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THE LOON

By Jesse Camacho, Michael Harris and Mark Camacho

Story by Jesse Camacho, Mark Camacho and Wyatt bowen

EXT. LAKE - DAWN

We pan through the water, to reveal a large rock, in back of which stands a trailer on top of a small hill. A MAN stands on the rock, holding an axe, he simply stares into the distance. We then hear the sound of a Loon's mating call. The Man shuts his eyes, enjoying the sound.

FADE TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A car pulls up outside the apartment building. A beat later, a teen exits the apartment building, this is KEVIN (17-19), he is holding tons of groceries. Two other teens exit from the car, they MIKE (17) and JESSE (17), go and help Kevin with his bags. Mike pops the already packed trunk and stuffs the groceries inside it.

MIKE

What did you get?

KEVIN

Just a couple of things.

Jesse looks through the grocery bags and pulls out a bag of french fries.

JESSE

Fries?

KEVIN

What?

JESSE

We're going camping.

KEVIN

Yeah....so?

Mike starts to laugh.

MIKE

We can't cook these.

KEVIN

No, man they're easy, they only take 4 minutes.

MIKE

How the hell are we going to cook these.

KEVIN
An oven you retard...

MIKE
We don't have an oven!!

Jesse rolls his eyes and gets in the passenger seat.

KEVIN
Well shit man, that sucks!

MIKE
We're camping! Have you ever camped?

KEVIN
Tons of times...

MIKE
Just get in the car.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - LATER

Mike is driving and Jesse is riding shotgun. Cramped in the back are MEGAN(17), WYATT(17), and Kevin. Megan is sitting in between Wyatt and Kevin. There is a look of disgust on Megan's face.

MIKE
Where to from here?

JESSE
Straight man.

MIKE
We've been driving straight for like 6 hours.

KEVIN
Yeah man, the fries aren't gonna be frozen anymore.

WYATT
Would you just shut the fuck up about your fries.

MIKE
You sure it's straight?

JESSE
I've got the map right here.

Beat.

MIKE

I think we missed a turn, the last town was like 4 hours ago, and we're supposed to drive through about 4 of them.

JESSE

Well yeah the next town's close to 100 miles away.

MEGAN

A hundred miles?

JESSE

Yeah.

MEGAN

Shit.

WYATT

Why what's wrong?

MEGAN

It stinks in here.

Beat.

KEVIN

Sorry about that. I farted a minute ago and I had some bad chilli last night.

MEGAN

EW!

WYATT

Ok, are we gonna be there anytime soon???

MIKE

No another 4 fucking days apparently. Maybe we should've, oh I don't know, done a map quest or something, so we can see if we're driving across the whole damn country.

Beat.

WYATT

I need to take a piss.

MIKE

Good for you.

WYATT

Can we pull over for a minute.

MIKE

No, if we want to get there before 2045 we better keep moving.

WYATT

Seriously dude I need to piss.

KEVIN

Just pull over for two minutes.

Mike looks at Kevin through the rearview.

MIKE

You need to piss too don't you?

KEVIN

I'm bursting.

JESSE

Well you guys'll have to hold it in for another hundred miles. (To Mike) Man maybe we should just get a motel room in the next town, it's gonna be dark in less than an hour.

MIKE

I have 4 days off, OK, if it's gonna take two days to drive there...

JESSE

Well if you think you can drive at night.

MEGAN

I'd rather get a motel room.

JESSE

Megan, you don't get an opinion, you're only here cause mom didn't want you at the house.

KEVIN

Alright, Mike listen if you don't want to pull over that's cool, but I'm about to piss all over the back of this seat.

MIKE
Are you serious?

WYATT
I'm about to too man.

JESSE
Whatever man, it'll take two
seconds.

Mike sighs and nods, he pulls over and we see Wyatt and Kevin get out and take a piss. Mike turns off the ignition. After a few beats they re-enter the car. Mike tries to start it again but for some reason the car does not start.

MIKE
What the hell!?

MEGAN
What's going on?

MIKE
I don't know.

Jesse gets out of the car. Beat. Everyone follows him.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

All five teens stand outside the car, Mike pops the hood and inspects the car. Wyatt and Kevin stand in the background pissing.

MEGAN
What's wrong?

MIKE
What am I a mechanic?

MEGAN
Well I thought you guys were
supposed to know about all this car
shit.

MIKE
Well I don't ok? Shoot me!

Jesse takes out his cell.

JESSE
I'll call a tow truck.

Mike nods and slams the hood down frustrated. Wyatt and Kevin return to the rest of the group. Jesse shuts the phone.

JESSE (CONT'D)
No service out here.

MIKE
Are you kidding me?

Megan takes out hers and checks.

MEGAN
Yeah, me either.

WYATT
So...what should we do?

JESSE
We could just put the tent up here,
and wait until morning, somebody
might come by, we could flag them
down.

The group considers this, as a large white van comes down the road. Kevin in a burst of adrenaline rips his shirt off and starts waving it at the van.

WYATT
What the hell are you doing?

The driver obviously notices, as he pulls over, right beside and emerges out of his car. It is revealed to be the man from the start of the film. His name is CRAIG.

CRAIG
You guys having some trouble?

MIKE
Yeah we pulled over to take a leak
and it won't start again.

Craig goes over and pops the hood, he peers, the group exchanges looks, not knowing what to make of this stranger. After a beat, Craig backs out and shuts the hood.

CRAIG
Your engine's overheated. You
should probably call a tow truck.

MEGAN
We tried, we don't get reception
here.

CRAIG

Hmm.

MEGAN

Could you maybe give us a lift, to the next town.

Craig considers, this he checks his watch and shakes his head.

CRAIG

Everything around there is closed for the holiday weekend. What, you guys going camping or something?

WYATT

Something like that.

Craig, nods he takes a beat and stares at the group considering them. Then:

CRAIG

I tell you what, I got a giant piece of land about ten minutes from here, I got a couple of trailers. If you guys want you can crash there tonight and tomorrow morning I'll drive you to town.

The group exchanges more looks, Kevin looks at Mike who nods to him. Kevin walks up to Craig. The rest of the group take the opportunity to weigh the pros and cons.

KEVIN

You got an oven there?

CRAIG

Yeah, why?

KEVIN

Well, I brought these 4 minute fries, it would be a shame to just throw them away.

Craig laughs, off this we...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR, HUDDLED GROUP - CONTINUOUS

Mike has the group gathered around the car. They speak in hushed tones.

MEGAN

I think we should sleep in the car tonight.

JESSE

You were complaining before about sitting next to two guys, tonight you'd be sandwiched...

WYATT

Ok, listen. I think we should just go with him, if something happens we can all take him.

MIKE

I agree.

MEGAN

Guys, for all we know this guy can be some kind of Michael Meyers serial killer.

MIKE

If he is, we deal with it.

Beat. Mike looks to Jesse.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Well dude, what do you think?

MEGAN

Jess c'mon.

Jesse considers this.

JESSE

It's only for one night.

Megan is clearly disappointed but nods.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROAD - KEVIN AND CRAIG

KEVIN

What do you hunt?

CRAIG

Depends on the season.

Just then the group comes forward.

MIKE
Can, we take a few things?

CRAIG
Yeah.

Craig pops the trunk of his van, and the kids all begin to load some of their stuff.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is riding shotgun, and the rest of the kids are sitting in the back. The drive is silent. Then:

CRAIG
You guys like fishing?

MIKE
Yeah..

CRAIG
That's awesome. I've got some extra rods, if you want you guys can fish in the lake.

WYATT
Oh thanks.

CRAIG
My pleasure. It's actually nice to have some people here for a change. I think it's been about three years since I've had someone at my place.

MEGAN
You live there alone?

CRAIG
Yeah, no wife for me unfortunately.

Megan then turns to Wyatt and mouths "Michael Meyers". Wyatt rolls his eyes.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
You guys want to hear some tunes?

No one really responds.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Alright!

He turns on the radio "Mr. Sandman" comes on, Craig turns it up, and starts humming along. Megan looks terrified, off this we...

WE SEE A SERIES OF SHOTS OF THE CAR DRIVING, MR. SANDMAN CONTINUES TO PLAY.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOP OF THE HILL NEAR CRAIG'S TRAILER - LATER

The van pulls up and stops, Craig exits and starts helping the gang unload. The group exits the truck.

CRAIG

There's another trailer down the hill, two of you can stay down there and the other two can stay up here.

MIKE

I think, we're all just gonna stay down there.

CRAIG

No problem, but the plumbing down there doesn't work so if you have to use the washroom you'll have to come up here.

He walks in front of the trailer.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Well, those fries aren't going to cook themselves, so I'll go put some food on. Make yourselves at home and I'll let you know when dinner's ready.

He points to the bottom of the hill, there is a very large rock overlooking the lake. He then enters his trailer. The group is alone.

MEGAN

Guys I really don't think this is a good idea.

WYATT

OK Megan nobody gives a shit.

Kevin, starts down toward the other trailer.

KEVIN
I'm gonna check it out.

WYATT
Me too.

Wyatt and Megan follow.

MEGAN
You guys coming?

JESSE
Yeah in a bit, we're just gonna
look around.

She leaves. Mike turns to Jesse.

MIKE
What do you think of this guy?

JESSE
Seems fine.

MIKE
I don't know.

JESSE
Why?

MIKE
Look down by the rock.

Jesse does so.

JESSE
Yeah, what?

MIKE
He said he never has company here
right?

JESSE
Yeah....?

MIKE
Then why are there two chairs down
there?

Jesse looks again there are indeed two chairs.

JESSE
Maybe he uses the other chair to
put his feet up.

But he seems dubious as well.

MIKE

Let's just keep an eye on him.

Jesse nods, he is nervous now. Craig then suddenly re-emerges from the trailer.

CRAIG

Hey, you guys give me a hand?

MIKE

Sure what's up?

CRAIG

Firewood.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The trailer is filthy, Wyatt and Megan sit at the table afraid to explore the rest of the trailer, Kevin however is sitting comfortably on one of the beds.

WYATT

How the fuck can you lie there?

KEVIN

It's comfortable man.

WYATT

It's disgusting.

KEVIN

You haven't even see a spider yet and you're still afraid.

WYATT

Yah!

MEGAN

By the way Wyatt I call this bench tonight.

WYATT

What, you can't just call the bench.

MEGAN

Why not?

WYATT

You just can't, it's like when we went downhill skiing and you thought you could beat me. You just can't.

KEVIN

Just do rock paper scissors.

WYATT

What are we? Twelve?

KEVIN

Looks like me and Wyatt are gonna get cozy.

WYATT

Would you shut up.

Pause. Wyatt puts his hand in the ready position for rock paper scissors.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Alright let's go.

MEGAN

No I called it screw you.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILL - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Jesse clipping branches on trees, Mike is clipping and Jesse is collecting the fallen wood.

JESSE

You don't have to cut such big pieces.

MIKE

What?

JESSE

The pieces you're cutting, they're too thick.

MIKE

I don't give shit Mr. Fucking lumberjack alright? I don't even want to be here right now.

JESSE

Dude, you voted to come here AND
you arranged this trip.

MIKE

Well we're not on the trip are we?
We're busy collecting firewood for
some whack job we met on the
highway.

Craig walks up behind them holding an axe..

CRAIG

Don't cut such thick branches, all
we need is kindling to get the fire
going. Just twigs are good enough.

MIKE

Oh, OK thanks.

Craig walks away. Jesse looks vindicated.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Don't say shit.

Jesse is laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM TRAILER - SAME TIME

Kevin exits the trailer, we continue to hear the bickering of
Wyatt and Megan from inside. He rolls his eyes, and walks to
the edge of the lake. He sees a boat ramp with two boats on
it. He peers inside and sees it's full of shotgun shells and
a couple of duck decoys, he chuckles.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK - SAME TIME

Craig, Mike and Jesse are tossing wood into the pile.

CRAIG

Thanks guys I really appreciate the
help.

MIKE

It's not too thick is it?

Craig smiles and shakes his head.

CRAIG
Any of you guys own a place in the
country.

MIKE
No.

JESSE
No man.

CRAIG
You are missing out.

MIKE
I can see that.

Jesse then looks to Mike, who nods then:

JESSE
Were you expecting company tonight?

CRAIG
No, why?

They stop tossing the wood for a second.

JESSE
Well it's just that you have two
chairs set up, we assumed maybe...

CRAIG
That's for my dog.

MIKE
You have a dog?

CRAIG
Not anymore.

MIKE
Oh.

CRAIG
He was hit by a car about a month
ago.

JESSE
I'm sorry

CRAIG
It's OK. You know I would always
sit by the rock with a fire going
and he'd sit on the chair beside
me.

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)
 I don't even know what happened to
 tell you the truth, woke up one
 morning and he was gone. Couldn't
 find him for about a week and then
 one day I was driving into town and
 I saw his body on the side of the
 road. I guess I'd always
 underestimated how lonely you could
 get up here.

Beat.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
 But hey, at least I have some
 company tonight.

Craig smiles and continues tossing wood.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Kevin is still searching the boat, he pulls out a duck call
 and begins to blow it. He laughs and tosses it back in, when
 he does something gets his attention he reaches in and pulls
 out what appears to be a noose.

EXT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jesse and Mike make their way down.

JESSE
 I just want to know one thing.

MIKE
 Yeah?

JESSE
 Who the hell puts a chair out for
 their dog?

MIKE
 Why, wouldn't you?

JESSE
 It's a little weird isn't it?

MIKE
 No, not really.

JESSE

I'd understand if it's a cat, cause they were considered royalty at some point but...

MIKE

Where do you come up with this shit?

Just then Wyatt exits the trailer frustrated, Megan follows.

WYATT

Because it just doesn't work that way, ok? It just doesn't.

MEGAN

Why not?

WYATT

Because fuck, it doesn't ok? Mike! Great! Can you settle this?

MIKE

Settle what?

WYATT

Can you just call something?

MIKE

What do you mean?

WYATT

Can you just call something and it's yours.

MIKE

Are you serious?

MEGAN

He's mad cause I just called this bench.

WYATT

I just think it's fucking stupid, I mean you don't see me going into a night club and going up to some girl and calling her pussy and then getting to fuck her all night cause I "called it". You know the world doesn't work that way, if it did you know shit would be easier...

JESSE
 Let me get this straight. Megan
 "called" the bench?

Wyatt nods in satisfaction.

JESSE (CONT'D)
 Before you said anything?

WYATT
 So?

JESSE
 International conflict resolution
 clearly states that once a person
 "calls" something, it's theirs for
 the taking.

WYATT
 What in the name of Jesus Fucking
 Christ are you talking about??

MIKE
 Wyatt, give her the bench.

WYATT
 Fuck that, I'll wake up in the
 middle of the night half eaten by a
 giant snake hiding in the bed.

MIKE
 Oh yeah that'll happen.

WYATT
 Do you think it can?

Beat, Mike cannot believe he actually has to answer this
 question.

MIKE
 NO!

Just then Kevin emerges from the trees holding the noose.

MEGAN
 What the hell is that?

KEVIN
 I think it's a noose. I found it in
 his hunting boat.

MIKE
 So...?

KEVIN
It's a noose.

WYATT
He probably uses it to hang up his
ducks.

KEVIN
With a fucking noose?

MIKE
You're over-reacting.

Mike, Jesse and Wyatt enters the trailer. Kevin sighs and shares a look with Megan, at least she's on the same page as him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK - LATER

Craig has built a fire, and the group is all gathered around it except Kevin who is fishing off the rock.

KEVIN
I think I have a bite.

Nobody gives a shit, Kevin suddenly tugs up violently in hopes of hooking a fish, but nothing happens except the end of his fishing line flies back and almost hits the group.

WYATT
Can you watch that shit please.

KEVIN
Sorry.

He casts out again.

MEGAN
I'm cold.

WYATT
Get closer to the fire.

MEGAN
If I get any closer I'll burn.

WYATT
Exactly.

Just then Craig comes down with some hot dogs and a large plate of fries. Kevin hands the fishing rod to Mike and they switch places.

CRAIG
Here you go, nice and crunchy.

KEVIN
Thanks.

Kevin begins to wolf them down.

WYATT
Excellent! You gonna roast up a few dogs?

Jesse cringes and elbows Wyatt.

WYATT (CONT'D (CONT'D)
What?

JESSE
The man's dog was just run over.

WYATT
Well how the fuck was I suppose to know.

Craig puts them at ease.

CRAIG
Guys, it's ok. How many do you guys want?

MEGAN
Two.

JESSE
Two.

KEVIN
Two.

WYATT
Two.

MIKE
Five.

Everyone turns to Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I'm hungry fuck.

CRAIG

That's cool don't worry about it,
there's enough for everyone.

He starts placing them on a make shift burner.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Any fish yet?

KEVIN

No.

CRAIG

That's weird, should pick up pretty
soon. The channel cat will be
bitting.

He starts to cook the hotdogs.

MEGAN

So, Craig, when did you move out
here?

CRAIG

About eight years ago, I lived in
Montreal my entire life before
that. This piece of land was passed
down to me.

JESSE

Must be a pretty big adjustment.

CRAIG

Well, yeah this place doesn't even
hold a candle to the city.

JESSE

Why don't you move back?

CRAIG

There's no place for me there. This
is where I'm meant to be. Plus my
father had just died, I was a
little lost without him and since
he owned this place before me I
figured the only way to stay close
to him was to come out here.

We see that Megan is all choked up. Cut to Jesse who elbows
Mike and nods toward Kevin. Kevin is all choked up too.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

You guys want ketchup on these?

There is a general "sure" and "yes please" going around.
Craig turns to Kevin.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

If you would, could you just run up
and grab the ketchup from the
fridge. While you're at it you can
check on your second batch of
fries.

Kevin sighs and gets up, he heads up the hill.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Kevin enters the trailer, he walks over and looks in the
oven, the fries we assume are not done as he closes the oven
and proceeds to the fridge. He opens the fridge and pulls out
the ketchup, but as he does so a glass water bottle fall out
and spills.

KEVIN

Shit!

He then begins to open cupboards searching for paper towel,
he finds none in the cupboard so he goes and looks in the
closet, he opens it to discover two shotguns sitting side by
side and a pistol lying in front of them, as well as several
knives, machetes, axes and an assortment of throwing knives
... a veritable arsenal.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What the hell?

He slowly closes the cupboard, just then Craig enters.

CRAIG

Having some trouble finding it?

KEVIN

No, I was just looking for paper
towel.

CRAIG

Why?

KEVIN

Spilled some water.

Craig glances over and sees the mess.

CRAIG
Oh don't worry about that, I'll get
it.

Craig reaches down under the sink and opens a cupboard
grabbing paper towel.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
So, do you guys go camping often?

KEVIN
No not really.

Craig nods. Kevin is quite nervous, but hiding it well.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Thanks again, for letting us stay.

CRAIG
No, please it's my pleasure.

Kevin nods, smiles and exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is still fishing, Jesse is sitting with Wyatt by the
fire, Megan is drifting off.

JESSE
Still no fish?

MIKE
No, actually I caught a thirty
pound Salmon and didn't tell
anybody.

JESSE
You see? That's the kind of sarcasm
that is completely unnecessary.

MIKE
I'm so bored.

WYATT
Join the club.

Just then Kevin comes rushing down.

KEVIN
We've got to get out of here!

MIKE

What are you talking about?

KEVIN

This guy has more weapons than Rambo! Knives, axes, shotguns.

WYATT

A hunter with shotguns....oooh.

MIKE

I think you're overreacting.

KEVIN

He also had a pistol.

This gets everyone's attention except for Mike.

MEGAN

He's right we should go.

MIKE

OK, guys you're being retarded he just said this place was passed down to him. That stuff probably was too.

WYATT

I really don't think it's anything to worry about.

KEVIN

Guns, knives, axes and machetes, I don't think the groundhogs around here are that vicious. And what the noose I found in his boat?

Beat.

MIKE

Where is he now?

KEVIN

He's cleaning up the mess I made in his trailer.

MIKE

Let's just watch him and if anything gets our attention we'll deal with it then.

KEVIN

Yeah because, guns, knives, axes and nooses, are totally normal.

Just then Craig emerges holding the rest of the fries and the ketchup. He hands the fries to Kevin.

CRAIG
Last batch.

He then begins unwrap the hot dogs, he smiles to the group, they do not return it. Silently, the group eat their hotdogs. There is tension in the air as they all exchange looks.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOTTOM TRAILER - LATER

The group enters the trailer, Mike walks over to his bunk and lies down, Jesse does the same, Wyatt takes his place on the floor. Kevin and Megan remain standing. There is a long pause.

JESSE
You guys going to sleep?

KEVIN
No, not that with that psycho up there.

MIKE
Are you still worried about that?

KEVIN
Yeah.

WYATT
Kevin man go to sleep.

MEGAN
No seriously guys c'mon.

MIKE
What do you suggest we do?

Short beat.

KEVIN
Steal his keys and drive to town.

JESSE
Are you serious? Let's just wait until morning, if he wanted to kill us he would have done it already.

WYATT

You guys want to steal this guy's car, because you THINK he may be a psycho.

Kevin and Megan consider this.

JESSE

He's right. I can just see it now
"Officer help! This man gave us a place to stay
and....dinner.....french fries....hot dogs and KETCHUP!!!!"

Kevin sighs.

KEVIN

Fine, but I'm not sleeping.

Megan sits on the bench. Just then Wyatt stands up, goes into his bag and grabs a flashlight.

WYATT

I'm going for a leak.

He exits the trailer.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Wyatt exits the trailer and walks around to the back. He unzips his fly and begins to unload. He finishes up and begins to walk back, when he trips and falls hard, he drops his flashlight.

WYATT

Ow.

He goes to grab his flashlight, when he notices it's light flashing on some sort of white rock.

WYATT (CONT'D)

What the hell?

He grabs a nearby stick and digs it out. IT'S A SKULL!! He drops the stick and nearly screams, but he covers his mouth.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Oh fuck fuck fuck!!!

He gets up, grabs the flashlight and runs into the trailer.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Wyatt bursts in fast.

JESSE
You alright man?

WYATT
They're right we have to get the
hell out of here, now!.

MIKE
What are you talking about?

WYATT
I just found a skull outside.

Mike snorts.

MIKE
OK Wyatt.

WYATT
I'm serious man.

Mike gets out of his bed.

MIKE
Show me.

Mike throws his pants on and follows Wyatt out.

KEVIN
I knew it.

Kevin gets up and starts to pack his things, Megan does the same. Jesse lies there puzzled. Mike and Wyatt re-enter, Mike looks shocked but not scared.

MIKE
Kevin, you and me'll go upstairs
and grab his car keys, Jesse, you
and Megan grab our shit, but only
what we need.

WYATT
What do you need me to do?

MIKE

Shut up and stop acting like one of those stupid kids in a horror movie.

Mike goes through his bag and pulls out a hunting knife, he clips it to his belt and leaves followed by Kevin.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

The lights are off and Craig is asleep the door to the trailer slowly opens and Mike enters followed by Kevin they're being very quiet. Kevin stays by the door as Mike draws his knife, and begins searching through Craig's jacket which is lying on the kitchen table.

KEVIN

Hurry up!

Mike find nothing in the first pocket, so he starts to search the second, after a beat he pulls out a set of keys.

MIKE

Let's go.

Mike puts his knife away and they sneak out of the trailer.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Kevin exit the trailer, keys in hand. The rest of the group is there, without any of their belongings.

MIKE

Where's our shit?

JESSE

We left it, let's go!

Mike doesn't have time to argue, he unlocks the door and the group gets in.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S VAN - CONTINUOUS

Mike is in the front, Kevin is riding shotgun and everyone else is in the back. Mike puts the keys in and tries to start the ignition, nothing happens, he tries again.

MEGAN

You've got to be kidding me.

Mike tries again and again nothing.

MIKE

Cocksucker!

He gets out of the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER

Mike exits the car and pops the hood, he looks in as the rest of the group also exits the car.

WYATT

What the hell is going on?

MIKE

The spark plugs are gone.

MEGAN

I thought you said you didn't know anything about cars.

MIKE

I know what a fucking spark plug looks like.

He shuts the hood, to reveal CRAIG standing behind him, a huge smile on his face.

CRAIG

What're you guys doing?
Are you trying to steal my car?

He slowly raises the SPARK PLUGS. The group is frozen in fear.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

You know I have to say, I'm disappointed. I mean I brought you guys here, fed you and I was gonna give you a ride to town.

MIKE
OK listen...

CRAIG
Shh....shh...

Mike doesn't interrupt again.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
You know what I think? I think you
guys are gonna stay here for
awhile.

The group is now crapping their pants at Craig's calm
demeanor.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Yeah you're gonna stay until it's
convenient for me. And just so that
I can be sure of that...

He looks around the group and then slowly points to Wyatt.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
You, you're gonna stay up here with
me tonight.

MIKE
What?

CRAIG
Was I not clear?

Wyatt looks at Mike, he's afraid.

MIKE
Fine, but I'm staying with him.

Craig nods.

CRAIG
The more the merrier. But not you
... YOU.

He points to Kevin instead

MIKE
Me too.

CRAIG
Oh no, there's only room for three.

He then turns to the rest of the group.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

And if you guys try to leave again, you'll never know what happened to your friends, but I can guarantee you one thing, you will never see them again, well not in one piece anyway.

Mike draws his knife and makes a move toward Craig, Craig opens his jacket to reveal his pistol.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Back up.

Mike does so.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Put your toy down.

Mike does so. He then walks up to Mike, and slowly grabs his knife.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I'll be keeping this tonight.

Still facing them, he ushers Wyatt and Kevin into his trailer.

MIKE

Shit.

JESSE

What now man?

MIKE

I don't know.

MEGAN

I'm not staying up here.

She starts to walk down to the bottom trailer.

MIKE

There's not much we can do.

JESSE

Shit.

Mike slowly turns and heads to the bottom trailer. After a beat, Jesse follows.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER

Craig sits at the table staring intently at Wyatt and Kevin who are doing their best to fall asleep. After a beat, Kevin looks to Craig.

KEVIN

Ok listen man, are you going to just sit there and stare at us all night?

Craig doesn't answer.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Because that's cool, whatever you're into. I'm just gonna lie down.

Kevin and Wyatt share looks.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse and Mike are lying in there bunks, Megan is asleep on the bench.

MIKE

How the fuck can she sleep right now?

Beat.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Screw this, let's go up there and kill him, there are four of us, not including your sister, and one of him.

JESSE

What do you mean? Just run up there and jump him? Then start punching him? How does that work exactly and what if he's loaded one of his guns?

MIKE

He's got Wyatt and Kevin. Stop being a pussy and grow a pair, let's go.

JESSE

You're acting like he kidnapped them. He only took them cause they wanted to steal the car.

MIKE

He also said that we would never see them again if we tried to get away.

JESSE

Isn't that a fairly good reason NOT to go up there and potentially aggravate him even more?

He's right, Mike knows it too.

MIKE

FUCK!

JESSE

Let's wait until morning. Things have a way of working themselves out when the sun is out.

MIKE

What does that even mean?

JESSE

I don't know, but my grandmother says it all the time.

Mike punches the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Craig is still staring at the two boys who are wide awake. There is a long pause, when we suddenly hear the male mating call of a loon.

CRAIG

Shh shh, you guys here that.

The boys are unsure what they're supposed to be hearing. Craig suddenly stands.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Come with me.

The boys don't move.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
C'mon hurry.

Reluctantly they get up, Craig exits the trailer, the boys follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig brings them to the back balcony overlooking the lake.
(Note: There is a shovel up against the trailer.)

CRAIG
Now listen.

After a beat, we hear the sound again, Craig closes his eyes.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
That is my second favorite sound.

The two boys share a look unsure of where this is going but very sure of what Craig wants them to ask.

WYATT
Ok man, we'll bite. What's your favorite sound.

Craig slowly reaches behind for the shovel.

CRAIG
I'll show you.

BANG, Craig swings the shovel around and hits Wyatt hard in the head, he goes down. Kevin tumbles back in shock and extreme fear. Craig looks to Kevin

CRAIG (CONT'D)
You hear that? The sound of metal against bone, I love it. I think I need to hear it AGAIN!

BANG, another crunching to Wyatt's head. BANG another one, confirming Wyatt's death. Kevin is lying on his back covered in Wyatt's blood. He suddenly screams.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike hears the scream, and bolts out of the bed.

MIKE
What the hell was that?

JESSE
I don't know.

Megan is shaking near the door. Jesse gets out of bed.

MIKE
We have to check it out.

Mike sprints out of the trailer followed by Jesse and Megan.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Jesse and Megan reach the top to see Kevin standing over Wyatt's dead body with the shovel, he is covered in blood. Craig is gone. Mike grabs Kevin and shoves him up against the trailer. Jesse leans down to look at Wyatt.

JESSE
Oh my god.

Megan is fighting back tears.

MIKE
WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO??

KEVIN
It was him...I...he took us out
then he...

Kevin can't say anything else. Jesse stands away from Wyatt's body and throws up. Mike slowly lets Kevin go.

MIKE
Where did he go?

KEVIN
I don't know, into the woods I
think.

MEGAN
Guys if we sprint we can make it to
the car in half an hour.

JESSE
The car that doesn't work??? I
don't even know if we can find it
in the dark.

MEGAN
It's our best chance.

KEVIN
What about Wyatt?

MEGAN
There's nothing we can do about him
now, let's go.

MIKE
Kevin, grab the shovel.

Kevin does so.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Let's go.

The all sprint toward the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The group sprints through the field and high grass. They are separated. We follow Jesse he trips and stumbles back up. This entire montage of shots should be about 30 seconds to a minute long.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Jesse Mike and Kevin arrive at the road.

JESSE
Which way did we pull in?

KEVIN
I wasn't paying attention.

Mike points toward the right.

MIKE
That way, I'm sure of it.

The three of them begin down the road, when Jesse suddenly stops them.

JESSE
Wait a second.

MIKE
We don't have a fucking second man.

JESSE
Where's Megan?

They look around, she is not there.

KEVIN
Oh shit.

JESSE
He's got her.

MIKE
Wait, before we assume the worst,
let's go look.

KEVIN
OK.

They turn around to see CRAIG standing there again.

CRAIG
Now, which one of you boys bought
that beautiful girl her perfume?
It's absolutely lovely.

Kevin fingers the shovel, then suddenly.

KEVIN
MOTHERFUCKER!!

He swings at Craig who ducks and punches Kevin hard (but not his hardest) Kevin goes down.

CRAIG
This is terrible behavior Kevin.
You and I are friends. I made you
french fries for crying out loud.

JESSE
Why are you doing this?

Craig smiles.

CRAIG
It's fun, aren't you boys having a
good time?

JESSE
Where's my sister?

CRAIG

She's fine, so once again it seems you can't leave. You could kill me if you wanted to, but then you'd never find her.

MIKE

Oh we'll find her and then we'll kill you.

CRAIG

Why wait that long.

He sticks the shovel in the ground turns his back to them and walks away. Kevin gets up slowly.

MIKE

You OK man?

KEVIN

Yeah.

Kevin's nose is bleeding, he covers it with his hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE, BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Megan has her hands tied behind her back and her legs tied together, her mouth is gagged as well. Craig then comes over and looks down at her, she begins to struggle.

CRAIG

Don't bother, they can't hear you, and it wouldn't matter anyway. They left you here Megan they don't give a rat's ass about you.

She is now caught up in what he's saying.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

So you my friend are gonna keep me some company for a while, but for now it's time to sleep.

He picks up a wide piece of wood. Megan once again begins to struggle unsure of what he's gonna do, he then lowers it over the boat to block her vision.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The boys are pacing trying to come up with a plan.

MIKE

This is so messed up.

KEVIN

We can try to sneak into his trailer and use his phone.

JESSE

No, it's too risky.

MIKE

Everything right now is risky.

Just then they see headlights in the distance.

KEVIN

Flag him down.

They all begin to wave their hands and jump on the spot. The car pulls over next to them, the window comes down to reveal a man named STEVE (40s).

STEVE

You guys OK?

JESSE

Actually no, we need some help, do you have a phone?

STEVE

Yeah, but there's no reception here, what's going on?

JESSE

There's this guy, he said he was trying to help us then he killed our friend and he took my sister.

Steve looks surprised and concerned, he looks around in back of the boys but sees nothing. He eyes then go back to Kevin who is covered in blood.

STEVE

You ok?

KEVIN

Yeah, it's not my blood.

STEVE

Who's blood is it?

KEVIN
Our friends...

Steve nods.

STEVE
OK, get in the car I'll drive you
into the next town and you can use
the phone.

JESSE
There's no time. He's got my
sister.

STEVE
Where?

KEVIN
We have no idea.

STEVE
Where is this guy?

They all motion to a different place in back of them.

STEVE (CONT'D)
OK..

He gets out of the car.

STEVE (CONT'D)
You guys wait here.

KEVIN
No, we'll go with you, this guy's a
psycho.

Steve nods and begins walking toward the camp. The group
follows.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig is taking clothes out and laying them on the table, he
takes out his pistol and puts that on the table too. He then
looks out the window and notices Steve making his way up with
the kids. For the first time Craig looks concerned. He exits
the trailer.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig exits the trailer and meets up with Steve.

CRAIG
Can I help you?

STEVE
What's going on here?

CRAIG
What are you talking about?

STEVE
These guys flagged me down and said
there was some sort of problem.

CRAIG
I'm not sure what you mean.

MIKE
Cut the act you son of a bitch, you
killed Wyatt.

CRAIG
I don't even know a Wyatt.

Steve turns to the kids.

STEVE
Where's the body?

Mike walks up.

MIKE
On the front balcony.

Steve goes in front with Craig, the body is gone.

CRAIG
I'm sorry, I'm not sure what to
tell you.

KEVIN
He must have moved it. I was there,
look I'm covered in his blood.

Steve nods and turns to Craig.

STEVE
Do you have a phone?

CRAIG
Yes, do you want to use it?

STEVE
Yeah, I'm gonna call the police,
they can handle this.

CRAIG
OK, come on in.

He leads Steve to the trailer, the boys follow.

STEVE
Guys wait here. If anything
happens, get the hell out of here.

JESSE
I don't think..

STEVE
Just wait here!

The two men enter the trailer., Steven is ahead of Craig.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Steve enters and walks over to the phone.

STEVE
It works?

CRAIG
Yeah.

Steve picks it up, then he notices the gun on the table, he
grabs it quickly and levels it at Craig.

STEVE
What the fuck is this?

CRAIG
It's my gun.

STEVE
Why do you need a gun?

CRAIG
For protection.

STEVE
From who?

CRAIG

People like you and those kids. You know I brought them here I helped them.

Steve doesn't budge.

STEVE

I'm gonna call the cops and get those boys out of here. I want you to stay right there.

Craig doesn't move. Steve, keeping the gun on Craig, dials. Nothing happens. He checks the phone. It seems to be dead.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I thought you said it worked.

CRAIG

It does, but only if it's plugged in.

Craig holds the end of the wire in his hand. He advances toward Steve and picks up knife from the counter. Steve points the gun at Craig and fires. Click, click, click.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

You don't think I keep a loaded gun around do you? That would be dangerous ... AND against the law.

Before Steve can do anything, Craig plunges the knife into his gut and twists until Steve crumples to the floor, dead. The door to the trailer bursts open and Mike, Jesse and Kevin enter. Steve is now dead. Anger flashes across Craig's face. Mike and the gang decide this is too fucked a situation and run back outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The gang runs out and sprints back toward the road. Craig then emerges from the trailer. Craig begins to yell.

CRAIG

NOW THIS IS DISAPPOINTING!!

He throws Steve's body to the floor.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
YOU'VE BROUGHT AN OUTSIDER INTO MY
HOME!!! THIS IS BETWEEN US AND US
ONLY!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The boys stop they can hear him very clearly.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig continues to torment.

CRAIG
I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME!!!

He stops yelling and waits a beat. He closes his eyes and takes three deep breaths, then he re-enters his trailer.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The three boys arrive at the road.

JESSE
Guys wait, he still has Megan.

KEVIN
Fuck her man, I know she's your
sister, but it's not worth it.

Jesse shoves Kevin, Mike intervenes before it gets serious.

MIKE
Wait a second.

KEVIN
I'm not risking my life for her.

MIKE
Well we can't leave her here.

KEVIN
Two people are dead already how
many more have to die for you to
realize there's nothing we can do.

MIKE

We can go back and we can kill him.
Then we'll call the cops and they
can help us find her.

Kevin has no argument. He suddenly walks toward the shovel
Craig left in the ground and grabs it.

KEVIN

Fine, let's go.

Kevin walks forward, Jesse and Mike follow.

JESSE

You know, I think I might just be
scared and pissed off enough to
actually cause bodily harm to
another human being.

MIKE

It's about fucking time.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

The three guys, Kevin with the shovel, crawl up to the back
balcony. They look down and see the fire is once again lit,
and Craig is simply sitting in front of it roasting a
marshmallow. Kevin looks to the guys.

KEVIN

It doesn't get more perfect than
this guys.

JESSE

It's too perfect.

KEVIN

What're you talking about?

JESSE

I don't know.

KEVIN

Fuck it, I'm doing it.

Before either of them can stop him, Kevin runs down toward
Craig.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK - CONTINUOUS

Kevin reaches the bottom and continues toward Craig, he is finally right in back of him, he raises his shovel.

KEVIN
YOU WANNA HEAR YOUR FAVORITE
SOUND??!!!

Craig starts to turn around but before he can Kevin smashes him the head, Craig goes down hard.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
OH!! I THINK I WANT TO HEAR IT
AGAIN!!

BANG! Another earth shattering blow to Craig's head.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Jesse watch in amazement.

MIKE
He got him.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROCK - CONTINUOUS

Kevin hits him another time then stops.

KEVIN
Fucker.

And that's when he sees it, the long dark brown hair on the ground, he reaches down and turns the body so that it's facing him....it's MEGAN, dressed in Craig's clothes and still tied up and gagged, she is dead. Kevin drops the shovel.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

CRAIG (O.S.)
You're right I do love that sound.

Before Kevin can turn Craig grabs him in a headlock and begins to choke him, Kevin struggles and grabs at Craig but it's useless, soon Kevin's body goes numb and lifeless.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jesse and Mike watch in horror.

MIKE
How the fuck!!

Jesse grabs Mike and covers his mouth, but it's too late Craig turns and sees them, he drops Kevin's body and starts to walk toward them.

JESSE
Get in the trailer.

They run toward the entrance as Craig slowly makes his way up.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jesse and Mike enter.

MIKE
Look for a gun.

They begin frantically looking and it's Mike who opens the closest and sees them. Jesse looks out the window to see Craig is about mid way up the hill.

JESSE
Shit he's coming.

MIKE
I found the guns.

JESSE
Are they loaded?

MIKE
I don't think so.

JESSE
He has to have bullets here somewhere.

They search frantically for bullets.

JESSE (CONT'D)
What exactly do shotgun bullets
look like?

MIKE
How the fuck should I know?

JESSE
OK, they're usually pointy aren't
they?

They start scrambling for bullets, finally Mike finds a
shotgun shell.

MIKE
I think it's this thing.

JESSE
What the fuck is that?

MIKE
I saw Jack Bauer do this on "24".

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig has reached the top of the hill and is slowly walking
toward the front of the trailer.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike tries to put the shell in every possible way.

MIKE
Do you know how to use this?

JESSE
No, it's not exactly something we
learned in physics.

Mike finally puts it in the chamber and cocks it, the bullet
flies out.

JESSE (CONT'D)
I'm pretty sure that wasn't
supposed to happen.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Craig is at the entrance, he hears the gun being loaded and
steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike is pretty sure the gun is ready.

MIKE
OK, we got it.

JESSE
Is the safety on?

MIKE
I don't know.

JESSE
You might want to check and see.

Mike locates the safety and switches it.

MIKE
Does red mean it's ready or it's
not ready?

JESSE
I don't know.

MIKE
OK, well on the road red means
stop.

JESSE
We can't compare it to that. Red
also means alert. Maybe it's: ALERT
YOU CAN NOW FIRE THIS WEAPON!!

MIKE
Fuck! Alright I'll leave the red.

Jesse goes to the door, Mike has the gun pointing outside.

JESSE
One, two...THREE!!!

Jesse opens the door and Mike walks outside. Jesse follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Jesse exit screaming like swat team members. Jesse stays behind Mike.

JESSE
Well that was anti climactic.

MIKE
OK. Let's go find this fucker!

They head down the hill.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK - CONTINUOUS

They arrive at the rock and Jesse looks around. Mike checks on Kevin's body to see if there's any chance for him, he discovers there isn't.

MIKE
FUCK!

Jesse has spotted Megan. There are tears forming in his eyes.

JESSE
No..no...

He leans down and checks on her. He is holding back tears, Mike walks over to him.

MIKE
Come on man, let's go.

JESSE
No..

Jesse won't move.

MIKE
Come on man, we've got to go
there's nothing you can do.

JESSE
I can't leave her here.

MIKE
You have too.

JESSE
Fuck....

MIKE
Come on...

Jesse slowly stands.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I have an idea, we're gonna get
that guy, Steve's car keys and
we'll drive to town and call the
cops.

Jesse nods. Mike turns and heads up the rock.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Jesse get to the balcony, where Steve's body is. They both get down and start to search his pockets. Suddenly Jesse looks up.

JESSE
MIKE, MOVE!!

CRAIG is standing behind Mike shovel raised, Mike dives to the side just in time. Mike levels the gun toward Craig, but Craig swings the shovel and it connects with Mike's hands and he drops the gun. Craig raises the shovel again, but Jesse jumps on his back.

CRAIG
Big mistake.

He flips Jesse over his head and Jesse goes rolling down the hill. Mike scrambles toward the gun, Craig draws his knife and grabs him. Mike spins around and punches Craig in the face, Craig stumbles back, the hit took him by surprise. Mike takes advantage of this and throws another punch which connects to Craig's jaw.

MIKE
Fucker.

Mike swings again but this time Craig dodges it and jabs at Mike with the knife, Mike avoids it, and punches Craig again, Craig falls back against the shed. Mike swings again, Craig ducks and swings upward with the knife stabbing Mike in the chest.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...shit..

Mike stumbles forward and falls to the ground. Craig smiles and turns to walk away, when a shovel is swung at him, it's Jesse, Craig catches the shovel and uses it to shove Jesse to the ground. Jesse stumbles back as Craig raises the shovel, moving in for the kill. Jesse hands fall onto the shotgun, he swings it forward and fires. Craig flies back and falls lifeless to the ground. Jesse stays still for a minute trying to take in what just happened. He then gets up and runs to Mike, who still has the knife stuck in his chest.

JESSE

It's OK man.....

MIKE

Fuck....

Jesse doesn't know what to do.

JESSE

Alright I'm gonna go call the cops.

Jesse runs into the trailer.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jesse grabs the phone, plugs it into the wall and dials 911.

VOICE

911 emergency?

JESSE

Yes hello...I need an ambulance....right away....

VOICE

Where are you?

JESSE

I don't know..

VOICE
It's OK, we can trace you, stay on
the line.

JESSE
OK.

Jesse runs back outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Jesse gets out of the trailer and goes to Mike who is already
dead.

FADE TO:

EXT. CRAIG'S TRAILER - MORNING

We see a COP walking through the camp examining the body,
he/she draws their weapon, and continues looking around until
he/she sees Jesse sitting on the front deck rocking in a
chair. He looks like his gone nuts.

COP
Hey kid, you OK?

JESSE
They're gone....

COP
It's OK, you have to come with me.

JESSE
All gone....

COP
Alright, come on let's gone.

The cop helps Jesse get to his feet.

COP (CONT'D)
Everything's OK now.

They begin to walk when once again we hear the mating call of
a male loon.

JESSE
Shh...shh...

We hear it again, Jesse closes his eyes.

JESSE (CONT'D)
You hear that?

The cop is unsure how to respond.

JESSE (CONT'D)
That is a beautiful sound.

We then hear Mr. Sandman begin to play of this we...

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END