HUNTER, THE

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EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The dirt road sits quiet. The sound of a motor running is heard, it gets louder and louder. Suddenly, a car zooms by.

INT. CAR - DAY

RYAN JACOBS is driving the car. In the passenger seat is AMANDA DRONE and in theback seat is MARK RODNER, who is playing a PSP.

MARK

FUCK!

Mark plays on the PSP for a few seconds, then throws it on the seat next to him.

MARK (CONT'D)

Fucking PSP.

Ryan shoots Mark a smile.

RYAN

You have anger problems.

MARK

Go to hell.

Ryan shakes his head.

AMANDA

Settle down Mark. Your going to ruin our trip.

MARK

California. Nothing can ruin that.

AMANDA

Yeah.

RYAN

Partying for 24 hours straight! FUCK YEAH!

Suddenly, a car behind them starts honking. Ryan looks back to see an Army Style Hummer. Ryan sticks out his hand and motions them to pass him.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(to himself)
Just pass me.

The honking continues.

RYAN (CONT'D)

What do you want?

The Hummer rams into Ryan's car.

RYAN (CONT'D)

WHAT THE FUCK?

The Hummer speeds up to the side of Ryan's car.

RYAN (CONT'D) (SCREAMING)

SHIT, NO!

The Hummer rams into Ryan's car.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ryan's car swerves to the right hard as he struggles to keep it in control. The Hummer pulls left, before striking a hard right and ramming Ryan's car again.

Losing control, Ryan's car skids off road and flips into a ditch sending smoke and dust into the air. The hummer stops close by.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER

Corpses line the bottom of the walls as blood decorates the rest. The three friends are unconscious and tied to chairs.

The Chamber Door opens and DEUCE MASTERSON enters. Deuce slams the door waking Ryan up. Groggy, Ryan looks around.

RYAN

Where am I?

Ryan looks at Deuce.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(nervious)

Who the hell are you?

DEUCE

Deuce.

Amanda and Mark both come to.

AMANDA

Where am I?

MARK

(noticing Deuce)
Who are you? What do you want?

Deuce glares at Mark, then chuckles.

DEUCE

I am going to...

Deuce takes out a rifle and cocks it.

DEUCE (CONT'D)

Kill you.

RYAN

(in disbelief)
What did you just say?

DEUCE

You heard me. I'm going to kill you. Is there two different words for it? Well, if there is, I'm speaking about the one where I gut you, or blow your fucking brains out. Got it?

MARK

What did we do to you?

DEUCE

Nothing. See, I hunt deer, bears. But one day I was attacked by someone. When I got out my rifle, he ran his little fucking ass off. I chased after him, pinned him down and blew his head off from a point blank range.

(with a huge grin)

It was the most fun I've ever had. So, I created a little hunting game for myself. Every few days I choose a couple people, completely random might I add, and I capture them. Then, I let them go and I hunt them.

Deuce pats Ryan on the shoulder.

RYAN

You're fucked up! There's no goddamn way we'll survive.

DEUCE

That's not true lad. You guys actually do have a real chance to escape. There is a sheriff station only a few miles up the road, or if you feel so incline... Scattered throughout the woods are weapons

left over from past hunts. It'd more fun th-

AMANDA

THIS IS FUCKED UP!

DEUCE

Oh yea, and be careful. There's titty traps laying around.

Deuce pulls out a machete and with three clean strikes, he cut's the ropes that were keeping them tied.

DEUCE (CONT'D)

Run off kitties, I'm only giving you 60 seconds to run.

Amanda, Mark, and Ryan franticly get up and run out of the room.

DEUCE (CONT'D)

God damn! Running prey gives me the jillie willies!

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

The three friends exit what appears to be a cabin. Looking around, Ryan takes the lead and runs down a hill and towards the woods. Mark and Amanda follow, they are all panting.

MARK

What are we going to do?

AMANDA

I don't know.

RYAN

He mentioned weapons, there could be some around here.

MARK

HOLY SHIT!

RYAN

What?

Ryan looks to his left. Amanda screams. A dead body with an axe impaled in it's chest lays there.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Mark, get the weapon.

MARK

Hell no, you get it!

RYAN

NO!

MARK

You're closer.

RYAN

Fine!

Ryan slowly walks over to the dead body. He looks away as he pulls the axe out. Suddenly, a bullet flies by and plunges into the tree.

DEUCE (0.S.)

I'd get running boys, I never miss twice.

Amanda takes off running. Mark and Ryan follow her.

CUT TO:

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Amanda stops running, she turns around. Ryan is standing right next to her, but Mark is nowhere.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Where's Mark?

RYAN

He was just with me.

MARK (0.S.)

(Choking, spitting up some type of water) Over here! Guys... Help!

Ryan and Amanda begin to walk to where they heard Mark's voice. Soon, they stand in front of a hole.

RYAN'S P.O.V: Mark lays at the bottom of the hole. He's been impaled in metal blades.

Mark attempts to talk, but only coughs up blood. The pain in his eyes speaks volumes.

RYAN

Listen, were going to go get help. Like Deuce said, helps not far. So don't make any noises.

AMANDA

Come on.

Ryan takes a long look at Mark, but then follows Amanda off into the woods. Tears stream down her cheeks.

CLOSE UP: Blood is pouring out of Mark's mouth. He lets out a small moan.

INT. STREET - NIGHT

Amanda and Ryan run out from the woods and into the street. They look down both sides of the street.

AMANDA

We have to be close by.

RYAN

I think so.

AMANDA

What if he's lying?

Suddenly, the sound of a gunshot fills the air. Amanda and Ryan look towards the woods.

RYAN

Mark, no...

CUT TO:

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Deuce is standing above the hole. He looks down, smiling.

DEUCE'S P.O.V: Mark has been shot in the head. Some of his brains ooze out from behind his head.

DEUCE (0.S.)

I got you good, you little fucker.

Deuce aims his gun at Mark again and fires another shot, taking off his head.

END OF DEUCE'S P.O.V

Deuce laughs and pulls up a bottle of scotch. He finishes it off, then burps. He throws the bottle onto the ground, breaking it into pieces.

DEUCE

Time for a more challenging hunt.

Deuce runs a few feet, into a small clearing in the woods and gets into his Hummer. He slams on the gas.

INT. STREET - NIGHT

Ryan and Amanda are running along the street. Ryan spots a car coming and taps Amanda's shoulder. They begin to jump up and down waving there arms.

RYAN

OVER HERE! STOP! PLEASE STOP!

The car skids to a stop and the window rolls down, ROBERT BANKS looks at them.

ROBERT

What's wrong?

AMANDA

Listen, there's a guy chasing us! He's has a gun-

ROBERT

Really? And is that why you have that axe?

Ryan looks down, realizing he still has the bloody axe in his hands.

RYAN

(nodding)

Yea!

Robert stares at them for a few seconds, then bursts out into laughter.

ROBERT

That's a good one! You had me-

AMANDA

NO, WE'RE SERIOUS!

ROBERT

Yea, and I'm the king of-

Robert's cut off as a bullet plunges into his throat. Ryan looks to see that car lights are coming from the woods.

RYAN

SHIT! GET INTO THE CAR!

Ryan opens the door and pushes Robert's body out. He gets into the car and Amanda gets into the passenger seat. The car takes off. Deuce's Hummer comes speeding out from the woods and skids onto the street, following Robert's car.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Amanda looks back, Deuce's Hummer is getting closer and closer each second.

AMANDA

HURRY UP!

RYAN

I'M TRYING! THIS PIECE OF SHIT WON'T GO FAST ENOUGH.

A bullet shatters the back window. Amanda yelps in pain, blood sprays out of her shoulder and onto the windshield. Another bullet plunges through, this time missing Amanda.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Deuce looks out his window, and he fires multiple shots from a handgun. He blows out their back tires. Ryan tries to hold on, but looses control of the wheel.

The car tips over onto it's side, and crashes off the shoulder down a small hill.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The car flips and lands hard upside down. Amanda wakes up, and she looks at Ryan. She pushes his shoulder, but he's unresponsive. Blood leaks from his forehead.

AMANDA

(whispers)

Fuck.

Amanda crawls out of the car.

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Amanda gets up, and sees Deuce standing in front of her with his gun pointing between her eyes.

DEUCE

Goodnight.

AMANDA

Please no, I'll do any-

Deuce pulls the trigger and the gun fires, blowing her head to pieces. For a long moment, it rains blood over Deuce. He throws his arms out wide and howls. He dances in the rain, laughing.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Ryan opens his eyes and he looks to his side. Deuce's foot is only a few feet away. Ryan grabs the axe. He stretches out his hand and swings the axe, connecting with Deuce's foot. Deuce screams.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

Deuce screams in agony. Grinding his teeth, he points his gun at Ryan's arm and blows it off from point blank range. Ryan screams and Deuce takes the axe from what was once Ryan's hand.

DEUCE (CONT'D)

You're going to fucking pay for that!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Deuce sits in a chair, looking into an open fire. He is using a skull as an arm rest. The skull has been skinned, with only the eyes remaining intact.

Ryan's eyes, forever in shock.

THE END

"THE HUNTER"
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