

1 BEGINNING CREDITS 1

2 EXT. OUTSIDE THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- DAY 2

Its a beautiful day in this suburban neighborhood. The outside of The Peterson's house stands tall as the freshly cut grass sways back in fourth and the sun glistens off the front windows giving the outside of the house a heavenly look.

3 INT. THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- IN FRONT OF DOOR- DAY 3

DAWSON PETERSON(43) is a Caucasian male with slicked back black hair that carries spots of gray. Dawson is 5"9 and has a slim build, he is a hard working guy who takes care of his wife and kids.

Dawson hand grabs the knob of the door as he looks back towards the stairs.

DAWSON
(Yelling)
Lets go!!! Lets go!!! Everyone In
the car 15 minutes!!! I'm trying to
beat the traffic!!!

Dawson opens the door and leaves out. SAMANTHA PETERSON(41) is a Caucasian female who's a loving and strict mother and a good wife. She has short dark brown hair and beautiful blue eye's.

Samantha walks down the stairs towards the front door.

SAMANTHA
(Yelling)
Darla, Jeremy, Darcelle!!! Lets
go!!! You have five minutes to be
in the car, I have to lock up!!!

Jeremy and Darcelle walks down the stairs together towards the door and past Samantha standing in front of the stair case.

JEREMY PETERSON(18) is a Caucasian well built young man. He has dark hair with a low cut and blue eye's like his mother. He stand's 5"10 and is the oldest child out of the three.

DARCELLE PETERSON(9) is a Caucasian young girl who is very attached to her brother. She has long dark brown hair and is soft spoken. Darcelle is the youngest child.

4 INT. DARLA'S ROOM- DAY

4

DARLA PETERSON(16) is a beautiful Caucasian teenager with long black hair and dark blue eye's. She stands at 5"5 and is the middle child out of the three.

Darla is standing in front of her mirror adding some finishing touches to her face with her make-up while talking on her room phone.

DARLA

So am I going to see you there?...You sure you ready for that?... Alright well I have to go, where leaving now, I'll call you from my cell when we get there...Okay bye.

Darla hangs up the phone.

5 INT. THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- STAIRCASE/ DOOR- DAY

5

Darla walks down the stairs with her hair and make-up in tact and outfit looking superb. Samantha looks at her as she walks down the stairs.

SAMANTHA

Darla where going to six flags not a fashion show. You do know Its a high possibility you'll spill mustard on that nice shirt within twenty minutes of being there right?

DARLA

I have to look good mom. There's no exceptions.

SAMANTHA

Your a real diva, you know that?

Darla walks out the door. Samantha sets the alarm on the wall before closing the door behind herself.

6 INT. INSIDE CAR- DAY

6

Samantha steps in the passenger seat of the car. Dawson in the driver's seat looks to her.

DAWSON

Everything all set?

SAMANTHA

Yea everything's good.

DAWSON

Alright guys, I'm gone to stop at the gas station right quick then where hitting the highway.

Darla sits in the back seat with head phones on listening to music as Jeremy and Darcelle play's with a hand held game. None of them pay attention to Dawson's comment. Dawson drives out from the driveway.

DAWSON (CONT'D)

I must admit I'm a little excited about this trip, I can't even remember the last time all of us went out somewhere as a family.

SAMANTHA

I can tell you. It was when Jeremy was eight. Darcelle wasn't even born yet.

DAWSON

That long ago? Really?

SAMANTHA

Yup. We went to Hershey Park that summer.

DAWSON

Oh yea we sure did. That was a long drive. I hope this drive isn't that long. I didn't sleep good because of them damn squirrels in the attic either. A long drive or getting stuck in traffic would kill the whole trip for me.

SAMANTHA

I learned to tune them squirrels out but I still can't wait until Thursday when the people come to get them out.

DAWSON

Well look at the bright side it could've been worst we could've had giants rats.

SAMANTHA

I'll take rats over squirrels any day. Squirrels carry rabies.

DAWSON

I'll rather have nothing. I even
get mad when I see a ant in the
house.

7 EXT. JETTER'S GAS STATION- DAY 7

The Peterson's car drives into the gas station next to a pump. A guy with a rusty hat and a small JETTER'S logo on his worn out brown jump suit approaches the car. He goes to the passenger side window asking there gas amount of choice.

8 INT. INSIDE CAR- DAY 8

DAWSON

20 dollars regular.(To Samantha)
I'm going in for some snacks you
want anything?

SAMANTHA

Snacks? Where going to an amusement
park It's full of snacks.

DAWSON

Yea snacks that's gone to break my
pockets. I'm only gone to spend
five dollars in here and watch how
much I come out with.

Dawson leaves the car and Samantha shakes her head.

9 INT. JETTER'S STORE- DAY 9

Dawson walks in the store and notices the clerk at the counter has his head down. The clerk is sitting in front of the counter with his face down and hands across his forehead. Dawson walks threw the store gathering two hand fulls of snacks.

Dawson gets to the counter and lays out all the snacks. The clerk doesn't move. He stays sitting with his head down and hand over his face. Dawson stands there looking at the guy.

DAWSON

Excuse me... Excuse me!!!

The clerk head slowly raises, he looks at Dawson with extremely dark bags under his eye's. His eye's are glassy as if he was crying.

DAWSON (CONT'D)
Today's your first day? I never
seen you before.

CLERK
Yesterday was my first day.

DAWSON
What happened to Pete?

CLERK
Don't know.

The clerk begins ringing up the pile of snacks. Dawson can't help but to notice something's bothering the guy.

DAWSON
What's your name man?

CLERK
Steven.

DAWSON
Names Dawson. I live right up the
road so you'll be seeing me a lot
more than you would like too.
Especially since I have a thing for
cheap snacks.

Steven doesn't respond or look up at Dawson. He continues to ring up Dawson's snacks.

DAWSON (CONT'D)
Is everything alright man?

STEVEN
I just haven't gotten any sleep.

DAWSON
Oh you was partying last night?

STEVEN
No I been having bad nightmare's
again.

DAWSON
I haven't had a nightmare in a
while. You have nightmare's often?

STEVEN
(BEAT) You ever seen someone you
love die right in front of you?

Dawson is a little taken back by Steven's question.

DAWSON

No I can't say I have. Have you?

STEVEN

Last weekend I got into this big argument with my father over my little sister. They felt she was too young to play around the lake in our back yard. I felt like they needed to let her breath a little bit. To make a long story short that next night I walked outside by the back door when I heard this horrible gargling sound(BEAT) I walked to the lake to see my little sister drowning miles out into the lake, and I froze....

Steven becomes more emotional buy every word that comes from his mouth. Tears begin to stroll down his face.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

....my mind was screaming for help and yelling for me to jump in to save her but my body didn't move. I was scared. I was so scared I stand there and watched my sister drown to death. She was only nine years old. I have to stay at a motel up the road because my parents blame me for it. I still have nightmare's of the gargling sound. I just can't believe I'm that much of a pussy of loosing my life that I'll watch my little sister loose her's and It's really killing me.

Dawson stares at Steven with a look of serious sympathy. The sound of the car horn then goes off. Dawson looks out the store window to see Samantha pushing the horn telling him to hurry up. Dawson looks back at Steven who's silently crying.

DAWSON

Steven listen to me buddy. Don't blame yourself. Carrying the weight of you being the cause of your sister's death is a load of baggage that you won't be able to handle. It's just going to tear you apart until your dead yourself. You have to understand something's in life happens to prepare you for other things in life.

(MORE)

DAWSON (CONT'D)

You can sit here and degrade your self thinking your the blame. But what you really should be thinking about is If you came face to face with a similar situation where you have the upper hand to save a little girl's life would you do it.

Steven thinks about Dawson's words of wisdom. Dawson hands Steven two bills.

DAWSON (CONT'D)

Here's six dollar's, you can keep the change but think about what I said. What happened, happened already. Now, you can only work on the future. I'll see you around.

Dawson leaves the store as Steven stands there speechless.

10

INT. INSIDE CAR- DAY

10

Dawson steps in the driver's seat of the vehicle.

SAMANTHA

What took you so long?

DAWSON

I just had a little heart to heart with the new guy they have in there.

SAMANTHA

Alright that's nice but can we go now.

Dawson looks in his rear view mirror to see all the kids still occupied with there gadgets in the backseat. Dawson turns around and snatches the hand held game system from Jeremy and Darcelle, following with him taking Darla's ipod from her head set. All three of them express there anger with upset faces.

JEREMY

Dad what are you doing?!?!!!

DARCELLE

We where playing with that.

DARLA

That was really rude to just snatch our stuff like that.

DAWSON

We are not going to sit in this car with our personal entertainment. Where going to entertain each other as a family.

DARLA

Stop trying to be like the Brady Bunch dad, where not like that.

DAWSON

Well today we are. I'm not driving for a hour in a silent car. I refuse to do that.

Dawson looks over to Samantha who smiles from being impressed by his idea. Dawson drives off.

11 EXT. HIGHWAY- DAY 11

The Peterson's car drives up a semi crowded highway.

12 INT. INSIDE CAR- DAY 12

The family drives in the car with an awkward silence. Dawson notices the silence in the car and decides to break the ice.

DAWSON

I have a question for the backseat. Why does all your faces look like your going to a funeral instead of an amusement park?

DARCELLE

I don't like funeral's.

DAWSON

You don't like funeral's? What funeral's you been to baby girl?

DARCELLE

Too many. Life is ruff dad.

DAWSON

What?!?! Life is ruff? What?!?!

Everyone in the car busts out in laughter at Darcelle's comment.

SAMANTHA

Darcelle your only in the fourth grade, You don't know anything about life being ruff.

JEREMY

She has a old soul that's all. Right?(To Darcelle)

DARCELLE

Yup. Old soul. That's me.

DARLA

Well I have a question for the front of the car.

DAWSON

Shoot.

DARLA

Why did it take so long for all of us to get together and go out somewhere?

SAMANTHA

I got this one. Now Darla, think about it between your cheerleading practice, me your father and Jeremy working and Darcelle being at her after school program, where is there time to all get together and go out?

JEREMY

But that's during the week. On the weekend where all in the house.

DAWSON

Yea we all be in the house sleeping. After working all day and all week, its kind of hard to do anything beside go to the bathroom. Sometimes on the weekend I don't even feel like doing that.

DARCELLE

Are you saying you wet the bed daddy?

DAWSON

No baby girl. I'm just saying on the weekend I be so tired even when I have to go to the bathroom It's hard for me to go.

DARLA

So that mean you just go where you at?

SAMANTHA

You never wet the bed and didn't tell me right baby?

DAWSON

Nooooo. I'm just saying its hard for me to go to the bathroom on the weekends.

JEREMY

Is this a blatter situation or are we still talking about you being too tired?

DAWSON

You know what? I'm excluding my self from this conversation now because ya'll playing to much.

Everybody in the car except Dawson begins to laugh. Dawson drives with a serious expression glued on his face.

DAWSON (CONT'D)

Its not funny. I said it loud and clear that I don't pee in the bed when I'm tired. Its just harder for me to go.

SAMANTHA

Awww my Scooba bear getting mad.

The rest of the family continues to laugh. Dawson doesn't crack a smile.

13 EXT. HIGHWAY- DAY

13

The Peterson's family car drives up the highway and turns into the GREAT ADVENTURES parking lot.

14 INT. GREAT ADVENTURES- ARCADE AREA- DAY

14

The family walks in a Arcade. Darla grabs Samantha's arm.

DARLA

Mom I'm going to meet my friend by the food court. Is that okay?

SAMANTHA

Yea just be careful. If you get lost or something just call.

DARLA

Okay.

SAMANTHA

Oh and meet us back here by this arcade before sunset.

DARLA

Okay, Okay geesh.

Darla leaves the arcade. Darcelle takes a few steps in the arcade before she immediately sets her eye's on a huge Tweedy Bird.

DARCELLE

TWEEDY BIRD!!!! Jeremy can you get me the Tweedy Bird? PLEEEASE.

JEREMY

I have to win it though Darcelle.

DARCELLE

Well you can do it. It's basketball. You love basketball.

JEREMY

Alright. I'll win it just for you.

Jeremy approaches the basketball game, he hands the worker a few dollars and begins to shoot away. Jeremy shoots and shoots not making any shots. Jeremy runs out of shots not being able to get the Tweedy Bird, he looks down at Darcelle to see her disappointed face.

Darcelle's expression eats Jeremy up. He turns back to the worker.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Hey!!! You have change for a twenty? I'm gone to play again.

Darcelle's face brighten's back up to a smile.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

(To Darcelle)

I'm not leaving this game until I win you that Tweedy. Okay?

DARCELLE

Okay.

Dawson and Samantha walks threw the Arcade door. They walk towards Jeremy with a surprised expression. Jeremy is now sweating while throwing shot after shot. Darcelle sits on a stool next to him watching with her chin pressed in her palm.

DAWSON

Jeremy you still over here playing this game? We almost been around the whole park and you still shooting hoops.

JEREMY

I have to win that tweedy for Darcelle.

SAMANTHA

You over here about to kill yourself over that darn Tweedy Bird. Look at you, you have sweat dripping all into your eyes.

Dawson looks at Darcelle falling asleep in her palm while watching Jeremy shoot away. An idea visibly come's to Dawson. He turns to Jeremy.

DAWSON

I would've been made all them shots. Darcelle would've been smiling with the tweedy Bird in one hand and a milk shake in the other by now.

JEREMY

Yea right. This isn't as easy as it looks. You have to make all six shots. You can't miss one.

DAWSON

Really? Well how about this, I'm gone to challenge you. If I make all six shots next time we go out, you have to buy the whole family lunch and dinner.

Jeremy stops shooting and turns to his father.

JEREMY

Lunch and dinner huh? And if I win, What do I get?

DAWSON

That would be up to you.

Jeremy thinks for a minute before getting an idea.

JEREMY

Okay. If I win the Tweedy, You and mom have to get on the largest ride in the park.

SAMANTHA

Hold up, how did I get into this?

DAWSON

Now Jeremy you know your mother's afraid of heights that's just cruel.

JEREMY

A bet is bet and buying everybody lunch and dinner is cruel too. I don't have it like that.

Dawson thinks about it for a second.

DAWSON

That's a bet.

SAMANTHA

I'm not getting on no roller coaster Dawson.

DAWSON

Don't worry baby. I'm not going to loose.

Dawson hands the worker a couple dollars. Dawson starts off the challenge making every shot making Jeremy nervous. Until Dawson misses the last shot. Jeremy approaches the basketballs and begins to shoot. Jeremy surprisingly gets to his fifth shot without missing any. He takes a brief pause before shooting his last shot.

Jeremy shoots and scores. Darcelle jumps from the stoop cheering with Jeremy. Samantha looks at Dawson upset. Dawson looks back guilty.

SAMANTHA

I thought you weren't going to loose BABY.

DAWSON

To be honest I think he cheated.

16

EXT. GREAT ADVENTURES- IN FRONT OF KINGDA KA- NIGHT

16

Jeremy stands next to Darcelle who's holding her large Tweedy Bird. They stare at Dawson and Samantha getting strapped into the largest roller coaster in the park KINGDA KA.

Darcelle hands shake from fear. Dawson grabs her shaking hand and looks her in the eye's.

DAWSON

Baby its okay, I'm here with you
alright? Just try to enjoy it.

Samantha takes a deep breath trying to stay calm.

SAMANTHA

Okay I can do this.

DAWSON

Just close your eye's and enjoy the
ride.

Dawson closes his eye's with Samantha following. Once Samantha eye's shut the roller coaster speeds off. Samantha keeps her eye's closed as the speed of the ride pushes the skin on her face back.

Jeremy and Darcelle watches from the ground in excitement. Passenger's on the ride yells and screams in the air. Samantha holds on tight when she feels she's a little loose.

A bolt suddenly flies from the track of the roller coaster.

Samantha grows more nervous from feeling loose in her seat. Samantha opens her eye's to see a large group of DOVES flying in a circle above the roller coaster. Samantha begins to panic.

SAMANTHA

OH MY GOD!!!!. DAWSON SOMETHING"S
NOT RIGHT!!!

DAWSON

Samantha just close your eye's.
CLOSE YOUR EYE'S!!!!

Samantha closes her eye's once again as her face melts in fear. Her seat shakes causing her to grab Dawson's hand squeezing his knuckles together.

The ride finally stops. Samantha opens her eye's to see everyone getting off the ride cheering. Samantha looks up towards the sky and doesn't see the Doves.

Dawson and Samantha walks away from the coaster while Jeremy and Darcelle cheers.

JEREMY
THAT WAS AWESOME!!!!

DARCELLE
It was going so fast.

Dawson looks at Samantha noticing something is bothering her. Samantha walks from the ride dumb founded.

DAWSON
Baby you alright? Your gone to be sick?

JEREMY
What's wrong mom?

Samantha looks to Dawson with a look of worry.

DAWSON
You okay?

Samantha looks to Jeremy and Darcelle who both looks concerned. Samantha then immediately brushes it off.

SAMANTHA
Yea I'm okay. It wasn't that fun but it was okay.

DAWSON
Are you kidding baby? That ride was completely kick ass. Your mother almost had a heart attack on the ride that's why It wasn't that fun for her, but she stuck it out and didn't scream at all.

JEREMY
Mom you didn't scream?

DAWSON
Not once did she scream. I don't know how she did it, I even caught myself screaming a couple times. Darcelle take notes your mom is a true warrior.

SAMANTHA
A true warrior that almost broke your hand in half.

DAWSON

I guess it wasn't that bad.

Dawson looks down at his hand that he can barley move from Samantha squeezing it. Darla suddenly walks threw a crowd of people with a young man next to her. She approaches her parents.

DARLA

Mom and Dad I want you to meet someone.

Dawson and Samantha smiles fades away while looking at Darla approach them with a boy. Jeremy shakes his head at Darla being sneaky. The young man who stands tall and built stretches his hand out for a handshake while smiling.

CRAIG

Names Craig. I'm glad I finally get to meet you guys.

Samantha puts a on fake smile while shaking the young man's hand.

DAWSON

Finally? So you mean you and my daughter been talking for a little while now huh?

CRAIG

Yes sir, we been talking for two years. Since freshman year actually.

Dawson begins to get upset. Samantha shows relief.

SAMANTHA

Oh okay that's good. I was a little worried for a minute, I thought she just picked you up here, and that's a really nice jacket by the way.

DAWSON

You know that's funny because Darla haven't mentioned anything about a boyfriend to us. And how old are you?

CRAIG

I'm eighteen sir. I was left back twice in grammar school.

DAWSON

Oh so you was a sixteen year old
freshman?

Samantha pulls Dawson by the arm. Jeremy and Darcelle watches
in excitement as Darla stands there embarrassed.

SAMANTHA

Okay It's time to go. It was good
to meet you Craig. Feel free to
stop by the house for dinner
someday, Okay?

CRAIG

Yes ma'am.

DAWSON

Oh I don't think so.

Samantha pulls Dawson away. Jeremy follows them laughing to
himself with Darcelle. Craig looks at Darla who looks back at
him still embarrassed.

17

EXT. GREAT ADVENTURES- EXIT- NIGHT

17

The Peterson family walks towards the parking lot leaving the
Amusement Park. Jeremy is holding Darcelle's hand with one
hand and her Tweedy Bird with the other.

JEREMY

You had fun?

DARCELLE

Yea. I wish we can spend the night
here.

Jeremy laughs.

JEREMY

If you want to come back next
weekend I'll bring you back out
here, okay?

DARCELLE

Can I drive too?

JEREMY

Drive? Ummm I don't know about that
one.

DARCELLE

Even If I can't I still want to
come back. Just me and you right?

JEREMY

Yea just us.

DARCELLE

Yesssss.

18 EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT 18

FULL SHOT

The Peterson family gets in there car to go home.

19 EXT. DARK EMPTY ROAD- NIGHT 19

ESTABLISHING SHOT

The Petersons car rides up a dark empty road.

20 INT. INSIDE CAR- NIGHT 20

Dawson and Samantha talks in the front seat while the kids sleep in the back.

SAMANTHA

I think this family really needed this baby.

DAWSON

I agree. Everybody had a great time and enjoyed each other. No arguing or fighting, just smiles. We need to do this more often.

SAMANTHA

Yea we do it was fun. I have a question for you though. When you see a bunch of doves together doesn't that mean something?

DAWSON

I think so. I think that's a bad thing actually. Why? Where you saw a bunch of doves at?

A large beam of lights suddenly shine from a truck behind them. Dawson looks in the rear view mirror squinting his eye's.

DAWSON (CONT'D)

Damn why they have there high beams
on like that? It's not that damn
dark out here, I can't even see.

SAMANTHA

Yea that's a bit much.

The truck lower's there lights. The dark colored truck with
TINTED WINDOWS then drives beside them. Dawson and Samantha
looks at the truck with suspicion.

The truck speeds off past them.

DAWSON

That was weird. Well what were you
saying baby.

SAMANTHA

Oh its okay. Don't worry about it.
What I do want to talk about is
Darla's little surprise.

DAWSON

Oh you talking about her
introducing us too her slow friend
that she known for two years now? I
rather not talk about it.

SAMANTHA

Friend? Dawson just except it,
that's her boyfriend. Say it with
me B O Y FRIEND.

DAWSON

I'm not saying that.

Dawson looks in his rear view mirror at a truck driving up
behind them.

SAMANTHA

I can admit I was upset at first. I
thought she just picked some guy up
and decided to introduce him to her
parents.

DAWSON

Nope. She planned it. That's even
worse. Darla need to be worrying
about her studies not some handsome
grown high schooler.

SAMANTHA

Come on Dawson. It was obvious the kid wasn't mentally challenged or anything. Your just mad Darla has a boyfriend and didn't tell you. I see it like she's sixteen now, she gets good grades, she's not just skipping school and getting high, at least not to our knowledge...

Dawson stares in his rear view mirror with a look of curiosity glued to his face. He cuts Samantha off.

DAWSON

I think that truck is following us.

Samantha looks back at the truck.

SAMANTHA

That look like the same truck that had the high beams on.

DAWSON

It is.

SAMANTHA

But they speeded past us, how they get back behind us that fast?

DAWSON

I don't know but that's definitely that same truck.

SAMANTHA

Maybe there lost. Just make a sharp turn at the corner coming up.

Dawson approaches the corner then makes a sharp turn around it. Samantha turns around in her seat looking back to see if the truck turns the corner. Dawson drives slow while looking in his rear view mirror.

The truck speeds around the corner then slows down once on the road.

DAWSON

See I knew it. These motherfucker's is following us.

SAMANTHA

Baby this is freaking me out, just pullover maybe they'll drive past.

Dawson pulls over on the side of the road. The dark truck slowly drives up close on their car. The truck suddenly stops beside them.

Once stopped the window rolls down. FRANCIS a 6'3, built pale white middle aged guy with eyes of a devil and horrible teeth sticks his upper body out the passenger seat window and looks inside the Peterson's car.

Dawson backs up from the window startled by Francis behavior.

DAWSON
(Yelling)
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!!!!

Francis looks in the front and back seat window with his eyes wide open before the driver speeds off. Dawson and Samantha sits in the front seat frightened. They look at each other before looking in the back seat to see the kids still sleeping.

SAMANTHA
Oh my god, I'm glad they were
sleep because that was scary.

DAWSON
It's some true weirdos out here, I
tell you.

21 EXT. DARK EMPTY ROAD- NIGHT 21

The Peterson's car drives from the side and up the road.

22 EXT. PETERSON'S HOUSE- DRIVEWAY- NIGHT 22

Dawson drives the car into the driveway.

23 INT. INSIDE CAR- NIGHT 23

Samantha turns around waking up the kids in the back seat.

SAMANTHA
Come on guys, lets go, where home
wake up. Lets go.

The kids begin to wake up.

24 EXT. PETERSON'S HOUSE- DRIVEWAY- NIGHT 24

Dawson walks in the house with the rest of the family following. The alarm goes off from the door being opened. Jeremy carries Darcelle who's still sleeping as Darla walks in the house like a zombie. Samantha walks in last closing the door behind her.

Once the door is shut the same dark truck from the road pulls up in front of the Peterson's house and shuts its lights off.

25 INT. THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- NIGHT 25

Samantha turns off the alarm that sounds off. She then resets it before locking the door. Dawson walks in the living room and sits on the couch. He grabs the remote on the table and turns the TV on. Jeremy carries Darcelle up the stairs to her room. Darla say's "GOOD NIGHT" then walks up the stairs to her room.

Samantha walks to the entrance of the living room.

SAMANTHA

Your not coming up stairs hun?

DAWSON

Yea I'll be up soon. I just wanted to check to see who won the football game.

SAMANTHA

Okay. Well I'm going to lay down, I don't know why I feel so drained.

DAWSON

Probably from using all your strength on squeezing my hand when was on that roller coaster.

Samantha laughs.

SAMANTHA

Yea maybe that's it. Do you need some ice?

DAWSON

Don't worry about it. I'll get it.

SAMANTHA

Okay.

Samantha walks to the couch and gently pulls Dawson's head back kissing him on the forehead.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I love you hun.

DAWSON

I love you too.

SAMANTHA

Alright I'm going upstairs.

DAWSON

I'll be up in a minute.

Samantha walks away from the door.

26 INT. DARLA'S ROOM- NIGHT

26

Darla puts on her pajama's while talking on the phone.

DARLA

Yea they liked you. They where just surprised because they didn't know I was going to introduce them to someone. I think they thought you was just some random kid I met at the park at first.

DARLA (CONT'D)

My father always's acts like that. He still sees me as his little girl but he'll get over it. Besides if my mom like you? You won't have any problems, and honestly I think she thought you where cute, which is undeniable.

27 INT. DARCELLE'S ROOM- NIGHT

27

Jeremy tucks Darcelle into her bed. He picks her cloths up from the floor and puts them in her closet. Jeremy walks towards the door to leave when Darcelle wakes up.

DARCELLE

Jeremy. Can you read the Big Bear Book for me?

JEREMY

Sure.

Jeremy walks to Darcelle's small book shelf and grabs the book she requested. He walks to Darcelle's bed and lays next to her and begins reading the book.

28 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 28

Samantha lay's in her bed with her sheets covered to her chin. She looks up at the empty spot in the bed where Dawson sleeps. Samantha then turns over in the opposite direction.
FADE OUT.

29 INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT 29

FADE IN. The TV screen is all static. Dawson is sleep on the couch with the remote still in his hand. The time on the cable box reads 11:15 pm.

30 INT. INSIDE FRANCIS AND FRANK TRUCK- NIGHT 30

Frank and Francis sits in the front seat of the truck staring at the Peterson's house. Frank and Francis stares at the front window waiting for the light to go out. The backseat of there truck is filled with wooden boards.

FRANK is the brother of FRANCIS. Frank is also a tall muscular, pale white, middle aged guy. Frank shares the look of evil as his brother. All of Frank's teeth are sharpened.

Frank and Francis sits in the truck dressed in there rusty dark blue jump suits.

FRANCIS
Frank. I'm hungry.

Frank stares at the house.

FRANK
I am too.

FRANCIS
I say we just take our chances.

Frank thinks for a second before responding.

FRANK
Let's go.

They both begin to leave the truck.

31 EXT. OUTSIDE THE PETERSON'S HOUSE. NIGHT 31

Frank opens the door to the back seat of the truck and begins to pull out the wooden boards. Francis walks to the trunk and opens it. He pulls out three filled large duffle bags and begins to walk towards the house.

Francis walks to the front door and drops the bags. He twists the knob to see the door's locked. Francis walks to the window next to the door and drops the bags. He walks away from the bags and creeps to the side of the house.

EXT. BEHIND THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Francis walks to the electric box and opens it looking at the wires. He pulls a small sharp knife from his pocket. Francis cuts a wire inside the box until its completely separated.

INT. THE PETERSON'S HOUSE- IN FRONT OF DOOR

The red light on the alarm shines bright. In an instant the light shuts off. The alarm is now useless.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PETERSON'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Francis walks back to the front window and lifts it up. The window easily slides open. Francis grabs the duffle bags and begins to put them threw the window with them hitting the kitchen counter.

Frank begins dragging and stacking the boards by the front door.

32 INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT 32

Dawson eye's open from the sound of something in the kitchen. He looks up at the time on the cable box then turns the TV off. Dawson stands from the couch and turns the lights out in the room. Dawson walks towards the staircase when he hears a strong breeze blowing from a window in the next room.

Dawson walks towards the door.

33 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 33

Dawson walks in the kitchen to see a window wide open with a strong breeze blowing threw it. He walks to the window and shuts it. Dawson immediately leaves the room right after.

34 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 34

Dawson walks out the kitchen and begins to walk up the stairs when suddenly someone knocks at the door. Dawson looks back at the door in suspicion.

He walks to the door with caution and looks threw the peak hole. Dawson say's nothing and sees nothing. He backs up from the door and puts the chain on it. The knock occurs again louder than the first causing Dawson to jump back from the door in shock.

The raspy voice of Frank speaks from outside the door.

FRANK

You should've been sleep.

Dawson walks back from the door horrified. In a instant Francis jumps out from a dark area beside the staircase and wraps a metal wire around Dawson's neck and lifts him off his feet. Dawson wiggles up against Francis large chest helplessly as his feet dangles.

The metal wire sinks threw Dawson's neck like quick sand as he fights to breath. Francis then tighten's the wire with a strong force slicing Dawson's neck almost off his body.

Francis picks Dawson lifeless body up as his head dangle's from his neck by a piece of skin. He holds his bloody body up in the air over his head. Francis opens his mouth as wide as he can and pours the blood dripping from Dawson's neck in his mouth.

After Francis has his taste test he throws Dawson body over his shoulder. The head of Dawson falls off the body to the floor. Francis walks to the door and unlocks and opens it for Frank. Frank stands there smiling showing his dirty sharpened teeth.

35 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 35

The kitchen table is clear. A hand sitting down different seasonings appear. The hand places down BASIL, SALT, PEPPER and GARLIC. The hand then places Dawson's bloody head on the table next to the seasoning.

36 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 36

Frank drills the large wooden boards over the door. Frank goes from window to window boarding each one up.

Frank drills boards up over every exit or entrance on the first floor. The house begins to get darker and darker as more boards cover the windows and doors.

Frank cuts the main phone line in the hallway.

37 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 37

Francis pours water in a large pot. He places the pot on the stove and turns the fire on. Francis cuts fresh ONIONS and TOMATOES and drops them in the pot. He follows up the chop foods with Dawson's head. He places Dawson head inside the pot to boil.

Francis uses a large knife to peel skin from Dawson's body as if he's peeling a vegetable. He drops the peelings of skin in the pot to boil with the rest of the food. He finishes up by sprinkling SALT and PEPPER over the pot.

38 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 38

Frank drills up more boards on some small windows.

39 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 39

Samantha sleeps in bed. She twists and turns in her bed. Samantha eye's open when she hears drilling noises coming from the floor below her.

Samantha rolls over in her bed and notices that Dawson is still not next to her. She then removes the covers and gets up from bed. Samantha puts her robe on and walks out the room.

40 INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 40

Samantha walks out her room to still hear drilling. She walks to the edge of the stairs to see the front door boarded up. Samantha begins to show a look of concern and confusion, she lowly calls out for Dawson.

SAMANTHA

Dawson what's going on? What are you doing?

Francis walks out the kitchen door holding a garbage bag. Samantha ducks down in fear. Francis throws the large garbage bag in front of the front door and walks back into the kitchen. Samantha's heart dances on her tongue in fright.

Samantha crawls to the room next to her's which is Darcelle's.

41 INT. DARCELLE'S ROOM- NIGHT

41

Samantha crawls into the room and lightly closes the door and locks it. She rushes to Darcelle's bed to see her and Jeremy sleeping. Samantha walks to Jeremy and quietly wakes him up in a rush. She pushes and pushes until Jeremy wakes up.

JEREMY

What?!?! What?!?!?

Samantha quickly puts her hands over Jeremy's mouth. She places her pointing finger over her mouth to hush Jeremy. Jeremy turns silent and Samantha releases her hand from his mouth.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

What's going on?

SAMANTHA

(Whispering)

Be quiet and listen. Someone's in the house, I need you to grab your sister and come with me.

JEREMY

What? Where's dad?

SAMANTHA

I don't know.

JEREMY

He left?

SAMANTHA

Didn't I just say I don't know. Just do what I told you to do. Grab your sister, where going to the basement. Lets go.

Jeremy raises up from the bed and goes to grab Darcelle. He picks her up as she continues to sleep.

JEREMY

Where's Darla?

SAMANTHA

She's in her room, now this is what where going to do. Where going to get Darla then go to the basement to be on the safe side.

JEREMY

Don't you think we should call the police before we do anything?

SAMANTHA
Your father has my cell phone.

JEREMY
What about the house line?

SAMANTHA
Look I want to make sure everyone's
safe first so just be quiet for a
minute.

Samantha creeps to the door and unlocks it. She turns back to
Jeremy.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
BE VERY QUIET.

JEREMY
Alright I will.

Samantha turns back to the door and slowly cracks it open
when she sees Frank walking up the stairs. Samantha melts in
terror while watching him from the small crack in the door.

SAMANTHA
Oh my god.

JEREMY
What?

SAMANTHA
Its that guy that was driving the
truck.

JEREMY
What truck? What are you talking
about?

SAMANTHA
Shhhhh.

Frank looks at the rooms thinking of the one he should go
into first. He then walks towards Darla's room before
entering. Once Frank closes Darla's door behind him. Samantha
opens the door and speed walks out Darcelle's room.

42 INT. TOP OF THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT

42

Samantha speed walks down the stairs with Jeremy carrying
Darcelle behind her. When at the bottom of the staircase
Samantha pauses in shock at the puddle of blood pouring from
the garbage bag in front of the front door. Jeremy looks
around the house not noticing the garbage bag.

JEREMY

Why is everything boarded up? Oh
god, we have to call the police
mom.

SAMANTHA

Go to the basement NOW.

The sounds of pots and pans suddenly comes from the kitchen. Samantha and Jeremy hears it and quickly looks towards the kitchen door.

43 INT. DARLA'S ROOM- NIGHT

43

Frank stands at Darla's door in the dark. He stares at her in bed while breathing hard from being aroused. Frank walks towards Darla bed smiling showing his horrible sharpened teeth. He slips under the cover's and slides up close on Darla smelling her hair.

Frank gently begins to slide his fingers threw Darla's hair. Darla's eye's pop open. Darla jumps from the bed and turns the lamp next to her bed on. She sees the bed empty. Darla looks at the edge of the bed and notices dirt from Frank's boots on the sheets.

Darla steps back from the bed as her nerves kick in. Darla then grabs the lamp and begins to slowly bend down to check under the bed. When Darla face reaches under the bed she sees Frank who quickly reaches out trying to grab her.

Darla jumps up screaming and drops the lamp. Frank aggressively flips the bed up and jumps out grabbing Darla by the hair. Darla turns around and swings, punching Frank across the face, she then picks up her lamp and smashes it over Franks head.

Frank falls to the ground unconscious and Darla runs to the door. She swings the door open and runs straight into Francis chest. Francis punches Darla across the face knocking her unconscious.

44 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

44

Samantha and Jeremy who's holding Darcelle speed walks to the back of the basement. Jeremy sits on the cold pavement of the basement floor while still carrying a sleeping Darcelle. Samantha sits down next to Jeremy.

JEREMY

Mom, What's going on? Who's in the
house?

SAMANTHA

These guys was following us on our way home. I'm almost positive that was one of them guys. I have to go up there and get Darla.

JEREMY

We were getting followed on our way home now there in our house? And you don't know where dad is?

SAMANTHA

Jeremy I know your scared but you have to stop with the questions. I'm going to get Darla.

JEREMY

Then I'm coming with you.

SAMANTHA

No. Your not, your going to stay down here with Darcelle. If I don't come back DO NOT I repeat DO NOT come for me. I want you to stay down here with Darcelle. U understand?

JEREMY

Alright I'll stay.

SAMANTHA

Alright.

Samantha looks at Darcelle who's still sleeping. She kisses Darcelle forehead.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Okay I'll be back.

Samantha walks towards the staircase. She then begins to creep up the stairs.

45 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

45

Samantha creeps out the basement door. She closes the door tight and stays close to the wall while looking around the house. Samantha hears small talking and movement coming from the kitchen.

Samantha creeps to the staircase as smooth as a snake in dirt. She begins to take slow and light steps up the stairs. The squeaky stairs creek as Samantha tries her best to quietly make her way up the stairs.

46 INT. TOP OF THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT 46

She reaches the top of the stairs and immediately goes to Darla room. Samantha opens her door to see the room trashed and empty. Samantha turns around and rushes to her room.

47 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 47

Samantha rushes in her room then closes and locks the door behind her. She walks to Dawson side of the bed and opens his draw, she pulls out a shiny 57 MAGNUM. Samantha lays the gun on the bed and continues to search his draws.

Samantha pulls out a belt with sockets that holds two hunting knives. She grabs the knives from the sockets and places them on the bed before throwing the belt back in the draw.

48 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 48

CLOSE UP- EYE'S SLOWLY OPEN. THE SIGHT IS BLURRY THEN CLEARED AFTER A FEW BLINKS.

After the sight is cleared a set table is visible. The eye's looks at the table before looking at the plate directly in front that has Dawson's bloody TESTICLES on it.

Darla screams to her highest capacity from under the duck tape over her mouth, head and body. Darla's entire body is wrapped tight around a chair with a bucket hanging over it. One side of the rope is attached to the handle of the bucket. The other side is taped around Darla's chest.

Darla continues to scream while looking at Frank and Francis. Francis back is turned while steering the food in the pot. Frank stands in front of Darla staring in her face expressionless.

FRANK

I wouldn't move so much if I were you. That bucket over your head right now is full of a chemical acid, and its connected to the rope that's wrapped around your chest. If you move to much from that seat, the bucket is gonna fall.

Darla grows quiet while tears flow down her face.

FRANK (CONT'D)

And just in case you didn't know,
when that acid falls, its gonna
burn to your skull in a matter of
seconds, So if you were smart.
You'll sit still. Or don't.

Darla looks at the rope around her chest then looks up at the bucket. She begins crying hysterically.

FRANCIS

Awww don't cry, dinner's almost
finished.

Francis dips his large clamps in the bubbling pot and pulls up Dawson's distorted head from the water. Darla screams and yells in shock while trying to move her shoulder's from under the tape. Francis drops the head back in the pot while laughing.

Frank continues to stare at Darla who's crying and moving. Frank looks up at the bucket that begins to slightly move. He begins to smile in excitement.

49 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 49

Samantha begins to gather all the materials on the bed. She suddenly raises from the floor and walks to her closet. She grabs a pair of jeans and puts them on over her pajama's

Samantha grabs and holds the two knives in her hand. She then sticks the barrel of the gun in her jeans.

Samantha begins to grab handful's of bullets from off the bed and stuffing her pockets with them. She stuffs every pocket with bullets before heading towards the door.

50 INT. TOP OF THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT 50

Samantha creeps out her bedroom door and closes it behind her. She tip toes down the stairs when the smell of Dawson's cooking head hits her. Samantha stops quickly covering her nose when the knife slips from her hand and falls down the stairs.

51 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 51

Francis and Frank hears the noise and quickly looks towards the door.

FRANCIS

Get the rest of them. I'll watch her. The food has atleast four or five more hours to boil so we have time.

FRANK

Alright. I need to board it up, up there anyway.

Frank leaves the room.

52 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 52

Frank walks out the kitchen and approaches the stairs when he spots the hunting knife on the bottom step. Frank picks up the knife then looks up towards the rooms and storms up the stairs.

53 TOP OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 53

Frank bust threw Darcelle's room door and turns on the lights to see no one. He then storms to Samantha's room to see that empty as well.

Samantha watches Frank from her closet.

Frank leaves there door and runs to Jeremy's room and once again sees an empty room. Jeremy yells to Francis from outside Jeremy's room.

FRANK

HEY FRANCIS!!!!

Francis walks out the kitchen door to the front of the steps.

FRANCIS

What's wrong?

FRANK

We have a problem.

FRANCIS

There not there?

FRANK

Nope. None of them.

FRANCIS

They all came in the house.

FRANK

I know, and this was on the stairs
when I came out.

Frank holds up the hunting knife. Francis face changes.

FRANCIS

Board everything up there NOW, and
do it quickly.

FRANK

I'm on it.

Frank walks down the stairs.

54

INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

54

Jeremy sits in a corner in the back of the basement. He still holds a sleeping Darcelle in his arms. Jeremy grows impatient waiting for his mother to come back. He looks down at his sister and begins to wake her up.

JEREMY

DARCELLE. DARCELLE.

Jeremy whisper's to Darcelle while trying to wake her.
Darcelle eye's slowly opens.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Listen, listen, someone's in the
house.

DARCELLE

What? What you mean?

JEREMY

There some bad people in the house
that's not suppose to be here, but
don't get scared because I'm gone
to protect you okay? I'm not
letting nothing happen to you.

DARCELLE

But where's everybody else?

JEREMY

Mom just went up stairs to get
Darla and we haven't seen dad yet.

Darcelle's face begins to show worry.

DARCELLE

You don't know where dad is?

JEREMY

Don't worry he's alright, we just haven't seen him yet, but I can't just sit down here in the basement. I have to see what's going on and what's taking mom and Darla so long to get back.

DARCELLE

But I don't want to stay down here by myself.

JEREMY

I'll feel better if you stayed down here Darcelle, so I know your out of harms way.

Hard thumps from the floor above them startles them. Jeremy and Darcelle looks up towards the ceiling while the hard thumps continues.

55 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 55

Frank stands in front of the staircase gathering a large stack of wooden boards to take up the stairs. Frank picks up the top four boards and begins to carry them up the stairs.

56 INT. JEREMY'S ROOM- NIGHT 56

Frank drills down large boards over Jeremy's windows.

57 INT. DARLA'S ROOM- NIGHT 57

Frank Boards up all of Darla's window's.

58 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 58

Frank is boarding up his last window in Samantha's room when Francis calls him from the bottom of the stairs.

59 INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 59

Frank walks out Samantha's room with a large drill gun in his hand.

FRANCIS

No sign of them yet?

FRANK

Haven't really looked. I just been
boarding everything up, up here.

FRANCIS

They didn't leave yet, but they
know where here. There some where
around this house, so now where
gonna have to check this whole
house from top to bottom, because
them two in the kitchen is not
going to full us up. We need
everybody.

Samantha listens from the closet sweating in fear.

FRANK

Your right. Well you just go in
there and watch the food and I'll
find the rest of them now.

- 60 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 60
Samantha looks around the closet thinking of an escape route.
- 61 INT. JEREMY'S ROOM- NIGHT 61
Frank busts in Jeremy's room and turns the light on and
begins to destroy the whole room. He flips the bed and
trashes the closet looking for hiding family members.
- 62 INT. DARCELLE'S ROOM- NIGHT 62
Frank busts in Darcelle's room and begins repeating his same
acts of destruction.
- 63 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 63
Samantha still sits in the closet. She hears Frank getting
closer to her room and decides to make a run for it. Samantha
quickly creeps from the closet towards the door.

Samantha hears Frank storming towards her room. She
immediately runs behind the door right before Frank busts it
open in a sweaty rage. Frank flicks the light switch on and
immediately flips the bed busting the light bulb on the
ceiling.

The room is completely dark and Frank continues his search by
pulling everything out the closet out into the floor.

Frank sees no one then leaves the room closing the door behind him. Samantha moves from the corner behind the door when the floor gives a loud creek.

64 INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 64

Frank hears the creek from the room and looks towards the door. He looks at the bottom of the door to see feet moving in the room. Frank rushes towards the room and bust the door open.

65 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 65

Frank busts in the room to freeze in disappointment. Samantha has the 57 MAGNUM pointed towards Franks face. Samantha pulls the trigger when the gun clicks from being empty. Frank smiles. He quickly smacks the gun out Samantha's hand and grabs her by the neck.

Frank lifts Samantha up by her neck and walks out the room.

66 INT. TOP OF THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT 66

Frank walks out the room.

FRANK
FRANCIS I FOUND ONE!!!!!!

Frank smashes his fist into Samantha's nose while she dangles from his palm fighting to breath. After the punch Frank throws Samantha threw the railing. Samantha breaks threw the railing onto the first floor. Her back slams on the MARBLE floor as bullets flies from her pocket.

67 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 67

Samantha lays on the floor dazed with a bloody nose. Francis stands over Samantha and puts Dawson chopped arm in her face.

FRANCIS
Nice to meet you.

Francis begins to laugh. Frank laughs while walking down the stairs. Samantha grossed out by the arm then kicks Francis in the testicles before hoping off the floor running into another room. Frank chases after Samantha who manages to run in the dinning room closing and locking the door behind her.

68 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

68

Jeremy and Darcelle sits in the back of the basement hearing the running from the floor above. While they look at the ceiling they also hear laughing from the too brother's.

JEREMY

I have to go help mom, I feel like she's in trouble, I have to see what's going on. Stay down here, I'll be right back okay?

DARCELLE

Please hurry up Jeremy, PLEASE.

Jeremy begins walking toward the stairs.

JEREMY

Stay in that corner Darcelle, I promise I'll be back to get you.

Jeremy walks up the stairs.

69 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

69

Jeremy creeps from the basement with caution, he sees no one. Jeremy creeps out the hallway and sees his metal bat against the fire place. Jeremy grabs the metal bat and begins to walk towards the staircase.

70 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT

70

Jeremy suddenly hears a noise coming from the kitchen. Jeremy walks towards the kitchen with his bat up as the sound gets louder.

71 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

71

Jeremy creeps in the kitchen to see Darla yelling from under the tape over her mouth. Jeremy pauses in shock at the door from the smell and sight of body parts laying on the table. He then grabs his stomach and begins throwing up beside the door.

Darla is screaming with her mouth covered with tape and eye's covered with a rag. Jeremy is still faced towards the floor from throwing up when he sees a large can of acid. He looks up at Darla to see her tied up with a bucket attached over her head.

Jeremy pulls himself together and walks to Darla trying to avoid looking at the table. He begins to slowly peel the tape from Darla's mouth. Once the tape is off Darla yells and scream for help.

JEREMY
Be quiet. It's me.

Darla calms down. Jeremy begins trying to untie the tight rag around her eye's.

DARLA
Jeremy? Thank god its you. They killed dad, these guys are fucking sick.

Jeremy stops moving from Darla's comment.

DARLA (CONT'D)
Jeremy? Jeremy!!!

Jeremy peals down the rag from over Darla's eye's.

JEREMY
That's dad on the table?

DARLA
Yea, and in the pot.

Suddenly Francis stands from beside the stove with a WELDING MASK on and BLOW TORCH in his hand.

DARLA (CONT'D)
Jeremy watch your back!!!!

Jeremy quickly turns around and backs up. Francis stands there before turning on the blow torch.

DARLA (CONT'D)
Jeremy get out of here!!!

JEREMY
No.

Jeremy walks forward and swings the metal bat at Francis. Francis dodges the swing and immediately charges Jeremy with the blow torch tackling him into the cabinets.

Jeremy holds Francis back with the bat as the blue fire raging from the torch gets close to his face.

Jeremy is using all his strength to hold Francis back. Francis is over powering Jeremy pushing the fire closer to Jeremy's eye's.

Darla tries her best to slip her hands from under the rope as the other two scuffle. Jeremy loosing strength decides to knee Francis in the stomach, following with a bite on the shoulder. Francis yells from under the mask.

Jeremy kicks Francis across the face knocking the mask off and causing him to drop the torch across the floor.

Francis then charges at Jeremy tackling him into Darla's chair. The bucket of acid over Darla's head jumps sending some drops of acid down on Darla's shoulder.

Darla screams to the top of her lungs as the acid burns threw her skin and flesh.

Jeremy and Frances still wrestles. Francis picks Jeremy up by his legs and slams him on the floor.

He then slides all the plates and utensils from the table on top of Jeremy's head. Francis walks towards the blow torch on the floor, he picks it up and turns it on.

Jeremy jumps on Francis back knocking the blow torch out his hand once again. Once the torch is on the floor Jeremy jumps to the floor to grab it.

Francis reaches out for it when Jeremy turns it on burning Francis arm. Francis begins to yell and scream as Jeremy looks at a crying Darla. Jeremy looks back to Francis before speed walking to him.

Jeremy smashes the base of the blow torch over Francis head. Francis is immediately silenced from being knocked unconscious.

Jeremy then looks up at Darla's situation.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Darla I'll come back. I promise
I'll come back. Just don't move to
much okay? I have to find mom.

Darla cries in pain before Jeremy turns around and runs out the door with the blow torch.

Jeremy creeps up the stairs looking for Samantha.

73 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 73

Jeremy walks in his parents room to see it trashed. He spots the 57 MAGNUM sticking from under the closet door. Jeremy walks towards the gun and picks it up.

74 INT. DINNING ROOM- NIGHT 74

Samantha sits up against the door while hearing feet moving around on the floor above her. Samantha decides to leave the room to go back for the gun. Samantha stands up and cracks the door to see if anyone's around in the hallway.

75 INT. JEREMY'S ROOM- NIGHT 75

Jeremy walks in his trashed room and flicks the light switch on. He sees his room phone laying on the floor. He picks it up and puts it to his ear to hear nothing. Jeremy throws the phone across the room when in an instant a hand grabs his shoulder.

Jeremy quickly turns around pressing the gun against the persons neck. The person is Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy its me.

Jeremy quickly puts the gun down.

JEREMY

I'm sorry mom, I'm just real fidgety. Where were you? I was looking for you and what happen to your face?

SAMANTHA

Never mind that. I thought I told you to stay in the basement with Darcelle. You just left her down there by herself?

JEREMY

I left to get you and Darla.

SAMANTHA

So where's Darla.

JEREMY

They have her trapped in the kitchen.

SAMANTHA

Trapped? What you mean trapped?

JEREMY

Trapped as in tied to a chair
that's connected to a bucket of
acid over her head.

SAMANTHA

Shit.

Samantha looks down at Jeremy's hand and grabs the gun. She
digs in her pocket and pulls out a handful of bullets that's
left and begins loading the gun.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

This is what I came up here for.
Where you get that blow torch from?

JEREMY

I took it from the guy that's in
the house. Me and him had a big
fight in the kitchen. I won. That
was before I ran out the kitchen of
course.

SAMANTHA

Well I have to get Darla out of
there.

JEREMY

I found dad too.

Samantha looks up at Jeremy who looks back showing what he
seen with out saying a word. Only a look. Samantha brushes it
off and stay's strong for her family.

SAMANTHA

I can't believe this is even
happening.

JEREMY

Me either but for some reason I'm
not scared anymore.

SAMANTHA

Well I'm gonna to make sure we all
make it out of here alive. You
understand? That's my word.

JEREMY

I know mom, I know.

SAMANTHA

Now where going to check on Darcelle then get Darla out of that kitchen. Together. Alright? Just watch my back.

JEREMY

Alright mom, I'm with you.

SAMANTHA

Alright lets go.

Samantha and Jeremy creeps from Jeremy's room. Samantha leads as Jeremy watch's the surroundings.

76

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

76

Darla sits in the chair in pain with her eye's blind folded and lips shriveled up in pain. Her shoulder leaks blood with her bone being visible from the burn.

DARLA

You two came into the wrong house with this shit. I promise you ya'll not gonna make it out of this house alive.

A hand then wraps tape around Darla's mouth and head. Only Darla's nose is left unwrapped. Frank drops the tape on the table and walks back to Francis who's sitting in a chair with his arm stretched out across the table.

Francis head is wrapped in a bandage.

FRANK

You ready?

FRANCIS

Yea lets do it, and we need to do this quickly.

Frank grabs one of the large duffle bags from beside the stove and pulls out a MEDICAL BAG. Francis takes off his shirt the best he can without moving his burned arm. Frank sits in a chair across from Francis.

Frank begins putting gloves on before pulling out a bottle of PEROXIDE from the medical bag. He pours peroxide on the deep burn. They both watch his arm as the peroxide bubbles then foam up on the burn.

77

INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

77

Darcelle sits in a ball position in a corner. She shakes from being cold and scared. The door of the basement then creaks open as Darcelle shake increases. Darcelle looks up to the door almost in tears.

Feet begins to walk down the steps until its visible that its Samantha and Jeremy. Darcelle jumps up and runs to Samantha crying and hugging her tight. Samantha holds Darcelle not letting her go, she looks up to Jeremy.

SAMANTHA

Now you said Darla has a bucket of acid over her head?

JEREMY

Yea. She can't move much because its connected to her. That's why I was I nervous to touch it.

SAMANTHA

Well where going to have to cut it down then because the only way we can get out of here is if we all stick together and come up with a smart plan.

JEREMY

I agree.

Darcelle looks up at Samantha.

DARCELLE

Mom where's daddy?

Samantha looks up at Jeremy not knowing what to say. She then looks back down at Darcelle.

SAMANTHA

Where going to get him now sweet heart, okay?

DARCELLE

You guys are leaving me again? I don't like being down here by myself.

SAMANTHA

You have to stay honey. Its the safest place for you to be right now. (Looks to Jeremy) We have to get Darla now.

JEREMY

But how?

SAMANTHA

This is what where going have to do, first we need to get Darla from under that bucket and I need your help for that. After that I'll keep them busy but I need you to go upstairs and start trying to pull some of them boards down. Maybe it'll be easier with that torch you have.

JEREMY

Alright, but maybe we should take Darcelle with us because you know there going to check this whole house. If she comes with us I know she'll be safe because I'll protect her.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy when where up there, WHERE not even safe so if something happen to us something automatically happens to her. Leave her down here, I think she's a lot more safe down here.

DARCELLE

But mommy what if they come down here?

SAMANTHA

They won't sweat heart. Just make sure you stay quiet. Okay?

DARCELLE

Okay I will.

Jeremy looks at Darcelle scared face.

JEREMY

Mom I want to talk to Darcelle alone for a minute before we get Darla.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy where doing to much talking as it is.

Suddenly the sounds of Francis yelling from the kitchen spreads threw the house. They all look up towards the ceiling listening to the noise.

78

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

78

Francis sits with his shirt off and face twisted in pain. Frank sits in a chair across from him putting stitches into his arm where his skin is split from the burn. Francis yells again from the intense pian.

FRANK

I'm almost finish.

FRANCIS

Boy, boy, I tell you this family is a little different from the other families we cooked. They a little bit more feisty.

FRANK

Well you wanna just kill them and leave? We can cook them somewhere else.

FRANCIS

No we can play with them some more. We have time, plus you already know the more scared there are alive...

FRANK

...The better they taste dead.

FRANCIS

You got it, plus I like the chase it makes the catch so more rewarding.

FRANK

Yea I'm gonna enjoy eating this bunch, because they might be a little tough but where much tougher.

FRANCIS

They have no idea.

Frank finishes stitching France's cut up while France's now sits quietly and emotionless sucking up the pain.

79

INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

79

Samantha pulls the gun from beside her waist. She takes the safety off the gun and looks to Jeremy.

SAMANTHA

You ready?

JEREMY

Yea, I'm right behind you I just have to tell Darcelle something right quick.

SAMANTHA

Alright, I'll be waiting beside the staircase. Make it quick.

Samantha creeps up the stairs and out the door. Jeremy grabs Darcelle shivering cold hand in a peaceful manner.

JEREMY

Come here.

Darcelle moves close to him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I know your scared sis but don't be, because your protected. Your not only protected by me but your protected by the angels in this basement.

DARCELLE

Angels? There here now?

JEREMY

Yup there here to watch over you. There's some in that closet, there's some behind the walls, there all over, and those angels? There going to make sure nothing happens to you. Them angel's is going to be the reason we all make it out this house safe.

DARCELLE

There's some in the closet too?

Darcelle stares at the closet.

JEREMY

There all over, now if anybody except me mom, Darla (Hesitates) or dad comes down them stairs, I want you to yell as loud as you can and I promise I'll be down here in a second. Okay?

DARCELLE

Okay.

Jeremy kisses Darcelle on the forehead before walking towards the stairs.

JEREMY

Darcelle go back to the corner and stay there.

Darcelle goes and sit in her corner as Jeremy creeps out the door.

80

INT. BESIDE THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT

80

Jeremy creeps beside the staircase joining Samantha who's crouched down waiting for him.

SAMANTHA

That was nice of you to comfort your sister like that before you left. Your a good brother Jeremy, that's why Darcelle responds to you more than everybody else. She always did.

JEREMY

Thanks mom. I just feel like its my duty as the young man of the house to keep my family safe, and that's what I'm going to do.

SAMANTHA

Alright well you can start with getting one of these window open. Something isn't right with them, these guys aren't even trying to find us.

JEREMY

There probably sneaking around like we are.

SAMANTHA

Or waiting for us to fall into
there hands. Jeremy go in my room
and start working on one of them
windows. Quietly though, I'm going
to get Darla.

JEREMY

Alright.

Jeremy tip toes up the stairs with the blow torch in hand.

Samantha slowly walks towards the kitchen. She puts her ear
to the door to hear nothing. Samantha throws her foot up and
kicks the door open.

81 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

81

Only person in the room is a tied up Darla. Samantha cover's
her mouth and nose while coughing from the smell of her
husbands boiling head. Samantha pulls herself together and
makes her way to Darla. She begins unwrapping the tape from
around Darla's head.

Darla's face twist up from the pain.

SAMANTHA

Your alright. Oh my god what happen
to your shoulder?

Samantha looks up at the bucket over Darla's head. She looks
around the kitchen to see a ladder standing beside the
refrigerator. Samantha runs to the ladder and stands it up
next to Darla chair.

DARLA

We have to get out of here. There's
something wrong with these guy's.
They eat people. Mom we have to
leave quickly. Did someone call the
police already?

SAMANTHA

They cut the line. Where's your
cell phone?

DARLA

They took it. What happen to yours?

SAMANTHA

Your father had it.

Darla goes quiet for a minute, she glances at her shoulder and begins to cry.

DARLA

Oh god, I hope we get out of here.

Samantha grabs a large knife from a rack and begins to climb the ladder.

SAMANTHA

We are Darla, we are, just stay calm.

DARLA

(Crying)

This really hurts.

SAMANTHA

Relax Darla, Relax. I'm getting you loose now.

Samantha cuts into the rope while holding the bucket. Samantha cuts and cuts while keeping an eye at the doors in the room. Sweat rolls down her face as the pressure is on and the veins in her hand pop up from the weight of the bucket.

Samantha finally cuts threw the rope and grabs the bucket with both hands placing it on the counter.

82 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT

82

Jeremy looks at the boards in the room. He walks close to a board and begins to feel on the nail to see how tightly bolted it is. Jeremy turns the blow torch on and begins to melt the large nail in the board.

A small spark from the blow torch flies off the board and drops on his cheek. Jeremy quickly wipes his face as the spark burns threw his skin. Jeremy wipes his cheek while looking around the room. He walks to the flipped over bed and grabs a quilt.

Jeremy puts the quilt over his head and begins working on the nail again.

83 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

83

Darcelle sits balled up in a corner. She stares at the closet next to her in curiosity.

84 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 84

Frank creeps out from a closet with a sneaky grin glued to his face. He slowly creeps into the hallway keeping his eyes and ears open.

85 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT 85

Darcelle still staring at the closet decides to look away when she hears movement inside of it. She immediately looks back at the closet with more curiosity. Darcelle stands to her feet and walks in front of the closet.

The movements in the closet increases. Darcelle slowly reaches out to open the door. She pulls the closet door open to see and hear nothing. Suddenly a dusty squirrel pops out and runs ramped around the basement. Darcelle jumps back from the closet when a pack of squirrel's runs out the closet.

Darcelle screams from the squirrel's before putting her hands over her mouth and balling up in her corner with her eye's closed. Dozens of squirrel's from ADULTS to BABIES run crazy around the basement.

86 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 86

Frank walks out the hallway when he hears the commotion coming from the basement door behind him. He instantly begins smiling showing his disgusting sharpened teeth.

87 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 87

Samantha cuts the finishing pieces of tape from around Darla's feet freeing her from the chair. Darla slowly raises from the chair in pain. Samantha grabs a rag off the floor and ties it around Darla's wounded shoulder.

DARLA

Thank you. They keep a duffle bag behind the stove with there weapons in it.

SAMANTHA

Really?

Samantha walks to the stove and grabs the duffle bag from behind it. She places the duffle bag on the counter. Samantha looks in the bag and pulls out a bunch medical materials and a few flashlights.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

There's no weapons in here. It's only medical stuff and some flashlights. What are they doctor's or something.

Samantha glances at the floor and notices a couple of Dawson's fingers laying next to the ladder.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

We have to get Darcelle and get out of here. God I hope Jeremy has one of the them windows open.

88 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

88

Darcelle sits curled up in the corner still covering her eye's. The sounds of dozens of squirrel's running ramped continues.

The basement door creeks open and the eye's of Darcelle opens right after. Squirrel's run up the stairs and out the door. Darcelle stares at the stairs.

DARCELLE

Jeremy?

Suddenly feet slowly steps down the stairs. Frank walks backwards down the stairs so his face can be unidentified. Darcelle begins to get nervous as Frank begins to get close.

DARCELLE (CONT'D)

Jeremy what are you doing?

Darcelle walks up to Frank when he instantly turns around smiling.

89 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT

89

Jeremy still burns down on the nails. He turns the blow torch off and begins pulling on the board. He uses all his strength pulling the board when one of the nails pops loose. Jeremy smiles and wipes his forehead when the quick sound of Darcelle screaming echo's from the basement.

Jeremy storms out the room with the blow torch in hand.

90 INT. STAIRCASE- NIGHT

90

Jeremy runs down the stairs colliding with Samantha and Darla running from the kitchen.

SAMANTHA
You heard it too?

JEREMY
Yea I heard it.

They all storm to the basement door.

91 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT 91

They all run down the basement stairs to see it empty. They all turn around and run back up the stairs beginning to panic.

92 INT. IN FRONT OF BASEMENT DOOR- NIGHT 92

Samantha and Jeremy runs out the basement with Darla following. They all look around panicking.

SAMANTHA
Oh my god, they took my baby.

JEREMY
GOT DAMMIT!!! How did they know she was even down there?

DARLA
Alright, Its' alright. This house isn't but that big. There trapped in here just like we are so we know she's somewhere in the house.

In an instant the basement door flies open with Francis swinging a butcher's knife cutting Jeremy across the back. Jeremy falls to the floor yelling. Samantha immediately points the gun at Francis and shoots a bullet threw his shoulder.

Francis stumbles back when Jeremy stands to his feet and tackles him to the floor. Darla puts her foot on Francis neck. Samantha puts the gun to Francis head. Jeremy grabs Samantha's hand.

FRANCIS
Wait. He know's where Darcelle is.

DARLA
We'll find Darcelle ourselves. Mom kill him.

JEREMY

That's stupid Darla. She'll be dead by the time we find her, we don't know where they have her.

FRANCIS

You should listen to your brother, because I saw your sister and I must say she's not looking to good.

Jeremy turns the blow torch on and kneels down to Francis.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

If you don't tell me where my sister is right now I'm gonna burn the skin on your face off.

Francis smiles.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)

I must say that was pretty intimidating.

SAMANTHA

Darla move your foot.

Darla moves her foot from Francis neck. Samantha points the gun down towards Francis head and pulls the trigger shooting a bullet inches from his head.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE!?!?!?!?

FRANCIS

Okay okay listen. I don't know where your daughter is but I can get you out of here.

JEREMY

Where not going nowhere until we get my sister.

FRANCIS

I don't know where she is.

DARLA

He's lying.

Darla lifts her foot up and crashes it down into Francis face knocking him out.

SAMANTHA

Damn Darla he can't tell us nothing unconscious.

DARLA

Oh whatever. I didn't even kick him that hard.

JEREMY

No you kicked him pretty hard just now.

DARLA

Well so what. Since he's already half dead we should just finish him.

Francis slightly opens his eye's from faking his unconsciousness. He looks at Jeremy who's kneeled down holding the blow torch. A scream rings out from a further part of the house.

DARCELLE

(Muffled)

JEREMY!!!!!!

They all look up when they hear the scream. Francis instantly jumps up grabbing the blow torch from Jeremy's hand and bum rushes past Darla and Samantha. Samantha shoots at Francis missing every shot. Samantha and Darla runs after Francis.

JEREMY

I'm going for Darcelle.

Samantha stops running causing Darla to stop with her.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy we should all stick together. I don't want to just separate from each other. Not a good idea.

JEREMY

I have to find Darcelle. This house isn't all that big mom. I'll run into you again once I get Darcelle.

SAMANTHA

I'm tired of hearing that. This house is big enough , and big house or not you can still get yourself killed Jeremy.

JEREMY

Well mom I have to take my chances then.

Jeremy runs into another room after Darcelle. Samantha turns back around and digs her hand down in her pocket pulling out a few more bullets left. She begins loading her gun.

Samantha looks up at a weak looking Darla.

SAMANTHA
You feel any pain?

DARLA
Yea I'm feeling it. Its getting worst by the minutes.

SAMANTHA
We should be out of here soon.
Alright?

DARLA
I hope so.

SAMANTHA
Alright. Lets go.

Samantha walks towards the kitchen with Darla following.

93 INT. OUTSIDE SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 93

Frank carries Darcelle who's hands are tied behind her back . He holds his hand tight around her mouth as she scream from under it. Frank walks inside the sitting room.

94 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 94

Frank walks threw the door and runs to a small closet. He puts Darcelle down and removes his hand.

FRANK
If you scream like that one more
time I'm gonna rip your eyes out,
You understand me?

Darcelle quietly nods her head as tears of fear rolls down her face.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Good, because if I hear that mouth
of yours again you'll never see
your family.

Frank opens the closet and pushes Darcelle inside and closes it. Frank runs to a lamp sitting on a table and breaks the bulb by smashing the lamp on the floor. He flicks the light switch on. Frank stands on the dinning room table and unscrews the light bulb on the ceiling.

Frank pauses and looks towards the door from hearing footsteps outside the room. Frank quickly begins kicking the smashed up lamp behind a couch.

95 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 95

Jeremy walks up the hallways whispering out for Darcelle. He sees the sitting room door completely closed and decides to walk in.

96 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 96

Jeremy walks into the dark room and flicks on the light to notice the light bulb was removed. Jeremy begins to call out for Darcelle.

JEREMY

Darcelle!!! If your in here say something. Don't be afraid.

Inside the closet sits Frank crouched down low under a ball of cloths. Frank has one hand over Darcelle's mouth as she drops tears from crying down his knuckles. His other hand holds a small knife pressed against Darcelle's neck.

Jeremy looks around the room and decides to walk to the closet. He opens the door to see a dark closet full of black suits and a iron board. Jeremy looks up at the light bulb in the closet and pulls the string. The light bulb is already blown.

Nothing is clearly visible to Jeremy so he closes the door. Darcelle eyes water more and Frank begins to smile as the door closes.

97 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 97

Samantha and Darla opens door after door looking for Francis. They suddenly hear movement in a room they recently passed. They turn around and creep towards the door. Samantha moves in front of Darla to the door with her gun drawn.

Samantha counts to three before busting in the room.

98 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM- NIGHT

98

Once the door is open Francis immediately smacks the gun out her hand and smashes his fist across her jaw knocking her out. Darla runs to the gun when Francis run after her tackling her to the ground from behind.

Francis picks Darla up from the floor by her neck. He grabs his blow torch from off the bed and turns it on. Francis lifts Darla off the floor by her neck as she gasp for air. He takes the blow torch and begins to burn the side of Darla's face.

Darla yells until unconscious as one side of her face begins to melt. Francis throws an unconscious Darla across the floor. Samantha who's dizzy tries to see straight and raise from the floor. Samantha looks up to see a large boot speeding towards her face. BLACK SCREEN

99 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM- NIGHT

99

BLACK SCREEN

The Voice of Jeremy crying is heard.

JEREMY

Mom. Mom wake up. Wake up please.

Jeremy's crying face is now blurry but visible. Samantha wakes up dizzy and confused. Jeremy is now fully visible. Samantha who jaw is visibly swollen gives Jeremy a confused face.

SAMANTHA

I'm still alive? Why didn't he kill me?

Jeremy is crying hysterically.

JEREMY

Mom we have to get Darla out of here, they burned her badly.

Samantha looks at Darla laying on the floor with half of her face burned to the flesh. Samantha stands to her feet in shock and begins to panic looking around for the gun. Jeremy stops crying and wipes his tears away.

SAMANTHA

(To Jeremy)

You have the gun?

JEREMY

No I don't have it. I thought you had it. They must've took it.

SAMANTHA

Fuck!!!!

DARLA

Mom I think we should get Darla threw that window to go for help.

SAMANTHA

Why would we send the worst one wounded for help? Don't you think one of us should go for help?

JEREMY

But I need you to help me find Darcelle. Both of them are still alive. Darla is not going to be able to help me at all right now.

Samantha thinks for a minute while looking at Darla fighting for her life on the floor.

SAMANTHA

I don't know Jeremy.

JEREMY

Jetter's is only a mile or so up the road, Darla can get help while we find Darcelle. The police will be here in no time.

SAMANTHA

Alright lets get her up stairs.

Samantha and Jeremy helps Darla off the floor and out the room.

100

INT. STAIRCASE- NIGHT

100

Samantha and Jeremy helps Darla up the stairs. Darla mumbles the same sentence's over and over.

DARLA

I can't hear anything. I can barely hear. Guy's I can't hear anything.

Samantha and Jeremy helps Darla into Samantha's room. Jeremy looks around the house before closing the door.

101 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT

101

Samantha looks into Darla's eye's. Jeremy walks to the board and pulls it out the window. He then slides the window open.

SAMANTHA

Darla can you hear me?

DARLA

I can hear a little bit. Everything sounds muffled.

SAMANTHA

Listen to me carefully, Jetter's is right up the road. We been there millions of times you know how to get there, just walk straight up the road. When you get there tell them to call the police quick. Okay?

DARLA

Okay. I can do that. I could make it there.

Samantha grabs Darla hugging her tight. Jeremy walks to Darla hugging her after Samantha.

DARLA (CONT'D)

I'll be back guys. I'll be back.

JEREMY

No you need to get to a hospital Darla. Just make sure they get the police over here too.

Darla shakes her head.

DARLA

Okay, okay.

102 EXT. SECOND ROOF- NIGHT

102

Jeremy steps out the window onto the small roof in the rain. He reaches out for Darla's hand. Darla steps out onto the roof. Jeremy picks up Darla as he walks to the edge of the slippery roof.

He puts Darla back on her feet by the edge and gets on his stomach, he holds Darla's hand as she climbs down from the roof. Jeremy then lets go when Darla is closer to the ground. Darla falls into the front lawn.

Darla stumbles to her feet and looks up at Jeremy.

JEREMY

Get Help quickly, okay?

Darla shakes her head in agreement then speed walks towards the highway. Jeremy stands on the roof looking at Darla escape. Jeremy stands on the roof wishing it was him escaping.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy come on. I hear someone.

Jeremy snaps out of it and walks back to the window when he slips from the rain and falls on his back.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Jeremy!!!

Samantha extends her hand from the window. Jeremy slides down the roof on his back. He tries to catch hold of the roof but can't. Jeremy slides off the roof catching the ledge before hitting the ground. Samantha steps out the window onto the roof. She pulls Jeremy up on the roof.

They both walk back to the window and steps back in the house.

103

INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT

103

Samantha and Jeremy climbs back in the room soaking wet. Jeremy closes the window shut and begins to put the board up.

SAMANTHA

Jeremy wait, maybe you should just go with Darla and get help and I'll find Darcelle and get us two out of here.

JEREMY

Its no way I'm leaving you here by yourself with these guys. Where going to find Darcelle together and where all going to make it out of here alive. Loosing dad is enough.

SAMANTHA

I wish your father can see you right now. He would be truly impressed like I am now.

JEREMY

Lets try not to talk about dad
right now mom. We really need to
focus on finding Darcelle and
getting out of this house.

SAMANTHA

Okay your right. I guess he took
the gun but I'll grab a knife from
the kitchen.

Jeremy looks down and sees a hunting knife on the floor. He
picks it up and hands it to Samantha.

DARLA

I think this would be better than
anything that's in the kitchen
right now.

SAMANTHA

Oh yes, this will work. What do you
have?

JEREMY

I left my bat in the kitchen. I'm
gone to go grab that.

Samantha looks around the room. She walks to her lamp laying
on the floor. Samantha picks her lamp up snatching the shade
off and throws it at the wall smashing it. She walks to a
large piece of the shattered lamp and picks it up handing it
to Jeremy. Jeremy grabs the large piece of glass staring at
it in a impressed manner.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

This will definitely do.

104 EXT. DARK ROAD- NIGHT

104

Darla stumbles her way up the dark road soaking wet. A car
speeds by as Darla waves at it to stop from the side of the
road. The car doesn't stop and speeds past her. Darla
continues to stumble up the side of the road as her hearing
goes in and out.

105 INT. PETERSON'S HOUSE- SITTING ROOM- NIGHT

105

The closet door slowly creeks open.

106 INT. SITTING ROOM- CLOSET- NIGHT 106

Frank holds his hand over Darcelle's mouth as he peaks threw the closet door. Frank begins to open the door when he stops from the shadow of someone. Someone creeps in the dark room in a sneaky manner. Frank looks closely in silence until the shadow is visible. Its Francis.

Frank jumps from the closet carrying Darcelle when Francis quickly turns around swinging the knife in his hand slicing Frank across the shoulder. Frank drops Darcelle to the ground in pain. Darcelle jumps up and tries to run towards the door.

Frank grabs Darcelle foot dropping her to the floor. Darcelle begins to scream to the top of her lungs trying to get loose from Frank.

107 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 107

Samantha and Jeremy hears the screams coming from downstairs. They look up at the door.

SAMANTHA

That's Darcelle.

JEREMY

I was just down there.

They both run out the door with there weapons in hand.

108 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 108

Francis walks up to a screaming Darcelle and grabs her shirt. Francis swings his hand back and fiercely smacks Darcelle across the face knocking her out. Frank lets loose of Darcelle foot and stands. He touches the cut on his arm as blood drip on his fingertips.

Frank sucks the blood from his finger.

FRANK

Francis? You letting these people scare you or something?

FRANCIS

Of course not, but next time you'll know jumping out from closets when my back is turned is a bad idea.

FRANK

Out of all the houses we boarded up.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

You never made a mistake like that.
Are you ready to just eat them yet?
Or you still want to play? Because
I'm getting tired of playing.

FRANCIS

Alright. Lets turn it up then. We
have one cooking. Get another.

FRANK

Where's my claw? Its not much
against a gun but it always makes
things more interesting.

FRANCIS

Oh you talking about this gun?

Francis pulls Samantha's gun from his pocket.

FRANK

No gun?

FRANCIS

No gun.

Frank begins to show his filthy teeth.

109 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

109

Samantha and Jeremy hold there weapons while yelling out for
Darcelle. They open room doors looking inside to see them
empty. They both suddenly pause.

JEREMY

Something's burning.

SAMANTHA

Yea I smell it.

They both look up to see smoke beginning to cover the
ceiling. In an instant the smoke detectors begins to go off.
Samantha and Jeremy runs to the kitchen.

110 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

110

Samantha and Jeremy runs in the cloudy kitchen to cover there
nose and mouth from the smoke and smell. Jeremy stands on a
chair and turns the smoke detector off. Samantha grabs the
fire extinguisher from above the stove and begins to put out
the fire. The fire was caused by a glove being to close to
the fire.

Samantha puts the fire out. Jeremy grabs a rag from the floor and picks the pot filled with boiling water on the table. He spills some of the water on the floor from trying to cover his nose at the same time.

111 INT. OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN- NIGHT 111

Francis and Frank runs up to the kitchen door to quickly stop from hearing Samantha and Jeremy voices. Frank and Francis cracks the door open and watches Jeremy and Samantha moving there food. Frank holds Darcelle over his shoulder, he turns to Francis and silently tell him to "CUT IT".

Francis nods his head and walks away.

112 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 112

Francis walks up to the circuit box and pulls out all the wires. All the electricity in the house shuts off. Leaving the house darker than already darkened.

113 EXT. DARK ROAD- NIGHT 113

Darla continues to stumble up the side of the road. She begins to slow down from getting weak when she looks up to see the lights of Jetter's gas station. Darla's hearing is completely out as she pushes herself to make it to Jetter's.

A cop car drives into Jetter's gas station. Darla sees it and begins to try her best to yell. Darla stops yelling from the pain of her injury to the face.

Darla begins to quickly stumble across the road when her hearing slowly comes back in. As her hearing comes in the sounds of a car screeching on there breaks is heard. Darla turns around to see bright head lights inches from her.

The car smashes into Darla. Darla's battered face busts threw the windshield into the car causing the family to scream. The car comes to a halt with the family jumping out in fright. Darla's body hangs lifeless from the windshield as her head pours blood from inside the car.

The police car at Jetter's gas station drives down to the accident.

114 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

114

Jeremy and Samantha stands in the pitch black kitchen. The sounds of Francis and Frank laughing is heard from the darkness.

FRANK

(Not Seen)

Its time to have some real fun now.

The sounds of footsteps scrambling across the floor is heard.

JEREMY

Mom where are you? Mom?

SAMANTHA

I'm by the stove. Give me a second.

JEREMY

What are you doing?

Samantha turns on a bright flashlight. Samantha digs in the duffle bag behind the stove and hands Jeremy a flashlight. Jeremy turns on his flashlight and points it towards the door to see the door move, as if someone just left. Jeremy turns back to Samantha.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I haven't heard Darcelle screaming or nothing since that last time. Have you heard anything?

SAMANTHA

No I haven't, I hope she's okay. We need to hurry up and find her and get out of here.

JEREMY

She better be okay. For there sake she better be okay.

SAMANTHA

Darla should've gotten a hold of the police by now. I don't why its taking so long for them to come.

JEREMY

There probably on there way.

Samantha and Jeremy pauses there conversation and quickly points there flashlights at the door when footsteps is heard on the other side of it. The door suddenly flies open with Francis running threw the kitchen to the other door with Darcelle in hand.

Jeremy and Samantha jumps back. Jeremy begins to run behind Francis.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
DARCELLE!!!!!!

Samantha quickly grabs Jeremy shoulder.

SAMANTHA
WAIT!!!! Go threw the other door. I don't trust them.

Jeremy speeds to the other door after Francis.

115 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 115

Jeremy runs out another room door when his light flashes on Francis running back.

JEREMY
Hey!!! Hey you motherfucker!!!!

Jeremy throws his large piece of glass from the lamp at Francis in a desperate rage. The glass misses Francis by a inch smashing into a wall.

Jeremy speeds up his pace when his leg runs across a large nail sticking out the edge of a door frame. The tip of the nail slices threw Jeremy skin as his blood disperse. Jeremy hits the floor yelling in true agony.

He points the light towards his leg to see a chunk of his flesh hanging from his skin. Jeremy looks behind him to see Francis gone into the darkness. Jeremy begins to crawl back to the kitchen as his face shrivels up in pain.

116 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 116

Samantha holds her hunting knife with a tight force. Her feet glides across the floor and a slow manner as she creeps towards the door. Samantha takes deep breaths trying her best to remain calm.

117 INT. OUTSIDE KITCHEN DOOR- NIGHT 117

Outside the Kitchen door is pitch black. A small flame suddenly rises from a lighter. Frank holds the lighter with one hand as something shiny and sharp swings from his other hand. Frank stand besides the door waiting for someone to walk out.

118 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 118

Samantha walks up to the door as sweat rolls down her nose. She grabs the knob.

119 INT. OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN- NIGHT 119

Samantha busts the door open swinging her flashlight back and forth. Know one is in sight. Samantha turns her light to the electric box as she walks to it.

Samantha gets to the front of the electric box and opens it. She points the light behind her before attempting to fix the wires. Samantha keeps the light on the wires as her hand trembles. She puts the knife in her pocket while she puts the wires back in order.

The lights in the house snaps back on.

120 INT. DINING ROOM- NIGHT 120

Jeremy crawls on the floor while holding his wound. Blood drains between his fingers from the cut. He stops and looks above him when the lights comes back on.

121 INT. OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN- NIGHT 121

Samantha takes a deep breath in relief and closes the electric box when suddenly Frank jumps from under her. Frank carries a large chain around his neck. He then wraps his hand around Samantha's mouth and begins to drag her into another room. Samantha reaches in her pocket while being dragged and grabs the hunting knife.

122 INT. OUTSIDE SITTING ROOM #2- NIGHT 122

Samantha stabs Frank in his side. Frank takes the stab and knocks the knife out Samantha's hand. He grabs Samantha by the neck and feet and lifts her up over his head. Frank looks directly into a large mirror over the fire place. He then swings Samantha back and launches her head first into the mirror.

Samantha smashes into the large mirror shattering it. Frank shakes his head and smacks his teeth. He zips down his jumper and rubs on the knife mark in the edge of a phone book tape to his chest.

FRANK
Silly, Silly Rabbit.

Frank walks in front of Samantha laying on the floor covered in glass. He swings the chain around his neck revealing the METAL CLAW that was placed against his back. Frank kneels down over Samantha when with a quickness glass is sliced across his face.

Samantha slices Frank across the face with a piece of glass before kicking him off his feet. Samantha who's face carries deep cuts from the glass jumps off the floor out the room. Frank jumps off the floor after her.

Frank stands at the door and launches his chain at Samantha. Samantha almost at the kitchen door is stopped by the claw attaching to her chest. Samantha screams to the top of her lungs from the sharp claw in her chest.

123 INT. CLOSE TO KITCHEN- NIGHT 123

Jeremy hears his mother scream.

JEREMY
MOM!!!!!!!!!!!!

Jeremy attempts to stand to his feet letting blood pour from his leg. Jeremy begins to yell from his pain.

124 INT. OUTSIDE SITTING ROOM #2- NIGHT 124

Frank yanks the chain with all his might snatching Samantha feet off the ground into the air. Samantha falls on her back and begins trying to pull the claw from her chest.

Frank pulls the chain towards him as if he's playing tuggle war. Samantha slides back towards Frank as she tries her best to remove the claw from her skin.

Samantha finally yanks the claw from her chest when close to Frank who's smiling. Samantha jumps from the floor drenched in blood. She runs towards the kitchen in full speed.

125 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 125

Samantha runs threw the kitchen door and slips on water from the pot. She instantly slides into a loose leg on the kitchen table. The leg snaps off the table sending the boiling hot water in the pot splashing into Samantha's face.

The steaming water automatically burns the skin clean off Samantha's face as she yells in agony on the floor.

Frank walks threw the door to see the skin on Samantha's face melting. He looks down at her shacking his head yet again.

FRANK

Whelp. It was fun while it last.

Frank then slams the claw down into Samantha's face. The sharp metal claw sinks threw her soft flesh down to her skull.

Frank walks out the kitchen pulling the chain. Samantha's lifeless body drags out the door with the claw attached.

126 INT. OUTSIDE THE KITCHEN- NIGHT 126

Jeremy limps his way to the kitchen door.

JEREMY

MOM!!!!!!!!!!!! MOM WHERE ARE
YOU?!?!?!?!?

127 INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT 127

Jeremy limps in the kitchen to see it empty. He notices blood smeared across the floor leading out the door. Jeremy looks around the kitchen before grabbing a rag laying on the floor and rapping it around his wound.

Blood rolls down his leg from under the rag that he tighten's to keep the pressure on his wound. Jeremy calls out for his mother as he follows the blood trail out the room.

128 INT. HALLWAY/ IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 128

Jeremy follows the blood stain out the door and around the hallway. Jeremy pauses in front of the staircase when he hears the disgusting sound of tearing flesh and fast chewing. Jeremy slowly approaches the living room where the terrible sound is coming from

He gets to the living room door to see something more horrific than he imagined.

129 INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT 129

Frank who's on his hands and knees chews apart Samantha's stomach in a vicious beastly manner. Jeremy puts his hands around his mouth trying his best not to vomit. Tears stream from his eye's as he stands at the door devastated.

Frank continues to tear apart the inside of Samantha's stomach like a lion attacking his prey.

Jeremy looks once more at Frank this time not being able to hold his vomit that burst out threw his fingers.

Frank stops eating and looks up towards the door. No one is seen. He raises from the floor and walks towards the door. Blood is smeared across his face and small strings of skin hangs from his mouth. Frank gets to the door to see vomit in front of the staircase.

130

INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT

130

Frank walks to the vomit. His eyes cut back and fourth from thinking. In an instant Jeremy storms out the kitchen in a wild rage with a wooden chair. Jeremy launches the chair in full speed at Franks head knocking him to the floor.

Jeremy slides to the floor and wraps his arm around Franks neck with a tight force. Sweat pours from Jeremy's forehead as his anger and emotions boil.

JEREMY

You are on my fucking time now. If I had my sister you would be headless in this hot ass house by yourself. Now I'm going to give you five seconds to tell me where my sister is. WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE!!!!

Frank smiles while trying to breath.

FRANK

Find her yourself. This is your house. You should be able to find her.

Jeremy tighten's his arm around Franks neck chocking him out. Frank tries removing Jeremy's arm but is fading away into unconscious.

JEREMY

WHERE IS SHE!!!! I'm TIRED OF FUCKING ASKING!!! WHERE THE HELL IS SHE!!!! YOU DISGUSTING FUCK!!!! WHERE IS DARCELLE!!!

Jeremy calms down and takes a look at Frank noticing he's unconscious. Jeremy stands up and begins to drag Frank towards the living room.

131 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM #2 CLOSET- NIGHT

131

Francis sits in the closet next Darcelle who looks drained from crying. Francis looks at Darcelle who's staring at him with a blank face.

FRANCIS

This is pretty fun huh? This cat and mouse game.

DARCELLE

I want Jeremy.

FRANCIS

Well to bad cause he gotta find you first. That's unless I get restless and just eat you for the hell of it but luckily I'm still full from your dad.

Francis begins to laugh. Darcelle lips quiver and her eye's water before bursting out with a loud scream.

132 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

132

Jeremy looks up towards the door from hearing the scream. He quickly ties his last knot in the rope before running towards the basement door.

Frank is now tied down tight to a chair. His head begins to roll around coming back to consciousness. He lowly groans from the pain. Jeremy pauses before reaching the door.

He turns around to see Frank moving in the chair with his eyes slowly opening and shutting. Jeremy picks up a paint can next to the steps.

He walks up close to Frank who's still dazed.

JEREMY

Look at me. LOOK AT ME!!!

Frank focuses his eyes on Jeremy. Jeremy then smashes the paint can over Franks head.

133 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM #2 CLOSET- NIGHT

133

Francis immediately grabs Darcelle putting his hand over her mouth. Francis opens the closet door to relocate to another room.

134 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM #2- NIGHT 134

Francis rushes to the door when Darcelle bits down on his fingers. Darcelle falls from Francis arms. Darcelle tries to run out the door before Francis grabs her hair.

Francis grabs Darcelle and bits her on the shoulder. He puts his bloody hand back over her mouth and whispers in her ear.

FRANCIS

You bit me again and I'll kill you.

Darcelle cries hysterically under his hand. Blood rolls down Darcelle arm from her shoulder. Francis quickly leaves the room.

135 INT. STAIRCASE- NIGHT 135

Francis runs down the stairs with Darcelle in hand. He speeds into the hallway towards the sitting room.

136 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 136

Jeremy runs from the basement door to in front of the staircase where he misses Francis by a second. Francis dips into the sitting room. Jeremy yells out for Darcelle.

He looks around with intense confusion before running up the stairs in desperation.

JEREMY

DARCELLE!!!! DARCELLE!!! SAY
SOMETHING PLEASE!!!!!!

137 INT. DARLA'S ROOM- NIGHT 137

Jeremy looks around in Darla's room yet again. He makes his way to the closet pulling out all her cloths throwing them on the floor. Jeremy sees it empty and quickly leaves the room.

138 INT. EMPTY BEDROOM CLOSET #2- NIGHT 138

Jeremy storms in the empty bedroom looking around with sweat dripping down his face. He runs to the closet opening it to see it empty. Jeremy turns to the door in deep thought. Jeremy walks out the door.

139 TOP OF THE STAIRCASE- NIGHT 139

Jeremy walks out the bedroom with his thinking wheels moving a 100 miles per hour. Jeremy sits on the top step whipping the sweat from his head in exhaustion. He sets his eye's on the fire extinguisher next the kitchen door.

Jeremy head rises as an idea visible evolves. He jumps from the stairs and charges to the extinguisher.

140 INT. OUTSIDE KITCHEN DOOR- NIGHT 140

Jeremy opens the case and grabs the fire extinguisher. He looks around and begins to yell to the top of his lungs.

JEREMY
FIRE!!!!!! I CAN'T GET IT OUT!!!!!!
FIRE!!!!

Jeremy blows some of the smoke from the extinguisher in the air.

141 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT 141

Frank eye's open's once again. His tied feet begins to strain to move. He hears the sound of Jeremy yelling out fire. Frank wiggles in the chair trying to get loose. He has no success.

Frank begins trying to reach the rope with his teeth. He has a hard time in the process.

142 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 142

Jeremy continues to yell fire. He still sees no one.

Jeremy decides to run up the stairs towards Darcelle bedroom. Another idea had settled in his head.

143 INT. DARCELLE'S ROOM- NIGHT 143

Jeremy charges in Darcelle room and lifts up the mattress from the floor. Jeremy realizes the weight of the bed and sits it back down.

He begins to drag the bed out the room.

144 INT. TOP OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 144

Jeremy pulls Darcelle bed from her room. He drags it to the top of the stairs. Jeremy then forcefully pushes it. The bed bangs down the stairs crashing into the floor.

Jeremy runs down the stairs towards the bed.

145 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 145

Jeremy walks to the bed and pulls the sheets off the front. He looks toward the fire in the fire place.

146 INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT 146

Jeremy walks up to the fire place. He tries his best to not look at his dead mother's body. Jeremy places the edge of the sheets over the fire. The fire catches on to the sheets and begins to flame.

147 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 147

Jeremy drops the burning ball of sheets in the middle of the bed to create a larger flame. He stares at the flame for a second before continuing his plan.

JEREMY
FIRE!!!! WE NEED TO LEAVE!!!!
DARCELLE WHERE ARE YOU?!?!?!?

Jeremy hold the fire extinguisher while looking around.

148 INT. SITTING ROOM/CLOSET- NIGHT 148

Francis seats in the tight closet with Darcelle next to him. Francis listens to Jeremy yell FIRE.

FRANCIS
He's bluffing. That's not gonna
work. What do he think I'm stupid.

Darcelle sniffs in the air.

DARCELLE
I smell it?

Francis begins to sniff in the air.

149 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 149

The smoke detector in the hallway begins to sound off. The smoke begins to fill the hallways.

150 INT. AROUND HOUSE- NIGHT 150

Jeremy who's now beginning to cough heavily is still running around the house yelling out FIRE.

151 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 151

Smoke begins to flutter the dark room. Suddenly the closet door busts open with Francis holding Darcelle. They both cough heavily from the thick smoke clouding the room. Francis makes his way to the door still being cautious.

152 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 152

Jeremy who's covering his mouth and nose continuously coughs. He hears Francis and Darcelle coughing threw his own. Jeremy pauses and looks at the Sitting Room door.

His face begins to show a deep anger. Jeremy puts out the fire on the bed and walks in threw the kitchen door with an intensity in his features.

153 INT. SITTING ROOM- NIGHT 153

Francis stands at the door still holding Darcelle. Francis manages to stop coughing threw the smoke. Darcelle continues to cough having trouble breathing. Francis peaks out the door to see if the coast is clear. He sees nothing but a smoking bed.

Francis slowly creeps his way out the door when he hears a creek in the floor behind him. He quickly turns around to see Jeremy. Jeremy stares Francis in the eye's with a look of pure evil.

JEREMY

Got you.

Jeremy instantly kicks Francis in the chest with all his might. Francis flies back out the door to the floor. Jeremy pulls Darcelle behind him.

154 INT. OUTSIDE SITTING ROOM- NIGHT

154

Jeremy charges towards Francis pulling a large kitchen knife from his back pocket. Francis begins to rise from the floor.

JEREMY

Payback's a bitch.

Jeremy shove's the knife into Francis stomach. The eye's of Jeremy are now ruthless as he stares into Francis eyes. Jeremy snatches the knife from Francis stomach.

Francis looks down at his hand covered in blood. His eye's suddenly rolls behind his lids as his head falls back against the wall. Jeremy stands over him and spits in his face.

Darcelle walks beside Jeremy steady clearing her throat from the smoke. Jeremy grabs Darcelle and begins hugging her tight. Darcelle once again begins to tear up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I told you. I told you I wouldn't
leave this house without you sis.
You know I cant live without my
heart. I told you.

155 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

155

Frank shoulder's shift up and down as he tries to get loose. He continues to chew threw the rope. The rope begins to loosen from Frank tearing it apart with his sharp teeth.

156 INT. OUTSIDE SITTING ROOM- NIGHT

156

Jeremy kneels down in front of Darcelle.

JEREMY

Its time to go.

Jeremy then notices a bruise beside Darcelle eye. Jeremy instantly becomes infuriated. He lifts Darcelle head up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Please tell me you fell and hit the
side of your face Darcelle.

Darcelle hesitates before lying.

DARCELLE

Yea I was running. I'm fine. Can we
just get everybody else and leave.

(MORE)

DARCELLE (CONT'D)

Where's mom and Darla? Have you seen dad yet?

JEREMY

There ummm, there waiting for us outside.

DARCELLE

Lets go then please.

JEREMY

Alright.

Jeremy picks Darcelle up and runs up the stairs.

157 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT

157

Jeremy speed walks in the room and pulls down the board from the window. Darcelle steps in front of him. Jeremy looks up and notice's the deep bleeding bite mark on the back of her shoulder.

Jeremy eye's pops open in disbelief. He aggressively grabs Darcelle's shoulder's looking at the bite closer.

JEREMY

Oh my God. What the fuck!!!! That asshole bit you?

DARCELLE

I'm alright lets just go. I'm okay Jeremy.

Jeremy begins to tear up while looking at his sister.

JEREMY

I should've been there. I should've fucking been there. Your bleeding.

DARCELLE

Jeremy LETS GO. I'm okay.

Jeremy stares at Darcelle with tears dripping from under his eye's onto the floor.

JEREMY

No. Where going to kill him first.

DARCELLE

Jeremy No. Everybody else is waiting for us lets just go while we have the chance.

JEREMY

There's nobody out there waiting
for us Darcelle.

DARCELLE

What? But I thought you said...

JEREMY

...I know what I said Darcelle but
there not out there. All we have is
each other now. I swear to god I
will not let anything else happen
to you but we have to kill them.
For mom and Darla. For dad. For US.
They have to die.

Tears pour down Darcelle's terrified face. As Jeremy face
remains solid with tear marks.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Trust me okay? Trust me.

Jeremy pulls the family's car keys from his pocket. He puts
them in Darcelle's hand.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

God forbid, but if anything
happen's to me? You finally get to
drive, because I want you to go out
this window and drive the car to
the gas station for help. You
understand?

Darcelle nods her head in agreement.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I need you to be strong for me
alright?

DARCELLE

Okay.

JEREMY

Alright lets go.

Jeremy grabs Darcelle hand as they both walk out the room.

Jeremy leads the way down the stairs. He looks around his
surroundings making sure no one sneaks up on them. Jeremy and
Darcelle gets to the bottom of the stairs to see Francis
missing from where he was.

159 INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT 159

Jeremy and Darcelle stares at the blood stain next to the staircase.

DARCELLE
Where'd he go?

JEREMY
I don't know. Was that the one that bit you?

DARCELLE
Yea.

Jeremy notices blood foot prints going towards the hallway.

JEREMY
I have an idea.

160 INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT 160

Sweat pours down Frank's face. The sweat stands out separating the blood stains from Franks pale complexion. Frank continues to chew on a small piece of rope. He then stretches his arms out snapping the thin piece.

161 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT 161

Darcelle stroll's down the hallway with a confused look drawn to her face.

DARCELLE
Jeremy!?!? JEREMY!!! Jeremy where are you?

Darcelle continues to walk threw the hallway not knowing where Jeremy is.

From the darkness appears a pale face. The pale face takes a few more steps behind Darcelle revealing a gun in hand. The pale face is Frances. Darcelle hears a foot step and quickly turns around.

Francis slowly walks towards Darcelle. One hand holds the gun as the other is placed over his bleeding stab wound.

FRANCIS
Stop moving.

Darcelle continues to slowly walk backwards.

DARCELLE

I thought you where dead.

FRANCIS

Well you thought wrong. And didn't
I say stop moving.

Francis raises the gun pointing it at Darcelle. Darcelle stops moving before suddenly turning around running into the kitchen. Francis shoots the gun missing Darcelle by a long shot.

Francis continues to hold tight to his bleeding wound. He stumbles his way to the kitchen with the gun in hand. Francis hand presses against the wall for balance. Blood smear's across the wall where his hand is placed.

162

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

162

Francis stumbles his way threw the kitchen door. His face looks weaker by the seconds from lost of blood. He looks ahead of him to see Darcelle standing at the other door.

Darcelle stands there watching Francis silently. Francis takes a few steps more before raising the gun at Darcelle.

DARCELLE

JEREMY NOW!!!!!!

Jeremy bust threw the kitchen door knocking Francis over. Jeremy turns Francis around punching him across the face. He knocks the gun out his hand sliding it across the floor. Darcelle runs up to Francis kicking him in the testicles.

Francis knees buckles in pain. Jeremy grabs Francis neck with a tight grip and launches a few punches at his face. Blood begins to squirt from Francis nose. Darcelle grabs a Pan laying on the floor. She hops on a chair and jumps down smashing the pan over Francis head knocking him to the floor.

Jeremy drops to his knees and begins burying his fist into Francis face in a quick non stop motion. As Jeremy continuously smashes his fist into Francis face Darcelle watches out of breath.

JEREMY

GET THE GUN!!!!!! GET THE GUN!!!!!!

Darcelle quickly grabs the gun from the floor and points it towards the back of Francis head. Jeremy face shrivels up from his fist beginning to bleed. His punches to Francis now extremely battered face continues.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
 DARCELLE SHOOT HIM!!!!!! SHOOT
 HIM!!!!!!

Jeremy stops punching Francis and jumps back. A nervous Darcelle pulls the trigger. A bullet explodes threw the back of Francis head killing him for good.

Darcelle drops the gun on the floor. Blood stains is spotted on her face as she stands there stiff. Jeremy raises from the floor and walks to Darcelle. He picks her up hugging her tight.

Darcelle lays her head down on Jeremy's shoulder with her arms wrapped around his neck. Jeremy rubs Darcelle shaking back to calm her down.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
 Its okay. You did good. It's okay,
 We can leave now.

Jeremy puts Darcelle back on her two feet. He grabs her hand and they walk out the kitchen door.

163

INT. IN FRONT OF STAIRCASE- NIGHT

163

Jeremy and Darcelle walks to towards the stairs holding hands. Suddenly Jeremy is tackled like a vicious football player to the floor. Darcelle begins to scream to the top of her lungs in fear.

DARCELLE
 JEREMY!!!!!!

The attacker is a now loose Frank. Once Jeremy back hits the floor Frank sinks his teeth in deep into Jeremy's face. Jeremy yells powerless as blood bursts from his cheeks.

Darcelle stands there shell-shocked.

DARCELLE (CONT'D)
 STOP!!!!!! PLEASE!!!!!! JEREMY GET
 UP!!!!

Jeremy begins loosing his strength as Frank rips apart his face.

JEREMY
 DARCELLE GO!!!! GO!!!!!!

Darcelle runs up the stairs. Jeremy tries putting up a fight one more time but is chewed apart by Frank like a grizzly animal.

Jeremy life visibly slips away as Frank chews off his neck. Blood disperses all over Frank's face as he continues to eat away in a wild rage.

164 INT. SAMANTHA AND DAWSON'S ROOM- NIGHT 164

Darcelle runs into the room and straight to the window. She squeezes her small body threw the half open window.

165 EXT. SECOND ROOF- DAWN 165

Darcelle walks on the roof trying her best to hold her balance. The rain continues to fall down hard. The tiles on the roof are slippery. Darcelle slowly walks as if she she's walking over glass trying not to be cut. She walks to the edge of the roof soaking wet and looks down into the driveway.

Darcelle steps closer to the edge before jumping off the roof.

EXT. DRIVEWAY- DAWN

Darcelle lands on the hood of the car before sliding to the ground. She raises to her feet and shoves the key into the key hole.

EXT. SECOND ROOF- DAWN

Frank savagely bust out the window tearing it apart.

EXT. DRIVEWAY- DAWN

Darcelle hears Frank and begins trying harder to get into the car. She finally gets the door open and jumps in the car.

EXT. SECOND ROOF- DAWN

Frank looks around with his eye's blood shot red. He hears the car door close and speeds to the edge of the roof.

INT. INSIDE CAR- DAWN

Darcelle hand shakes as she quickly puts the keys in the ignition. The car starts. Darcelle frantically begins to back up barley being able to see over the steering wheel.

In an instant Frank slams down on top of the hood. Darcelle screams to the top of her lungs in terror. Frank manages to get a solid balance on the hood and smashes his fist threw the windshield.

Darcelle screams for help while beeping the horn. She makes a sharp turn into the rode. Frank slides off the car onto the ground. Darcelle slams down on the pedal speeding up the rode.

EXT. JETTER'S GAS STATION- DAWN

A car speeds into the gas station sliding out of control. The car stops almost crashing into the pumps. Darcelle hops out the car crying hysterically. A guy at the pumps approaches her as she runs to him.

WORKER#1

What's the matter? What happened to you?

The worker kneels down to be eye level with Darcelle.

DARCELLE

(Crying)

You have to help me please. He's after me. Please call the police PLEASE.

WORKER#1

Alright I'll get help. Where's your parents at sweetheart?

An unidentified person runs from the woods into the gas station with Darcelle and the worker not noticing. Once the guy is close we see its FRANK.

The worker suddenly notices him and stands tall. Frank runs towards the worker and launches his CLAW at the guy.

The claw smashes into the workers face before he can make a move. Darcelle begins to scream once again as she runs back to the driver's seat. Frank yanks the chain and the Claw rips the worker's face off dropping him to the ground.

Darcelle gets in the car and turns the key. The car won't start. Darcelle looks to her left to see Frank's fist speeding towards her window. Darcelle quickly ducks down.

Frank bashes the window in and grabs a screaming Darcelle out of it. He holds Darcelle as he opens the door and grabs the key from the ignition. He walks to the trunk to put Darcelle inside. Darcelle kicks and screams for help.

Frank gets the trunk open and throws Darcelle in slamming it down right after.

Suddenly the tip of a 22 CALIBER RIFLE is placed behind Franks head unknowingly. The gun goes off and instantly blows Franks head into pieces killing automatically.

The shooter is STEVEN. Steven picks up the keys and opens the trunk. Darcelle sees Steven holding the gun and Frank not in sight.

STEVEN

You can come out. He's gone and I called the police there on there way.

Darcelle breaks down in tears. She jumps out the trunk hugging Steven like she known him since birth. Steven lifts her up and hugs her tight with one hand as the other holds the rifle.

DARCELLE

Thank you. Thank you.

STEVEN

Everything's okay now. I'll keep you safe. I'll keep you safe.

Darcelle lays her head on his shoulder crying. Steven stands strong with a look of pride on his face.

Steven received his test from God. Would he save another young girl's life if he had the chance, and he passed.

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