

THE YOWIE

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FADE IN:

EXT. BUSH - ABORIGINAL CAMP - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: Northern Territory, Australia

A large campfire burns, spits, crackles under a perfect night sky. The nocturnal wildlife is vibrant and alive.

Dust fills the air as a group of INDIGENOUS AUSTRALIANS painted in white symbols, holding spears begin their dance.

Slow foot stomps are accompanied by boomerang clapsticks and a softly played didgeridoo - Their hunt begins.

EXT. BUSH - SMALL CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

The sound echoes through the bush and grabs the attention of two twenty something British campers.

PHIL, ponytail, snob, and ZOE, his female equivalent jump out, excited, half naked from their tiny two man tent.

PHIL

You see, I told you we didn't need to join that overpriced tour party.

They rush around the tiny camp getting dressed. Zoe rummages through her bag.

ZOE

Yep, good call.
(beat)
Where's the camera?

The noise grows louder. Phil's interest peaks, he ignores Zoe.

PHIL

Hurry up would ya! Getting a video of the Natives doing some sort of Tribal thing would be great for my travel story.

Flustered, Zoe throws her bag to the floor and looks at Phil's - A big bulge sticks out the side.

She rummages through it, pulls out a video camera.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Oh good, you found it, let's go.

Phil hurries off - Leaves Zoe slightly annoyed.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I think it's coming from this direction.

Zoe gets dressed, runs after Phil. A rustling noise makes her stop, she looks back... Nothing but darkness.

PHIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hurry Up.

Zoe takes one last look around... A strange wind howls, sends a chill straight through her. She hesitantly steps backwards, then takes off into the bush.

In the distance, a large black shadow pounds towards the camp, the ground shakes with every step.

It stops at the camp's edge, every breath almost a growl, it's huge, not quite human, its true appearance hidden by some large trees. This is the YOWIE.

EXT. BUSH/TRIBAL CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Phil and Zoe make their way through the bush, all the while filming their journey, the music gets louder and louder.

PHIL

Over there.

Phil points to a glow in the distance which grows brighter as they move toward it. They stop once they realize it's a fire. Phil looks around.

PHIL (CONT'D)

We'll film from...

He points to a tree.

PHIL (CONT'D)

There.

They duck down and make their way behind a thick tree trunk. Zoe's head sticks out to the side. She continues to film as the dance picks up in intensity.

ZOE

Such purity and power.

PHIL

Sush. I want to take it all in.

They watch on, mesmerized by the dance, music and the fire, which seems to have a dance of its own.

A slow drum beat kicks in. BOOM... BOOM.. BOOM. The dance slows, it has become more predatory. The dancers watch, wait for their prey.

Engrossed, Zoe and Phil watch on, their hearts beat in time with the drums, fully immersed.

Sticks crack behind them; Zoe promptly looks back - Nothing but darkness and trees.

PHIL (CONT'D)

You better be filming this. I don't want you ruining this moment.

She turns back, continues to film.

The drum beat picks up speed... Intensity and anticipation radiates from the dancers - They've found their prey.

Giant footsteps that pound towards an unmoved Zoe and Phil come to a halt. A large shadow covers the once moon-lit area where they lay.

Heavy breaths accompanied by a roar like wheeze - Zoe and Phil have no idea what's behind them.

The drums hit full speed, the didgeridoo is now played with aggression, the music is loud, the dancers on edge... The dancers charge.

Behind Zoe and Phil, the heavy breaths increase in speed... Faster.. Faster. Then - An almighty gorilla like roar.

They turn in fright - Screams as their heads are grabbed by two giant hairy hands with claws. CRACK - Their skulls crumble, blood squirts everywhere as their heads cave in.

The dancers throw their spears. The music stops... They have their kill, the dance is over.

The only noise left is that of the Yowie, who drags Zoe and Phil by their cracked heads easily into the shadows of the bush which is being filmed by the left behind camera.

INT./EXT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Domestic flight, Sydney to Darwin. It's stuffy and packed.

TYSON, African American, semi-afro hair, gym junkie, stares out of the window as he holds the hand of AMY, black hair, tanned, toned. She has a huge grin on her face as she admires her rather large engagement ring.

AMY

Com'on.

To his surprise he is yanked from his seat. She grabs his cock.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 Permission to check the
 cockpit Captain?

TYSON
 Permission granted.

They head towards the toilets, Tyson takes a quick look around before he is dragged in.

Seated behind where they sat separated by a big fat guy is WESLEY, short black hair, athletic, wears ear phones attached to his phone and CINDY, blonde hair, girl next door type.

Wesley glances in Cindy's direction, she's writing in her diary. The sadness written all over his face tells that there is something not quite right between the two of them.

His demeanor changes to one of hate as he peers across the aisle at NICK, glasses, handsome but nerdish. He laughs as Nick is annoyed by a skinny British guy, BENNY who has his laptop open and is laughing and shoving Nick.

Two AIR HOSTESSES walk past.

HOSTESS
 (quietly)
 Should we upgrade anyone to
 business? There are a few
 spare seats.

Benny is the only one to hear this, but acts as if he hasn't, he takes his laptop away, much to Nick's relief and hides what he does next. Wesley returns to his phone - He presses play.

EXT. SYDNEY HARBOUR BRIDGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Wesley films the gang and some others on a bridge climb tour, they've reached the top. They look out at the boats and the magnificence of Sydney Harbour.

Wesley turns the phone on himself.

WESLEY
 (whispers)
 OK girls if you get to watch
 this bit, I hope you
 appreciate how much effort
 we've put into this.

He turns the phone to see Tyson, who looks at the camera, nods and lip syncs "let's do it"

Wesley turns to Nick and Benny who is not paying attention. He gives Nick the phone.

WESLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Hey Nick, can you just keep
 this filming please?

NICK (O.S.)
 Sure, why? What's going on?

WESLEY
 You'll see.

BENNY (O.S.)
 What are they up to then?

Wesley and Tyson give each other a nod, reach into their pockets and pull out ring boxes. They both take a knee.

BENNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Oh, I think I'm gonna cry. I
 do love a good proposal, makes
 me all weak at the knees like.

NICK (O.S.)
 (whispers, sarcastic)
 This should be fun.

BENNY
 Zip it nerd.

The boys clear their throats loudly to get the girls attention. The girls turn around, Amy screams when she spots the ring.

AMY
 Yes, yes.

She grabs it, kisses Tyson passionately.

BENNY (O.S.)
 Damn it.

Everyone looks at Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)
 What? I thought she wanted to
 shag me.

Cindy is unmoved, stares at the ring, tears fall.

WESLEY
 Cindy Anne Roberts, will you--

CINDY
 Don't... Please stop.

BENNY (O.S.)
 NO, this can't be happening,
 they we're so in love.

A snicker from Nick O.S.

WESLEY

Shut up Benny.

BENNY

Well that's just rude that is,
I was on your side an
everything mate.

Wesley turns back to Amy.

WESLEY

I know we've had some troubles
the past few days, but our
past and the good times within
that far out way the bad--

Cindy manages an awkward smile then closes the box in
Wesley's hand.

CINDY

I'm sorry Wesley, but I...
Can't.

Embarrassed Wesley looks around at the group, he stands.

WESLEY

Is it something I did?

CINDY

Can we not talk about this
here please?

Wesley looks at a stunned Tyson and Amy, then at the
camera.

BENNY (O.S.)

That has to be the most
embarrassing thing I think
anyone in the history of the
world could ever go through.
You must feel like absolute
garbage getting rejected in
front of all these people.

Wesley grabs Tyson before he can charge at Benny.

TYSON

You're dead.

WESLEY

(whisper)
Thanks buddy, but he's not
worth it.

Tyson calms, Wesley points at Benny.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Watch yourself.

Amy grabs Tyson.

AMY
You promised, no fights.

BENNY
(at Nick)
I think I'm gonna have a crack
now she's kicked him to the
curb.

Wesley grabs the phone.

WESLEY
Give me that.

END FLASHBACK

INT./EXT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Wesley rips his earphones out, throws them to the floor.
Cindy quickly glances but doesn't offer too much by way of
a reaction.

Benny catches Nick peering at Cindy, A cheeky grin follows.

BENNY
Hey Nicky boy, guess who I
caught on camera nearly
getting into some old school
Lindsay Lohan action in their
underwear?

NICK
Please leave me alone Benny,
I'm not in the mood.

BENNY
OK, but a certain someone.
(points to Cindy)
Might be involved.

He passes the laptop to Nick and winks.

BENNY (CONT'D)
I need a piss.

Benny leaves his seat, Nick doesn't quite know what to do.

Benny reaches the toilets, looks back at Nick, laughs. He
opens one of the doors to find an OLD WOMAN taking a dump.

He fake vomits, slams the door... He opens it again.

BENNY (CONT'D)
If you can't use a lock
properly then you shouldn't be
allowed to take a shit.

He slams the door, turns too the second one.

AMY (O.S.)
Oh Captain what a big stick
you have.

BENNY
Ewww.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Are you two seriously
shagging?

TYSON (O.S.)
Fuck off.

Benny turns to find a KID watching him.

BENNY
They show me no respect they
don't. What's up little man?
You need a piss don't ya?

The kid nods.

BENNY (CONT'D)
That one's free.

He points to toilet one.

The kids walks past him, opens the door, doesn't look when
he enters.

Screams from both the old woman and the kid force Benny to
laugh. All passengers stare in panic in Benny's direction
until--

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
(loud)
Fist my pussy hard.

A female scream of fake pleasure echoes through the cabin
as everyone's attention turns to Nick who is doing his best
to turn off the laptop. Wesley and Cindy are shocked.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Skull fuck me, mother fucker.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Oh yeah.

Hostesses rush to Nicks seat. Nick panics.

HOSTESS
Turn that off now you sick,
sick man.

NICK

It's not mine, I swear I don't
watch stuff like this.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I'm gonna piss all over you.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Better make it a shit.

BENNY (O.S.)

What's going on he-- Is he
watching-- Ow, that's sick
that is.

Benny stands next to the hostess.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Do I have to keep sitting next
to this purvey wurvey.

HOSTESS

No Sir you do not.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Oh yeah, it's so warm and
stinky.

BENNY

You sick bastard.

Benny slaps Nick, slams the laptop shut, follows the
hostess. Benny turns to address the cabin.

BENNY (CONT'D)

It's alright I've confiscated
this sick mans computer.

People cheer and clap.

BENNY (CONT'D)

(at Nick)

There's a special place in
hell for sicko's like you.

He winks at Nick, turns, bumps into the hostess.

HOSTESS

Would you like an upgrade to
business class Sir?

BENNY

Absolutely I would. That man
has traumatised me the entire
bloody trip.

Benny follows the hostess, thrusts his pelvis behind her,
she turns around, busted. He stands up straight, thinks
quick.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Did you know there's two
people shagging in the
toilets?

The hostess looks down the aisle to watch Amy and Tyson barge out of the toilet doing up their pants. She shakes her head, walks off. Benny follows.

BENNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You should probably make sure
those Americans get probed at
the airport, who knows what
they could be hiding.

They disappear behind a curtain. Nick looks across at an unimpressed Cindy. Tyson and Amy stumble to their seats.

TYSON

Why's everyone staring at
Nick?

Wesley bursts out laughing, Nick buries his head in his shirt.

EXT. DARWIN AIRPORT - DAY

Hot day, a plane lands in the background.

Benny walks out the front to find an old rusted mini bus with a re-enforced front end and the words FAIR DINKUM DINGO BUSH TOURS badly written in black felt pen.

Benny smiles, heads into the bus and waits, and waits, and waits some more.

INT. BUS - DAY (LATER)

Benny is asleep, and dreaming out loud. He tosses, turns and moans.

BENNY

But your a priest.

The five others board the bus, he wakes with a scream, grabs his crotch.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Don't touch me there father.

They all laugh.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Where have you lot been?

Wesley flicks his bag around to smack Benny in the head.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Ow.

Nick is last on, his skin is pale, he walks funny, holds his bum.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Eww, you lot got ring raided.

Tyson grabs Benny by his collar.

TYSON

You just got me violated.

Everyone pulls Tyson off.

BENNY

OK calm down angry.

(beat)

So how's your prostate?

Tyson attacks him.

FRANK (O.S.)

(shouts)

What the fuck is going on?

Everyone freezes.

Standing at the doorway is the bus driver FRANK (40) fat, wheezy, covered in sweat, looks like he could have a heart attack at any moment.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm not in the mood for any
shit, so sit the fuck down and
keep your melons zipped or
I'll skin the lot of ya's.

They scramble to their seats. Tyson and Amy sit in the back, Cindy sits behind Wesley on the driver side and Nick sits in the front seat, Benny is behind him.

BENNY

Mate a man of your size should
really watch his anger, it's
not good for the blood
pressure and you ain't exactly
picture of health.

Frank stares at Benny with bad intentions, he reaches out, pulls a lever, the doors shuts half way, jams.

Frank kicks the door - Nothing. He kicks it again, it finally closes.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Are you sure you're right to
be driving?

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

Cause I find it hard to
believe anyone would give
someone like you a job driving
others around.

Frank sits in his drivers seat, his face has almost turned red from anger. The others motion for Benny to shut up.

BENNY (CONT'D)

What? Oh fucking fine.

Benny flops back in his seat. The bus takes off.

WESLEY (O.S.)

Don't touch me there father.

Benny sharply looks at Wesley who blows him a kiss.

INT./EXT. BUS/HIGHWAY - DAY

The beaming sun reflects off bus as it travels down a dusty, busted highway. Large rock mountains, red desert and lifeless bush that stretches as far as the eye can see.

Frank takes a drag of his smoke then kicks his little mini fan which has stopped working.

FRANK

Piece of shit.

Over exaggerated coughing comes from the back where the gang sit covered in sweat, unhappy and uncomfortable.

Tyson attempts to open some windows, he resorts to punching them when he can't do it. Amy calms him, kisses him... Rubs his crotch.

AMY

(whispers)

You know good things happen to
those who control their
tempers.

She slides her hand into his pants, he flops back, relaxes.

Cindy writes in her diary.

CINDY (V.O.)

I knew continuing the trip was a mistake, things between Wesley and myself are almost irreparable. I can see I've hurt him. He's different though, he's changed from a confident, fun person to a cynical asshole, and I know that's my fault.

(MORE)

CINDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He still claims to have no clue why I turned him down which I know is a lie. Nick has been a great friend, I don't know what I would have done without him considering Amy and Tyson have not left each others side since the proposal. I think being engaged has turned Amy into a complete sex freak.

She looks to the back of the bus. Tyson is relaxed and the motion of Amy giving Tyson a blowjob is all Cindy can see.

She looks forward to spot the bus driver watching them as well in his rear view mirror. She goes back to her diary.

CINDY (V.O.)

Yep, now officially a nymphomaniac. Benny is still tagging along, he has his funny moments but is generally a rude person who I think we all regret meeting and inviting him along. Hopefully spending the next few days in the wilderness will help me relax and maybe bring the group a bit closer together again.

She ponders writing some more, chooses against it, puts the book away, leans back closes her eyes.

INT./EXT. BUS/HIGHWAY - DAY (LATER)

The gang are asleep, Frank smokes a cigarette.

Wesley wakes, goes into an overexaggerated coughing fit.

WESLEY

(at Frank)

Could you quit the fucking smoking please?

Everyone wakes, Frank takes another drag, blows it towards the back.

NICK

(shakes head at Wesley)

Idiot.

FRANK

Wa you fucking call me?

Frank turns sharply to Nick, flicks his cigarette at him. Nick covers up.

NICK

I wasn't talking to you.

BENNY

Yes he was, I saw him. He called you an idiot.

NICK

What is wrong with--

BANG - Everyone screams as the bus runs over something big, Frank loses control, swerves over the road.

BENNY

I knew this guy couldn't drive.

They hold on for their lives, the bus almost rolls.

Frank gains control, eventually screeches the bus to a halt. Silence, shock - Nobody moves, nobody looks back.

Frank stands, pulls out a gun from under his seat, grunts at Nick as he exits.

A newspaper falls from the drivers seat, Front news story is: YOWIE - AUSTRALIA'S BIGFOOT GETS MORE SIGHTINGS.

Nick turns to the others.

WESLEY

Good one moron.

Benny shakes his head.

NICK

I--

CINDY

Leave him alone you two.
(at Wesley)
I expect better from you.

Wesley shrugs.

Tyson and Amy stare out the back window.

AMY

Guys you need to get back here.

They ignore Amy.

CINDY

What's happened between you two lately?

NICK

I've got no issues.

WESLEY

Me neither, don't know what
you're talking about.

BENNY

Yeah I'm good too.

They stare at Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)

What?

TYSON (O.S.)

(angry)

Guys get back here... Now.

They rush to the back, squash together to get a view -
Nick can't get a spot.

Wesley puts his hand on Cindy's shoulder - She looks at
him, he promptly pulls it away.

WESLEY

Sorry, old habits.

Benny puts his arm on her shoulder, she promptly looks at
him, he smiles, winks and blows her a kiss which sends a
shiver through her.

Their attention turns to the road.

A kangaroo lies shaking, bloodied; Painfully alive.

Frank lumbers straight to it and without hesitation. BANG.
Puts a bullet into it's skull.

He takes a piss just off to the side then grabs the roo by
the legs, drags it towards the bus.

The gang freak out.

TYSON

Shit, Wolf Creek much?

NICK

He's not bringing that in here
is he?

BENNY

I bet he's gonna try and make
one of us fuck that thing.

They all stare at Benny in disgust.

BENNY (CONT'D)

I'm just saying, he looks the
type is all.

Frank looks up, they rush back to their places, Nick gets knocked down by Wesley. Benny stays in place, waves like an idiot.

AMY

Last stop on our trip and we're gonna die.

WESLEY

Calm down! It'll be OK.

BENNY

Nobody's dying, I've seen the entire Sho Kosugi ninja collection yeah, which makes me a walking frigging weapon.

TYSON

Who the fuck is Sho Ko--
Whatever his name is?

BENNY

I'm offended on his behalf.

Benny kicks the air, tramples on Nick, makes his way back to his seat. Nick slowly drags himself up.

NICK

Thanks for that douche,
anyway there's six of us, we can take him if we need to.

TYSON

Since when have you taken anything Nick?

NICK

I did once, besides can't you just scare him by pretending to be a gang-banger.

BENNY

That's so unbelievably racist that is, I thought you were better than that Nick. I don't think we can be mates anymore.

NICK

Please let that be true.

Nick finds the others all stare unhappily at him.

NICK (CONT'D)

What?

(points at Wesley, then Benny)

If they said it everyone would be fine with it.

CINDY

That's because stupid stuff is expected from them.

WESLEY

Harsh, but true.

BENNY

I'm offended by your accusation, but it does remind me of a joke: What's the difference between Batman and a black guy.

Tyson clenches his fists.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Batman can go into a shop without robin.

Benny bursts into laughter. Tyson charges, swings a punch - It misses. Wesley grabs him, shakes his head.

Tyson calms, looks at an unimpressed Amy.

TYSON

Sorry.

BENNY

Again with the anger mate, you've got some serious issues you do.

Frank enters, points at Nick.

FRANK

You! Get the fuck out here.

Nick nervously stays in place.

WESLEY

Just do as he say's.

Wesley grabs Nick and pushes him to the front. Nick looks back, Benny pant's, thrusts his pelvis forward and back.

BENNY

Bestiality baby.

Nick disappears outside with the driver. Cindy stares at Wesley.

WESLEY

What?

Groans echo in from outside as the back of Nick's head appears, he slowly backs up the stairs as he struggles to carry one end of the kangaroo.

They eventually pull the roo into the aisle. The others look away in disgust. Frank looks at Nicks seat.

FRANK

There.

They awkwardly sit the roo next to the window. Frank pats Nick on the back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Feel free to name him.

Wesley snickers, the rest look away. Benny though leans forward grabs the kangaroo's tiny arms, holds them out.

BENNY

Come to me my skinny American lover. Kiss me, kiss me. Oh and please tell the black guy down the back I don't taste like chicken.

Tyson stands promptly, Amy drags him down.

AMY

(whispers)

He is probably the best cure for your temper you will ever get.

Frank laughs, takes his seat. As the doors close he looks at Nick who still stands, his eyes fixated on the bloodied roo.

FRANK

Sit the fuck down next to your new mate. Road safety rules state no standing if the bus is moving.

Nick hesitantly sits, stares eye to eye with the roo.

The roo spasms, freaks Nick out, Frank bursts out laughing - Goes into a coughing fit.

Once calmed he starts the bus, lights up a smoke. They drive off.

EXT./INT. BUS/SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

The bus pulls into a run down, dimly lit service station, old tires and busted rusty cars everywhere.

The gang are asleep.

Frank gets out, walks around the back of the bus.

Amy wakes, looks out the back.

AMY
What's he doing?

Frank opens the trunk and throws everyone's backpacks to the ground.

Tyson stretches, takes a look.

TYSON
What the fuck?

He charges off the bus.

AMY
Babe, Don't--

The others wake, quickly follow.

EXT. SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Tyson leads the charge around the bus.

TYSON
What the fuck do you think
you're doing?

Frank pulls out his gun, points it at Tyson. Wesley holds him back.

FRANK
Calm down angry, we just need
to change vehicles.

Frank looks over to a beaten up tractor with a trailer attached, laughs.

BENNY
Nice, can I drive.

CINDY
(at Frank)
You're kidding right?

Cindy looks at the others.

CINDY (CONT'D)
We're done travelling with
this guy.
(at Frank)
How far a walk is it?

Amy looks at her, shakes her head.

FRANK
Bout ten k's.

AMY
That sounds pretty far.

Tyson stares at Frank.

TYSON
I agree with Cindy, this guys
a fruitcake.

Frank shrugs, they pick up their backpacks.

WESLEY
How far is Ten k's in miles?

FRANK
Do I look like one of those
bloody phone program thingy's
that tells you different shit?

WESLEY
You're a dick, you know that?

Frank smiles.

Amy's stomach grumbles, she winces in pain.

NICK
It's just over six miles, and
I'm with Cindy.

WESLEY
(fake cough)
Nerd.

BENNY
That was mean.

Tyson laughs, Cindy is not impressed.

WESLEY
It was a joke.

He pats Nick on the back.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
See Nick can take it.

FRANK
You lot are screwed.
(beat)
Anyway, this is your last
chance to get some grub before
those green fingered bush-
tards make you live off land
tucker.

AMY
(quietly)
What did he just say?

BANG - A shotgun goes off O.S. They all shit themselves,
duck for cover.

An OLD MAN (70), shriveled skin, no teeth, bursts out of the shop door, shotgun pointed at the tourists.

BENNY

Bet you two are lovers yeah.

FRANK

Dad, what the hell was that you old fuck.

BENNY

Some deliverance shit going on then.

Frank fires a shout just next to Benny.

OLD MAN

You had your gun out, I didn't want to miss any fun.

FRANK

You could've given me a heart attack.

(breathes heavily)

Wish you'd hurry up and die.

OLD MAN

And I wish your mum had listened when I said to have an abortion, you ungrateful sack of shit.

FRANK

Shut up and get in the shop, these fuckheads need to buy some shit so sort um out.

Benny gets up.

BENNY

Yeah get in the shop you old gay son shagging twat.

Benny sprints into the shop.

The old man grumbles to himself, lowers the shotgun and hobbles back into the shop. The others look at each other.

WESLEY

There's something seriously wrong with Benny.

AMY

He's a racist piece of shit with a few loose screws.

Cindy is unmoved, stares at the shop.

CINDY
I'm not going in there.

CLICK. Frank cocks his gun, points it at Nick.

FRANK
Get in the fucking store and
spend some tourist dollars. I
won't ask again.

They quickly drag their packs, head to the shop. Amy stops
before they go in, hands across her stomach, bent over.

TYSON
Hey, hey, you OK?

AMY
Stomach cramps, I need to go
to the bathroom.

FRANK (O.S.)
The dunny's over there.

Frank points to an old port-a-loo just around the corner.
They can't see it.

AMY
Dunny?

FRANK
For fuck sake! The shitter,
boghouse, thunderbox,
shitshack, loo, the can,
crapper, you know, the fucking
kings throne. Do I need to go
on?

TYSON
I think we get it, chill man.

FRANK
Fucking tourists, think you'd
at least take time to learn
the language.

TYSON
You mean English?

Nick covers Tyson's mouth and smiles.

Amy hunches over in pain.

CINDY
You need a hand?

AMY
I'll be fine.

Amy kisses Tyson and heads off, the others cautiously head inside the shop. Tyson keeps an eye on Frank.

FRANK

You sure you don't wanna go with her? She is about to give birth to your twin after all.

Tyson clenches his fist, Frank smiles.

(beat)

Tyson takes a deep breath, calms himself, heads into the shop.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Gutless.

Tyson pokes his head out the door.

TYSON

Gutless No. Just a better person than you are.

He smiles, pulls his head in.

INT. SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Dust, cobwebs, mainly empty shelves. The stock that's there is years old. The wall at the back is covered in news paper cut outs. The old man stands behind the counter.

Benny opens various things for taste testing, he spits it all back out.

BENNY

Have you and your retarded son been shitting in these bags?

The old man doesn't hear him.

OLD MAN

Well c'mon, hurry up, I don't got all fucking day. I'm a busy man.

They roll their eyes and spread out, Cindy heads to the back wall.

The old man picks up a moldy croissant from under a dirty glass top.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
You are gonna to be needing
some of these fancy cross-
ants, got um fresh last month.
I'll bag you up one each.

TYSON
Uh, I don't think so.

The old man slams the shotgun down on the counter.

OLD MAN
What was that?

NICK
He didn't say anything, one
each will be fine.

OLD MAN
That's what I thought he said,
they're great value. Ten
bucks each, very fancy they
are.

Angry, Tyson looks at the others, they all look at Nick who
motions to calm down.

NICK
(whisper)
Just go with it, I'll pay for
them.

WESLEY
Ten dollars?
(laughs)
For a cross-ant as you call
it, even though my friend did
offer to pay that's just
bullshit.

The old man shoots Wesley the death stare from Hell.

BENNY
You know it's pronounced
croissant not cross-ant, but
it's OK, you're uneducated, I
really wouldn't expect
anything else from a bunch of
backward bumfuckers.

Wesley bursts into laughter, the old man cocks the gun.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Chill man, just having some
fun is all.

The old man growls.

Cindy curiously scans the paper cut outs which are all related to unexplained deaths and people being torn apart within the area. They date back over a hundred years.

CINDY
(at old man)
Is all this real?

OLD MAN
Yep, if it's in a paper then it's the truth. They're not allowed to lie.

Wesley and Tyson burst into laughter.

BENNY
You really are some kind of special aren't ya old man?

OLD MAN
I wouldn't laugh if I were you. A photo of the Yowie would make you very rich.

Wesley can't control his laughter, wipes tears from his eyes. Tyson attempts to shut him up but can't contain himself either. Cindy smiles on from the back, she is joined by Nick.

TYSON
What the fuck is a Yowie?

WESLEY
Sounds like something kids say when they fall over.
(child's voice, pretend cry)
Look at me mommy, I fell over and I have a big Yowie on my leg.

NICK
Quit being idiots.

Wesley gives Nick the finger.

CINDY
C'mon guys behave, let's just get our stuff and get going.

WESLEY
You just spoil everything don't ya?

Wesley picks up a chocolate bar, looks over the packet.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
(at old man)
This is fucking over seven
years old.

EXT./INT. PORT-A-LOO/SIDE OF SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

A lone plastic port-a-loo sits amongst beaten up cars,
tyres and rubbish. Flies and insects everywhere.

Amy slowly approaches, nearly vomits from the smell.

With one hand over her mouth and nose she slowly reaches
for the dirty shit stained latch... She lifts it up...

WOOF. WOOF. Amy jumps in fright as two DOBERMAN DOGS
stand at the back corner of the yard, clearly not impressed
to see her - They charge.

She screams, tries to pull the door open - It's stuck.

The vicious dogs continue their charge, they get closer...
Closer. Amy tries, but can't get the door open.

She pulls, pushes, kicks - Nothing. She hunches into a
ball.

The dogs barks turn to growls - They're hungry.

They get ready to leap. Amy closes her eyes, lets out an
almighty scream.

BANG. BANG. Two quick shots fly past the dogs.

FRANK (O.S.)
Get out of it, you dirty
mongrels.

The dogs cower in fear - Run away, tails between their
legs.

Tears flow as Amy stands.

Frank approaches, reaches around, lifts the latch, pulls
the door up and then out.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Seriously, you couldn't pull
the skin off custard could ya?
You gotta lift, then pull.

TYSON (O.S.)
Amy you OK?

The others appear from around the corner. Concern and
panic written all over them. Tyson runs to her. BANG. He
is stopped in his tracks by a bullet just before his feet.

TYSON (CONT'D)
What the fuck is wrong with
you?

FRANK
She's fine, just about to take
her dump is all.

He pushes her into the port-a-loo and slams the door.

FRANK (CONT'D)
She must be the world's only
living brain donor that one.

Frank laughs.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you lot
looking at? Get back in there
and grab what you need.

Benny bursts out laughing.

BENNY
Worlds only living brain
donor. That's a good one.

Cindy pushes him, he shrugs.

TYSON
Take away that gun, let's see
how tough you really are.

Frank cocks the gun.

FRANK
Get back in the shop.

INT. PORT-A-LOO - NIGHT

A glow stick sheds light on the shit covered walls, piss
floods the floor, shit hand prints on crappy toilet paper.
The toilet looks as if it's never been emptied.

Amy vomits, bends over in pain, hands across her stomach.

She pulls down her pants, puts toilet paper over the seat
and sits. With a groan she lets rip with a rate a machine
gunner would be proud of.

Amy dry reaches, leans forward, slams her hand against the
door for balance.

A large face-size Huntsman spider drops from above onto
Amy's back. She wipes her mouth, sits up, she's in tears.

The spider slowly crawls up to her back and up to her neck, Amy freezes, she can feel it. The Huntsman makes its way into her hair.

With a crying moan she slowly reaches behind her head and touches the spider, which runs over her head to her face.

She screams, kicks the door open and runs out, pants around her ankles, arms swing everywhere.

Amy falls to the floor, as does the Huntsman, which lands right in front of her. The spider walks toward her, reaches her face... Out of nowhere a hand scoops it up.

Amy turns her head, looks up. Frank stands over her with the spider in his hand.

FRANK

I see you met Harold? He's a
Huntsman spider, beautiful
don't ya think?

Frank puts Harold back in the port-a-loo and walks away.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'd clean me-self up if I were
you, can't do a bush walk
reaking of shit, the flies ul
luv ya.

Amy screams.

EXT. LODGE - NIGHT

Two small wooden buildings, tiny car park filled with two Police cars and an Ambulance. A sign reads: FAIR DINKUM DINGO BUSH TOURS.

The outside is reinforced with a wire fence and rows of concertina razor wire.

GEOFF (50's), tall, skinny, glasses, dresses like Steve Irwin, sweats like a waterfall as he paces around next to TODD (20's) his son and spitting image.

GEOFF

They shoulda bloody been here
already.

TODD

Calm down dad, I'm sure
they're fine.

GEOFF

Fine... Fine? You made that
fuckwit psychopath pick up our
only work for the next two
months.

Geoff throws his bush-hat onto the ground, kicks it.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

You know what? He's probably eaten um... Yep, Hannibal Lector and his fucking retarded old man. That's what's happened.

TODD

They're not that bad.

GEOFF

Not that bad, are you serious? They should be in fucking jail getting freckle fucked on a daily basis.

(beat)

TODD

OK I--

GEOFF

You fucked up is what ya did.

TODD

I'll--

GEOFF

Jesus fucking Christ Todd.

(emotional)

We're going under son, we're gonna lose all this, and once news gets out that two people have been found ripped to fucking shreds, one tour party is completely missing and the other lot didn't get here cause they were eaten by their driver, we can kiss goodbye to any other fucking bookings. Might as well start to pre-lube our arses for the pounding their gonna take.

Geoff picks up his hat, storms off toward the lodge.

Todd takes a moment.

TODD

(to himself)

You want bookings? I'll get us bookings.

He pulls out his phone, dials.

TODD (CONT'D)
(listens)
It's me... I gotta job for
ya.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

The five tourists, backpacks next to them, plastic bags full of overpriced service station food, stand at the edge of the bush and stare into the darkness.

Amy has changed clothes.

Frank watches, dogs at his side.

FRANK
Afraid of the ole spooky are
we?

They all look back.

TYSON
This is bullshit, it was your
job to get us to the tour
lodge.

FRANK
Yeah well... Shit happens
mate.
(at Amy)
Especially in your case
darling.

Benny snickers, Tyson pushes him over.

BENNY
Ow.

CINDY
There's not even a pathway to
follow.

Frank points up at a star.

FRANK
Just follow that, she'll be
apples.

Confusion sets in.

CINDY
Follow what? A star? Are you
serious?

FRANK
Three old fuckers in dresses
supposedly managed it a while
back.

AMY

What, they walked from here to
the lodge?

They all snicker.

BENNY

You might be hot but damn
you're missing something
upstairs love.

AMY

What?

Tyson puts his arm around her, kicks Benny on the floor.

TYSON

Never mind honey, I'll explain
later.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Branches break, small trees fall as the giant footed, heavy
breathing Yowie makes its way toward the service station.

It stops, watches the tourists.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

The dogs bark, growl at something unseen.

Frank is unable to settle them. One charges off into the
darkness of the bush.

WESLEY

What's wrong with them?

Frank grabs hold of the second dog, holds it back.

FRANK

(worried)

Coon... Coon. Get back here.

Tyson looks angrily at Wesley.

TYSON

I'm gonna kill that racist
prick.

The sound of the dog's bark fades.

(beat)

A massive yelp echoes through the bush. Everyone gasps.

The tourists look to Frank, who shakes as he looks into the
darkness. He looks at the tourists.

FRANK

You mugs are fucked.

He drags the other dog in through the back door, slams it shut.

AMY

What did he mean?

BENNY

Do we really have to spell it out for ya?

TYSON

Shut up Benny.

CINDY

He's probably just screwing with us again like he has all day.

WESLEY

Pretty hard to fake what just happened Cind.

CINDY

I don't care, you do what you want, it's been a shit day, I just wanna get to the lodge.

WESLEY

What if something's out there? I'm thinking from a group perspective here, I don't want to see anything happen to any of us.

(motions to Benny)

Him not included.

BENNY

Well fuck you very much mate.

(beat)

CINDY

You're just still pissed off because of the proposal.

WESLEY

This has nothing to do with that, but since you brought it up, how about letting me in on why you did say no? I think you at least owe me that much.

CINDY

I don't owe you anything, you broke my trust, you had your chance and you blew it.

WESLEY

What the fuck does that even mean?

TYSON

(shouts)
Enough.

All goes quiet.

BENNY

Spoil sport.

Tyson shakes his head in disbelief at Benny.

TYSON

We've had a good trip up until now, let's just push on and get to the lodge cause I'm fucking beat. Can we do that?

Tyson looks at everyone one at a time - They nod.

CINDY

(at Wesley)
What's happened to you?
You've never been like this.

Wesley hangs his head.

Cindy throws her pack onto her back, heads into the bush. Benny quickly follows. They both disappear into the darkness.

BENNY (O.S.)

So why did you say no? Has he got a really small cock or something? Oh I got it, you caught him masturbating to a picture of Tyson?

Nick looks at the others, quickly follows as well.

NICK

Hey, wait for me.

WESLEY

What the hell are we doing?

Amy cries.

AMY

I don't want to go in there.

Tyson comforts her.

TYSON

It's OK babe... We'll be fine
as long as we stick together.
Which means going... Now.

Tyson picks up both his and Amy's packs.

TYSON (CONT'D)

Let's go.
(shouts)
Guys wait up.

Amy looks at Wesley.

AMY

You coming?

Wesley picks up his pack.

WESLEY

Yeah, just wondering how my
thinking of the groups safety
turned into another fight?

A branch snaps from the other side of the yard - Wesley
stops, looks... He's being watched, but he can't see that.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

(shouts)
Hey guys, am I the only one
worried about what happened to
the dog?

He waits.

BENNY (O.S.)

(shouts)
Yes, because you're a girls
vagina.

WESLEY

Fuck I hate him.

He heads into the bush.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

The gang wanders loudly through the dry leaves and hard
dirt. Wesley looks at his purchased goods.

WESLEY

I'm not touching this shit.

He throws the bag away. Tyson follows suit as does Amy.

NICK

You can't just throw it away like that, animals can die eating this stuff. Put it in your pack and bin it later.

WESLEY

A bins too good a place for those cross-ants.

Tyson laughs.

AMY

What's so funny?

TYSON

The old man-- Never mind.

CINDY

Has anyone got the number to this place or the brochure?

They all shake their heads.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Damn it, how can we be so stupid?

BENNY

Cause you're American.

CINDY

Why are you even still with us?

BENNY

Boredom I spose.

CINDY

It was fun at first but now -- Forget it.

Benny shrugs.

WESLEY

That moron aside, I blame Nick, he's the nerd.

Tyson attempts to stifle a laugh, chokes on his own phlegm.

Cindy picks up a small rock.

CINDY

Would you stop that.

She throws it at Wesley - She's a crap shot, it hits Nick in the face, smashes his glasses - Nick screams.

Nick falls to the floor covering his face. Blood runs from his eye. Cindy drops to aid him, she freak out.

CINDY (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry.
(looks around)
What should we do?

Wesley and Tyson burst out laughing. Amy pushes them both, goes to aid Nick.

BENNY
I think you just turned Nick
into a pirate. ARGH.

AMY
He's bleeding you assholes.

Cindy pulls Nick's hand away to reveal a piece of glass sticking out of his eye. Cindy screams some more.

TYSON
Holy shit.

Wesley nearly vomits, the others look away.

CINDY
What do we do? What do we do?

EXT. BEHIND A TREE/BUSH - CONTINUOUS

Something watches as the gang attend to Nick. It moves out from behind the tree and heads toward them.

Nicks screams drown out any noise it makes.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

Frank slightly opens the door, peeks through the gap. The dog bursts out, Frank falls as he tries to grab the mutt.

FRANK
Shit.

He punches the floor as the dog barks, runs into the bush.

(beat)

The bark suddenly stops. Frank whistles, looks around.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Blackie... Blackie.

He whistles again.

(beat)

A dogs cry and the sound of sticks breaking gradually gets closer.

Frank cocks his shotgun, looks around in panic.

A noise from the other direction spooks him.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Blackie that you?

Frank carefully walks into the centre of the back yard. Drag noises to his right, something unseen to his left, faint screams of Nick in the distance.

He looks left out into the bush, the backyard light begins to flash.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Pop did you change the fucking
light like I told ya?

(beat)

The light blows out.

Another large noise to his left puts him on edge. He raises the shotgun, looks for shadows.

He takes a couple of steps forward. He stops in fear.

The drag continues to get closer, Frank doesn't move.

It gets closer... Closer.. It stops.

Frank's body shakes, he's almost too scared to turn. He takes a deep breath... Turns quickly, gun pointed - Nothing.

He looks around, then down - He finds Blackie, covered in blood sitting next to a mangled, half eaten Coon.

Frank screams, lets off a couple of shots, Blackie howls with each shot.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

The thing that walks toward the tourists stops, looks back, the tourists in the distance also stand, look, panic as the shots echo through the bush.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

From the bush behind Frank there's a noise, branches snap.

Frank and his dog both rise.

FRANK

You killed my fucking Coon you
bastard.

He shoots, doesn't stop - There is a loud roar and a thud.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I think we got it.
(at blackie)
We got it boy, c'mon.

Frank confidently walks toward the bush, blackie stays in place, Frank looks back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Fucking wuss.

Blackie bows his head, drops to the ground. Frank heads into the darkness of the bush.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Frank, gun pointed, moves from tree to tree. A noise to his left - He heads in that direction.

Branches break to his right - He freaks out, backs against a tree. Heavy footsteps approach from behind the tree, Frank starts to wheeze as he breathes.

He closes his eyes, takes a breath...

Frank swings out from behind the tree. He screams.

The giant hand of the Yowie grabs Frank's crotch, squeezes tightly then rips the entire area from his body.

Blood gushes as Frank drops to the floor, twitching, not quite dead.

The Yowie flicks away the clothes in its hand to reveal Frank's cock and balls. The beast carefully pinches the skin off the balls which slides straight off leaving two exposed testicles.

The Yowie drops the rest to the floor, leaves the two testicles in his hand. He picks one up, brings it up to his eye, which is larger.

After studying it he slowly sniffs it, the opens his giant mouth, revealing large stained human like teeth.

He looks down at Frank and takes a bite of the juicy testicle - Frank screams some more.

A dog howl O.S grabs the Yowie's attention.

The Yowie squashes Frank's head with his foot then charges through the bush toward the service station.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

Trees break, footsteps thump the ground.

Blackie shakes and cries as a massive shadow comes over him. He looks up, drops to all fours.

The back door bursts open.

OLD MAN
What the fuck is--

A look of horror comes over the old man's face. The Yowie charges.

The old man squeals as he is repeatedly slammed between the door and building. His body cops a pounding.

The door is held shut, the old man's arm hangs out. The Yowie grabs the arm, pulls it clean off.

The beast releases the pressure on the door, looks down at the old man and drags his head between the door and the frame. The old man helplessly looks up.

SQUISH - The Yowie slams the door on the old man's head.

EXT. BEHIND A TREE - NIGHT

The five tourists are still being watched.

EXT. BUSH - CONTINUOUS

Nick lays on the ground doing his best to not to scream, Cindy is in a guilty mess next to him. The others look back in the direction they came from.

Amy is in tears.

AMY
Gunshots, screams, what the
hell is going on?

Tyson hugs her.

WESLEY
Nothing to worry about.
(beat)
I think.

TYSON
Those screams sounded pretty
real dude.

CINDY

I knew going with that guy any further would've been a mistake.

NICK

(in pain)
Can I get some help down here please?

They ignore him.

AMY

Do you think they're dead?

WESLEY

(joking)
Maybe the Yowie got them.

A branch breaks, puts everyone on edge, they look around.

NICK

What's going on up there?

WESLEY

Shut up Nick.

(beat)

BENNY

Yeah, could you be in pain in silence please? We're trying to think here.

NICK

(yells)
Would someone tell me what the fuck is going on?

As they all turn to Nick something charges at them from the bush. It jumps out.

SHAZZA

Rawr.

Screams as they all fall back on top of Nick, who frantically pushes them off him. They all get up except for Nick.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

(laughs)
All right calm down, funs over.

TYSON

Who the fuck are you?

Benny likes what he sees, attempts to make himself presentable, fixes his eyebrows, smiles awkwardly.

Tyson and Wesley stand fists up protecting the others.

SHARRON (Shazza) (40s) the female equivalent of Mick (crocodile) Dundee, dressed in cream colored bush ranger shorts and top with a utility belt full of various knives and gadgets. She's well armed.

Her earrings and necklace are made of crocodile teeth, her socks are pulled up to her knees - Overall she looks like a hard-core, weapon wielding girl scout.

She takes off her sunglasses, slides them into her top pocket.

SHAZZA

(at Tyson)

Well look at you, built like a brick shit house you are. I bet you'd look alright in a pair of budgie smugglers?

Tyson appears lost, Shazza looks around.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

I'm Shazza. I'll be your rescuer tonight and guide from tomorrow.

She notices Benny smiling at her.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

OK, I can see your little mate here is a bit taken aback by all that I am, but keep him on a leash before he gets hurt.

Benny quietly howls, she shakes her head.

WESLEY

Our rescuer? You? Seriously? And what's with the sunglasses? It's night time for Christ sake.

She walks up to Wesley and grabs him by the balls - Squeezes tight.

He squeals. The others gasp except for Benny who appears deflated, looks down at his own balls.

SHAZZA

What's your name mate?

WESLEY

(high pitched)

W- W- Wesley.

SHAZZA

Wesley, I'm going to tell you
a little story. Is that OK
with you?

Wesley manages a nod.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Not so long ago in Asia
somewhere a mother loved her
son so much, that she killed
him for having a tiny penis.
All to save him future
embarrassment.

(beat)

Judging by the lack of meat I
currently have in my hand, I'm
thinking maybe yours probably
should've done the same.

She squeezes some more, leans in close.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Let's get one thing clear,
between the two of us you're
the bitch. Is that
understood?

Wesley nods, Shazza looks closely at Wesley's face.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Are you wearing makeup?

WESLEY

No, it's moisturizer.

SHAZZA

Ah, I get it, you're one of
these new age people who's
fucking up the world by
turning men into women.

She lets go of his crotch. Wesley drops to his knees
holding his balls.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

OK, now that we've established
that I'm the one with the
balls here lets--

BENNY

You wanna bet.

Benny pulls down his pants. Everyone groans, looks away
except Shazza who ignores Benny and walks straight past him
too Nick.

SHAZZA

What the fuck happened to you?
Lovers tiff between you and
your makeup wearing boyfriend
over there I'm guessing.

Shazza pushes the others out of the way to get a better
look. She pulls his hand away from covering his eye.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

That looks pretty--

NICK

ARGHHH.

Nick screams the loudest scream you would ever hear, in
Shazza's hand is the glass she pulled out of Nick's eye.

The others look away, Amy vomits.

SHAZZA

(at Amy)

The old technicolor yawn,
pathetic, harden up would ya.

BENNY

OI, are you even gonna look at
my willy?

Everyone freezes. Shazza sighs, looks back.

BENNY (CONT'D)

See you ain't the only one.

SHAZZA

I guess you never watered it
as a kid huh.

Everyone snickers as a deflated Benny promptly pulls up his
pants, walks away with his head bowed.

Shazza pulls out a small rolled up first aid kit, wraps a
bandage around Nick's eye and head.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Just so you know pirate boy,
I'm probably gonna have to
pull out that meat pie when we
get back to the lodge and if
you're lucky, I might even
call an ambo.

AMY

What is she saying? I don't
understand her.

Shazza points to her eye, makes a popping sound.

NICK

No, no, no, no.

Cindy hugs Nick tightly.

CINDY

I'm so sorry Nick.

SHAZZA

Suck it up princesses. Get
him up would ya's, we gotta
long walk ahead of us.

Tyson and Cindy pick up Nick, Amy grabs his pack.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Shazza walks off, the others hesitantly follow, Wesley is
left on the floor, hands over his balls. Benny looks down
at him.

BENNY

At least she touched yours.

Wesley let's out a high pitched squeal as Benny walks off.

INT. OFFICE/LODGE - NIGHT

Small room, one desk, maps of the area over the walls.

Geoff sits behind the desk, feet up, drinking from a bottle
of Bundaberg Rum. There's a knock at the door.

GEOFF

What?

In walks CONSTABLE JONES (Jonesy) (30's), in a Police
uniform.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Jonesy.

CONSTABLE JONES

Boggle eyes.

GEOFF

What's the news?

Geoff hands Jonesy the bottle, he takes a swig.

CONSTABLE JONES

We've cleaned up what we can
find of the two bodies,
they'll probably be shipped to
the city in a day or two for
examination.

He takes another swig, hands back the bottle.

GEOFF

Awesome. What a shit week.

Geoff takes a drink.

CONSTABLE JONES

Yeah, things seem to have gone to the crapper, on a bright note though your boy told me he sent Shazza out to find the new group that haven't arrived yet.

Geoff nearly chokes, spits his drink over Jonesy.

GEOFF

He did what fucking what?

CONSTABLE JONES

Thanks for the booze bath mate.

GEOFF

Sorry Jonesy.

He slams the bottle down on the table.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Shazza's not much better than fat Frank and his old man.

CONSTABLE JONES

She's one weird Sheila I give you that, she should get them here safely though.

Jonesy grabs the bottle, finishes it.

CONSTABLE JONES (CONT'D)

I can't believe Todd got Frank to pick up your tour group... He's probably eaten em.

GEOFF

That's what I fucking said.

Jonesy looks at his watch.

CONSTABLE JONES

Shit, I gotta get going, supposed to be having a nice relaxing dinner with the ole ball n chain tonight.

GEOFF

Fine, fuck off, leave me to deal with this shit.

(MORE)

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Enjoy your dinner, get a root,
blah, blah, blah.

CONSTABLE JONES

If you hear anything gimme a
call, I'll stop off at Frank's
place on the way through.

Jonesy leaves. Geoff picks up the bottle to take a drink
only now to realize it's empty - He shapes to throw it.

GEOFF

Why would he call Shazza?
She's just gonna talk shit
about--

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

SHAZZA (O.S.)

Fucking Drop bears.

The gang walk together helping Nick, Wesley limps a couple
metres behind. They're clearly tired and spooked at
Shazza's story.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

You gotta keep looking up,
forget the spiders, snakes,
lizards and crocs. If you
look up and see two beady
little eyes watching you from
the above.

Shazza stops, slowly turns around.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

(intense)
You're Fucked.

Scared, the gang look up and around. Shazza walks on.

AMY

I heard they were only a myth.

Shazza promptly stops, lifts up her shirt to reveal -
Scratch marks all over her stomach and back. They're
stunned.

SHAZZA

Do myths do this to people?

TYSON

Holy shit.

SHAZZA

Nope, Gods turds got nothing
on these fuckers.

(MORE)

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

It's like he took Wolverine and Bruce Lee, then thought it would be fucking hilarious to put them both in a cute furry little bear and stick them in the Australian bush.

BENNY

Could you pull your top up a bit further?

Tyson pushes Benny away, Cindy and Amy shake their heads.

WESLEY

(laughs)
That's awesome. Gods turds, I just got that.

SHAZZA

He retarded as well as gay?

They all burst out laughing, Shazza walks off, they follow.

WESLEY

(to himself)
I'm not gay.

SHAZZA

The truth is you're never truly safe out here. There's always something that wants you--

ABORIGINALS

ARGHHH.

The gang scream in shock as five ABORIGINALS (locals) jump down from trees shouting with spears pointed. Lots more pop up from behind trees and bushes.

They move toward the gang threateningly, Circle them.

One stands out above the rest, YULMAN (40s) large, covered in tribal paint.

YULMAN

(aggressive, Aboriginal language)
Why you on our land eh?

BENNY

See ya.

Benny bolts and is chased by a couple of locals.

The girls cry, the boys surround them, face out as they try to protect them. Shazza stands unmoved outside the group.

WESLEY

Who the fuck are these guys?

NICK

(whisper)

They're the Indigenous locals,
we're probably on their land.

TYSON

How could you possibly know
that?

NICK

Because we're in the bush and
they have spears pointed at
us.

Shazza steps forward.

SHAZZA

Don't panic guys, I got this
covered.

(at Yulman)

OI, petrol sniffer, the
servo's back that way.

The gang moves back from Shazza. Panic sets in.

They are being poked and prodded with spears.

CINDY

We're not with her.

AMY

We're just tourists.

WESLEY

(at Shazza)

Why the fuck would you say
that?

SHAZZA

It's a cheap high, everyone
knows they love--

SMACK. Shazza cops a kick to the head - She falls
unconscious.

They all scream, start to beg for their lives.

Two Aboriginals pick up Shazza and drag her away.

YULMAN

(English)

Get dem up, will do for da
ritual.

Scared and in total panic the gangs backpacks are ripped
off.

CINDY

What ritual? What are they
talking about?

Tyson punches one who attempts to grab Amy, he is set upon
by four others. Wesley joins in, Nick stays with the
girls.

They put up the best fight they can but ultimately lose.

Each of the gang is held down and a clear liquid is forced
into their mouths from an animal skin pouch.

WESLEY

What the hell did you just
give--

Wesley goes limp, drops to the floor.

AMY

We've been drugged.

They drop one by one. Tyson attempts to fight the drug, he
stands, wobbles, looks at Yulman.

TYSON

Fucker.

He drops to the ground.

Their hands and feet are tied up before being pushed to the
floor and wooden logs inserted between their bodies and the
ropes.

The Aboriginals pick them up, two for each person, the logs
are rested on the shoulders of the carrier.

They head off in the same direction as Shazza was taken.

WESLEY

(groggy)
Who the fuck decided to walk?

ALL

(groggy)
Shut up Wesley.

Benny sprints through the bush constantly looking back,
there's nothing behind him.

He stops behind a tree, pulls of his mobile phone. There
is no signal.

BENNY

What kid of a stupid fucking
country doesn't have emergency
service in the middle of
nowhere.

A rustling sound puts him on edge, he looks around, can't see anything. He slowly walks forward.

LOCAL #1

Boo.

A Local jumps out from behind another tree, scares Benny who runs, as he looks back.

WHACK. He is knocked out by a slinging tree branch from the second Local.

LOCAL #1 (CONT'D)

That would have hurt.

The other local nods.

EXT. SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

A police car pulls in, out gets Constable Jones.

He looks around, heads to the shop door. He knocks

CONSTABLE JONES

Frankie! Frankie you there?

He pushes and pulls the door - It's locked.

Jonesy checks his watch.

CONSTABLE JONES (CONT'D)

Damn it Frank.

He heads off around the side.

EXT. BUSH/SIDE OF SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The Yowie watches Constable Jones.

It's breathing gets heavier... It walks toward Jonesy.

Constable Jones heads toward the back... The Yowie charges.

EXT. BEHIND SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Jonesy's Footsteps approach the corner next to the door where the old man lies dead. A foot comes into view - A phone rings.

EXT. SIDE OF SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The Yowie stops as Constable Jones answers his mobile - It starts walking backwards.

CONSTABLE JONES

Hey honey.

(listens)

I'm just leaving now.

(listens)

Seriously, I'm just getting in
the car.

(listens)

I won't be late.

EXT. BEHIND/SIDE OF SERVICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Jonesy kicks dirt as he speaks, it lands on the old mans
decapitated head.

CONSTABLE JONES

I know this is important.

(listens)

He stops kicking, walks away from the carnage around the
corner, hangs up.

EXT. BUSH - CONTINUOUS

The Yowie watches on as Constable Jones gets into his car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

CONSTABLE JONES

Fucking women. Do this, do
that, don't be late. I'm more
important than missing people
and dead bodies.

Jonesy starts the car, slowly drives away when -

BANG. The car is rammed by the Yowie from the side and
pushed over onto its roof with a roar.

CONSTABLE JONES (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

Jonesy panics, tries his radio.

CONSTABLE JONES (CONT'D)

Hello, hello, any one there?

Large feet stop next to Jonesy's side broken window.

The feet disappear upwards... BANG. The car squashes.
BANG. Squashes more.

Jonesy wriggles, does the best he can to get lose but with
each bang his head and neck get squashed more and more.

BANG. BANG. BANG - His head explodes from pressure as the car is completely flattened. There is a large O.S growl.

Two giant feet land heavily on the floor and head of into the bush.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT

A little clearing next to a river, a small fire burns in the middle which sheds light on a couple of small tents.

Shazza lays unconscious next to the fire guarded by two locals.

The rest of the TRIBE walk into the clearing, Yulman directs where he wants each person taken.

Nick is taken to a large tree by the riverbed, Cindy to a giant rock off to the side, Tyson is dumped next to Shazza, Wesley is taken to a tree surrounded by some sort of pen and Amy next to a shallow pit.

A moan comes from Tyson, he rolls over, opens his eyes to see Yulman stand over him. Yulman smiles, kicks Tyson's head.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT (LATER)

Blurred vision - A moan.

Focus of the area slowly gets better. Everything is upsidedown and swinging. Another moan.

NICK

(groggy)

What's going on? Where--

SNAP. His vision quickly restores and a loud snapping noise echoes in his ears.

SNAP. He's hanging upside down, he panics, looks around, looks down - SNAP.

He screams as the snap of a crocodile's mouth just misses his head.

Looking down there are four crocs all fighting over who jumps to be the one to land Nicks head as it's meal.

Nick screams, cries, starts to wriggle - He's tied to a rope hung over a large branch and tied off to the tree.

LOCAL #1 (O.S.)

You wiggle day'll get you day will.

LOCAL #1 stands next to the tree.

NICK

Please let me go. Please, why
are you doing this?

LOCAL #1

Why not eh?

Local #1 walks away.

SNAP. Nick screams again as a croc just misses his head.

NICK (O.S.)

Help me please.

Nick continues to plead for his life as the local walks
over to a small square hole where the shallow grave was.

He looks down to see only Amy's head in the hole, the rest
of her body has been buried.

He slaps her face - She groans. He does it again.

Amy slowly wakes to find the local standing over her with a
smile. It takes her a while to grasp the situation - She
attempts to wriggle - She can't.

She screams a loud pitched scream which almost deafens the
local who just rubs his finger in his ear and walks away.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Leave her alone, leave her the
fuck alone.

AMY

Nick is that you? Nick?

NICK (O.S.)

It's OK, it's gonna be OK?

AMY

Where's the Others? Where's
Tyson? Tyson? Tyson?

The local stops by the pen which surrounds a tree which
Wesley is tied to.

The local picks up a bucket of water, throws the water at
Wesley. He wakes suddenly, breathes heavily.

WESLEY

Ahh, that's fucking freezing.

He looks around.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

What's going--

He looks down to find Death Adders, Brown snakes and others circling around the pen, fighting next to his feet.

He screams. The local laughs.

LOCAL #1
Day'll bite you move.

AMY (O.S.)
Wesley is that you?

Wesley looks at the local.

LOCAL #1
No talk.

He grits his teeth as a snake circles his feet.

AMY (O.S.)
Wesley answer me? Where's
Tyson and Cindy?

The local looks at Wesley then walks away.

LOCAL #1
Dere's a good boy.
(at Local #2)
She wake eh?

LOCAL #2 stands near a large rock which Cindy is tied to with her back facing everyone else.

LOCAL #2
Nah mate.

LOCAL #1
Den wake er.

Local #2 pulls out his water pouch and tips it over Cindy.

LOCAL #2
Wake up.

He slaps her face and walks off.

Cindy groans, eventually wakes - She sees nothing but trees, she looks down to find a large fire ant colony in front of her.

She attempts to look behind her - No luck. She bursts into tears.

CINDY
(screams)
Help me.

AMY
Cindy, are you OK?

CINDY

No, I'm tied up next to an ants nest. You?

AMY

I'm buried, my head is the only part that's not.

NICK

I'm tied up over crocodiles.

SNAP. A croc jumps up and just misses him.

CINDY

Oh God, why are they doing this to us? Where's the others? Wesley, Tyson you there?

Group laughter fills the area from the locals as they laugh at Tyson who has just woken to find himself over a fire like a pig on a spit.

Tyson screams as one of the locals rotates him around.

TYSON

(cries)

I'm not a fucking animal you cannibal fucks.

AMY

Tyson?

TYSON

Amy, Amy you OK?

AMY

They've buried me in a fucking hole. Nick is hung over crocodiles, Cindy's tied up next to ants and we don't know where Wes is.

CINDY

What about Benny? Anyone see Benny?

They all look around.

Amy screams.

AMY

He's dead.

Nearly right above her hanging by the neck from a tree is Benny. A few koalas rest of the branch he hangs by.

CINDY

Where gonna die.

TYSON

Keep calm, keep calm.

Panic sets in for all of them.

Whilst being rotated Tyson catches a glimpse of Wesley holding as still as possible in his pit.

TYSON (CONT'D)

I can see Wes. Yo Wes you OK?

No answer.

TYSON (CONT'D)

Wesley what the fuck is with you?

Wesley tenses up then--

WESLEY

I'm in a pit full of fucking snakes so shut the fuck up.

TYSON

He's in a--

CINDY

We heard him. We're so going to die aren't we?

YULMAN

Yep you all dead.

His powerful voice silences everything. He walks around rallying his tribe.

He grabs Shazza who lays unconscious next to the fire, holds up her head in one hand, pulls out a knife with the other.

YULMAN (CONT'D)

It begins wit dis one.

Tyson see's what's about to happen.

TYSON

NOOOOOO.

Yulman slices Shazza's throat, turns her around to make sure Nick, Wesley and Tyson all get a good look before throwing her to the floor.

NICK

You sick bastards.

Yulman wipes the blood from the knife on Tyson's face.

YULMAN

Dees peoples av trespassed on
our land for der last time.

AMY

Tyson what's happening?

He picks up some soil.

YULMAN

Our earth is sacred, need to
care for it as it cares for
us. Tonight dere sacrifices
ul make der earth continue to
provide our people care,
comfort and food.

He raises his spear.

YULMAN (CONT'D)

Let der ritual--

A large roar in the distance puts everyone on edge, all
locals stand, weapons ready.

CINDY

What was that? Someone answer
me.

All is quiet.

Nick wriggles his arms, pulls down as hard as he can. His
hand loosens, the power of the pull forces it out and down
over his head. A croc jumps and grabs his arm.

NICK

ARGHHHHHHHHHHH.

YULMAN

Oh shit.

Shazza jumps up, runs to Nick, locals follow.

She pulls out a knife, launches herself onto the croc's back,
stabs it in the head. It lets go of Nick's arm shredding it
on the way down.

Shazza continues to stab the croc as tribesmen use their
spears to distract and scare the other crocs.

With one last thrust Shazza kills the beast.

The other crocs swim away and for a second all goes quiet.

NICK

(screams, cries)
What the fuck is going on?

The tribesman stand back as Shazza wipes some blood from her face and stands up.

SHAZZA
Well this didn't go as fucking
planned.

She rips fake skin from her neck, looks at a panicked Nick, checks his arm.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
Just not your night is it
mate? Cut him down lads.
(points to Benny)
Leave him, not much we can do
for him.

She heads over to a freaked out Wesley, walks straight into the snake pit, through the snakes, cuts Wesley down.

Once free she almost throws him from the pit and walks out.

WESLEY
You're frigging crazy.

She smiles, heads to the hole where Amy's head sticks out.

She looks down to find Amy crying.

SHAZZA
Quit the sooking.

She turns to the locals.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
Get um all sorted out, I need
to make a call.

She pulls out her mobile.

A loud noise in the distance grabs her attention. She looks around before a smile comes over her face.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
That's it, come you mama you
beautiful beast you.

She dials her mobile.

INT. LODGE - NIGHT

Geoff is asleep facedown on the desk, Todd is asleep, arms crossed in the corner on a chair.

Todd's mobile rings, they both wake with a jump, Todd slowly pulls out the phone.

TODD

It's Shazza
 (answers)
 Ya found um?
 (listens)
 Ah-huh. Ah-huh.
 (at Geoff)
 She found um, see Frank hasn't
 eaten um.
 (listens)
 Huh? I was talking to dad.
 (listens)
 Where are ya?
 (listens)
 (promptly stands, angry)
 You did fucking what?

Geoff promptly stands.

GEOFF

What did that crazy bitch do?

TODD

(listens)
 Just... Don't get um killed.
 (listens)
 No, I don't give a shit what
 happens to you, just make sure
 they're safe.

He pulls the phone away from his ear.

TODD (CONT'D)

She hung up.

GEOFF

Between Frank and her, you
 really gave this tour group a
 shit deal. Anyway, where are
 they?

Todd walks around the room in thought.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

It wasn't a difficult
 question?

TODD

(hesitates)
 She had them abducted by the
 locals.

GEOFF

Fucking what! If any of them
 are hurt they could sue us you
 dumb shit... Get out, get the
 fuck out.

Geoff grabs Todd and pushes him out, slams the door.

Todd smiles an almost evil grin as he walks out the building.

EXT. LODGE - NIGHT

Todd stops just outside, starts to send a message on his mobile, a giant smile as he does - He hits send.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

The Yowie watches everything that's going on.

BEEP. BEEP. A message tone echoes through the bush.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT

Shazza reads her message, cheekily smiles.

She turns to see Amy being dragged out from her pit, the others are sat on one side of the fire with the locals on the other.

Once free Amy pushes off the locals and runs to Tyson, gives him a hug and breaks down.

Shazza heads over to the fire, gets filthy stares from the gang as she walks past.

Without warning Cindy charges, tackles Shazza who it seems does very little to fight back and remains quite relaxed as Cindy does her best ground and pound.

The others pull Cindy off and calm her down, the locals just stand, watch and laugh. Shazza sits up, brushes off some dirt.

CINDY

You could've killed us you psychotic bitch.

SHAZZA

Not untrue, but you did sign up with for a tour with adventure and danger so you've only got yourselves to blame really.

WESLEY

Like fuck we do, we thought--

SHAZZA

OK, OK, this argument could go on all night. We've had our fun, you guys are still alive let's move past this.

CINDY

What about Benny, he seems
pretty friggin dead.

SHAZZA

He does seem that doesn't he.

She shrugs as she walks past Cindy and sits down. The gang
don't move, all look at Benny hanging there.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Sit down, have a nice chat and
some good ole Aussie--

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT (LATER)

TSSST. A beer can opens, froths up. Laughter all round,
the mood has clearly changed, cans of empty beer lay all
over the ground.

Everyone is sat around the fire having a good time.

YULMAN

Why you guys ere?

The gang look at each other, Wesley takes the lead.

WESLEY

Here as in the bush or
Australia in general?

LOCAL #3

Bush mate, bush?

WESLEY

Well we've had friends do this
sort of thing and figured we'd
give it a go.

TYSON

We thought what better way to
end our trip with a camp out
before we go back to our
everyday lives.

AMY

We don't get to see each other
that much with Tyson and I at
Collage, Nick working for a
research place and the other
two working in our home town.

SHAZZA

So if you don't see each other
much why the bitching between
you lot?

They look at each other - The mood changes. Cindy stands, walks off.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
I musta hit a nerve.

TYSON
Something like that.

Amy follows Cindy.

EXT. BUSH - CONTINUOUS

The Yowie makes its way around, watches Amy catch Cindy, they are directly below Benny.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - CONTINUOUS

AMY
Hey wait up.

Cindy stops.

AMY (CONT'D)
What's the matter?

CINDY
I don't know, this trip was going so well and then he had to go and--
(beat)
I can't help but feel this is all somehow all my fault.

AMY
Don't be stupid.
(beat)
Why did you turn him down?

Cindy ponders awhile, looks at Amy, pulls out her mobile.

She brings up a video, hands Amy the phone.

CINDY
Press play.

Amy looks at her, presses play.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The place is crowded, the sound of music, the dance floor is packed.

FEMALE faces, breasts, legs and butts are the main aim of the mobile handler as it cuts through the dance floor.

It stops to view a gorgeous GIRL who dances seductively with another FEMALE.

NICK (O.S.)
Now that's what I'm talking
about.

They spot they're being filmed and pick up the action.

Nick laughs O.S.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ahh that's awesome.

Benny squeezes in between the two girls, ruins everything.

NICK (CONT'D)
Idiot.

Back on the move.

He fixates on a YOUNG GIRL who sits alone at a table, she doesn't look happy. He approaches.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Things can't be that bad can
they?

See manages a slight smile. A hand comes into view.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'm Nick

The girl ponders for a second, shakes Nick's hand.

GIRL
I'm Becky.

NICK
Well Becky, it's a pleasure to
meet you.

BECKY (GIRL)
You too, I guess.

NICK
May I sit.

BECKY
Sure.

NICK
Can I buy you a drink?

She looks around.

BECKY
Why not, I'm waiting for a
friend of mine though.

NICK
Girl? Boy?

BECKY
Girl.

NICK
Whew, what a relief. Well
what does she drink I'll get
her one as well.

BECKY
Just get two stolleys.

NICK
Stolleys?

BECKY
It's a vodka drink.

NICK
Ah, OK back in a sec.

Nick makes his way through the crowd to the bar where Tyson
and Wesley sit, drinks in hand.

WESLEY
Hey Nicky boy.

TYSON
You found yourself a lady yet
buddy?

NICK
Maybe.

WESLEY
You dog you. Where is she?

Nick turns the mobile in her direction.

NICK
Over there at that table.

Becky is joined by a FEMALE, beautiful, dressed in a short
black skirt and top.

WESLEY
Nice.

TYSON
Yeah good work man.

A sudden break in the film - It comes back on.

Nick films from the table with Becky as her friend kisses
and rubs up Wesley by the bar.

CINDY (V.O.)
Turn it off.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT

Amy turns off the mobile and hands it back to Cindy.

Cindy bursts into tears, Amy comforts her.

AMY
I had no idea.

CINDY
That's why I said no.
(beat)
When he asked, this video was
the only thing I could think
about.

AMY
I get that... It's just so
out of character for him.

CINDY
I know but-- What am supposed
to do?

AMY
Talk to him.

CINDY
I tried, I can't bring myself
to look at him without getting
angry.

AMY
There's no rush, see out the
rest of the trip, get home,
have a think, then bring it
up.

CINDY
But he's acting as if he
doesn't know why. Do I show
him this now and say we'll
talk at home or do I just
leave it and wait till he owns
up?

AMY
Leave it, he's the cheating
douche and he can come to you
when he decides to act like a
man.

Amy walks around, a puzzled look on her face.

CINDY
What's wrong?

AMY
I just can't believe Tyson hid
this from me.

She looks at Tyson.

AMY (CONT'D)
He's pissed me off now.

Amy storms off toward the group.

CINDY
Amy wait. Don't--
(to herself)
Make it worse.

Tree snaps and footsteps cause Cindy to jump. She looks around, wipes away her tears and carefully wanders into the bush.

Amy grabs Tyson by the shirt.

AMY
You, with me now.

Everyone laughs. Some of the locals stand, cheer.

LOCALS
Going for a root eh?

SHAZZA
Someone's hornier than a three
balled tomcat I reckon.

Amy drags him away into the darkness.

EXT. BEHIND LARGE TREE - CONTINUOUS

TYSON
Hey, ease up would you?

Tyson playfully picks her up, kisses her neck.

She pushes him away.

AMY
Nope, nope.
(beat)
Why didn't you tell me that
Wesley cheated.

TYSON
What? Wesley cheat, not a
chance.

He tries to kiss her, she backs away.

AMY

I've seen the video.

TYSON

Huh? What video?

AMY

The one where Wesley and some slut are all over each other at a club and you were right next to them.

TYSON

Hang on don't--

(beat, laughs)

That night? Now I know what your talking about. That was nothing, some random girl just walked up to him and kissed him, lasted about four seconds before he pushed her off.

Tyson picks her up, she wraps her legs around him, they kiss.

AMY

Don't lie to me.

TYSON

I'm not lying... Wesley would never do anything to screw things up between he and Cind, you know that.

AMY

You're being serious he did nothing wrong?

TYSON

Not a thing, ask Nick.

AMY

Who do you think she got the video off?

Tyson kisses her neck.

TYSON

If your trying to piss me off and get me out of the mood... You failed. I'll deal with the situation later.

He pulls up her top, she pulls off his. The intensity increases. He pulls down her pants, rips off her bra.

She straddles him, he reaches down undoes his pants, forces her back into a tree.

AMY

Fuck me.

TYSON

You know I will.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Cindy walks away from the camp, follows what sounds like constant snapped branches and footsteps. She spots a large shadow move in the distance. She stops, stares.

CINDY

Hello?

(beat)

Hello, anyone there?

Something bounds in a circular direction around the outside of the camp.

Spooked, Cindy walks backward as the shadow stops in the distance, all she can see is two massive yellow eyes staring at her. She picks up her pace, turns.

NICK

Boo.

CINDY

ARGHHHHH.

She barges straight into Nick.

NICK

Hey, hey calm down it's only me.

CINDY

You asshole.

NICK

Hey it was just a joke.

CINDY

Cause we haven't had enough of them already tonight.

She looks back - Spots nothing.

NICK

What's the matter?

CINDY

There's something out there.

Nick looks around.

NICK

Like what?
 (laughs)
 The Yowie?

She hits him.

NICK (CONT'D)

It's probably just your mind
 playing tricks, after the
 night we've had I wouldn't be
 surprised.

She takes one last look into the wilderness.

CINDY

Maybe.
 (beat)
 Did you need to see me about
 anything?

He takes a moment, stares at her.

NICK

Nope, just making sure you're
 OK.

He puts his good arm around her, nudges her towards the
 camp.

NICK (CONT'D)

I'll have a quick look.

She walks off.

(Beat)

BENNY (O.S.)

You're a complete prick you
 are mate, you know Wesley did
 nothing wrong.

Nick jumps in fright, looks up to find Benny has a wire
 attached to the back of his belt which is what's holding
 him up.

NICK

Too bad you're up there and
 can't do anything about it.

Nick walks off laughing.

BENNY

Wanker.

A koala makes its way down the rope and onto Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Nick? Nick? Help me.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT

Wesley and the locals are in the middle of a drinking race.

SHAZZA
C'mon you Yank pussy, skull it
down.

Wesley finishes.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
We have a winner.

She holds up Wesley's hand as he stumbles around.

He spots Nick catch up to Cindy and put his arm around her.
A look of anger comes over his face.

WESLEY
Fuck it, who wants to
challenge me next?

EXT. BEHIND LARGE TREE - NIGHT

Tyson and Amy fuck against a tree. She moans, groans -
Louder and louder, it drowns out the noise of the beast
that approaches from behind.

Amy opens her eyes, her head over Tyson's shoulder, spots
the a large black figure staring at them in the distance
with penetrating yellow eyes. Amy screams.

TYSON
Oh yeah, that's it babe get
into it.

She screams again, the figure gets closer.

TYSON (CONT'D)
I'm cumming, I'm cumming.

She starts to fight, tries to push away from Tyson.

TYSON (CONT'D)
Yes, yes, you're an animal
tonight.

The figure picks up pace, charges toward them. She pushes
Tyson away just as he climaxes.

TYSON (CONT'D)
Yesssss.

He stumbles back with a look of pure happiness over his
face. Her face tells a different story, her eyes light up
in fear. She screams an almighty scream.

TYSON (CONT'D)
That's what I'm talking--

A fist smashes straight through the back of Tyson's head forcing his skull, brains and face out of his head and stops just in front of Amy.

Tyson's jaw twitches his mouth opens and closes. The Yowie lets out an almighty roar. Amy screams, falls to the ground.

EXT. BUSH/CAMP/RIVER SIDE - NIGHT

Everyone stops, looks around. A scream from Amy manages to reach them.

The locals pick up their spears, charge in the screams direction. The others follow.

BENNY
OI, what about me you fuckers?

EXT. BEHIND LARGE TREE/BUSH - NIGHT

Amy scrambles, falls over next to her shirt which she grabs as she runs away in the opposite direction from the camp.

The beast drops Tyson's head, gives chase with the rest of Tyson's body hanging from its forearm.

Amy sprints for her life - Further and further into the bush, she can hear the growl get closer - She doesn't look back.

EXT. ROCKY AREA - NIGHT

She comes to a rocky area, jumps behind a large rock, puts on her shirt.

In tears, gasping for air she puts her hand over her mouth as the footsteps stop.

She hears sniffing from around the area. CRUNCH. CRUNCH. The Yowie moves... Stops in front of the large rock.

She masks a slight squeal. A giant hand comes over the rock, dirt and pebbles land on Amy's head.

She looks up and--

CINDY (O.S.)
(loud scream)
Nooooo.

The hand disappears from Amy's view. A growl, footsteps pound away, she breathes a sigh of relief.

EXT. BEHIND LARGE TREE - NIGHT

The locals and tourists have come to where Tyson was killed, they find Tyson's face, skull and brains.

WESLEY

Oh fuck.

Wesley looks away, Cindy screams again, Nick just stands there.

BENNY (O.S.)

(faint)

Did someone die or something?

Yulman checks the area. He turns to everyone.

(beat)

YULMAN

Der Yowie.

CINDY

What do you mean the Yowie?
It's not real.

SHAZZA

It's very real.

WESLEY

Fucking bullshit, it's a myth
like every other Bigfoot.

NICK

(at Wesley)

What else do you think
could've done this huh?

WESLEY

How the fuck do I know?

Wesley looks at Tyson's head and breaks down.

SHAZZA

It's origins supposedly
started when a convict from
the motherland fell in love
with a tribal medicine mans
daughter.

EXT. BUSH - 1824 (DAY)

A TALL MAN, long black hair, wearing bloodstained ripped rags runs through the bush. He is chased by BRITISH SOLDIERS who repeatedly stop and shoot.

Whip marks can be seen under the ripped clothes.

The man is exhausted and can barely keep himself up. He stumbles to the ground and crawls until he is caught by soldiers.

They drag him up and wait until their CAPTAIN reaches them.

CAPTAIN

Well well, you are a slippery
one aren't you?

The man spits at the Captain.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Charming. Oh well let's get
this over with.

The Captain raises his gun.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

(lazily)
On behalf of the crown I
hereby sentence you to death.

He cocks the gun, the man closes his eyes.

BANG. The man opens his eyes to find all the soldiers with spears sticking through their heads and the smoking gun of the Captain. The soldiers hit the ground as one.

The man gets up, looks around to find he is surrounded by TRIBESMAN. They pull their spears out from the dead bodies, point them at the man.

EXT. INDIGENOUS CAMP - DAY

The man is pushed and prodded as he is walked into the camp, everyone comes out to stare at this man.

He raises his head and in doing so his eyes lock with a beautiful black haired YOUNG WOMAN. He smiles at her, she looks away. He is forced onwards.

He is tied up outside a large dome type hut made of leaves and branches.

INT./EXT. DOME HUT/INDIGENOUS CAMP - DAY/NIGHT

Six tribesman argue over what to do with the man with some motioning they should kill him.

Outside the man is approached by the young woman who tends to his wounds with plants. Her FATHER, a large man (girls father) watches as she does.

The convict grabs the young ladies hand, looks into her eyes.

MAN

Thank you.

She smiles.

WHACK. He winches in pain, lets go of her hand as he is hit with a stick across the knuckles.

GIRLS FATHER

No.

EXT. BUSH/INDIGENOUS CAMP - MONTAGE

SHAZZA (V.O.)

In the end the tribesman took in the convict as one of their own.

- The convict teaches the tribesman other aspects of fighting.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

He taught them different aspects of war and fighting.

- The convict hunts with them sets up traps to catch British Soldiers.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

They hunted and killed, protecting the tribe at all cost.

- Everything he does is watched by the young woman.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

Things though one night got complicated when the young girl found the convict alone. The two couldn't control their passion.

- They make love in the bush.

- They are caught by her father as they come back to the camp who demands for his expulsion.

- He is cast out.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

He was cast out, only allowed to live because of the help he had provided them.

- The young girl runs after him.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

She loved him so much she ran
after him but in doing so
angered her father.

- The father brings out some of the tall man's old blood covered clothes which he has stored and concocts some sort of curse.

- The man and woman are happy but as time goes on the man begins to change. He becomes more primal. He grows taller. He becomes a monster, a human that never evolved.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

He cursed him forcing him do
de-evolve back into an ape
like creature with no sense of
humanity.

- The woman returns to the camp, tells everyone.

- The tribe go on a hunt after the man.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

She returned to her home where
she told the tribe what had
happened. They decided the
best thing to do was to hunt
and kill this newly made
creature.

- The creature tares through all the tribesman that hunt him.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

Many died over the next few
months and eventually the
creature took the fight to the
tribe.

- The creature attacks the camp, kills all except one.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

After the carnage the creature
spotted one person left.

- in the middle of the camp stands the girl whom he had once loved, she is pregnant.

- The beast approaches her, rubs his hand down her face, for a brief moment his humanity returns. It lets out a roar and runs off.

SHAZZA (V.O.)

It was the convicts child and
he knew it.

END MONTAGE

YULMAN

He lives in caves, comes to
eat and kill, den back to cave
bor sleep. We need get to
camp, get you safe.

CINDY

What about Amy? We need to
find her.

Silence.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Her body isn't here, she could
still be alive.

Cindy turns to Yulman.

YULMAN

Will look for uer.

He puts his hand on her shoulder.

YULMAN (CONT'D)

We find.

He looks at the ground.

YULMAN (CONT'D)

Dere's a trail run dat way.

Yulman nods toward a couple of his tribesman.

Without hesitation they take off into the bush.

YULMAN (CONT'D)

If still alive day'll bring
uer back OK?

Cindy nods.

Wesley takes one last look at what's left of Tyson, You can
see the anger build in his face.

Wesley grabs a spear from a local, sprints off into the
bush.

CINDY

Wesley no!

Cindy is grabbed by Nick, she struggles, he holds her
tight.

SHAZZA

Let him go.

YULMAN

What you mean let go? I'm not
leave dem to dead.

SHAZZA
Yulman, a word.

They walk away from the others.

YULMAN
Eh?

SHAZZA
How many men are you prepared
to lose over this lot?

YULMAN
Day know dis place better den
anyone. Day be fine.

SHAZZA
These kids are my
responsibility, I need to get
them to the lodge.

YULMAN
Day will die try make dat
trip.

SHAZZA
For legal reasons I need to
take them to the lodge.

YULMAN
We go to camp.

As Yulman turns Shazza pulls out a small pistol from one of
her pouches.

SHAZZA
I won't tell you again Yulman,
they're coming with me.

Yulman looks at the gun.

YULMAN
What you doing?

SHAZZA
What needs to be done. Take
your men and go home.

A loud roar puts them all on edge as the locals surround
Cindy and Nick, spears out protecting them.

Yulman joins the group - Shazza stays out.

They're all focused as they look out into the darkness.

Branches break, the group moves in that direction -
Nothing is seen.

All goes quiet as a large round shadow flies through the air toward them.

SQUISH. SPLAT. A large boulder lands on two of the locals, squashes them so hard blood, organs squirt everywhere.

Cindy screams. The group moves around as one in fear.

The sound of pounding footsteps quickly gets closer as a large shadow charges toward them. Nick is the only one who spots it.

NICK
(points)
There, there.

A roar as the Yowie charges straight through the group, grabs a local in each hand, drags them off.

Yulman grabs Cindy and Nick.

YULMAN
Run, dun stop.

He pushes them away.

YULMAN (CONT'D)
Go.

They hesitantly run into the darkness.

Yulman turns his attention to Shazza who is on her back gun pointed at him. Those still alive rise, point their spears at her.

She doesn't look concerned as she slowly rises.

YULMAN (CONT'D)
Why eh?

SHAZZA
Is it really that hard to figure out?

YULMAN
Money?

Shazza laughs.

SHAZZA
You really don't know me at all do you?

YULMAN
Den what eh? Why get dem killed?

She backs away through the mob that surrounds her whilst waving her gun. She grins from ear to ear.

SHAZZA

I'm going to make this place famous.

(beat)

YULMAN

You do For more people?

SHAZZA

This area is dead. There was once a time where travellers loved coming here to experience the Great Aussie outdoors, remember those times? People came to learn about the Indigenous culture, your culture and ways of the first Australians.

She looks around at the carnage.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

I'd worry about your dead If I were you.

(beat)

Oh and...

BANG. She shoots Yulman in the leg, he drops to the ground. Shazza runs away into the darkness.

YULMAN

(to a tribesman,
Aboriginal language)

Kill uer, save der others.

The tribesman walks off.

A roar echoes in the distance, Yulman looks up.

Back at the original camp Benny just hangs there with his belt starting to give way as another koala makes its way down to him.

BENNY

Hello? Anyone there?

(beat)

This isn't funny you wankers.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Cindy and Nick bolt through some thick scrub. Nick stops, tired and in pain.

NICK

I can't go any further.

CINDY

C'mon you don't run with your arm. We have to push on.

Nick losses it.

NICK

I can't see out of one eye, my arm is half ripped off, what more do you want from me?

CINDY

I don't know... Survival would be nice.

She hugs him. He winches in pain.

CINDY (CONT'D)

We've been best friends all our lives, I can't lose you Nick, we need to keep going.

NICK

What about the others?

CINDY

(hesitates)

I don't know, I just know that if we don't keep going we're gonna die.

(beat)

I don't want to die Nick.

Branches snap in the distance - Something's coming.

CINDY (CONT'D)

It's here.

Nick grabs her.

NICK

Be quiet.

He pulls her over to a tree, they scrunch up, he covers her mouth.

The footsteps stop... They begin again - A couple here, a couple there as if someone is looking for something.

The footsteps get closer, they huddle up tight, close their eyes...

The footsteps pick up pace, someone runs straight past them. Cindy opens her eyes - Spots Wesley has sprint straight past. She pushes off Nick.

CINDY
 (whisper)
 Wesley. Wesley.

He keeps running, doesn't hear her.

CINDY (CONT'D)
 (shouts)
 Wesley.

NICK
 Keep it down would you!

She runs after Wesley, he's a fair way ahead. Wesley stops, looks around.

THUMP. He is knocked to the ground by Cindy who has charged in with a flying hug, she lands on top of him.

She kisses him, stares into his eyes, slaps him and gets off.

CINDY
 What were you thinking running off like that?

WESLEY
 What were you thinking attacking me like that? I could've stabbed you.

CINDY
 Oh shut up I'm just glad you're OK.

She looks around.

CINDY (CONT'D)
 And Nick is--

There's no sign of Nick.

WESLEY
 Nick is where exactly?

CINDY
 Nick.
 (beat)
 Nick.

She runs back toward the spot where they were hiding.

WESLEY
 Don't just run off.

Wesley gets up and follows.

They get to the tree - There's no sign of Nick.

CINDY
I don't understand, he was
right here.

Wesley looks around the ground.

WESLEY
(points)
There's scuff marks leading
that way.

CINDY
Why would he run away?

WESLEY
Only one way to find out.

He holds out his hand, she hesitates... She takes his
hand, they quickly head off.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Nick walks through the bush with a gun pointed at his head.

SHAZZA (O.S.)
Sorry your Aussie trip isn't
going as you would've liked,
but that Yowie fucker is as
scarce as rocking horse shit
so I gotta take my chance now
it's here.

She pushes him a little too hard, he falls to the ground.

NICK
You won't get away with this.

Shazza laughs.

SHAZZA
And who's gonna stop me? You?
You're weak as piss, a root
and a fart would kill you I
reckon.

Nick bows his head, she drags him up. His mobile falls out
of his pocket. Neither realize, they keep on walking.

NICK
What do you plan on doing with
me?

Shazza laughs.

SHAZZA
Bread crumbs Captain Hook,
bread crumbs.

She swings the gun, hits Nick in the back of the head.

She looks around, tests the sturdiness of some smaller trees - All too thin.

She spots one with a good thickness and not much bend.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Hmm, I do hate to waste such a handsome young thing.

(shrugs)

Oh well, shit happens.

She drags Nick over to the tree, picks him up and leans him against it. From a back pouch she pulls out a ball of hoochie cord and begins to tie him to the tree.

He wakes as she finishes, attempts to wriggle. He's stuck.

NICK

You're just gonna leave me here to die?

Shazza takes a moment.

SHAZZA

Yep.

She moves in close, goes to kiss him but instead grabs his bad arm, hacks off the arm below the elbow with a knife.

He screams with every chop, blood squirts everywhere.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Well that's you screwed. I'm off like a Jewish foreskin. Have a good one.

With Nick close to death she slaps him gently across the face, walks off.

NICK

Bitch.

She disappears into the darkness holding Nick's severed arm down as it drips blood along the ground.

EXT. ROCKY AREA - NIGHT

Amy still hides behind a rock, she slowly moves up the rock to peek over the top.

She spots shadows coming toward her - She ducks back down.

Lots of footsteps around the area - It's the Aboriginal party sent to look for her.

LOCAL #1

Amy? Amy?

She stands.

AMY

I'm here.

She breaks down.

AMY (CONT'D)

I thought I was dead.

LOCAL #1

Let's get you to camp.

No sooner as she moves from the rock the Yowie charges into the area swinging a tree like a baseball bat.

WHACK. Local #1 is sent flying through the air into a tree at such pace his head explodes on impact.

The Yowie picks another up, bites off his head. Three are left, spears pointed, manoeuvring around to block its path to Amy.

LOCAL #4

(at Amy)

Run.

A local throws his spear at the Yowie - It hits the Yowie's arm and pisses it off even more. With a large roar it charges.

LOCAL #4 (CONT'D)

Go.

Amy takes off as fast as she can.

The Yowie jumps at the remaining locals, squashes, rips them apart and doesn't stop.

It eats the organs squashed on its hands as it makes it's way from a walk to a run in the direction Amy ran.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Wesley and Cindy walk slowly as they check the ground for footprints and scuff marks.

WESLEY

This is bullshit, why don't you just try calling him or something?

Cindy stops, quickly pulls out her mobile - She dials.

CINDY
I've got no bars.

She runs around, tries to gain reception - No luck.

WESLEY
What about if you climb a
tree?

She gives him an "are you kidding" look.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Fine I'll climb one.

Wesley takes a run and jumps up the trunk of a tree and
with one foot springs himself up to a higher branch.

He just manages to hang on and pull himself up.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Throw me the cell.

She lobbs it to him - It's a crap throw and misses.

She tries again - He catches it, looks at it.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
We got it.

Wesley dials.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
It's ringing.

A ring tone echoes O.S, it's close by.

CINDY
Where's that coming from?
Nick, Nick.

Wesley carefully stands, looks around.

WESLEY
There.

He spots a light in the distance on the ground.

He jumps down - Rolls his ankle.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Ahh, fuck.

He hobbles around like a madman as he attempts to get
stability.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck.

CINDY
Are you OK?

WESLEY
Yep, yep, let's go.

They head toward Nick's mobile.

Once there Wesley picks up the phone, they both look around
- No sign of Nick.

CINDY
(shouts)
Nick... Nick.

A groan comes from ahead.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Nick.

Cindy rushes off to where she thinks the groan is coming from.

WESLEY
Don't just-- Run off like that. Damn it.

Wesley limps after her - Stops in pain.

He takes a look at Nick's phone - The screen saver is a picture of Nick and Cindy, arms around each other.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Never could give it up could ya buddy.

He presses the screen and a bunch videos come up, he spots one with a picture of him and a girl kissing in a nightclub.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

He presses play.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Nick films from Becky's table with her FRIEND.

NICK (O.S.)
I'll tell you what, see that guy over there?

FRIEND
Which one?

NICK (O.S.)
That one there.

He points to Wesley.

FRIEND

He's cute.

Nick slams a hundred dollar bill down on the table.

NICK (O.S.)

One hundred bucks to go over
there and kiss him.

Becky laughs.

BECKY

Easy money girl.

FRIEND

Damn right it's easy money.

The friend takes the hundred, walks over to Wesley.

Before Wesley can react the girl is sat on his leg kissing him.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

WESLEY

Is that it? What a dumb ass,
why waste a hundred bucks on
that?

He turns off the phone and limps away forgetting the spear.

CINDY (O.S.)

I've found him.

Cindy hurries to a half dead Nick. She screams, panics when she spots his arm.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Nick wake up.

She taps his face.

CINDY (CONT'D)

C'mon Nick don't give up,
don't give up please.

Nick groans.

NICK

Cindy?

CINDY

I'm here. I'm here, I'm gonna
get you loose.

NICK

No, no.

Nicks fades - Cindy slaps him.

CINDY

Don't you die on me.

NICK

Just leave me, I'm dead
anyway.

She attempts to loosen the hoochie cord - No luck.

CINDY

Shit.

She looks around.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Where's Wesley
(shouts)
Wesley. Wesley.

WESLEY (O.S.)

I'm coming, I'm coming.

He hobbles into Cindy's view.

CINDY

Hurry he's dying.

WESLEY

What?

Wesley stops when he spots the bad shape Nick is in.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Damn it Nick.

CINDY

It's gonna be OK.

NICK

I'm sorry Cind. I'm so sorry.

CINDY

What are you talking about?
I'm the one who should be
sorry, I got us into this.

NICK

I--

Wesley starts to pull the hoochie cord, looks for the tied end.

WESLEY

What the hell is this knot?

Wesley struggles to untie Nick, starts to rub the cord against the tree.

Nicks head drops - Cindy holds him up.

CINDY

No, no, stay with us.

An O.S Scream echoes through the bush, puts them on edge.

It gets closer... Closer.

WESLEY

Cind go.

CINDY

I'm not leaving.

WESLEY

I'll take care of Nick, I promise... Now just fucking run.

Wesley pushes her away.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Now.

She backs off in tears, turns, runs. Wesley continues to try and release Nick.

EXT. UP A TREE/BUSH - NIGHT

Not far away Shazza watches on.

SHAZZA

That's it you silly girl run off alone.

Shazza laughs, hops down the tree.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

WESLEY

If anyone's gonna kill you bud it's me stay with me.

NICK

It's my fault.

WESLEY

Huh?

NICK

I caused Cindy to say no.

Wesley stops.

WESLEY

What?

NICK

I, I, I filmed you with
another girl to break you two
up.

Wesley walks around, lost for words. Nick fades some more,
Wesley shakes him, he wakes.

WESLEY

Fuck you Nick, fuck you. What
am I supposed to do now?
Blame her soon to be dead
friend? that'll make her want
me back.

NICK

I'm so sorry.

Nick rests his head on Wesley's shoulder.

Screams from before get louder, footsteps closer.

Wesley looks around in panic while he once again tries to
free Nick. He slaps Nick into consciousness.

Something's coming. Closer... Closer.. Closer. Then -

Amy sprints past with a scream, scares Wesley.

WESLEY

Amy?

She slides to a halt, spots Nick.

AMY

(exhausted)
Ah no not Nick.
(looks back)
It's coming. Run.

She takes off.

WESLEY

Cindy should be just ahead.

Wesley looks in the direction Amy came from.

A large shadow grows in the distance - The ground begins
to shake.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Ah fuck.

His hands shake, he bites, pulls, kicks and everything else
possible to free Nick. The sound of breaking trees gets
close.

The beast is almost upon them, there's a roar that almost deafens them.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
You ain't dying, I'm not
letting you die.

Wesley keeps pulling the cord.

BOOM... BOOM.. BOOM. The beast pounds toward them.

SNAP. The cord breaks.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Go.

Wesley scatters to the floor, but before Nick can move the Yowie charges straight through Nick and the tree.

The tree snaps, as does Nick who folds over with the tree, rips in half, screams and ends up like a skewered kebab.

The Yowie stops, Wesley rolls behind a different tree and watches as it sniffs around Nicks body before picking at some organs and eating them. Wesley turns away, cries.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Sorry buddy.

EXT. BACK OF LODGE/BUSH - NIGHT

Todd is on the bush side of the fences.

He peers out at the concertina wire, it's like a big V that leads anyone who follows it straight to him.

There are two sets of wire which joined form a W. He's at the one to the left of the gate. There is a small gap at the tip of the W for a person to fit through.

He starts to feel around the ground.

TODD
Ah got ya.

He finds a small piece of rope, drags it.

The rope is attached to a large wooden board covered in fake grass.

He struggles to pull it all the way but once he does it reveals a super large hole. Todd looks down - It's deep, very deep.

He grabs some camouflage netting and with tent pegs secures the net so it covers the hole.

TODD (CONT'D)
 Yowie catching one-o-one.
 Hell yeah.

He wipes his brow, walks over to the next, feels for the rope, finds it. He pulls.

Once done he again covers this one with cam nets.

Tired he huffs and puffs, heads toward the back gate.

RING. RING. He answers his mobile.

TODD (CONT'D)
 Yeah.
 (listens)
 They're on their way here?
 (listens)
 How long?
 (listens)
 As long as that thing doesn't
 get them before they get here.
 (listens)
 Everything's good to go on
 this end.
 (listens)
 Ah huh, yep, told ya the
 Hansel and Gretel method would
 work.
 (listens)
 OK, see ya soon

He walks away with a laugh.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

A tired Cindy continues to power on, she looks back every couple of steps.

AMY (O.S.)
 Cindy. Cindy.

CINDY
 Amy?

As she slows to a walk - BANG. She is king hit with a punch from Shazza who was hiding behind a tree.

Cindy drops to the floor unconscious.

SHAZZA
 Glass jaw, shoulda figured.

AMY (O.S.)
 Cindy?

Shazza drags Cindy behind a tree. She calms herself.

She attempts to pretend to cry - The face is horrible, she stops.

SHAZZA

Damn it.

She tries again - She's no actress.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Screw it.

(high pitched girly voice)

Amy is that you?

(to herself)

That was fucking terrible.

AMY

Cindy?

Shazza works herself up, pretends she's stressed.

SHAZZA

It's Shazza, over here come quick, Cindy's in trouble.

Amy appears in the distance. Shazza spots her, jumps up and down waving her arms.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Over here.

Amy runs toward her, hugs her when she gets there.

Shazza puts on an act.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Cindy and I were running from that thing when she tripped and landed on a rock.

She shows Amy the unconscious Cindy.

AMY

Oh my God.

SHAZZA

I'm exhausted from carrying her, but we need to keep going.

AMY

OK, OK.

SHAZZA

We'll take an arm each.

They pick up Cindy and drag her away.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

I'm so glad you found us.

INT. OFFICE/LODGE - NIGHT

Geoff sits behind his desk - Todd enters.

GEOFF
What are you up too?

TODD
Doing what you shoulda done a
long time ago.

GEOFF
Which is what exactly?

Todd slams his hands down on the desk.

TODD
Catch the Yowie.

Geoff's eyes grow in fear.

EXT. BUSH - NIGHT

Wesley lays behind a tree, watches the Yowie finish off
Nick...

His hand slips forward in the dirt. The Yowie grunts,
throws away the leg it was chewing on and stands up.

It sniffs as it moves from tree to tree.

WESLEY
Shit.

The Yowie approaches Wesley's tree, sniffs, growls.

BANG. BANG. O.S Gunshots grab the Yowie's attention.

With a roar it takes off into the bush, leaves Wesley to
breathe a sigh of relief.

EXT. HEAVY BUSHES - NIGHT

The Aboriginal sent to kill Shazza lays dead in some bushes
from gunshots to the head.

Shazza has her gun out, Cindy is face down on the ground
and Amy cries next to a tree.

AMY
Why did you shoot him? I
thought you were friends.

SHAZZA
Things change, people die.
Such is life.

Shazza takes a good look around.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
Here should do nicely.

AMY
Do nicely for what?

SHAZZA
Stand up.

AMY
Why?

SHAZZA
Stand up, I'll show you.

Amy hesitantly stands. BANG. BANG. Shazza shoots out both her knee caps. Amy screams, drops to the ground.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
Blood, noise, you get why this happened. Good luck, hope you enjoyed your trip and if you survive please come again.

Shazza drags Cindy up, puts her over her shoulder.

AMY
Don't leave me like this.

SHAZZA
Like this as in to die or with no pants on?

Shazza throws Cindy to the ground, kneels next to Amy.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)
Believe me when I tell you this, even with pants on you're gonna get fucked.

Shazza laughs as she picks herself up, pulls up Cindy and walks off. Amy screams for help.

The only reply she gets is a roar in the distance.

She attempts to stand, falls back down.

Amy drags herself away from the dead Aboriginal, rips her skin on the ground as she does - Screams some more.

AMY
Why me, why me.
(shouts)
Somebody help me.

SHAZZA (O.S.)
(distant)
Suck it up slut.

AMY
I hope you rot in Hell you--

CRUNCH. CRUNCH. Footsteps stop behind her.

Amy doesn't move, doesn't make a sound.

All that can be heard are the heavy breaths of the Yowie.

Her body begins to tremble, she fights back tears as the Yowie runs its finger down her leg.

AMY (CONT'D)
Please don't hurt me.

A growl, then--

The Yowie quickly grabs Amy by the foot, pulls her up to his mouth and chews into her knee.

Her bones crunch, ligaments tear, she lets out an ear piercing scream.

The savagery gets worse as the Yowie struggles to rip her leg apart with his mouth.

THUD. A rock hits the Yowie in the head.

It drops Amy, turns to find Wesley with a handful of rocks.

Wesley throws another rock.

WESLEY
Come get me you giant fuck.

The Yowie just stands and stares.

Wesley looks at Amy.

Her leg hangs by a thread of skin, she's covered in blood.

AMY
Wes--

The Yowie picks her up by her head, squashes it in his hand.

It throws Amy's dangling body at Wesley, lets out an almighty roar. Wesley ducks.

He throws the remaining rocks in his hand, hops behind a tree.

WESLEY
I'm so fucking dead.

A sniffing noise, footsteps... Then--

CRUNCH. CRUNCH. CRUNCH.

Wesley takes a peek around the tree.

He see's the Yowie chow down on the dead Aboriginal.

He pulls his head in.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Therapy, I'm gonna need
therapy.

Wesley takes a couple of deep breaths.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
I gotta get outta here.

He takes another look around - The Yowie continues to munch away.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
OK.

Wesley closes his eyes.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
One... Two... Three.

He turns around the tree and limps quickly but quietly behind the Yowie in the direction Shazza took off in.

He constantly keeps his eye on the beast as he creeps past.

CRACK. A branch snaps, the Yowie looks up.

Wesley stops, shakes in place.

The Yowie sniffs around... Looks left. Looks right.

Sweat runs down Wesley's face.

He takes another step - Looks at the beast.

The Yowie grunts, goes back to its meal.

Wesley continues on, picks up the pace as he walks further away.

He takes a last look back, breathes a sigh of relief.

He takes a step. CRACK. Branches snap.

There's a roar from behind. He looks back.

The Yowie stares straight at him.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Crap.

He bolts.

EXT. BUSH/LODGE - NIGHT

The lights from the lodge are in view.

Shazza dumps Cindy to the ground.

CINDY

Ow.

Cindy slowly wakes.

SHAZZA

Welcome back luv.

Cindy feels her cheek, moves her jaw.

CINDY

What happened?

SHAZZA

I decked ya.

CINDY

Huh?

SHAZZA

I took my fist and shoved it
straight into your melon.

Cindy stands, stumbles over, falls to the ground.

Shazza laughs, circles her.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Now, what to do with you?

(beat)

Do I just kill you?

(beat)

Nah... To easy. I've already
tied one of you to a tree,
shot another's legs--

CINDY

What?

SHAZZA

Oh right you were out cold.

(beat)

Well I hate to be the bearer
of bad news but your
girlfriend kinda lost the use
of her legs...

(MORE)

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Nothing to worry about though
I'm sure she had a quick
painless death.

Cindy breaks down.

CINDY

You're so dead.

SHAZZA

I like your spirit, that
sounded as if you really
believed that.

CINDY

Damn right I do.

She grabs a handful of dirt, throws it in Shazza's face.

Shazza throws her arms up to block, stumbles back.

She composes herself--

WHACK. Cindy unleashes the right hook from Hell.

Shazza takes it, wipes some blood from her lip.

SHAZZA

A good ole fashion blue... I
like it.

She cracks her neck, then her knuckles.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

So here's the rules
(beat)
There are none.

Shazza sends a one-two jab followed by a right hook
straight into Cindy's jaw - Cindy stumbles back.

She spits out some blood, looks at Shazza.

CINDY

A bit of advice for ya, never
piss off the group princess.

Cindy charges forward, lands an unexpected superman punch.

Shazza falls to the ground, Cindy jumps on her - The cat
fight begins.

They roll around - Nobody gains the upper hand.

Hair is pulled, faces are scratched.

Cindy ends up on top, drops an elbow straight into Shazza's
nose.

SHAZZA

You bitch.

Shazza grabs Cindy's hair with one hand, pulls her head in close.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Game over mole.

With the free hand, Shazza pulls out a pocket knife from a pouch and stabs Cindy in the side.

Cindy screams, rolls off Shazza holding her wound.

Exhausted, Shazza gets up.

CINDY

You cheating bitch.

SHAZZA

It's called survival luv.

She bends over Cindy, raises the knife.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

I do appreciate your
sacrifice.

She swings the knife.

WHACK. Shazza cops a kick to the head that David Beckham would be proud of, the impact noise is sickening, knocks Shazza out.

Wesley stands there.

WESLEY

(Aussie accent)

I believe that's a six
pointer... Mate.

He drops down to Cindy, checks her wound.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Can you walk?

CINDY

I think so.

WESLEY

C'mon let's get away from this
bitch.

A roar in the distance. Cindy looks around.

CINDY

That's--

WESLEY

On its way, we need to move.

He drags Cindy up, she lets out a scream.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Stay with me, stay with me.
You can do this.

Wesley spots the lights of the lodge.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

There's lights up ahead we can
make it.

They make their way toward the lodge. The Yowie's roar gets louder. Wesley and Cindy pick up the pace.

Shazza lets out a groan, rolls over, opens her eyes to see two giant feet pound right past her.

SHAZZA

Shit.

She struggles up, gains her balance, stumbles toward the lodge.

EXT. BUSH/LODGE - NIGHT

Cindy and Wesley limp along as the Yowie gains.

It's close, close enough to make a grab at the pair - Misses.

WESLEY

I'm sorry I couldn't save
Nick, I know he was your best
friend. I'm also sorry I
cheated, I never meant to hurt
you.

The Yowie swings again - Misses.

WESLEY (CONT'D)

I love you Cind.

Wesley pushes Cindy into some bushes and keeps running.

CINDY

No.

Wesley runs toward the fence line at the end of the concertina wire. He turns, hobbles backward.

WESLEY

C'mon you fucking monkey, come
and get me.

He turns to run then--

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Whoa.

CRACK. He falls into the pit, breaks his leg.

The Yowie stands above, looks down.

CINDY (O.S.)

Wesley?

The Yowie turns to find Cindy heading down the gap in the center of the concertina wire toward the fence.

WESLEY (O.S.)

Go, don't stop.

The Yowie roars in Cindy's direction.

WESLEY (O.S) (CONT'D)

Run God dammit.

She runs through the back gate toward the lodge.

INT. OFFICE/LODGE - NIGHT

Geoff and Todd argue.

GEOFF

I'll ask you one last time
son, where are the tourists?

Todd paces.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

(shouts)

Todd.

TODD

Dead.

(beat)

They're probably all dead by
now.

Geoff puts his head in his hands.

GEOFF

You had people killed?

Geoff stands, pushes everything off the desk.

TODD

I'm sorry.

GEOFF

Sorry ain't gonna keep us
outta fucking jail now--

CINDY (O.S.)

Help.

GEOFF

What was that?

TODD

What was what?

CINDY (O.S.)

Help me, please someone help me.

TODD

Open the door.

Geoff grabs a shotgun from off the wall.

Todd leaves, Geoff follows.

EXT. LODGE/CAR - NIGHT

Geoff and Todd stand outside the office, around the corner
stumbles Cindy.

GEOFF

Oh my God.

Geoff goes to her, she falls into his arms, he spots the
wound.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

What happened?

CINDY

She killed us, she killed--

Cindy passes out. Geoff looks at Todd.

GEOFF

You fucking did this.

Todd points his gun at Cindy.

TODD

She can't stay alive, she'll
bring everything down.

Geoff puts himself in front of Cindy.

GEOFF

What have you become?

TODD

The business man you always
wanted me to be.

Geoff points his shotgun at Todd.

GEOFF
You gonna shoot me son?

TODD
Don't make me.

Geoff picks Cindy up, holds her with one arm around her.

GEOFF
We're leaving, she needs
medical help.

He moves around toward a car.

BANG. Todd fires, glass shatters in the car's front window.

Geoff stops for a brief second, then keeps on moving.

Todd fires again, he begins to cry.

TODD
I don't want to kill you dad.

GEOFF
If I were you I'd leave, never
come back.

Geoff reaches the car, he slowly puts Cindy into the back seat.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

Geoff is shot in the arm, he drops to the floor.

Shots come from the back as Shazza charges down toward them. Todd and Geoff take cover.

BANG. BANG. She keeps firing, windows smash.

Geoff manages to slide around to the drivers side of the car, gets in.

He starts the car, it doesn't turn over.

BANG. BANG. Other windows blow out.

He tries again.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
C'mon you piece of shit.

He hits the steering wheel, tries again... It starts.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Yes.

He puts it in drive and takes off.

Shazza continues to chase and fire, Geoff ducks down in the drivers seat as bullets fly past.

BANG. BANG. BANG.

SHAZZA

Dammit.

She turns to Todd.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

You let him get away.

TODD

I, I, I--

SHAZZA

You fucking retard, you're about as useful as a one legged man in an arse kicking contest you are.

She points the gun at him, he points his at her.

Todd gets up, they circle around.

TODD

It doesn't have to be--

BANG. Shazza shoots Todd in the forehead, as he falls he gets off a shot

BANG. Shazza's hit in the leg.

SHAZZA

Damn.

She hobbles toward the lodge door, puts another bullet in Todd on the way past. She enters the building

(beat)

She comes back out with a shotgun in her other hand, heads toward the back.

EXT. BUSH/LODGE - NIGHT

No sign of the Yowie.

Shazza limps through the gate, goes to the pit where Wesley is stuck. She looks down.

Wesley is unconscious, his leg bent the wrong way.

She points her pistol down at him.

SHAZZA

See ya round girly man.

BANG. She shoots Wesley.

A roar comes from the distance.

Shazza lets off a couple more rounds into the air.

The Yowie pounds through the bush, stops when it spots Shazza.

The Yowie looks half human, half ape, muscular all over, patches of hair, scars and cuts everywhere, its penis hangs down to its knees, it has huge testicles.

SHAZZA (CONT'D)

Looks like it's just you and me big balls.

Shazza cocks the shotgun with one hand.

The Yowie roars.

A stare off begins...

The two charge.

The Yowie jumps at her, Shazza roars.

BANG. BANG.

INT./EXT. CAR/BUSH - NIGHT

Geoff struggles to drive and keep pressure on his wound.

Cindy is spread over the back seat still unconscious.

(beat)

She rolls around, wakes, screams.

The scream scares Geoff. He loses control of the car for a moment before regaining control and continuing on.

GEOFF

It's gonna be OK, I promise.

She lays her head back, stares at the roof, tears run down her cheeks.

CINDY

Nothing will ever be OK.

The car continues on into the sunrise.

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Benny hears footsteps approach from behind, he has three koala's hanging off him.

BENNY
Who's there? Who the fuck is
there?

The footsteps stop just behind him.

BENNY (CONT'D)
This isn't funny guys.

The branch he hangs on begins to shake.

SNAP. Benny drops to the floor with a thud, crack and a groan. The koalas casually move off him.

He starts to move backwards being pulled along the floor. He looks back to see the Yowie dragging him away by the branch he was hanging by. He notices the Yowie's genitalia.

BENNY (CONT'D)
He's gonna rape me.

He screams as the three koalas watch on.

FADE TO BLACK.

CONTINUE CREDITS