoriented notices Mike

SUSIE

MIKE!

MIKE

Don't worry baby girl I'll get you down!

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS - NIGHT

Mark is seen roaming the woods. He's weakly walking.

MARK

Chris!? Where the fuck are you?
You fucking coward...we were
brothers nigga!

Chris & Mark fights. Mark quickly uppercuts Chris and Headbutts Chris. Chris stumbles back as Mark kicks him in the stomach

CHRIS

(Weakly)

Is that the best you got...

MARK
 (Weakly)
 Only...the best for my favorite
 cousin

Mark looks around

MARK (CONT'D)
 Chris...it doesn't have to be this
 way...Nick, Ryan, Justin, Ramon,
 My fucking parents, & the fucking
 guests for fucking what?

Chris fight Mark throwing him on a rock. Mark kicks Chris
 down a hill and rests weakly on the rock, he looks over and
 sees a light in the distance.

MARK (CONT'D)
 (To himself)
 Who the fuck...

CUT TO:

EXT. KKK CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Mike is seen trying to get Susie down, Then KLAN PERSON #3
 lunges out of his Tent and FIGHTS Mike knocking the cross
 and setting Susie on fire, Susie SCREAMS. KLAN PERSON # 3
 begins punching Mike but Elijah comes into frame with a
 machete and chops KLAN PERSON # 3.

MIKE
 NO SUSIE!

Mike crawls to Susie as she's on fire. He attempts to try
 to put it out but it doesn't work. Elijah takes a knee
 BREATHING heavily

MIKE (CONT'D)
 NO GOD PLEASE!

Then KLAN PERSON #2 jumps into frame with a pole attempting
 to impale Mike but Elijah jumps in the way. Mike quickly
 picks up the Machete and CHOPS Linda in the face killing
 her.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 Oh god ELIJAH oh God.

ELIJAH
 It's...okay...bro...I did it
 for...

BOOM A gun shot goes off...Mike is shot in the temple by Dexter. Dexter slowly walks up to Elijah.

DEXTER
You guys are fighters...how noble
of all of you.

ELIJAH
Yeah...

Elijah then stabs Dexter with the machete.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
(Weakly)
How fucking noble of all of us!

Dexter with his last bit of strength SHOOTS Elijah right between the eyes killing him before collapsing weak and holding his stomach. The COPS swarm the scene seconds later as Dexter YELPS in pain.

COP #1
JESUS IS THAT FUCKING DEXTER?

DEXTER
MARK KING...HIM & HIS FRIENDS
KIDNAPPED ME...ATTACKED ME, HE'S
IN THE WOODS.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DARK WOODS- NIGHT

Mark is sliding down the hill looking for Chris

MARK
Chris...my cousin...please

Chris and Mark go back and fourth bantering until Chris ambushes Mark with a knife. A fight happens. Mark disarms Chris and proceeds to stab him multiple times.

MARK (CONT'D)
(Screaming and Stabbing)
I...fucking...told you...we were
brothers! We ALL were!

CHRIS
(Weakly)
Check...mate

Chris dies as the police roll up flashing a light on Mark

POLICE OFFICER #1
PUT YOUR FUCKING HANDS IN THE AIR
NOW MR.KING! (Aims PISTOL)

MARK
Wait...guys...

Mark drops the knife and proceeds to get up, POLICE OFFICER #2 tackles Mark and cuffs him.

POLICE OFFICER #2
You fucking sick fuck...your own family!?

MARK
Wait guys! My friends! They'll tell you everything you need to know! Please.

EXT. KKK CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Mark is escorted out in cuffs he sees his dead friends.

MARK
Wait...oh god oh god...no!

The police forcefully yank Mark aside as he notices Dexter getting helped up by the POLICE OFFICERS.

MARK (CONT'D)
(To Dexter)
You!

Dexter being held up by the POLICE OFFICERS looks at Mark weakly and winks. Mark's jaw drops.

INT. MOUNTAIN LIFT - CONTINUOUS

POLICE OFFICER #1
Oh buddy...are you in trouble.

POLICE OFFICER #2
Oh boy what's that like 10 counts of murder!? Never trust a fucking druggy aye.

Mark is silent with a blank stare covering his face.

EXT. MOUNTAIN BASE - CONTINUOUS

Helicopters and various news REPORTERS are surrounding the handcuffed Mark asking various questions. Mark stays silents.

We see a montage of news reports about the incident as Mark is processed through jail and in court where he even tries to attack Dexter. But to no avail. The court rules Mark insane and a danger to society. Dexter wins the election.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSANE ASYLUM- DAY

The insane asylum is pristine and white we see various ORDERLIES as they hoist patients into their rooms.

Down the hall we see Mark sitting in his white room completely silent

INT. MARK'S ASYLUM ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Mark is sitting up on a desk in silence. The door opens...its Roadie.

MARK
Roadie? What...are you doing here?

ROADIE
I work here...

MARK
How?

ROADIE
Enough time for questions.

Roadie sets up a meal with a water and a pill. Mark notices a KKK Cross tattoo on Roadie's forearm.

ROADIE (CONT'D)
It's time to eat Mark...

MARK
I'm not eating...

ROADIE
This pill...everything you think you been through you can forget it all baby boy...this one little drug. Take it and eat. Your friends, your parents.

MARK

I'm clean roadie...I don't do
drugs. I'm perfectly fine.

Mark looks straight ahead in silence Roadie holds the pill
in his hand and smirks.

ROADIE

(Chuckles)
Are you sure?

Mark looks ahead in silence. A blank stare. He BREATHS
heavy. The room gets smaller, and the door closes.

Compilation of Dexter's "Deeds" as mayor one of them where
it's revealed he worked with Otis's kids as they assist
Dexter on smothering Otis in his sleep. Dexter looks out of
his office and closes the blinds.

FADE OUT:

THE END