TRAPPED

INT. CABIN - DAY

Sunlight shines through the cracked window of a run-down ramshackle of a cabin.

The gray wood that barley holds this shack together is cracked and splintered, waterlogged and warped, not to mention a few large holes on the roof.

The walls are decorated with patches of mold and moss. Weeds have grown up through the cracks in the floor.

There is an ash filled fireplace at the back of the cabin, it is covered by a chain gate.

A large rat scurries across the rotten wood floor.

There is a distant scream outside, moments later there is another scream, closer this time. This is followed by a third scream.

> BRANDON (O.S) Faster Tyler! It's right behind us.

TYLER (O.S) I'm running as fast as I can!

Snaps from broken branches can be heard from outside.

BRANDON (0.S) Get inside!

The cabin door bursts open. BRANDON and TYLER, both in their early twenties, dive inside, the two of them fall to the ground on top of each other.

Tyler pushes himself off of Brandon, runs to the door and slams it shut. There is a dead bolt above the doorknob, he locks it.

Brandon turns onto his back and lies on the floor out of breath.

Tyler holds himself up with one arm against the door, his other hand grasps his chest. He turns to Brandon.

TYLER What about Danny?

BRANDON You saw man, he's fuckin' dead. TYLER

Jesus Christ! I can't believe this is happening! This is so fucked, we are so fucked.

Brandon pushes himself up onto his ass.

BRANDON Is it out there?

TYLER I don't know, and I'm not gonna open the door to find out.

Brandon looks up at the window. He points to it.

BRANDON

There.

He gets to his feet then brushes his blond hair out of his eyes. He slowly stumbles his way towards the window. The floor creaks with every footstep.

Tyler puts his ear up against the door.

TYLER Brandon. Stop.

Brandon stops in his tracks.

BRANDON What is it?

TYLER (In a whisper) Ouiet!

Tyler pushes his ear harder against the door.

There is a loud snort from outside. Tyler jolts back.

TYLER

Shit.

BRANDON Christ that was loud. It must be right outside the door.

TYLER Don't worry I locked it. Yeah, a whole lot of good that's gonna do, you fart loud enough in here the whole fuckin' place will come crashing down.

Brandon puts his hands in his front pant pockets. He panics. He checks his back pockets.

BRANDON

Shit.

TYLER

What?

BRANDON I lost my phone, it must have fallen out. Do you have yours?

Tyler reaches for his pocket and pulls out his phone.

TYLER

Yeah, but I doubt I'll be able to get any service out here.

BRANDON This isn't the nineteen nineties, you should be able to get a bar or two.

Tyler turns his phone on. Two bars light up.

TYLER Holy shit dude you're right! Thank you iphone I fucking love you.

Tyler kisses the phone. It turns off.

TYLER

Oh shit!

BRANDON

What?

TYLER The battery just died.

BRANDON No fuckin' way.

TYLER Yes fuckin' way. Try it again!

Tyler hits the "ON" button.

BRANDON

Well?

TYLER

Dead.

BRANDON

Goddammit!

Brandon walks towards the window again and the creaks start up. He looks out. His jaw drops.

BRANDON Oh....My...God!

TYLER Do you see anything?

BRANDON Yeah, I see something.

TYLER What is it?

BRANDON The biggest bear I have ever seen. You gotta take a look at this thing.

TYLER I don't wanna. I saw enough of it when it got...

BRANDON

You gotta.

TYLER

I don't gotta do nothin'. You should step back man, you don't want it to see you.

BRANDON It doesn't matter, it knows we're in here.

Brandon pushes his face closer to the cracked window. His eyes open wide. He jumps back.

BRANDON

SHIT!

There is a loud thud against the wall.

TYLER

JESUS!.

Brandon and Tyler slowly back up towards the other side of the cabin. The floor creaks again.

There's a roar.

TYLER

It sounds pissed.

Their backs touch the other end of the cabin. They both slide down slowly to their butts.

TYLER What are we gonna do?

BRANDON Stay here, hopefully it'll get bored and leave.

TYLER What if it doesn't leave? We can't stay here forever.

BRANDON

Someone'll come, people come out here all the time, I mean, how many times have we come out here.

TYLER Never this deep, I've never seen this shack before.

BRANDON We saw other people hiking, not long before Danny got....

Brandon sighs. He takes out a pack of cigarettes from his shirt pocket.

BRANDON At least I didn't loose these.

He offers one to Tyler.

TYLER

Thanks.

Tyler takes a cigarette. Brandon pulls out a lighter, lights up his smoke, then hands it to Tyler.

BRANDON It's my fault he's dead.

Tyler lights his cigarette.

TYLER

What the hell are you talking about?

BRANDON

He didn't wanna come, I nagged him like a wife. I ended up having to bribe him with weed to get him to come along with us, and if I didn't push him come, he'd still be alive.

TYLER

Don't blame yourself man, you didn't know this was gonna happen.

BRANDON This is Warren Brown all over again.

TYLER Who the fuck is Warren Brown?

BRANDON

This kid I went to elementary school with, he was kind of a special needs kid, not retarded special needs, but physically you know. He walked kind of like a Velociraptor, his knees were bent funny and he had like these limp wrists.

Brandon takes a drag from his cigarette.

BRANDON

Anyways, kids always teased him, me being one of the kids, and I remember if you pushed him he'd fall straight down, like a fuckin' tree, his arms and legs wouldn't move one bit I shit you not. But he was a tough little sonovabitch,

(MORE)

BRANDON (cont'd)

well not strong tough, poor kid couldn't beat his way out of a wet paper bag, but he'd always push himself up with those gimpy arms and tell you to fuck off or go fuck your mother or some shit like that, he was never afraid.

Tyler chuckles.

TYLER

I like this kid.

BRANDON

Except he was afraid of heights. So one day, us kids told him if he crawled across the monkey bars we'd stop teasing him and leave him the fuck alone forever. After some persistent bullying, he finally agreed.

Brandon takes another drag from his cigarette.

BRANDON

So I helped him up the monkey bars since there was no way on God's green earth he could do it himself. He crawled so slow, in five minuets he went like six inches. We were getting bored, so we started taunting him, and yelling at him.

The cigarette falls out from Brandon's fingers.

BRANDON And that's when it happened.

TYLER

What?

BRANDON

Warren lost his balance, he fell off the monkey bars and landed on his neck. I remember hearing that snap.

Tears spill from Brandon's eyes.

BRANDON He was staring right at me, his eyes wide fuckin' open. It was our (MORE) BRANDON (cont'd) fault he died. We pushed him and pushed him until he broke.

Tyler puts his hand on Brandon's shoulder.

TYLER

That...was....not what I was expecting. That's horrible dude, I'm sorry man.

Brandon wipes the tears from his eyes.

BRANDON

What's weird is I haven't thought about him in years, I mean, that's something you should never forget right?

TYLER

Maybe you just moved on, you can't feel guilty your whole life.

BRANDON

I don't think that's something that should move on. It should always be there, like a penance. Fuck it, I'll probably be dead by the end of the night so I guess it doesn't really matter.

TYLER

That's bullshit, cuz if you get killed that pretty much means I'm gonna get killed, and I don't plan on dying today.

A loud snort and a deep growl comes from the opposite side of the cabin.

BRANDON

It's still out there. That fuckin' thing is just waiting for us.

Tyler stands up. He drops his cigarette then squashes it out with his foot.

TYLER I gotta squirt.

BRANDON

In here?

Well I'm not gonna go out there.

Brandon glances towards the fireplace.

BRANDON Piss in the fireplace.

Tyler walks over to the fire place, the floor creaks. Movement can be heard from outside.

> TYLER Shit, that thing knows every move that we make.

There's a growl.

TYLER (under hid breath) Come in here you fuck and I'll piss all over your face.

He unzips his pants. A stream of yellow urine splashes against the chain gate. Tyler moans.

BRANDON Are you takin' a piss or blowin' a load?

TYLER Very fuckin' funny.

He shakes, then zips up. He turns around.

TYLER So what do we do? Do we wait it out or what?

Another growl.

BRANDON It's gotta leave sooner or later.

There is more movement from outside.

TYLER What the hell is that thing doing?

There is a deep growl then a snort.

BRANDON It's circling us. TYLER Maybe this is what he does for fun, he enjoys terrorizing.

Suddenly there is a loud thud. A part of the wall by Brandon's shoulder busts open.

Brandon yelps and jolts up to his feet.

BRANDON JESUS CHRIST!

There are a series of snorts.

TYLER Are you okay?

BRANDON I think I just had a heart attack.

Tyler looks at Brandon's arm. There is a gaping wound, blood gushes out and trickles down his arm.

TYLER

Brandon your arm!

Brandon looks down.

BRANDON Son of a bitch.

Brandon puts his hand over his wound. Blood spills between his fingers.

TYLER We gotta stop the bleeding.

BRANDON

With what?

Tyler takes his shirt off. He Rips it in half.

TYLER

Here.

Tyler wraps the torn shirt around Brandon's wound. He tightens it up. Brandon gasps in pain.

TYLER

Sorry dude.

BRANDON

It's okay.

There is another thud against the wall. More pieces of wood break off.

TYLER It got a taste for human blood when it killed Danny, now it smells yours. It's not gonna leave.

BRANDON We have to get outta right now! Is there anything we can use as a weapon.

Tyler looks over by the fireplace. A fire poker sits on the floor.

TYLER

Yeah.

Tyler runs over and grabs the poker. The beast bellows a loud roar followed by a crash.

Brandon and Tyler are knocked off their feet. They fall to the ground. The fire poker falls out of Tyler's hand.

The two boys push themselves up. Tyler picks up the fire poker.

BRANDON If that thing comes at us you go for the heart, the eyes, it's fuckin' nuts.

Another thud. The entire cabin shakes. A shingle from the roof drops onto the floor.

TYLER

The whole place is gonna come down.

Another thud. More of the roof crumbles to the ground.

BRANDON Are you ready?

TYLER

Not really.

There is a loud growl, what's left of the window shatters.

TYLER We really don't have a choice do we?

Brandon shakes his head.

TYLER

Okay then.

The two walk towards the front door. There is another thud. A piece of the ceiling crashes onto the floor.

BRANDON On the count of three we run like Gump.

Tyler nods.

BRANDON One.....Two....THREE!

Brandon swings the door open. The two dash outside. There is a growl, then a scream.

TYLER (O.S) BRANDON!

BRANDON (O.S) DON'T STOP!

There is a crunch.

TYLER (O.S) BRANDON NO!

A roar, then a scream, then silence.

THE END