

TERROR IN THE WOODS

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

A light fog floats through the deep shadowed forest. Rays of sunlight beam through the branches of the large western hemlock trees that call this place home.

There is a path through these woods, messy and muddy, but clear enough to make travel possible.

A deer walks over to some shrubs and begins to snack. A branch BREAKS. The deer stops and turns its head from side to side.

FOOTSTEPS.

The deer darts off and disappears into the fog.

From a distance, two boys walk along the path.

RONNIE (12), tall and fit for his age. Strands of his blond hair dangle out from underneath his toque. His saggy ripped jeans hang half way down his ass which exposes his Joe Boxer underwear.

SPENCER (12), short, thin, with long black hair and snake bite piercing, walks next to Ronnie. He wears skinny jeans and a tight black T-shirt. He has jelly bracelets on both wrists. A joint hangs out of his mouth. He takes a drag then passes it to his friend.

SPENCER

Here.

Ronnie takes the joint.

RONNIE

Thanks.

He takes a drag then COUGHS. Spencer LAUGHS.

SPENCER

Pussy.

RONNIE

Fag.

Ronnie hands the joint back to Spencer as he HACKS.

SPENCER

Is it just me or was Mrs. Barnett acting like a major cunt today. I mean she took my phone, I wasn't even doing anything, it just beeped.

RONNIE

She was being very cuntish, maybe she's on the rag.

Ronnie stops.

RONNIE

Speaking of cunts.

He pulls out his phone.

RONNIE

Take a look at this.

Spencer looks over at Ronnie's phone.

SPENCER

Holy shit! Who is that?

RONNIE

Becky Miller.

SPENCER

She sent you a picture of her pussy?

RONNIE

I took it, after I fingered it.

SPENCER

You're so lucky.

RONNIE

Fuck ya.

SPENCER

Furthest I've gone is with Jenna Reid.

RONNIE

How far did you get?

SPENCER

She let me feel her tits above her shirt. That's not even worth putting in the spank bank.

Ronnie tugs at his crotch.

RONNIE
I gotta squirt.

Spencer snatches the phone from Ronnie.

RONNIE
Hey!

SPENCER
Just while you're pissin'.

RONNIE
Don't send it to yourself. If Becky
finds out I'll never see it again.

Ronnie walks towards an area surrounded by large bushes. He
UNZIPS his pants.

A hard stream of urine SPLASHES onto the vegetation. He
SIGHS with relief.

RONNIE
(Shouting)
You better not be wankin' to that
pic. If you get any jizz on my
phone I'm gonna fuckin' pound ya!

Ronnie gives a SHAKE then ZIPS up. He turns around. Spencer
is gone.

RONNIE
Spence?

He moves ahead and looks around.

RONNIE
Quit screwin' around. I want my
phone back.

There's a SNAP behind him. He turns.

RONNIE
Spence? This is such a cliche thing
to do.

Several birds fly out from the trees. Ronnie is startled. He
backs up.

RONNIE
Spencer? Asshole where are you?

From behind a tree a figure jumps out and tackles Ronnie to the ground. He SCREAMS as he lands on his back. On top of him is Spencer.

SPENCER

BOO!

RONNIE

The fuck off me dickwad!

Ronnie pushes him off.

SPENCER

You scream like a little girl.

RONNIE

You look like a little girl you fuckin' homo.

Ronnie gets up on his feet.

RONNIE

Give me my phone.

Spencer, as he sits on his ass, takes the phone out from his pocket.

SPENCER

Here.

Ronnie grabs it and puts it in his pocket. Spencer gets up.

SPENCER

Are you pissed?

RONNIE

No.

SPENCER

Liar.

RONNIE

Lets go.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Spencer and Ronnie move along the path. The fog has lightened up to a thin mist.

RONNIE

Skynyrd or Zeppelin?

SPENCER

Zeppelin of course, only rednecks
and tea baggers listen to Skynyrd.

RONNIE

Hey, I like Skynyrd.

SPENCER

That's cuz you're a tea bagger.

RONNIE

You're the tea bagger.

SPENCER

Oooo nice comeback.

RONNIE

How 'bout suck on the fat part of
my cock?

SPENCER

Better.

Twenty feet from the boys are some large shrubs. They shake.
Ronnie stops. He grabs Spencer by the arm.

RONNIE

Spence!

SPENCER

What?

RONNIE

There's something over there.

He points to the shrubs. They shake again.

SPENCER

So what. Probably two rabbits
fuckin'.

Spencer picks up a rock and throws it at the shrubs. They
shake.

RONNIE

If they were rabbits they would
have taken off.

Spencer and Ronnie slowly make their way towards the shrubs.
The two boys look over. Their mouths drop and their eyes
open wide.

RONNIE
What...The...FUCK?

SPENCER
Holy shit Ronnie!

On the ground is a CREATURE that hovers over a mangled deer. It's four feet from head to toe. Its skin is oily and black, its fingers are long, curved and razor sharp claws. The head is bald with large pointy ears.

There are chunks of deer flesh is in its mouth. It turns to the boys and stares at them with its dark red eyes.

It opens its mouth. Meat dangles from its sharp jagged teeth. It lets out a loud, high pitched SCREECH.

Ronnie and Spencer cover their ears as they back up. The creature jumps to its feet. Its entire body is slimy and wet.

It plunges towards Ronnie and pulls him down to the ground. Ronnie SCREAMS. The creature SCREECHES.

RONNIE
(Screaming)
GET IT OFF ME!

The slimy beast chomps down on Ronnie's shoulder and RIPS off a chunk of flesh. Blood GUSHES from the wound. Ronnie SCREAMS in pain.

Spencer stands there in shock.

RONNIE
(Screaming)
SPENCER!

Spencer looks around. He grabs a large thick piece of wood and HITS the creature over the head. It falls over.

Spencer grabs Ronnie and pulls him up. Blood pours from his bite.

RONNIE
RUN!

The boys take off.

The creature gets up. Blood dribbles out of its mouth. It takes a couple of deep BREATHS then makes a gurgly GROWL.

It scurries on all fours towards a tree then climbs ten feet up. Its claws dig into the bark and stares in the direction of the boys.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Ronnie and Spencer continue to run. They look over their shoulders every few seconds.

Ronnie trips on a branch and falls face first onto the ground. Spencer stops. He hurries over to his friend.

SPENCER

Come on Ronnie! We gotta keep moving!

He helps Ronnie to his feet.

RONNIE

I don't know how much further I can go.

SPENCER

We'll worry about that when you get to that point, but right now we gotta fuckin' run.

Spencer grabs Ronnie's blood soaked arm. The two run.

There is a loud SCREECH from a distance.

RONNIE

What is that thing?

SPENCER

I dunno.

RONNIE

It's gonna get us.

SPENCER

Shut up! It's not gonna get us!

RONNIE

My shoulder hurts bad. I'm gettin' kinda dizzy too.

A large boulder lies ahead.

SPENCER

Over there!

The two of them make their way behind the boulder. Ronnie drops to his knees.

SPENCER

Let me take a look at that.

Spencer kneels down and stares at the wound on Ronnie's shoulder. A piece of flesh is missing and blood continues to pour out.

SPENCER

Shit.

RONNIE

It's bad isn't it?

Spencer takes off his shirt and ties it around Ronnie's shoulder. He SCREAMS. Spencer puts his hand over Ronnie's mouth.

SPENCER

Be quiet!

RONNIE

It fuckin' hurts!

SPENCER

I know it does. I'm gonna get you out of here okay.

RONNIE

Do you even know where we are? I don't recognize any of this.

SPENCER

We'll just keep going straight. We gotta come to a road or somethin'.

RONNIE

Get my phone. Maybe we can call someone.

Spencer reaches into Ronnie's pocket. He pulls out the phone. He SIGHS.

SPENCER

Oh shit.

RONNIE

Don't tell me it's busted.

Spencer shows him the smashed phone.

RONNIE

I knew it.

SPENCER

Look, we gotta go, and we gotta go
right now.

Black goo DRIPS onto Ronnie's lap from above.

RONNIE

What the....

He looks up. The creature is crouched on top of the boulder.
It GROWLS. Spencer looks up. The creature SCREECHES.

SPENCER

MOVE!

Ronnie bolts up. The creature jumps down onto his back and
brings him to the ground.

Spencer lunges at the slimy being. He tackles it onto the
ground.

SPENCER

Get out of here Ronnie!

The creature grabs a hold of Spencer with its claws and
tares through his bare skin. Blood SQUIRTS out. It gets up
as it has a hold on Spencer.

The creature throws Spencer against the boulder. His head
CRACKS against the large rock. He drops to the ground.

RONNIE

SPENCER!

Ronnie picks up a large stone with his good arm throws it at
the creature. It HITS it in the face. Black liquid SPURTS
out. It SCREECHES and shakes its head.

It turns to Ronnie and raises its arms forward. The creature
wiggles its long razor claws then HISSES. Black goo flies
out of its mouth.

It moves forward. Ronnie backs up. The creature continues to
HISS. A long forked yellow tongue flicks out of its mouth.
Ronnie GULPS.

It leaps towards Ronnie. From behind Spencer jumps onto the
creatures back. He bites down on its ear and tares it off
with his teeth. He SPITS out the piece of ear. Black sludge
SPILLS out of his mouth.

It spins around with force. Spencer falls off.

The creature slashes down on his face and cuts through his skin with its claws.

A chunk of Spencer's lower lip is torn off. His face is covered in blood.

The creature raises its arm for another slash. It jolts.

A large stick pierces through its stomach. Black slime GUSHES out. Behind it is Ronnie.

The creature grabs the stick and begins to pull. It SCREECHES the loudest it has ever done.

Spencer wipes the blood from his eyes and hustles to his feet. He runs over to Ronnie.

The creature turns around. It has pulled the stick completely out.

Spencer looks around. He sees a rock the size of a bowling ball. He picks it up and raises it over his head. He SCREAMS with a ferocious ROAR as he charges towards the creature.

He brings the rock down on the creature's head. There's a CRUNCH. Large amounts of black goo SPLASHES onto Spencer's bloodied face.

It drops to the ground with a THUD, its head a mushy mess.

Spencer lifts the rock into the air and brings it down. There's a SQUISH.

He raises the rock up again and slams it down. SQUISH.

He raises the rock one more time and brings it down. Another SQUISH.

Ronnie puts his hand on Spencer's shoulder.

RONNIE
I think it's dead.

Spencer turns around. Tears flow from his eyes, they mix with the blood and run down his face. His mangled lips tremble. He wraps his arms around Ronnie and CRIES. Ronnie puts his good hand around his friend.

RONNIE
Lets go home.

Spencer lets go and wipes the blood, snot, tears and black goo from his face. The two head off.

EXT. WOODS - DUSK

The stars begin to sparkle in the sky as the shadow of the moon starts to appear.

The boys limp slowly through the woods, both are beaten and bloodied, their heads hung low.

RONNIE

What are we gonna tell people?

SPENCER

The truth.

RONNIE

Will anyone believe us?

SPENCER

When they find what's left of it I think they will.

RONNIE

But what the fuck was it?

SPENCER

I think it was a demon.

RONNIE

You believe in that stuff.

SPENCER

After what just happened I'm willing to believe anything.

RONNIE

Yeah. Me too.

The two boys go quiet as they make their way through the darkening woods.

There is a large glow a few hundred feet a head of them. The boys stop. There is a clearing along with the glow.

RONNIE

What the hell?

SPENCER

Are they logging here?

RONNIE

If they are We can get the fuck
outta here.

The two hustle towards the clearing as fast as their broken
bodies will let them.

Their feet stumble as they come to a complete stop. Ronnie
grabs a hold of Spencer to keep him from falling.

SPENCER

Oh shit!

RONNIE

That thing wasn't a demon.

In the clearing sits a large, grey, circular shiny
spaceship. Lights surround the perimeter.

A door on the craft opens. Hundreds of black slimy creatures
scurry out. Each with a loud SCREECH.

CUT TO BLACK.