

TERROR IN THE GREAT WOODS OF SASKATCHEWAN!!!

A screenplay by

G. Chaucer

(Ref. Bigfoot, Ender Man, Siren Head, misc. others.)

(c) 2024

FADE IN

EXT. CANADIAN FOREST - FIRE TRAIL 19AC - LATE AFTERNOON

Loggers PHIL, ELLERY, trainee DENNIS haul packs, chainsaws.

DENNIS

An old guy in a bar told me about a phantom logging truck that crushes cars on the highway at night.

PHIL

Ya lost me at "in a bar".

DENNIS

Oh, fuck off. You really still think I'm not old enough to go to bars?

PHIL

I think you're not old enough to go to fuckin' high school.

ELLERY

Heard about the murdered woodsman who haunts a cabin on a lake out in--

PHIL

Heard them all. Bullshit, every one.

DENNIS

What's that about a haunted cabin?

ELLERY

They say a woodcutter in--

PHIL

They say a lot of dumb shit.

He halts, nods toward a derelict FIRE TOWER on a ridge.

PHIL (cont'd)

We're on the wrong trail.

ELLERY

Those idiots must've cut a new path.

DENNIS

Are we lost?

PHIL

We're not fuckin' lost.

He heads for the tower.

EXT. FIRE TOWER - SOON AFTER

Atop charred stairs, Ellery pulls out a phone.

ELLERY

No signal. Can't rely on 'em, ever.

PHIL

That last burn fucked up a bunch of cell sites this side of the mountain.

ELLERY

The crews made a fine mess this time.

PHIL

It doesn't matter. We're around five kilometers from my truck. It's gotta be that way, other side of the hills.

DENNIS

How do you even know?

Phil turns, angrily gestures.

PHIL

I know because that way is Winnipeg, that way is North fuckin' Dakota, and THAT way is the North fuckin' Pole.

ELLERY

Hey Dennis, hear the one about the vanishing ranger station?

Dennis shakes his head.

ELLERY (cont'd)

Disappeared during the great forest fire of 2017. It's a total mystery.

PHIL

It's gettin' late. Time to fuck off.

DENNIS

Is there water around here? I'm low.

ELLERY

Why didn't you top up at the site?

Dennis shrugs, turns to Phil.

PHIL

Don't look at me, kid. All I got is my emergency six pack, and you're not gettin' any of that, believe it.

EXT. FIRE TRAIL 17CC - SUNSET

The sun is near down as the men slog along the uneven path.

DENNIS

My sister says she saw the Ender Man.

ELLERY

Yep, my kids play Minecraft too.

Phil chugs a beer, belches, hurls the can into the treeline.

DENNIS

Don't you care about the environment?

PHIL

What, are ya hittin' on me now?

DENNIS

I heard Sasquatch kills litterers.

They round a bend in the track, spot Phil's pickup truck.

PHIL

See? Listen to Uncle Phil, girly.

The men relax, slow their pace through the darkening woods.

DENNIS

This one time, I dreamed I was being chased by a gigantic monster who had a siren for a head.

Phil turns, peers at Dennis.

PHIL

Ya dreamed what?

DENNIS

He was this huge demon thing, but his head was like one of those old world war air raid sirens or something.

ELLERY

You sure it weren't my mother-in-law?

DENNIS

What now?

ELLERY

Your siren demon. Sure sounds like.

DENNIS

Oh.

EXT. REST STOP

They reach the truck, Phil retrieves the keys from his pack.

DENNIS

...He ran around killing everybody
and making weird electronic noises,
like he was busted up in the head.

PHIL

And ya wonder why we think you're
some kind of loonie faggot.

DENNIS

You're the only one who ever calls me
that, Phil. You retarded old fucker.

PHIL

A siren for a head. That's just dumb
is what it is. How's it even scary?

They dump their gear on the cargo bed.

DENNIS

My cousin Trevor reckons it's scary.

PHIL

How does his boyfriend feel about it?

DENNIS

My cousin's a totally excellent comic
book artist in Toronto and he said--

Phil stares mockingly at Dennis.

PHIL

"A comic book artist in Toronto"?

He unlocks a cargo stowage bin, pulls out a new six pack.

DENNIS

Laugh all you want, Trevor's stuff is
creepy. You oughta see his website.

PHIL

Hey, I believe ya. Boy on boy photos
are about as creepy as it gets.

Phil opens a beer, hands it to Ellery.

PHIL (cont'd)

Dumbest fuckin' shit I ever heard.

He pops a second beer, chugs it, tosses the empty can.

INT. PHIL'S TRUCK - DUSK

It is dark out as the men settle into the seats.

DENNIS

It was a dream. Dreams are weird, eh?

ELLERY

Don't go telling my kids about it.

DENNIS

You think maybe it'll scare them?

ELLERY

Scare 'em? They're teenagers. They'll have that foolishness all over the Internet in five minutes.

PHIL

Probably start a fuckin' cult or somethin', like that Ender Man shit.

He starts the truck, drives out of the rest stop.

PHIL (cont'd)

Better take Dennis home to his mommy. Don't want him havin' night terrors.

DENNIS

Fuck off, I'm not scared of shit.

Suddenly, Phil shuts off the headlights, hits the brakes.

PHIL

HE'S RIGHT BEHIND US!

Ellery lurches forward, while Dennis spins, looks back.

ELLERY

Goddammit Phil, I got beer all over.

Dennis kicks the back of Phil's seat.

DENNIS

Fucker, I almost shit my pants.

Phil laughs, turns to look at Dennis.

PHIL

Scared now, ya little fag--

A LOGGING TRUCK crushes the pickup.

FADE OUT