

(TWENTY SECOND CENTURY KILLER)

by
(Chris Kerr)

CHRIS KERR
16 Mullybrannon
Thornbrook
BT71 7ER
Northern Ireland
ckerr094@yahoo.co.uk

ACT ONE

1 EXT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT 1

An old, foggy and misty graveyard, with a large oak tree at the centre of the graveyard. The graveyard has two tiers and is crammed full of headstones each bearing the name of the deceased.

We WALK through the empty graveyard; footsteps crackle the pebbly path beneath a man's shoes.

P.O.V

We make our way through the graveyard passing a large, stone white headstone and veering left sharply past the great oak tree. Now an old wooden cottage with a thatched roof, comes into view. We increase our speed as we make our way towards the door.

2 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT 2

An old gravekeeper is checking his watch, sweating, inside the cottage. He removes a heavy coat to cool him down.

Then a shot of an old man busily scribbling down some notes on a piece of parchment (paper) -

3 EXT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 3

P.O.V

We cut back to the front door of the cottage, a human hand concealed within a dark black glove raps the door with its knuckles.

4 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 4

GRAVESKEEPER

Oh Christ - no...

He moves off his wooden stool slowly making his way towards the door. His biro pen drops to the floor. He doesn't turn back to see it roll under his table, his focus is firmly on the front door. We hear another knock on the door, more violently this time. Plates on a nearby shelf shook from the impact. The old man rubs some sweat from his bald forehead and gulps. Fear pulsing through his veins.

CAMERA ON FLOOR

as the graveskeeper moves over to the door handle. We see his feet shuffle. We RISE TO REVEAL: to see the elderly figure remove an old fashioned silver key from his hand.

He then slots the old silver key into the door's keyhole and takes a deep breath...before chickening out and removing the key, gulping and sweating heavily.

Then suddenly as the door bursts open and the graveskeeper is sent flying to the floor as a hooded figure wearing only black walks through the mist and enters the hut. The old man scrambles across to his table and pulls out a knife from his coat as the hooded figure armed with an axe takes a step closer. The graveskeeper is shaking in fear, his hands gripped tightly around the kitchen knife. His back was hurt during the fall so he was almost crouching as the six foot giant takes yet another step towards him. The old man raises his knife to defend himself.

GRAVESKEEPER (CONT'D)

GET OUT

(shouting)

before I call the police!

The hooded figure takes another step closer, forcing the pensioner to back up against his wall. He then shouts in an extremely deep, powerful, and intense and also clear voice...

HOODED FIGURE

WHERE ARE THEY?

GRAVESKEEPER

(Shouting louder)

GET OUT NOW!

Then with one swift stroke, faster than the blink of an eye, the hooded figure in black slices off the graveskeeper's hand carrying the kitchen knife. Some blood spews over the floor as the old man falls to his knees in agony and pain clutching his arm.

GRAVESKEEPER (CONT'D)

(Screaming)

Agggh!

HOODED FIGURE

Where are they old man?

GRAVESKEEPER
 (Still screaming in pain)
 Agggggggh - my arm...

P.O.V

The hooded man then places his large boot on the man's head, pebbles acquired from the footpath fall past old man's face. We see this from the graveskeeper's view. He is too weak to resist. P.O.V ENDS.

HOODED FIGURE
 TELL ME NOW!

GRAVESKEEPER
 I don't know
 (spitting out blood)
 Honestly - I swear to you, I don't know...

ANGLE ON:

Hooded figure pressing his leg down more firmly on graveskeeper's face...

ANGLE OFF.

HOODED FIGURE
 Last chance.

GRAVESKEEPER
 (Sequels in pain, unable to speak)

HOODED FIGURE
 Where are they?

GRAVESKEEPER
 All right
 (breathlessly)
 all fucking right - they're all heading out to Dawson's place - on the other side of the wood!

HOODED FIGURE
 Dawson?

GRAVESKEEPER
 Aggh
 (in pain)
 (MORE)

GRAVESKEEPER (CONT'D)
 yeah - old Riley Dawson, used' to
 own some cattle out by River's
 Edge...there all hanging up there.

HOODED FIGURE
 House?

GRAVESKEEPER
 The hooded man then suddenly releases the old man from his
 pain and wheels round to face to door - his axe ripping away
 at the floorboards. The graveskeeper, cries out in pain,
 clutching is arm as his nose starts to bleed.

HOODED FIGURE
 Have my payment ready for the next
 time I arrive, understood?

GRAVESKEEPER
 Yes.

The hooded figure exits through the open door, dragging his
 weapon behind in his wake, the mist absorbs his dark, cold
 presence and the graveskeeper. The elderly man watches him
 leave still in severe agony and so is forced to wince at his
 wound before he cries out in pain once more...

CUT TO BLACK

CUT TO:

CREDITS APPEAR THROUGH A VIDEO MONTAGE OF A DARK WOOD.

CUT TO:

5 INT. FOOTBALL DRESSING ROOM - DAY

5

We head to a steamy college dressing room were a victorious
 Rhinos team have defeated a local rival in a big football
 match.

Celebrations ensue as does much macho talk, fist pumping and
 general chit-chat about how the game was won by a gang of
 popular rugby jocks led by Vince. Vince (white male, 18, 6ft
 1, muscular with silky black hair, rich, arrogant and full of
 himself).

Vince has also a tendency to be racist. Also present among
 the college football team (Rhinos team 18 years old approx)
 are his mates Jeff (white male, 17, muscular, also full of
 himself) and Max (white male, 19, 5ft 11, lean with brown
 hair). They are discussing who won the game.

VINCE

(Cockily)

Gents, I have to say, that my touchdown from that pass won us the game, hands down!

JEFF

What are you fuckin' on Vince? My interception on the 22 did it - anyone could have beat Barton for that touchdown!

MAX

He's right Vince, Barton's a complete fatso.

VINCE

(Sarcastically)

What so you won it then is that right Maxi?

MAX

Well it was my pass, all of 50 yards that put you in for the winning score!

VINCE

Your quarter-back - it's your only job!

JEFF

Yeah Max, I mean you didn't exactly do much aside from your wonder pass

Then a young black player walks past Vince his name is Charlie (Black male, 18, lean, skinny, from a poor background and has deep blue eyes). Vince spots him and sees the opportunity to impose himself in the only way he knows, via bullying...

P.O.V

We see Vince jock Charlie from behind as he tries to shrug the arrogant head-boy off but because of his lack of height, can't. Laughter erupts across the changing room.

Vince and Jeff break out in laughter as Charlie finally breaks free a few seconds later and falls to the floor. P.O.V ENDS.

VINCE

(Laughing)

Ha, little cock-sucker - you like playing with the big boys don't ya, you filthy nigger.

CHARLIE

Fuck you Benton - fuck you!

VINCE AND JEFF

(mockingly)

Ooooooo

MAX

(Awkwardly)

That's enough Vince, -

We see Vince step towards Charlie as the black player gets to his feet prepared to fight despite his low chances of winning. Vince grins nastily, and then gets serious.

VINCE

No, no - this little runt told me to fuck off - I didn't like that...

CHARLIE

Fuck you.

VINCE

What did you say?

MAX

Come on Vince, leave him.

CHARLIE

(To Benton)

I said, Fuck you.

ANGLE ON:

The dressing room, which now falls silent.

ANGLE OFF.

And then Vince suddenly punches Charlie in stomach, wounding him, Charlie still moves to fight back - but Max restrains him and drags him away, outside the packed cloakroom.

6 INT. COLLEGE HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

6

Max drags a frustrated Charlie into a nearby empty corridor, with lockers either side of the hallway and a door at the far end leading outside.

MAX
Are you okay?

CHARLIE
Piss off -

MAX
Hey man I'm only trying to help!

CHARLIE
I don't need your help!

ANGLE ON:

We watch from top locker on left side as Charlie shrugs off Max and heads through the door at the far end outside.

ANGLE OFF.

7 INT. FOOTBALL DRESSING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

7

P.O.V

We see Max return into the dressing room, ducking underneath a couple of players giving each other high 5's and then a few players who were pumping there beefy fists in the air and holding a small golden trophy from Vince's view. Max arrives back over on a bench beside his buddies Jeff and Vince. P.O.V
ENDS

JEFF
(Laughing)
Did the little wimp piss himself?

VINCE
Most likely Jeffro'

MAX
Hey guys, go easy on him O.K.?

VINCE
Why? He's just a little shit
looking for attention -

MAX

Even so, he's new to the team and if the coach finds out we've been bullying him...

VINCE

We're not bullyin' him Maxi! It's just a little welcoming thing I like to do, you know -

Vince throws his arm over Max's shoulder and hums happily.

VINCE (CONT'D)

State Champions at last - boys -
Champions at last, what a feeling!

JEFF

(Cockily)
And all thanks to me!

MAX

(groaning)
Oh - don't start this again

VINCE

You mean me, Jeffrey, I won us the game!

JEFF

When someone intercepts a killer pass, on the 22 yard line, you have to say fair do's - I win.

VINCE

(Cockily)
Not if you score three touchdowns, including the winner!

Now we see Max remove his football jersey and arm-guards to reveal a battered torso (something for the ladies) and Vince follows suit.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Fuck man, you took some beating out there?

MAX

It's not bad - yours?

VINCE

Fucked up, big style...

JEFF

I don't see much damage?

VINCE

You wouldn't!

(Changing subject)

Can't fucking wait for this weekend! It is gonna be the bomb! I hope you guys are ready for the time of your lives!

MAX

What are doing, chilling at your place?

VINCE

Nah - we're heading on a road trip to this little ghost-town in the ass-hole of nowhere, to get pissed and laid! Yahoo!

JEFF

(Excited)

Oh yeah! Oh yeah!

The three players and other Rhinos team members undress and then get changed.

MAX

Sounds fun. Who's coming?

VINCE

Just the usual, Me, you, Jeffro', his girl Becky and of course my little ho - Christina.

JEFF

I'm gonna fuck Becky all night long!

VINCE

Mmmm, I can't wait to lay into my bitch either!

MAX

That it?

VINCE

Relax Max, relax, I'll call Vanessa Huntley and see if she wants to

MAX

I'd rather die.

JEFF
 (Laughing)
 He he - He's right, she's a cow!

VINCE
 What about Amy Wood - would you
 fuck her?

MAX
 No. And it's not all about sex
 either.

VINCE
 (Sarcastically)
 All right Grandpa - well I'll bring
 some little tart for you to play
 with anyway, just so you don't get
 left out...

It's gonna be a blast!

CUT TO:

A driving MONTAGE, the following day after the match. A rock
 song called Hellraiser begins to play.

Then there is a series of INT/EXT shots of the red vehicle
 shooting down a highway with Jeff, Becky (white female, 17,
 freckled redhead, quite ugly though and a little overweight)
 and Max making there way to a posh estate were Vince lived
 and Jeff parks his car by a large stone house with a huge
 front lawn and a fountain by the porch overlooking The
 Benton's front pond. It is a bright sunny day.

8 EXT. VINCE'S HOUSE - STREET - DAY

8

Also parked in the driveway is a large yellow camper van,
 complete with bed, sink, TV, DVD player, seats and plenty of
 space. Vince is loading up some of his gear into the back of
 the camper as Jeff, Max and Becky exit Jeff's car.

VINCE
 What do you think Maxi boy?

MAX
 Sweet, Vince, real sweet.

JEFF
 (Removes his sunglasses)
 Yeah nice one Vincy.

BECKY

I hate yellow - it reminds me of
yolk!

JEFF

Would you keep quiet Becky!

BECKY

Fuck up!

VINCE

(Ignoring them)

I filled this baby to the brim, so
if we get lost, and I don't think
we will, but if we do, then we have
plenty of gas in-case.

MAX

Certainly helps to be prepared.

BECKY

Hope there's room for my stuff!

JEFF

(Joking)

Yeah, we brought plenty of pig-
food!

Becky throws a slap at Jeff who blocks it using his arm.

ANGLE ON:

We move to front door which opens up revealing Christina.

ANGLE OFF.

CHRISTINA

Hi boys!

Christina is your blonde slut, 19. She is a white female, 19,
5ft 3, very, very sexy, stunningly looking face, deep blue
eyes, huge, huge boobs, perfect boobs too, nice legs, super
thighs and overall a stunning young woman. Christina is also
very wealthy and also lives on this estate. She is a
cheerleader.

We watch her walk down past the fountain and over the lawn
towards the camper, she is carrying a small luggage bag with
her and wearing some standard casual clothes comprising off
jeans and a denim jacket. Her hair is done up in many curls
similar to the look Marilyn Monroe used to have.

VINCE
 (Feeling horny)
 Whoa - look at what's coming here
 boys!

ANGLE ON: Max and Jeff turn to look at each other wishing they had Christina for a girlfriend. ANGLE OFF.

MAX
 She's hot Vince.

VINCE
 I fucking know!

ANGLE ON: Christina makes her way over to Vince carelessly and he kisses her quickly on the lips. She giggles. ANGLE OFF.

CHRISTINA
 Hi Max, Hi Jeff.

MAX AND JEFF
 Hi.

CAMERA INSIDE CAMPER TRUNK

as Vince packs Christina's stuff into the back of the camper.

P.O.V

Jeff takes a moment to admire the size of Christina's breasts.

P.O.V. ENDS

OVER BY JEFF'S CAR Becky unloads her luggage and makes her way back over to the camper.

CHRISTINA
 This weekend is going to be like
 soo - great

MAX
 I just hope the weather holds up
 (looking into the sky)

VINCE
 It will, come on people let's stay
 positive!

OVER BY CAMPER Becky passes her bags to Vince who packs them along with the other luggage and then Jeff brings over his stuff as well.

MAX
(Disappointed)
So - is it only just us five then?

VINCE
Nope - she's inside the camper -

MAX
(Surprised)
Seriously?

VINCE
Oh yeah - she's a brunette - quiet
hot - got a fake tan too!

CHRISTINA
(slightly sarcastic)
She's really pretty Max, you'll
like her! She's really pretty
(giggles)

VINCE
Not as pretty as you sweet tits!
(slaps her ass)

CHRISTINA
Hey!

MAX
I'd better check her out then, my
mystery date. What's her name?

VINCE
Sophie. She's my second cousin.

MAX
Are you serious?

VINCE
Yeah, relax man, it's cool, I don't
mind you screwing her - I promise
(laughs)

CAMERA OVER AT CAMPER DOOR

as we see Max open the camper door and walk inside the
camper.

9

INT. CAMPER - STREET - DAY

9

CAMERA

focuses on girl sitting reading a book over by the TV and DVD player. (She is 5ft 2, 17, brunette, with quite a pretty face, small boobs yet a nice body).

MAX

Hi, you must be Sophie, I'm Max.

SOPHIE

Hi.

ANGLE ON:

Max as he takes a seat beside Sophie and scans the book.

ANGLE OFF.

MAX

'A Blade In The Dark' huh? Any good?

SOPHIE

Huh, oh - yeah, it's great. Have you read it?

MAX

Erm, nah - not really into reading much.

SOPHIE

Oh.

There is a brief silence between both for a few seconds.

MAX

So, you looking forward to the trip?

SOPHIE

Yeah. Should be great.

MAX

(Imitating Vince)
It's gonna be the bomb!

SOPHIE
(Laughing)
Ha, ha - yeah he's dick.

CAMERA ON CEILING OF CAMPER

as wee see Sophie close her book.

MAX
Is he your cousin?

SOPHIE
Second cousin, unfortunately. He's
such a asshole, but he is loaded.

MAX
That's for sure.

SOPHIE
I come round every summer cos mum
makes me. I can't stand him or that
little slut -

MAX
Christina? How come?

SOPHIE
She used to go to my old school -
before she moved over to Richardson
College, she slept with my ex-
boyfriend a few times...

MAX
Really? What was his name?

SOPHIE
Pete Jason. Why?

MAX
Yeah Jason's the captain of the St.
Luke's College - we beat them in
the cup final yesterday.

SOPHIE
Yeah St. Luke's is my school.

MAX
Cool - so you must live locally
right?

SOPHIE

Yeah, I live a couple of blocks
away from the college itself, which
sucks but at least you can go home
early if you feel like it -
(laughs)

MAX

(Laughing)
Well, yeah - why not!

P.O.V

As Jeff and Becky open the camper door and get inside the
camper van, taking seats up front, next to Vince's driver's
seat.

JEFF

We're all set and ready to go

Jeff notices Sophie and smiles.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hello there, didn't see you - I'm
Jeff, this is my girlfriend Becky -
(to Becky)
say hi Becky -

BECKY

Hi.

SOPHIE

Hi, I'm Sophie.

P.O.V

As Christina climbs into the camper - Sophie snorts and turns
away as Christina takes a seat next to Max's other side.

ANGLE ON:

Christina removing her denim jacket and placing it over the
back of Max's seat.

ANGLE OFF.

CHRISTINA

(Grinning)
Hi Sophie.

SOPHIE
What do you want?

CHRISTINA
I'm just saying hi!

SOPHIE
Piss off -

ANGLE ON:

Sophie shutting her book and EXITTING the camper. Christina laughs.

VINCE
Shit - I'll get her back

CAMERA ON FLOOR

as we see Vince EXIT the camper after Sophie. Then

CAMERA SWITCHES

to shot of Christina doing her nails.

CHRISTINA
Wonder what's up with her?

MAX
Hey look, Christina - it's probably
best if you and Sophie keep your
distance between each other - ok?

Christina checks to see if Vince is watching before she strokes Max's leg.

CHRISTINA
Okay Maxi.

MAX
(Nervously)
Err...Good.

JEFF
(Loudly)
Come on let's get moving!

Vince RETURNS with Sophie, who takes a lie down on the bed as Vince takes up his place in the driver's seat next to Becky and Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Okay people let's MOVE!

GROUP
Yeah!

10 EXT. VINCE'S HOUSE - STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS 10
SHORT MONTAGE OF CAMPER MOVING DOWN HIGHWAY WITH MUSIC
PLAYING IN BACKGROUND.

11 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 11
The group drive through woods and arrive at Dawson's place, a
large holiday home with a thatched roof. Vince stops the
camper outside the porch and the group get out.

VINCE
(Proudly)
This is it people - the weekend
starts here -

JEFF
Yahoo! Did you bring the booze?

VINCE
Oh yeah! Tons of it

JEFF
Great.

BECKY
Looks kinda old to me.

CAMERA SWITCHES

to Max and Sophie who are standing behind Jeff and Becky.
Sophie looks nervously round the house.

MAX
What do you think?

SOPHIE
All right I guess.
(Turning to face Max)
Sorry about walking out on you
earlier, it was just...

MAX
Don't sweat it. I completely
understand.

SOPHIE

Thanks.

VINCE

House number 14 - this it. O.k.
let's move in people.

P.O.V

Of group walking up to porch.

P.O.V ENDS.

12 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 12

CAMERA FIXED ON STAIRCASE TO RIGHT LOOKING DOWN AT THEM
as we see them enter the house.

VINCE

It's a little dusty, but we'll
touch it up before night-time, then
the fun can begin!

JEFF

You said it partner.

BECKY

(Looking around the bare
hall)
It looks kinda dark and spooky to
me.

VINCE

Nah - just your imagine girl. Well
I'll get my stuff, you guys feel
free to take a look around.

MULTIPUL SHOTS WITH FAINT ROCK MUSIC IN BACKGROUND

" Sophie and Max head right into Kitchen.

" Christina makes her way upstairs to the bedrooms.

" Jeff and Becky veer left into the living room full of old
paintings and dusty objects.

" Vince heads back outside and begins to unpack the luggage from the back off the camper.

BACK TO:

Sophie and Max in the kitchen. Max browses around the food cupboard and Sophie takes a seat at the kitchen table.

13

INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - DAY

13

SOPHIE

So where are you from Max?

MAX

You already know

SOPHIE

So where did you get your accent from?

MAX

(Laughing)

Ha, ha - well I was born in Chicago but we moved when I was like 5.

SOPHIE

I don't mean to be rude but I must ask... Are your parents still together?

MAX

Yeah, why?

SOPHIE

Mine aren't

MAX

I'm sorry

SOPHIE

Don't be. Its okay, I'm over there spilt up now. I hate living with mum; I'd rather went to New York with dad. But - things didn't work out

MAX

You still get to see him though?

Max closes the cupboard having found nothing and takes a seat opposite Sophie at the table.

SOPHIE
Oh yeah, twice a week. Thank
goodness.

MAX
Still - must have been tough
though...

SOPHIE
Yeah it was

They stare at each other for a moment. Then Max gets up.

MAX
I'd better help Vince unpack before
he comes up with some excuse to
make us do the washing up later!

SOPHIE
(Laughing)
Yeah

MULTIPLE SHOTS WITH FAINT ROCK MUSIC IN BACKGROUND

" Max heads outside to help Vince.

" Christina finds a room with a balcony that suits her.

" Jeff and Becky enter the bathroom.

BACK TO:

Max and Vince outside unpacking the luggage from the boot.
Vince notices Max looking chirpy and grins. Vince unpacks the
booze. Max begins to unload Jeff's clothes bag and then he
does the same with Becky's luggage.

14 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 14

15 EXT. CAMPER - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 15

MAX
Came to help you unpack this shit.

VINCE
So?

MAX
So what?

VINCE
What do you think of her?

MAX

Who?

VINCE

Sophie stupid!

MAX

Oh - yeah, she's cute.

VINCE

(Smiling)

You like her, don't you?

MAX

What? No - I just said she was cute
that's all

VINCE

My pick - you said I couldn't do
it. But I did

MAX

I only said she's cute.

VINCE

(Smiling)

Sure

Max unloads Christina's stuff when Vince's grabs the bag. He grins at Max who looks perplexed.

MAX

What's wrong?

VINCE

(Excited)

Take a look in here.

P.O.V

We see Vince's hand slowly unzip Christina's luggage bag and open it up to reveal many thongs and bras, a few bikini's and a devil fancy dress costume complete with horns.

There are two or three condoms and a pink dildo. Max's eyes widen and he turns to Vince who is still grinning broadly. He zips up the bag again.

MAX

(Smiling)

You lucky bastard!

VINCE

I know. I know - mmm, this is gonna
be the best weekend ever!

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

16 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - DUSK 16

Evening falls and Jeff and Becky are in the Kitchen dusting
with Max.

17 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 17

Max, Jeff and Becky in the kitchen, dusting the table and
chairs.

JEFF

Look at all this fuckin' dust!

MAX

We're nearly done Jeff - cool it.

JEFF

I hate dust Max, I hate it. You
know I have
(coughing)
asthma

BECKY

Come hear poor baby.

Becky comes over and rubs Jeff's shoulders, he smiles.

JEFF

I like that!

BECKY

Good.

Jeff then wheels around and kisses Becky on the lips. She
pinches his sunglasses and throws them into the kitchen sink.
Jeff whistles loudly as Becky strokes his torso.

MAX

I think you two need to get a room

JEFF

We most certainly do
(coughs)

BECKY

Can you finish up Max?

MAX
 (Sarcastically)
 Sure, sure thing. I'll just let you
 two make-out whilst I do all the
 hard work!

JEFF
 Quit complaining. Besides I thought
 we were nearly done?

MAX
 Yeah but not close to being
 (watching Jeff kiss Becky)
 nearly done

BECKY
 I enjoyed that

JEFF
 I know

MAX
 Yip - you're most certainly in love
 Jeffro'

18 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - LIVING ROOM - WOOD - DUSK 18

We then head over to the living room where Vince is fixing an
 old TV set and Sophie is finishing dusting.

VINCE
 So - how do you like Maxi?

SOPHIE
 He's cool - why?

VINCE
 Just wondering

There is a moment's pause as Sophie takes a rest on a sofa.

CAMERA ON TOP OF TV

as we see Sophie pick up her book again and begin to read.

VINCE (CONT'D)
 He really likes you, you know -

SOPHIE
 What are you getting at Vincent?

VINCE

Nothing

SOPHIE

I said he's cool, that's all

VINCE

Déjà vu

SOPHIE

(Confused)

Pardon?

VINCE

Oh nothing - nothing

(smiles)

So Maxi, cool - huh, well that's news

(laughs)

SOPHIE

Cooler than you anyway

VINCE

Cheeky, cheeky, I don't think Auntie Ann has been beating you enough cousin!

SOPHIE

Shut up

VINCE

How come you're all annoyed with me all a sudden?

SOPHIE

I dunno, maybe because you're annoying and rude. And you're dating a little slut who I hate...

VINCE

Ah - so that's it. You're angry with me because I'm screwing

Christina,

(laughs)

Women!

SOPHIE

She fucked my ex Vincent!

Max ENTERS the living room from the kitchen at that moment.

VINCE

Maxi - care to help?

MAX

Can't, still finishing next door - those two lazy brats ran off to bed

SOPHIE

(Laughing)

Jeff and Becky - when did they, you know - meet?

VINCE

Up his dick!

SOPHIE

I meant as in M.E.E.T, like when did they fall in love?

MAX

They meet after Charlie and Becky broke up

SOPHIE

Charlie?

VINCE

Yeah, the little black shit from school, plays for the team now - supposedly. Ask me - he's never actually played in his life

SOPHIE

Stop being racist Vince!

VINCE

I'm not a race-ist, or whatever that means?

MAX

It means discriminating against other... oh it doesn't matter, you wouldn't understand anyway

SOPHIE

Too right

VINCE

(Changing subject due to confusion)

Well ladies - I'm off to the camper to grab a Scart lead for this piece of crap. Don't weep when I go!

MAX
Don't worry we will

Sophie laughs. Vince EXITS the living room leaving Sophie and Max alone together. She takes a quick glance at him whilst he checks the back of the T.V to try and figure out the problem.

MAX (CONT'D)
Any plans for the rest of the summer?

SOPHIE
Not really. You?

MAX
None, although knowing Vince, I'll be kept busy doing something

SOPHIE
Yeah - he has that effect on people

Max laughs. Sophie glances at him again quickly.

MAX
Well, I'd better bite the dust then. Catch you later Sophie...

P.O.V

Then he takes a quick look at Sophie before EXITING the living room.

CAMERA ON TOP OF TV

We see Sophie daydream for a spilt second after he leaves.

19 INT. SOPHIE'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 19

Sophie is lying on her bed day-dreaming about Max, who she has begun to fancy. Just then Max ENTERS her room via an unlocked door to the right. Sophie is a little surprised at his arrival, yet pleased.

MAX
Hi

SOPHIE
(Getting up quickly)
Oh - hi

MAX

We're all thinking about watching a movie soon, we got the T.V working now - wanna join us?

SOPHIE

Sure. What is it?

MAX

Some slasher flick I think, a new one

SOPHIE

Okay. Give me a moment...

MAX

Sure

Sophie quickly grabs some popcorn from her bag and puts away her book.

P.O.V

Max notices she has got quite far in it from her book-marker.

P.O.V ENDS.

MAX (CONT'D)

You're getting quite far on in Harry Potter then?

SOPHIE

Yeah, I'm reading a chapter about where he and this other guy get lured to an old graveyard.

MAX

Really? Apparently there's an old graveyard - only a few miles away from here. Apparently that's where the old owner of this place was buried. So Vince says.

SOPHIE

Cool, wanna check it out tomorrow?

MAX

Yeah O.K.

Sophie packs her book away and rises. However she bumps into Max who was day-dreaming.

MAX (CONT'D)
Sorry.

SOPHIE
(Embarrassed)
No - it was my fault.

ANGLE ON:

Max takes Sophie's hand and looks deep into her eyes.

ANGLE OFF.

MAX
(Softly)
I really like you Sophie.

SOPHIE
(Softly)
I like you too.

MAX
I think you're really pretty

SOPHIE
Thanks

ANGLE ON:

Max as he leans over and kisses Sophie on the lips.

ANGLE OFF.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
We'd better get downstairs

MAX
(Smiling back)
Yeah
(a beat)
Hey wait!

SOPHIE
What's up?

MAX

Erm, I was wondering - emm, would you, you know, kinda - like to be my girlfriend?

SOPHIE

(Smiling)

Yeah

MAX

Great!

20

INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

20

ANGLE ON:

A few hours later as Christina unscrews her lipstick bottle and applies some make-up to her pretty face.

ANGLE OFF.

THEN CAMERA SHIFTS TO BECKY ON CHRISTINA'S BED,

she's reading a beauty magazine. Christina is wrapped up in a white robe and Becky is still in her outdoor gear. Christina glances at herself in the mirror and applies some lipstick.

CHRISTINA

I think I might take a shower

BECKY

Don't go to the one downstairs!

CHRISTINA

Why not?

BECKY

It's fucking full of spiders and rats! Believe me you don't want to go in there!

CHRISTINA

Rats?

BECKY

Don't worry there dead

CHRISTINA

Oh good!

BECKY

I think me and Jeff spotted another
one by that pool house round the
back of this place

CHRISTINA

And there's no rats?

BECKY

No it's clean. I think

CHRISTINA

Oh, I'll go there then. Do you mind
getting of my bed?

BECKY

(Annoyed)

Sorry

CHRISTINA

Oh yeah and leave too - please...

Becky gives Christina the fingers behind her back and takes
the magazine with her and EXITS the bedroom.

Christina then gets up and grabs her shower bag, and then
slutty (with her hands in air, breasts up and elbows bent)
opens a sliding door to the balcony and walks down to stairs
outside EXITING her room.

21 EXT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 21

P.O.V

We watch near a tree as Christina in curls and black high
heeled shoes struts down the stairs in a white robe and walks
behind the back of the house. Then SUDDENLY we HEAR a DEEP
BREATHING sound of a man and a black glove grasp the tree.

22 INT. LIVING ROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 22

Becky ENTERS the room and sitting there watching a slasher
flick on the now working T.V. are the rest of the group,
Jeff, Vince, Max and Sophie minus Christina who is outside.

The film continues as Becky sits down on Jeff's lap.

BECKY

She's such a bitch!

SOPHIE

Told you.

VINCE

Who?

BECKY

Miss Fake tits, that's who - they
are fake aren't they?

VINCE

Yeah, there a bit hard - but there
nice

SOPHIE

You're disgusting!

VINCE

Hey, we've got needs - right Maxi?

MAX

(Concentrating on film)
Right Vince

SOPHIE

She's so thick, I mean locking
yourself in the bathroom? I mean
come on does she want to get it?

VINCE

She dies you know - I've seen it.

JEFF

Shut up man.

VINCE

What? What did I say?

SOPHIE

You're spoiling the film for the
rest of us!

VINCE

Oh - sorry - I guess

BECKY

Have any of you guys seen
Halloween? It's a scary film!

VINCE

No you don't say!

BECKY

Fuck off

SOPHIE
Leave her alone Vincent.

VINCE
What?

JEFF
Becky honey, everyone on this planet has seen Halloween.

BECKY
Oh
(she kisses Jeff)

VINCE
Give me a break

JEFF
What?

SOPHIE
Can we just watch the film now?

VINCE
Yeah good idea

MAX
Where is Christina anyway?

BACK TO:

23 INT. POOL HOUSE - GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 23

Christina struts into the girls showers area and ENTERS. She closes the door after her. Then she admires herself in a nearby mirror for a moment, fiddling with her hair.

24 EXT. POOL HOUSE - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 24

P.O.V

We approach the door to the Pool house around the back of the main holiday home building. Inside the pool house are the girl's showers.

25 INT. POOL HOUSE - GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 25

ANGLE ON: Christina as she sets down her shower bag on a nearby sink. Then she TURNS her back to the CAMERA and then whips off her robe revealing her nude body. She turns and walks away from CAMERA. ANGLE OFF.

Christina then turns on a shower and begins splashing soap all over her naked body.

26 EXT. POOL HOUSE - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 26

P.O.V

We see a black glove grasp hold of the door handle to the pool house and very slowly open it. The hand stops and we glance left towards the house to check to see if someone is coming.

27 INT. POOL HOUSE - GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 27

We see Christina's back again and her sexy butt as she applies some more soap to her body, she is careful not to get her hair wet as she spent most of the day perfecting her curls to look like Marilyn Monroe.

CHRISTINA

Mmm. This shower's so hot

CAMERA FOCUSES EXTREME CLOSE UP

on Christina's naked ass.

Then we see her wheel round, her hands cover most of her boobs and nipples but she is wearing nothing on her bottom half so we get to see all down there. Then she turns round again, with her back to the CAMERA.

28 EXT. GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 28

P.O.V

We see that some shadowy figure through darkness open door to girls showers, in pool house just outside girls showers.

29 INT. POOL HOUSE - GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 29

CAMERA ON FLOOR:

Christina is still showering as we see a figure's feet enter the room. We follow this figures feet as it moves towards her. Then it takes another step closer

CAMERA QUICKLY
CUTS TO:

Christina who wheels around and screams.

Then we RETURN to camera on floor as we slowly RISE TO REVEAL, Max wearing a black cape and hood.

Christina quickly grabs her robe and wraps it round her.

CHRISTINA

(Seeing the funny side)

You Fucker! You scared the shit out of me!

MAX

(Laughing)

Sorry. I didn't see much, I was too busy removing his hood.

CHRISTINA

(embarrassed)

How much did you see?

MAX

Nothing. I just came to check if you were okay -

CHRISTINA

Aw- how sweet of you.

Christina turns round again away from the CAMERA and drops her robe once again revealing her naked ass. She wiggles it up and down a few times as Max watches on - completely shocked. Her perfect butt wiggles up and down. Max look her up and down.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Care to join me?

MAX

I can't - I mean, what would Vince say?

CHRISTINA

Vince would say okay. Believe me he doesn't mind sharing me a little

MAX

Seriously?

CHRISTINA

Yeah

MAX

But what about Sophie?

CHRISTINA

Fuck her!

Christina wheels around to Max. Max examines her before grabbing her waist and kissing her hard on the lips.

MAX

Mmm, I've wanted to do this ever since I saw you stretching at cheerleader try-outs. You're a fucking sexy bitch!

CHRISTINA

Give it to me!

ANGLE ON:

We watch her undo his trousers and remove his cape.

MAX

Mmmmmmm, baby - baby, baby, baby!

ANGLE ON:

We watch the cheating pair fuck each other for a moment.

ANGLE OFF.

30

INT. LIVING ROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

30

The film ends and Vince stretches. Becky yawns and Jeff is already fast asleep. Max's chair is empty as Sophie finishes watching the film credits.

SOPHIE

Well that was crap

CAMERA ON TOP OF T.V

as we watch her wake up Jeff.

BECKY

Come on get up Jeff!

VINCE

That was supposed to have been like 2 hours! Seemed longer the first time I watched it -

SOPHIE
That's because you fell asleep!

Jeff WAKES up and shakes his head yawning. He is tired.

JEFF
Where am I?

BECKY
You feel asleep!

JEFF
Really?
(yawns)
shit!

VINCE
Didn't miss much Jeffro' - it was
rubbish anyhow -

SOPHIE
So why did you pick it then?

VINCE
To annoy you!

SOPHIE
Stupid asshole.

VINCE
Nah, I just wanted to see that hot
girl's tits again.

SOPHIE
I preferred your first reason now.

VINCE
Speaking of hot girls - where's my
little princess?

SOPHIE
Probably fucking a tree somewhere.
Where did Max go?

BECKY
He mentioned something about
checking up on Christina just after
the dungeon scene bit -

SOPHIE
Oh.

JEFF

So what are we gonna do now?

VINCE

How about we play Hide and Seek!

SOPHIE

You've got to be kidding me?

VINCE

No seriously - hide and seek
outside! In the dark.

BECKY

I don't like the dark!

JEFF

Come on Becky don't be a wimp!

BECKY

I'm not a wimp Jeff!

VINCE

Last person who's it has to strip
for the rest of us and also has to
sleep without any clothes on!

JEFF

I'm in.

SOPHIE

Yeah, I guess I am too if I'm to
avoid ending up naked tonight,
although we'll need Max if we're to
play it properly.

BECKY

I am too - I hate being naked.

VINCE

Okay, we'll get him in a minute.
Now, who's going to be IT?

JEFF

Not me.

VINCE

Okay, I'll be it - now I'll count
to 100 and you guys go hide w...

SOPHIE

We're not stupid Vince we know the
rules

Jeff, Becky and Sophie all EXIT the room. Vince begins to count.

VINCE
2, 3, 4 - 5

31 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 31

Jeff, Becky and Sophie all EXIT the house and make there way outside in different directions.

32 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 32

MULTIPUL SHOTS

" Jeff running full speed towards the woods.

" Becky nervously walking up the stairs to the balcony outside Christina's room.

" Sophie hiding in the camper van.

" Vince counting 17, 18, 19 - 20

33 INT. POOL HOUSE - GIRLS SHOWERS - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 33

Christina is now back in her robe again having had sex with Max. She has turned off the shower as well and they are preparing to leave.

MAX
Shit - I forgot to use protection!
Fucking shit!

CHRISTINA
It's okay - I'm on the pill.

MAX
You sure?

CHRISTINA
Positive.

MAX
In that case, do you want another quickie?

CHRISTINA
Fuck off
(laughing)
Max moves over towards her and
grabs her butt.

MAX
I'm serious

CHRISTINA
I'll fuck your brains out! But
first why don't we play a little
game?

MAX
I'm listening?

CHRISTINA
You strip for me and run through
the forest, butt naked!

MAX
No fucking way!

CHRISTINA
If you don't - I won't fuck you!

MAX
Aw - fuck

Max concedes and begins to unbutton his trousers again.
Christina smirks.

34 EXT. WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

34

Jeff has stopped running and stops to draw breath. He peers
around the dark wood. He had been running for 10 minutes and
was now quite a bit away from the Dawson house.

JEFF
This should be far enough.

ANGLE ON:

Jeff as he sits down against a tree trunk.

ANGLE OFF.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Fuckin' chilly out here -

P.O.V

We hear a figure take a deep breath from behind a tree trunk,
then peer sideways so Jeff comes into view.

P.O.V ENDS

Jeff rubs his hands together to trap some heat. He is feeling cold. Then SUDDENLY he HEARS a SNAP noise!!!

He jumps up instantly and glares around at the dark wood attempting to find the source. He wheels around but sees nothing. He then takes a long, deep breath.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Who's there?

There is no reply so he continues to rub his hands together.

35 EXT. WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 35

MULTIPUL SHOTS WITH HEAVY METAL IRON MAIDEN MUSIC IN BACKGROUND

" Sophie looking bored inside the camper van.

" Becky hiding in Christina's room reading a beauty magazine.

" Vince counting 73, 74, 75 - 76

36 EXT. WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 36

Jeff looks around him again and takes a step backwards.

P.O.V

We see a dark glove grab a piece of bark of a nearby tree, still peering at Jeff and slowly moving towards him. P.O.V ENDS

JEFF
All right
(coughs)
who the fuck is there?

The woods are dead silent.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Becky?

Still complete silence.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Vince? Maxi?

P.O.V

We see Jeff's back now, really close up as an axe comes into view.

P.O.V ENDS

JEFF (CONT'D)

Sophie?

Then SUDDENLY we see an axe appear from darkness behind Jeff and STABS HIM in the shoulder. He is about to yell in pain but a hooded figure GRABS him from behind, COVERS his mouth and then SLICES his throat with the axe. The next moment the axe CUTS open his skull!!!

37 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT 37

Becky rises from Christina's bed and just as she does so, Vince ENTERS, by bursting into the room and tags her!

VINCE

(Laughs)

Ha, ha - your it - you stupid bitch!

BECKY

You bastard!

Vince EXITS the room by dashing out of the room downstairs and Becky follows him by EXITTING too.

38 INT. CAMPER - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 38

Sophie is humming to herself inside the yellow camper van.

SOPHIE

Do-do-d-do!

P.O.V

We see through Camper window, Max naked walking into the woods.

P.O.V ENDS.

Sophie blinks - she cannot believe her eyes...

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
 (Giggling)
 I take it Max lost!

FADE OUT:

ACT THREE

39 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - LATER 39

Max is fully clothed again, Christina is in her pink nightie and Vince, Sophie and Becky are all dressed in the kitchen. They are waiting for Jeff before they open the booze.

VINCE
 I say we open it now - who knows
 what might have happened to him?

BECKY
 Exactly - that's why we have to
 look for him, it's getting late!

SOPHIE
 She's right and it's freezing out
 there.

MAX
 It's too dark to look for him now -
 especially if he's gone into the
 woods!

SOPHIE
 (Surprised)
 Max?

MAX
 Well it is.

BECKY
 (Concerned)
 Oh - Jeffy - where are you?

VINCE
 Probably pissing behind a tree
 somewhere!

SOPHIE
 Shut up Vincent.

CHRISTINA
 Maybe if we used torches!

SOPHIE
 (Mocking her)
 Well of course we'll use torches -
 or we'd get lost as well! How
 bloody thick are you?

CHRISTINA
 Fuck off!

SOPHIE
 You fuck off!

Max prevents a world war by stepping in between them,
 restraining Sophie's rising fists.

CHRISTINA
 Manbeast!

SOPHIE
 Slut!

MAX
 Would you two cut it out already?

Sophie lowers her fists and gives Christina a dirty look.

BECKY
 I'm going to look for him.

SOPHIE
 I'll come with you.

MAX
 Girls don't please - it's way to
 dark, we won't find anything!

BECKY
 So we're just going to leave him
 out in the cold all night then?

VINCE
 Relax, he'll be back.

The group wait a while longer in the kitchen before Vince
 decides he's had enough for the night and EXITS to his
 bedroom upstairs. Becky is biting her nails worried.

SOPHIE
 (To Max)
 Now can we go?

MAX
 O.k.

ANGLE ON:

Max as he Sophie, Becky and Christina EXIT.

40

EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 40

Max, Sophie, Becky and Christina arrive outside. It is very cold and foggy. There is very little visibility as Max and Sophie turn on a flashlight each. They search around the house.

MULTIPUL SHOTS

" Sophie and Max searching round by Pool house area.

" Becky and Christina searching around the camper.

" Vince crawling into bed inside in his room.

The group then meet up again by the camper, minutes later.

Becky is looking very distressed. Christina shivers in her pink nightie feeling the chill. Sophie turns off her torch to save its battery life. Max keeps his on so they can see.

MAX

If you want you wanna continue the search we'll have to go out into the woods?

BECKY

Poor Jeff.

SOPHIE

It's too dark, but we'll search for him first thing tomorrow morning - okay Becky?

BECKY

(Shivering)
O.k.

CHRISTINA

Can we go inside already, my feet are freezing!

SOPHIE

(Whispering to Max)
Little bimbo

Max laughs as they EXIT and head back inside for the night.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY

41

The group are outside in the sun. It is a very hot day.

Max is wearing some casual clothes, Sophie is wearing some strange looking Indian clothes and Christina is looking stunning in only a pink bikini and a pink thong! She and Vince are on sun-beds enjoying the weather, Sophie is reading her book on the porch and Max is sitting also on the porch's steps.

Max, Sophie and Becky had been out looking for Jeff and still not found him but Vince assures them things are okay...

VINCE

He texted me last night - said he was fine and spent the night at a motel!

SOPHIE

A motel? Where?

VINCE

Dunno -

SOPHIE

Can't see there being any motels round here? Do you still have the text?

VINCE

No I deleted it.

SOPHIE

Great, well done Vincent!

MAX

Well he's safe and that's the main thing.

BECKY

I'd still like to know where he is. I mean why would he run off like that?

VINCE

Probably got lost.

MAX

Don't worry Becky he'll be fine.

BECKY

I hope so.

42 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

42

KILLER P.O.V

We see the group through a bush in the woods. Max and Sophie appear to be chatting, Vince is sun-bathing with his sunglasses on and Christina is getting up, making her way over to Max.

43 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

43

Christina struts over to Max and a furious looking Sophie.

CHRISTINA

Hey Max, wanna go for a walk?

SOPHIE

Excuse me?

CHRISTINA

Err... I'm talking to Max

SOPHIE

Me and Max are going out Christina

VINCE

Knew it!

MAX

All right Vince

Vince nods his head as if too say well done to himself. Christina tugs at her bikini.

CHRISTINA

So?

SOPHIE

(Suddenly mad)

Fuck off!

Christina sniggers as Max attempts to hold back Sophie.

CHRISTINA

Max - do you wanna go for a walkie?

SOPHIE
 (Furious)
 I said FUCK OFF!

Vince laughs at the scene as Christina takes a step back. Sophie rises from her seat on the porch. She is furious.

CHRISTINA
 I'm too scared to go into those
 big, dark woods, all by myself...

SOPHIE
 (Furious)
 You will be scared after I've
 broken your legs!

MAX
 Sophie - it's only a walk. I
 promise nothing will happen. I'll
 just go with her to make sure she's
 safe. We don't want two missing
 people do we?

SOPHIE
 I really don't want you to go with
 her...

MAX
 I promise nothing will happen,
 we'll take a quick walk round the
 wood and come straight back

SOPHIE
 You swear?

MAX
 I swear

Max touches Sophie's hand and then kisses her on the cheek.

Christina grins as she and Max EXIT into the woods.

SOPHIE
 (To Vince)
 Are you not concerned that she
 might be cheating on you?

VINCE
 Would you cool it - Max is the most
 honest guy I know - he won't cheat
 on you.

SOPHIE
You sure?

VINCE
Max is not that type of guy

44 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

44

P.O.V

Moments later, in the woods, out of sight we see Max with his hands down Christina's thong as he kisses her repeatedly. Then we hear her sequel with glee. P.O.V ENDS.

MAX
Oh yes!

CHRISTINA
She's so fucking gullible!

MAX
Yeah - I know.

Max squeeze her tits.

45 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

45

Vince tans himself as Sophie finishes her Harry Potter book. Becky gets up.

BECKY
I'm going to look for Jeff again.

VINCE
Sit down you stupid whore - he's all right

SOPHIE
(To Vince)
Fuck up Vincent
(To Becky)
Do you want me to come with you?

Becky makes her way across the porch down the porch's steps.

BECKY
No it's okay. I can manage

SOPHIE
O.K

VINCE
He texted me saying he was all
right!

BECKY
I just want to check in case!

Becky EXITS into the wood. Sophie gets up and KICKS Vince.

VINCE
Ouch! That hurt!

SOPHIE
That'll teach you for being such a
heartless bastard!

With that Sophie EXITS going back inside the Dawson Holiday
House.

MULTIPUL SHOTS

" Sophie entering the living room.

" Becky walking nervously through woods.

" Vince tanning himself.

" Christina and Max making out behind a tree.

46 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 46

Becky walks through the wood. She is very nervous. She wipes
some sweat off her forehead as she slowly travels across the
wood. She goes deeper, still searching for her boyfriend
Jeff.

P.O.V

We are in the bushes behind her, moving closer! P.O.V ENDS.

47 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 47

We see Christina unbuckle Max's pants which fall to the
ground.

MAX
You embarrassed me last night
(kisses her)

CHRISTINA
Good

MAX

So when I'm I getting my brains
fucked out?

CHRISTINA

Maybe now!

They kiss each other again as he feels around her butt.

P.O.V

We are in the bushes behind them, moving closer!

P.O.V ENDS.

48 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 48

Becky is walking through wood. Then she stops.

Then FROM NOWHERE A BLACK GLOVE GRABS HER, FLINGS HER TO THE GROUND AND STABS A KITCHEN KNIFE INTO HER CHEST! She is DEAD before she knows what happened. The killer then STABS it in her AGAIN.

49 EXT. WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS 49

Max and Christina EXIT the woods and RETURN to the Dawson's house.

CUT TO:

50 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - LIVING ROOM - WOOD - DAY 50

Sophie is watching a soap on T.V as Vince ENTERS. He sits down next to her on the sofa.

VINCE

So who made the first move?

SOPHIE

(Laughing)

Would you piss off! It's none of your business.

VINCE

In case you've forgotten, I set you two up together - remember?

SOPHIE

(Sighs)

He did.

VINCE
So it was Maxi eh! Very
interesting!

SOPHIE
Don't tease him Vincent!

VINCE
Me? Tease? Come on - this is me
you're talking about!

SOPHIE
I know.

Max and Christina ENTER the living room, back from there
little 'walk'.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Have a nice walk?

MAX
Yeah it was - great.

SOPHIE
Hey did you see Becky out there by
any chance? She went out to look
for Jeff again.

MAX
Nope.

CHRISTINA
(Grinning)
I had my hands full.

SOPHIE
What do you mean by that?

CHRISTINA
Nothing.

SOPHIE
Just because you've got bum
implants and a pair of fake tits
doesn't make you cool you know!

MAX
Sophie!

CHRISTINA
It's O.k. - I'm used to her sort.

SOPHIE
Meaning?

CHRISTINA
Trash!

Max RESTRAINS Sophie before she gets to Christina, having LEAPED out of her seat.

SOPHIE
You're pathetic

VINCE
Yeah - bitch fight! Bitch fight!

MAX
That's enough. Both of you!

Sophie SITS down on the sofa again as Christina EXITS upstairs to her room.

CUT TO:

51 INT. DAWSON'S HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 51

Night-time later on that day. Sophie is by the telephone in the kitchen with Max. Becky has been gone for hours now.

52 INT. DAWSON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 52

Christina and Vince are drinking beer in the living room. Vince snogs Christina and then EXITS into the kitchen. Neither are drunk.

53 INT. DAWSON'S HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 53

MAX
Maybe we should call the police...

SOPHIE
It's been 6 hours - I mean we've already searched the wood twice and now it's too dark to see anything!

Vince ENTERS the kitchen. Max puts his head in his hands. Sophie begins to DIAL 9111, however - Vince SNAPS the phone out of her hand and THRUSTS it down.

VINCE
What are you doing?

SOPHIE
I'm calling the police!

VINCE
What the hell for?

MAX
To report two missing people.

VINCE
There're not missing

SOPHIE
What did you get a text from Becky
as well - where's she gone, Ibiza?

VINCE
Okay, I'll be honest with you. I
made up that thing, about me
getting a text from Jeff...

MAX AND SOPHIE
WHAT?

VINCE
I didn't want you calling the
police; this was supposed to be a
weekend of fun!

MAX
What - what the fuck, where you
thinking!

SOPHIE
You stupid dickhead!

VINCE
I'm sorry.

SOPHIE
I'm calling the police.

MAX
Yeah, this has gone on for long
enough.

VINCE
(To Max)
Let her call the police and I'll
tell her what you were doing by the
pool house today - Max!

Sophie begins to dial, then stops instantly when she hears that threat. She looks up at Max. Christina ENTERS just at that moment.

SOPHIE
What were you doing?

MAX
I...

VINCE
I swear - I'll tell her!

SOPHIE
Tell me what?

CHRISTINA
Vince, me and Max had a threesome
round the back of the pool house
today.

VINCE
I caught them making out - so I
decided to join in!

CHRISTINA
Vince did my front and Maxy rode me
from behind!

SOPHIE
(To Max)
Is this true?

MAX
Sophie I...

SOPHIE
(In tears - full of rage)
IS IT FUCKING TRUE?

MAX
Sophie...
(helplessly)
Sophie - I love you...

SOPHIE
(Crying)
Just tell me if it's true?

MAX
Its - true.

CHRISTINA
In fact we did it in the Girls
Showers last night as well, and
also in the woods today!

Sophie's face turns red with hatred. She SLAPS Max across the face. Max's begins to cry, he is so ashamed of himself.

SOPHIE
I trusted you

MAX
I'm, sorry

Sophie runs out of the room EXITTING upstairs, in tears.

CHRISTINA
Must be her period

MAX
Fucking shut up Christina

VINCE
Hey don't talk to her like that!

Max stares at him and then EXITS outside, sobbing.

CHRISTINA
What a shit-head

VINCE
You said it

CHRISTINA
Wanna play fancy dress? In my room!
We can have sex afterwards!

VINCE
(Nodding)
Oh yeah!

54 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 54

Max stands alone on the porch. He is crying, fighting to suppress his tears and his sadness.

MAX
What have I done? What have I done?

He walks alone into the woods.

55 INT. SOPHIE'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 55

Sophie cries as she packs her bags.

56

INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT

56

Christina gets dressed into a sexy devil's fancy dress costume. The costume is made of two parts and is shaped a little like a red swimsuit only made of leather.

The bottom half is really only a red thong, with a pair of brown nylon tights covering her legs yet revealing much.

She is also wearing a pair of red, plastic horns over her curly blonde hair and a pair of high heeled shoes. She lies down on her bed as Vince enters.

He is wearing a white t-shirt and jeans and beamed at the sight of Christina on her bed. He cannot believe his luck. He closes the bedroom door behind him and made his way over to her bed.

CHRISTINA

(Sexily)

Come here big boy!

VINCE

Oh yeah baby!

He leans over her body as she unbuckles his pants.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Wait - wait - I have an idea!

CHRISTINA

What?

VINCE

How about we have a little Bra and Panties match?

CHRISTINA

(Giggling)

What's that?

VINCE

It's like a type of wrestling match you see female wrestlers do - first one to strip down there opponent to her bra and panties wins

CHRISTINA

(Grinning)

But I'm not wearing any panties.

VINCE
 (Grinning)
 Really!

CHRISTINA
 O.K we start now!

She props herself up onto the head of the bed and begins pulling off Vince's jeans. He is laughing away - allowing her to do this.

VINCE
 Yes - that's it - that's it!

CHRISTINA
 Come off!

She pulls off his pants and then proceeds to wrap her nylon thighs around his neck, to weaken him. He is loving this; Christina is too, she squeezes harder...

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
 See how you like this big boy!

57 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 57

Sophie ENTERS the still and quiet kitchen. She picks up the telephone and dials 991. We hear a RINGING SOUND.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)
 Hello?

SOPHIE
 Hello - I'd like to report a missing person. Well two missing people actually.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)
 Two missing people?

SOPHIE
 Yes.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)
 Could you hold on one moment please...?

SOPHIE
 O.k.

She waits for a few seconds.

FEMALE VOICE

Sorry about that. Who went missing?

SOPHIE

My friends, Jeff and Becky, I haven't seen her for hours and Jeff's been missing since last night!

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Where are you?

SOPHIE

Emm, it's this place called River's Edge, on the way to Richardson.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

I'm sorry but were having a bit of a back-log - could you hold on please...

SOPHIE

No - This is urgent - I need to...

The operator puts her on hold. Sophie angrily slams the phone down. After a moment she EXITS.

58 EXT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 58

Sophie EXITS the Dawson House carrying her luggage. She ENTERS the woods.

59 EXT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 59

P.O.V

We see a light on in Christina's room - the only one in the house, as someone wearing black walks towards the outdoor staircase leading to the balcony just outside her room.

60 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 60

CHRISTINA

Yes, Yes, Yes!

Christina still has her legs wrapped around Vince, squeezing. She grins smugly - she feels unstoppable despite the fact that Vince was only playing with her.

VINCE

Okay, enough games!

With that he grabs Christina's legs and spins her over on the bed, she screams, partly with annoyance, partly with joy.

Vince then pulls down her thong and with it her tights, despite Christina's efforts to shrug him off!

CHRISTINA

You bastard - You fucking bastard!

CAMERA ON CEILING

viewing Vince pull at her thong.

VINCE

(Laughing)

HA, HA!

61 EXT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 61

P.O.V

We see a hand pull out a sharp four-sided axe, each blade covered in blood.

CAMERA ON TOP OF BALCONY

we see a hooded figure rise up the stairs to the outdoor balcony.

62 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 62

Vince continues to pull off his girlfriend's tights until he rips off her thong and smells it...

CHRISTINA

Fuck You!

(Enjoying it nonetheless)

VINCE

Mmmmmm, yummy!

Vince then lifts her up and rolls her off the bed, laughing smugly as he does this. Christina picks herself up and waddles over to a store-cupboard nearby. Vince sits upright on the bed and eyes up his girlfriend.

VINCE (CONT'D)

All square, but who's gonna get the last point?

CHRISTINA
Come and get it fucker!

ANGLE ON:

Christina's breasts as Vince dives off the edge of the bed and pins her against the cupboard behind her, he then tears off her top and two gorgeous, huge tits pop out.

ANGLE OFF.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
(Laughing)
You fucking cunt!

VINCE
Oh yes! Come to daddy!

He grabs hold of her tits and starts to suck her nipples, she squeals as he does this, all the time with a slutty grin covering her face.

63 EXT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 63

P.O.V

We see through the glass windows on the balcony to reveal Christina having her boobs squeezed by Vince.

CAMERA BALCONY FLOOR

we see the hooded figure peering through the glass windows and sliding door on the outdoor balcony.

64 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 64

Christina rips off Vince's t-shirt and strokes his torso before eyeing his cock. They are too busy to notice a shadowed figure by the window panes.

VINCE
I think it needs servicing.

CHRISTINA
Urgently?

VINCE
(Grinning)
Very urgently

Christina then kisses Vince on the lips before crouching down - grinning smugly, and then opens her mouth and heads south
OUT OF SHOT.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Oh fucking YES!

Vince grabs onto the cupboard door as Christina 'services' him. Then after a moment or so - she rises -

CHRISTINA
Now you service mine.

VINCE
OK.

Vince then grabs her and begins to fuck her there and then - she wraps her legs around him again, squealing like a pig for more...

CHRISTINA
Give it too me!

VINCE
OK.

He rides her harder still; she lets off a light scream of pleasure as he frantically tries to service her needs.

CHRISTINA
Harder!

VINCE
I'm trying!

He rides her harder still, she squeals again as they fuck.

CHRISTINA
Harder! Harder!

He takes a deep breath as he continues to fuck her.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
Ooooo - that's it, that's it!

THUD!

CAMERA SHIFTS TO SLIDING DOOR

we see now clanging off side of wall, lying wide open. Vince and Christina stop, much to her annoyance and his relief as he was struggling to maintain his stamina, footballer or not. He grabs his pants and pulls them on again.

VINCE
Must have been a fucking draft!

P.O.V.

He moves over, peeks out the window and sees nothing. So he closes the door.

VINCE P.O.V.

Then we see Christina lying flat out across her bed squeezing her tits.

VINCE (CONT'D)
You little slut -

CHRISTINA
Where were we?

VINCE
Fucking.

CHRISTINA
Oh yes, how could I forget!

ANGLE ON:

Then Vince makes his way over to the bed and they snog.

ANGLE OFF.

THUD! We hear a louder noise from downstairs. Vince gets up, pissed off - Christina pulls up her tights and gets upright onto the bed, still topless. Vince rises.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)
What is it?

VINCE

I dunno, probably Max, probably
fell over something downstairs -
clumsy shithead. I'll check it out -
you stay here, I'll be back in a
minute.

CHRISTINA

Hurry back o.k!

Vince picks up a baseball bat and opens the bedroom door.
Vince EXITS heading downstairs closing the bedroom door
behind him.

65 EXT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 65

P.O.V

We peer through glass windows again to see a topless
Christina sitting up on her bed.

CAMERA BALCONY FLOOR

we see the hooded figure stroke his four-sided axe.

66 EXT. WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 66

We see Sophie march through the wood. She TRIPS over a branch
and picks herself up again. Then she continues on her way.

She goes deeper into the wood. She is trying to find a way
out of the wood.

67 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 67

Vince makes his way downstairs slowly towards the front door.
He raises his baseball bat higher still when he ARRIVES
there.

VINCE

Max? Max is that you?

There is no reply. He gulps and makes his way into the
kitchen EXITING the hall.

68 INT. DAWSON'S H HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 68

He ENTERS the kitchen and SWITCHES the light on.

VINCE

Max?

Once again there is no reply. He then lowers the weapon.

69 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 69

We see Christina get up off the bed and move towards the mirror to straighten her curls. SUDDENLY there is a THUMPING noise by the window panes. She WHEELS round as she HEARS the sound.

P.O.V

We stare at the sliding door, hearing Christina's heart-beat.

CHRISTINA

Hello?

She moves towards the sliding door and window panes and looks outside onto the balcony.

She doesn't see anything so she turns around and EXITS the bedroom.

ANGLE ON DOOR:

We see the hooded figure emerge, ENTERING via the sliding door.

70 INT. DAWSON'S HOLIDAY HOME - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 70

We see Christina walk down the stairs. She has her head up, her breasts exposed and the horns still attached to her head.

She slowly swaggers down the stairs, thinking she is the best thing on Earth. She moves down, one step at a time, one leg at a time, still in a pair of high-heeled shoes.

She arrives at bottom of stairs. SUDDENLY someone JUMPS out at HER FROM BEHIND!

She spins round - screams - only to hear Vince's laughs as he proceeds to squeeze her bare ass.

CHRISTINA

Jesus - you fucking nearly made me
shit myself!

VINCE

Oh yes! Scared you - didn't I?

CHRISTINA

Fuck you!

VINCE

There's no-one down here. Must have
been my imagine. Let's head back
upstairs

CHRISTINA

Yeah, I just want to get a glass of
water -

VINCE

O.k. I'll meet you up there -

Vince kisses her lips and then slaps her ass. Vince then
EXITS upstairs and RETURNS to her bedroom whilst she EXITS to
the kitchen.

71 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 71

Vince ARRIVES in her bedroom. He LIES down, flat on her bed.
He takes a deep breath and unbuttons his pants, yet again.

72 INT. DAWSON'S HOME - KITCHEN - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 72

Christina ENTERS and moves over to the fridge and collects an
empty glass and pours out some bottled water into the glass.

THUD!

CHRISTINA

SHhhh!

She jumps on the spot - startled. There was another noise
from outside which she heard. She then drinks the water in
the glass and calms down again.

73 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 73

Vince smiles smugly on his girlfriend's bed. SUDDENLY from
behind the bed the hooded figure RISES!!! The figure then
SLASHES Vince's throat using one side of the axe. Vince is
left lying near DEAD, with blood oozing out of his neck. For
good measure the killer the picks up a nearby lava lamp (very
hot having been on for so long) and RUBS it across Vince's
face.

It burns his face releasing some steam. He SQUIRMS and TWISTS
on the bed - unable to scream as his face is BURNED to ashes
before he goes on fire. The hooded killer PUTS OUT the fire
quickly using his cape.

P.O.V

We see the lava lamp being thrown in the bin, near the bed and the bed sheets thrown over Vince's body as we hear a clanking noise come up the stairs.

74 INT. CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 74

Christina RE-ENTERS her bedroom.

P.O.V

She struts over to the bed, where the sheets have been covered and a body lies underneath these sheet, we can see this clearly, however there is no hooded figure nearby and the lava lamp is in the bin, but she fails to notice this...

CHRISTINA

(Laughs)

You fucking shit! What are you doing hiding from me, big boy?

There is no reply from under the bed-sheets. Christina smirks and rubs herself to try and get his attention.

CAMERA SHIFTS TO SLIDING DOOR

which is slightly ajar!!!

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

(Smirking)

Mmmmm, I think I'll ride the pony now!

She then TOSSES over the bed-sheets and simply - SCREAMS!

SUDDENLY THE STORE CUPBOARD BURSTS OPEN!!! And through it emerges an axe-wielding hooded killer!!! Christina SCREAMS!

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

(Screaming)

AHHHHHHHHHH!

FADE OUT:

ACT FOUR

75 EXT. WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 75

Sophie WALKS through the wood. Max ENTERS the frame. He is lying next to a tree sobbing. He rises when he sees Sophie.

MAX
Sophie - I!

SOPHIE
(Walking past him)
Piss off.

MAX
I really am sorry!

Sophie stops. She turns round. Max looks desperate.

SOPHIE
I thought you were different...

MAX
I am.

SOPHIE
No you're not. I mean how could you? How could you? I mean that little tramp of all people! I mean why did you ask me to be your girlfriend anyway?

MAX
Because I love you-

SOPHIE
You don't know the meaning. You're pathetic.

Sophie spits on Max.

MAX
I'm so, so sorry. I never meant to hurt you.

SOPHIE
You looked at her tits and thought - 'hey, I'll fuck her' - didn't you?

MAX
No, honestly. It just sort of happened...

SOPHIE
No Max. You went to her. You didn't have to go on that 'little walk' and you didn't have to leave the film last night either - which I assume you left to have a little chat with that dumb bimbo?

MAX
Please forgive me?

Max advances towards her. Sophie takes a step back.

MAX (CONT'D)
I so badly,
(a beat)
I so badly want to fuck you

Sophie PUNCHES him in the face. His nose starts to BLEED.

SOPHIE
How dare you?

With that we watch Sophie turn her back on Max and begin to walk away. Max's face screws up - he is angry.

MAX
You little whore!
(Shouting)
I'LL FUCKING RIP YOUR GUTS OUT!

P.O.V

Sophie checks behind her. We see Max charging towards us!!!

P.O.V ENDS.

Sophie SCREAMS.

Sophie begins to run - but TRIPS!

Sophie quickly SCRAMBLES up just as Max DIVES for her. He FALLS to the ground.

ANGLE ON:

Sophie as she RUNS, she darts past a cluster of old trees with Max in hot pursuit.

ANGLE OFF.

MAX (CONT'D)
I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

Sophie jumps over a log and continues running...

SOPHIE
SOMEBODY HELP ME PLEASE!!

She RUNS but then she gets her top caught on a bush. Max JUMPS over the log and closes in!!!

Sophie WRESTLES herself free, just before Max arrives.

He CHASES her down a slope and falls at the bottom.

She DASHES past some more bushes and up a small ridge.

From here we see her run for a little while longer before she stops to draw for breath, thinking she's lost him.

THEN SUDDENLY MAX LUNGES AT HER FROM BEHIND A TREE!!!!!!!!!!!!

P.O.V

We see Max grapple us to the ground.

P.O.V ENDS.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
NO!

MAX
Nobody says 'No' to me bitch!

We see Max knock out Sophie cold.

CUT TO BLACK

CUT TO:

76 EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

76

P.O.V

We see a dark, foggy graveyard with an oak tree at the centre.

P.O.V ENDS

Sophie WAKES up. She is a little unsure of what is going on. She is tied to a headstone labelled DAWSON. She tries to WRESTLE herself free but can't. She is too weak and the ropes are too strong.

A hooded figure ARRIVES at the headstone Sophie is tied too. The cloaked figure stands over the gravestone. Now however the black glove on his right hand has gone. He is armed with very modern robotic glove. This glove carries electricity through it.

SOPHIE P.O.V

We notice the hooded man adjust this glove using his left hand concealed in another black glove.

P.O.V ENDS.

SOPHIE
Who are you?

There is no reply.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Where am I?

There is still no response from the hooded man.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Why won't you answer me? I swear I mean you no harm!

The hooded man lowers his head and takes out a small golden watch from underneath his cloak. He checks the time on it before he places it back in his pocket.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Please? What have I done?

Once again no reply. Sophie begins to CRY.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(Crying)
Please - please, let me go -

HOODED FIGURE
Silence.

SOPHIE
(Screaming)
LET ME GO!

HOODED FIGURE
Do you know why you are here?

SOPHIE

No.

HOODED FIGURE

You're here to die.

The hooded man spits on her. She winces.

SOPHIE

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!

HOODED FIGURE

Silence.

SOPHIE

Why do you have to kill me?

HOODED FIGURE

To vanquish evil from this realm.

SOPHIE

What realm?

HOODED FIGURE

Earth-realm.

SOPHIE

What?

HOODED FIGURE

Earth.

SOPHIE

But I'm not evil!

HOODED FIGURE

You are part of an old house. An old generation.

SOPHIE

Sorry?

HOODED FIGURE

You are part of society's great evil -

(with hatred)
teenagers.

SOPHIE

Why are teenagers evil?

HOODED FIGURE

Because - I - said - so.

SOPHIE
But you were a teen once?

HOODED FIGURE
I am still!!!

SOPHIE
What?

The hooded figure LOWERS his hood to reveal himself!!!!!!!

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Max!

The hooded man was in fact Max. He is standing smirking at Sophie.

MAX
(Smirking)
Hello Sophie.

SOPHIE
YOU FUCKING BASTARD! YOU FUCKING
PIECE OF SHIT! YOU FUCKING PSHCYO!
HOW COULD YOU? GET ME OUTTA HERE!
YOU FUCKING, FUCKING ASSHOLE!

MAX
(Laughing)
You took that better than I
expected.

SOPHIE
(Crying)
What the hell is your problem?
Fucking sicko!

MAX
I don't have a problem.

SOPHIE
Stop fooling around and un-tie me!

MAX
You still don't get it - do you?
I'm gonna kill you. Right here,
right now!

He grins. Sophie stares at him blankly, tears running down her cheeks. She is afraid. No - more than afraid.

SOPHIE
Why are you gonna kill me?

MAX

Because you rejected my offer. I wanted to keep you alive; I even played the fucking nice guy routine - which I despised, to get you to like me. Normally my looks are enough but you needed the whole
 (imitating old Max)
 'Hi Sophie - I like Harry Potter too'

(back)

fucking stupid ho - that's what you are, a stupid little ho!

SOPHIE

No - you monster!

MAX

Put a sock in it! Did you really think I liked you for your personality? Stupid bitch - I wanted your sexy little body!

SOPHIE

You're a fucking sick pervert!

MAX

Must run in the family then...

SOPHIE

What?

MAX

That's my Dad's grave your on

SOPHIE P.O.V

We check the name on the headstone behind us - it reads DAWSON.

SOPHIE

Dawson?

MAX

Yes.

(Grinning)

I'm a fucking Dawson. Max Dawson to be exact. My dad - Riley was jailed for rape. After he got out - I killed him.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

With old Jim's help - Jim being the gravemaster here - I was able to keep his death a secret.

SOPHIE

(Horrificed)

You killed someone! You killed your own father?

MAX

I've killed loads of people.

(Grinning)

I even killed some of our little gang.

SOPHIE

You sick fuck!

Max laughs and takes a step towards her. Sophie STRUGGLES to break free but cannot as ropes are too tight. Max raises his robotic glove so Sophie can see it better.

MAX

Do you know what this is?

SOPHIE

No.

MAX

A Shocker. The weapon of the future. Electricity pulses through it. It runs on battery. When it touches human skin - they get 100000 volts through there veins. I'm part of a new generation of serial killers. A twenty second century killer - that's me, always willing to explore the future, new weapons, new methods...

SOPHIE

You killed them - didn't you?

MAX

Who?

SOPHIE

You bastard - you killed Becky, Vincent, Jeff and Chris-

MAX

Hold on there - I killed Jeff and Vince, yes - I'm going to kill pretty little Christina later - but I never killed Becky.

SOPHIE

Yeah fucking right!

MAX

(Serious)

I mean it. I had nothing against Becky. Not sure where she went. I do admit to knocking off my buddies Jeff and Vince though - why you ask?

SOPHIE

Because you're sick!

MAX

No, because they wouldn't agree that I won the big cup final for us. They always took the glory when the honour was mine.

SOPHIE

(In disbelief)

So they disagreed with you once and you killed them?

MAX

(Sniggers)

Pretty much.

SOPHIE

You are a fucking psychopath! And why did you not kill Christina - liked her tits you?

MAX

(Laughing)

You're on a roll - right again.

SOPHIE

(Screaming for help)

HELP ME!

77

77

MAX

It's no good Sophie, we're 10 miles from the nearest sign of life, unless you count Jimbo - and he's not gonna help you...

SOPHIE
Please Max, don't kill me, please

MAX
I have to Sophie. I don't like you anymore. You were more attractive when you liked me.

SOPHIE
I'll have sex with you - just don't kill me! Please...

MAX
No.

SOPHIE
PLEASE!

Max slaps her round the face, she stays quiet.

MAX
I said no - that's enough.

SOPHIE P.O.V

Max examines his robotic glove. Max grins in an evil manner.

P.O.V ENDS.

MAX (CONT'D)
I've only ever used this once - on poor old Charlie - he really should have let me help him. I don't like people who do bad things to me. I'm gonna have to shave Christina's hair off for calling me a fucker - after I fuck her of course.

SOPHIE
I called the police Max - they'll find you and-

MAX
Don't worry; I'm sure they'll get what's coming to them. Well time to end this.

Just then the old graveskeeper, Jim ENTERS through the fog clutching an old spade with his remaining hand.

MAX (CONT'D)
What is it now?

GRAVESKEEPER
There's a police car parked right
outside by the lane!

SOPHIE
(To Max)
Told you!

MAX
Shite - fucking gag her - and then
throw her in the cellar!

The gravekeeper gags Sophie using a scarf and unties her. Sophie tries to flee but he grabs her. Max EXITS through the fog.

CUT TO:

78 EXT. GRAVEYARD'S LANE - NIGHT

78

Max walks towards the police car where the local Sheriff is standing by the vehicle, watching Max ARRIVE.

MAX
Evening officer, what seems to be
the problem?

The Sheriff spits out some chewing gum onto the footpath. Max hides his robotic glove behind his back.

SHERIFF
Evening. I've had reports of two
missing persons in this area; would
you know anything about that?

MAX
No.

SHERIFF
One by the name of Jeff and the
other a Becky?

MAX
Nope. Never heard of them.

SHERIFF
Are you sure?

MAX
Yes.

SHERIFF

You live here?

MAX

Yes. Me and my grandfather have lived here all our lives. We rarely see strangers here.

SHERIFF

Even so, I'd like to check your cottage - if you don't mind?

MAX

Don't you not trust me?

SHERIFF

It's not a matter of trust, son.

MAX

Don't call me son. I'm not you're son.

SHERIFF

Easy boy, I was only being warm!

MAX

So am I!!!!!!

ANGLE ON:

Max SUDDENLY REACHES out his robotic glove and chokes the Sheriff, which gives him an electric shock which KILLS him instantly. The Sheriff drops DEAD.

ANGLE OFF.

MAX (CONT'D)

I don't like people who patronise me.

With that Max EXITS the lane heading back towards the cottage.

CUT TO:

79

INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE'S CELLAR - NIGHT

79

We see the Gravekeeper TOSSES Sophie into a dark cellar, lit by only one candle. Sophie lands on a hard stone floor, freezing cold and now suffering a deep cut to the head.

She lifts herself up as the cellar door slams shut. Christina is sitting down in the opposite corner shivering. She's wearing her white robe again. Sophie removes the gag across her mouth.

SOPHIE

Oh terrific - I'm stuck in a cellar with this bitch!

CHRISTINA

Fuck-

SOPHIE

Look - Christina - you don't like me and I hate you but this time we need to work together!

CHRISTINA

No way - I'm on Max's side!

SOPHIE

And he threw you in a cellar!

CHRISTINA

(Confused)

What?

SOPHIE

(Turning away)

You really are just a stupid, stupid little whore.

CHRISTINA

Piss off!

SOPHIE

He said to me he was going to kill you!

CHRISTINA

What?

SOPHIE

He said he was going to fuck you, then kill you-

CHRISTINA

I don't believe you.

SOPHIE

Look - we have one chance and one chance only - you have to kill him whilst you are having sex with him!

CHRISTINA

No.

SOPHIE

You have too, its our only chance!

CHRISTINA

You mean you're only chance - Max says I can live if I'm a good girl!

SOPHIE

Don't be so fucking gullible! This is a man that killed Jeff, Becky and Vince your boyfriend!

CHRISTINA

Ex-boyfriend!

SOPHIE

God, you little slag!

Sophie SLAPS Christina around the face. Christina moves away a little.

CHRISTINA

Leave me alone!

SOPHIE

I hope you die - stupid little tart! All you think about is sex, sex, sex - you're pathetic.

CAMERA SHIFTS TO CELLAR DOOR AS IT OPENS.

The Gravekeeper hauls a smirking Christina out of the cellar. Then they EXIT and the cellar door is closed once more. Sophie is left alone.

80 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 80

Max is seated at the table in the cottage; Christina makes her way over to him and sits on his lap. The old man watches from near the cellar door.

GRAVESKEEPER

What of the authorities?

MAX

Dead. Now leave us!

CHRISTINA

Yeah and quickly -

GRAVESKEEPER

But why did you kill them?

MAX

Because he angered me - now go
guard the east gate, in case more
cops arrive -

The grave-tender SHUFFLES across the room and EXITS via the new front door replacing the one Max destroyed. He SHUTS this door as he LEAVES.

MAX (CONT'D)

Now then - where were we?

CHRISTINA

I think we last finished kissing!

Christina French kisses his forehead and then kisses his lips.

MAX

Mmm. Nice. Now shag me ho!

CHRISTINA

I'm not a ho, I'm Christina, you
dumb fuck!

SUDDENLY MAX PINS HER AGAINST THE COTTAGE TABLE AND OVER A PIECE OF PARCHMENT. HE THEN GRABS A PAIR OF SCISSORS AND BEGINS CHOPPING HER HAIR OFF!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

MAX

(Shouting)

NOBODY CALLS ME DUMB!

CHRISTINA

(Screaming)

No - HELP ME!

MAX CONTINUES TO CUT LARGE CHUNKS OF CURLY BLONDE HAIR OF HER HEAD. SHE STRUGGLES BUT CANNOT BREAK FREE!!! YET MORE HAIR FALLS TO THE FLOOR!!! SHE SCREAMS AGAIN, SHE IS HELPLESS!!!

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

STOP! STOP IT!

MAX

(Laughing)

Ha, ha - no I don't think so -
you'll be a lot easier to kill once
you look ugly with no hair!

81 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE'S CELLAR - NIGHT 81

Sophie looks around for a way out. She cannot find anything to help her; the candle would burn out before it burned any of the wood away from the cellar door.

82 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 82

Max CHOPS OFF the rest of Christinna's hair, leaving her near bald and in tears.

MAX

Still don't feel you look ugly enough yet - I might have to rearrange your pretty face my dear

CHRISTINA

(Screaming)

NO!

Max presses his glove against her face and it BURNS away her nose to ashes - she YELLS in agony! Then it runs out of battery and makes a SWISH SOUND.

MAX

Piece of crap!

He THROWS it away. He produces a knife from his cape and STABS it into Christina's face. Blood squirts everywhere as he KILLS her.

MAX (CONT'D)

Darn piece of crap cost me 500 bucks! Last time I'll shop on eBay! Better stick to more traditional methods from now on

He LEAVES Christina's DEAD body on the table, with her blood filled face pinned to the table via a knife and PICKS UP his four sided axe by the cellar door.

MAX (CONT'D)

Now, time to kill Sophie!

83 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE'S CELLAR - NIGHT 83

SOPHIE P.O.V

We see the cellar door above us open. Max's head appears above it, he is sniggering down at us.

P.O.V ENDS.

MAX
Time to die little Miss Sophie!

ANGLE ON:

Max as we see him draw his knife.

ANGLE OFF.

SOPHIE
Just kill me then! I don't care
anymore!

MAX
As you wish - bitch!

He GRABS Sophie's hair, pulling her within reach of the knife
- she does not attempt to struggle.

MAX (CONT'D)
What should I tell your mum?

SOPHIE
Tell my dad - that I love him.

MAX
What if I forget?

SOPHIE
I'll haunt you!

MAX
(Joking)
I'd like that. Goodbye Sophie!

Max RAISES the lethal weapon - ready to strike, but just as
he is about too -

CAMERA SWITCHES TO THE FRONT DOOR OF THE COTTAGE,

which OPENS and the Graveskeeper RETURNS!

Max looks up to see who is entering. Sophie seizes her
chance. She PUSHES Max out of the way and CLIMBS QUICKLY out
of the cellar!!!

MAX (CONT'D)
 AAAAAAGGGGGGGHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

84 INT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 84

Sophie DARTS past a dumb-struck Grave-tender and Christina's body and EXITS out the front door!

MAX
 STOP HER YOU IDIOT!!!

The graveskeeper follows her out also EXITTING.

85 EXT. OLD RUN-DOWN GRAVESKEEPER COTTAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 85

ANGLE ON:

Sophie as she runs into the graveyard and TRIPS over a headstone, falling to the ground.

ANGLE OFF.

We then see the old man and Max EMERGE from some thick fog and close in on her location, but the mist is too thick for them too see her!

Sophie's leg is hurt, she CANNOT move it. She gulps. Then she hides next to a large headstone and remains very still.

Yards away she can hear the pebbles crunching as the two men search for her.

MAX
 She's here somewhere -

GRAVESKEEPER
 Yes master -

MAX
 You're a fucking idiot! If she gets to the village we're finished!

GRAVESKEEPER
 She won't, it's six bleeding miles!

SOPHIE P.O.V

We scan left and right and hear Sophie take a deep breath.

MAX

Sophie - where are you?

GRAVESKEEPER

THERE! I FOUND HER!

Sophie gasps but is relived to see them checking another headstone just past the oak tree, a white one.

MAX

That's that Kingsley girl you moron! - are you blind? I killed her weeks ago - why the hell hasn't she been buried?

GRAVESKEEPER

I dunno master-

MAX

Fucking dick - you've left a fucking corpse out in the open-daylight for all too see - dig her grave up tomorrow!

GRAVESKEEPER

Yes master.

MAX

I want this bitch found, here take this

Max PASSES his knife to old Jim and he keeps his axe.

GRAVESKEEPER

Thank you.

MAX

You search the east side, I'll do the west. Bar the gates so she can't leave.

GRAVESKEEPER

Yes master.

ANGLE ON:

Sophie as we see her struggling to hold back coughing in case she is heard.

ANGLE OFF.

Sophie tries to GET UP but can't. She realises her fall broke her left leg. She winces in pain, hoping, praying that Max and the old gravekeeper don't find her.

MAX

Kill her if you see her!

MULTIPUL SHOTS WITH CHILLING MUSIC IN BACKGROUND

" The old grave-tender closing the East gate.

" Max searching around some headstones for Sophie.

" Sophie crouched beside a gravestone unable to move.

Sophie takes yet another deep breath and makes one big effort to RISE but again - cannot, she is paralyzed. The mist blights her visibility also, so now she cannot see were the two evil men are.

MULTIPUL SHOTS WITH CHILLING MUSIC IN BACKGROUND

" The old grave-master scanning an area for Sophie.

" Max closing the West gate, the one leading to the lane where the dead Sheriff and his car are parked.

Sophie clutches her leg. She notices it is bleeding heavily. She fights to suppress her pain, which is intense. Then she hears them walking nearby - very nearby - she DUCKS down as she hears them talking - directly behind her headstone!!!!

MAX (CONT'D)

See her?

GRAVESKEEPER

No, you?

MAX

No, what if she's left already?

GRAVESKEEPER

She hasn't.

MAX

How the hell would you know, stupid old goat.

Sophie accidentally moves her feet slightly. It makes a crunching noise. The men hear it!!!

MAX (CONT'D)
Sssssssssh!

There is complete silence in the graveyard. Sophie GULPS - hard.

GRAVESKEEPER
Did you hear that?

MAX
I think I know where she is

Sophie's heart begins to race. She looks up.

SOPHIE P.O.V

We look up and see an AXE loom over the headstone - the. Sophie SCREAMS as the axe comes slicing down.

The four-ended axe goes through Sophie's skull.

Max walks round smugly - to read the gravestone, she's propped up against. He has to NUDGE her body slightly too do this...

MAX (CONT'D)
(Laughs)
How ironic - Benton.

GRAVESKEEPER
Must be her Uncle.

MAX
Must run in the family.

We see the two killers make there way back to the cottage. Max doesn't bother to collect his axe. He leaves it implanted in Sophie Benton's skull.

PULL BACK: From graveyard.

ROLL CREDITS