

CAMP NIGHTMARE

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Two teenage couples (all 18) walk a path through a forest with packed bags.

ALEX and his girlfriend TINA walk in front while TIM and his girlfriend PAM lag behind slightly.

ALEX  
(calling back)  
Come on, keep up.

PAM  
God, my legs feel like they're falling off.

TIM  
Yeah man why the hurry? The trees aren't going anywhere.

PAM  
I gotta take a break.

Pam stops walking, and sits on her bag.

Tim stops and WHISTLES to Alex and Tina.

TIM  
Hang on a minute man. We need a break.

Alex and Tina stop and turn back to Tim and Pam.

ALEX  
Come on we don't have much further to go.

TIM  
Dude, you've said that like a million times.

PAM  
Yeah, come on we've been searching forever. Would you just pick a spot already?

TINA  
Oh come on you babies. I've been walking just as long and I'm not complaining am I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM

But we're going nowhere. It's just tree after tree after tree.

ALEX

Look, you need plenty of room to set up a camp properly and you need to go deep in or you end up being bothered by locals and other campers.

TIM

You were that boy scout that everybody hated weren't you?

Pam smiles.

ALEX

(grinning)

Hey, the scouts molded me into the person I am today.

Tim salutes Alex.

TIM

Dorks honor it did.

TINA

(to Alex)

You know we have walked far enough. Why don't we just set up at the next good spot.

ALEX

Fine whatever. Let's just get moving.

Alex continues walking ahead. Tina follows.

ALEX (CONT'D)

But if something bad happens to us don't blame me alright?

Pam and Tim put their packs on and begin to follow.

EXT. CAMP - DAY - MINUTES LATER

The group come to a nice clearing amongst the trees.

ALEX

Alright what about here for a spot? Everyone okay with it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA  
Looks good to me.

PAM  
Yes, finally, anything.

TIM  
Thank God. It's about damn time  
nature-boy here found a place.

ALEX  
Okay then, me and Tina will set up  
here --  
(pointing forward) )  
We'll put the campfire there and  
you two can set up anywhere over  
that side. Just remember to stay  
at least two meters away for the  
flames.

Tim and Pam throws their bags down where instructed and sit  
on them. Tina puts her arm around Alex's waist.

TINA  
How long to set up the tent?

ALEX  
Not long, three minutes max.

Tim unpacks his tent and stands gazing at it.

Alex starts putting his tent together.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Tim we're gonna need some logs.

PAM  
What for?

ALEX  
For something to burn. I've got  
firelighters but we'll need more  
than that.

TIM  
Alright I'll look for something as  
soon as I've got this up.

Tim picks up a tent peg and stirs at it. He looks back at  
the tent on the ground waiting to be erected.

Pam sits on her pack and takes off her shoes and begins  
polishing her toe-nails.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

PAM

Polishing my nails.

TIM

Why? We're in the woods, and I don't have a foot fetish.

PAM

I like them to look pretty and its fun to do. Besides, it's girly and I'm a girl.

Tim sighs.

ALEX

You two might wanna hurry it up, it's gonna get dark soon.

PAM

Well you were the one who had us walk for an hour first. Besides, who made you the boss?

ALEX

No one, but if it starts to rain you're gonna get wet. Wouldn't it be better to put up the tent and get it out of the way and then do your nails?

Tim fights with his tent covering.

TIM

I can't figure this thing out man it's like a Rubix cube.

Tim throws his tent down and walks off into the woods.

PAM

Where are you going?

TIM

I have to take a piss.

PAM

What? In the woods?

TIM

Well where else do you expect me to go?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM  
I hope it's only a piss.

TIM  
Well I'm not a bear.

Tim walks off into the woods.

PAM  
Fine just don't take forever. We  
have work to do

TIM  
(shouting back)  
Yeah, we do. Why don't you get  
started on it while I'm gone?

PAM  
(to self)  
Yeah like that's gonna happen.

Pam stops polishing her toes and switches feet.

EXT. WOODS - DAY - NEAR THE CAMP

Tim walks through the woods until he finds a tree far enough  
away from the group. He finds a tree he likes, unzips and  
begins to pee against it.

TIM  
(to self)  
Oh no it's raining, we're fucked.

We HEAR a twig SNAP. Tim JUMPS a little at the sound but  
doesn't turn to see if anyone is behind him.

TIM (CONT'D)  
(without looking)  
Hey. Don't sneak up on a guy when  
he's taking a piss. You could get  
sprayed on.

No response. Tim carefully looks around the scene.

TIM (CONT'D)  
Pam if you wanna see my dick you  
only have to ask. You don't have  
to sneak up on me to get a glimpse  
ya'know, you have a leasing on it.

Still no response.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Tell you what I'm done now. You  
 wanna come shake it for me?

No reply. Tim shrugs his shoulders.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 (mumbling to himself)  
 I need to lay off the weed.

PHANTOM P.O.V.:

We slowly sneak up behind Tim.

END P.O.V.

Tim zips his jeans back up and turns straight into ... A BIG  
 HAIRY GUY WITH A MACHETE.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Whow.

The hairy guy STABS Tim in his chest with his Machete. He  
 falls back against the tree holding his chest as he bleeds,  
 blood flowing through his hands from his torso.

The Killer quickly WITHDRAWS the blade and as quickly RE-  
 INSERTS it into Tim's chest again. Tim falls to the ground.

EXT. CAMP - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Pam sits with Tina whilst Alex puts up his tent. Pam puts  
 her nail polish away.

PAM  
 What's taking that moron so long?  
 I bet he's taking a dump. Dirty  
 bastard.

TINA  
 He's probably just trying to skip  
 out on his camp duties. Just go  
 tell him you've sorted the tent and  
 he'll come back.

Tina gets up and walks away. Pam rolls her eyes, stands up,  
 and stands looking into the woods.

PAM  
 (calling)  
 Tim.  
 (beat)  
 Tim.  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM (CONT'D)

(beat)

You better not be playing games.

OVER TO: ALEX AND HIS NOW ERECTED TENT.

ALEX

All done, what do you think? Should we test it out? Make sure it can stand the pressure?

TINA

What now? Here?

ALEX

Yeah, why not? What else are we gonna do?

Alex kisses Tina once.

TINA

What about them? They'll catch us.

ALEX

Catch us? We're not fourteen you know and they're not your parents. Nothing to worry about.

TINA

Go on then.

Alex grabs Tina's hand and pulls her into the tent.

EXT. WOODS/NEAR CAMP - DAY

Pam walks through the woods in search of Tim.

PAM

Come on out. I know you're just trying to get me to do all the work and its not gonna happen. I've never even been in a tent before let alone set up one up.

(beat)

Tim?

No response.

PAM (CONT'D)

Tim, if you don't come out right now, you're not gonna get laid all weekend.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

PAM (CONT'D)

(beat)  
I mean it.  
(beat)  
(to self)  
Yeah, I wouldn't believe me either.

Giving in Pam lifts up her shirt exposing her bra.

PAM (CONT'D)

Oh Timothy, look what I've got you.  
(beat)  
Timmy.  
(beat)  
Screw you then I'll be back at  
camp.

Pam pulls her shirt back down and heads back towards camp.  
We FOLLOW her.

Walking back, something catches Pam's eye a little deeper in  
the woods.

She approaches it slowly with caution. She suddenly realizes  
that it's Tim sitting down with his back to the tree.

PAM (CONT'D)

Tim, come on we need to get the  
tent up before it rains.  
(beat)  
I can see you ya'know.  
(beat)  
Are you taking a shit?

No response. Tim doesn't budge.

PAM (CONT'D)

Hey.

Pam walks around the front and suddenly sees Tim's bloody  
chest.

PAM (CONT'D)

(hand over mouth)  
Oh, my God.

Pam takes a few steps back away and turns to run.

She turns STRAIGHT INTO the Killer's machete.

The blade explodes through her chest and out of her back.  
Bleeding from the mouth she falls to the ground.

INT. TENT - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Tina rides on top of Alex topless as they have sex.

Suddenly we HEAR a SNAP outside the tent.

TINA  
(spooked)  
What was that?

ALEX  
What?

TINA  
Outside the tent.

Tina grabs her shirt and covers her chest.

ALEX  
It's probably just Tim and Pam,  
come on put your shirt down.

Tina pulls the shirt over her head and de-mounts Alex.

TINA  
I don't want them to see me naked.

Alex sits up and peeks out the tent's entrance.

ALEX  
Oh come on there's no one there.

TINA  
I heard something.

ALEX  
Okay if I check it out and there's  
no one there can we carry on?

TINA  
We'll see.

ALEX  
Fine. I'll take a look.

Alex pulls up his shorts and EXIT'S the tent.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Alex stands outside the tent, turns and suddenly sees the Killer standing still. A BIG GUY with long black curly hair covering his face. His machete calmly at the side.

INT. TENT - DAY

Tina sits anxiously as she hears Alex talking outside.

ALEX (O.S.)

Oh shit man. You scared me. I didn't know anyone else was up here. We're not on private property are we?

(beat)

What's that?

(beat)

What the fuck are you doing? No. NO.

Tina hears a "Hurumph" sound followed by a THUD close to the tent's entrance.

She puts her hands over her mouth in shock.

Tina slowly makes her way to the tent opening. She begins to separate the two pieces of material that make up the door when...

Suddenly they're RIPPED OPEN by the long haired killer.

Tina SCREAMS and jumps back as he slowly crawls into the tent. She KICKS out at him.

He REACHES out for her with his left and brings his machete in with his right.

He GRABS her feet and she flips onto her front.

Suddenly with ONE BIG PULL she is YANKED from the tent. We hear SCREAMING and GUTTING sounds as we see the killers silhouette can be seen STABBING his machete down onto Tina's body a beat.

A PUNK ROCK song begins to play.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A VW CAMPER VAN roars down the street and past us.

INT. VAN - DAY

As the PUNK ROCK tune plays, we meet our new teen heroes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT (nicely built and handsome) is at the wheel. He looks into the rear-view mirror.

MATT

Every okay back there?

In the back of the van we see DUNCAN (the rough looking football type) with his arm around his girlfriend KIRSTY (pretty with long red hair) who rolls her eyes.

KIRSTY

I could be doing a lot better.

DUNCAN

Oh yeah? How?

KIRSTY

Well I could be at home watching my favorite soaps but instead I'm stuck in a stuffy van on a hot summer's day missing it.

DUNCAN

Come on its summer, and besides it's just a one time thing.

KIRSTY

You know the outdoors isn't my thing.

DUNCAN

Yeah, but we're only going to be camping for a couple of days.

Kirsty looks back in surprise.

KIRSTY

A couple of days?

DUNCAN

Yeah.

KIRSTY

What happened to "just one night babe I promise"?

DUNCAN

Well camping isn't exactly a one-night thing ya'know. You really have to make it a two night thing to get a real feel for it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTY

What am I supposed to do for a bathroom for two days?

DUNCAN

It's the woods. There's a bathroom wherever you step.

Kirsty cringes and we turn our attention towards ...

SITCOM (skinny and geekish) and DAWN (dark haired bitch, but sexy) sitting beside one another.

SITCOM

(sarcastically)

Aren't relationships wonderful?

DAWN

I try to stay as far away from them as I can.

SITCOM

Me too. Then again I don't like the idea of having to dump someone. I think I was made for the one-night-stand kind of life ya'know, that way there's no confusion on either side. Everyone knows where they stand.

DAWN

(uncomfortably)

Yeah, how nice.

SITCOM

And the fuck buddy system, ya'know, booty call, whatever you wanna call it.

Dawn turns slightly away from Sitcom in an attempt to shut him up. She looks out of the window. Sitcom scoots closer to Dawn and continues to talk.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

It's just, call each other up and wam-bam-thank-you-mam.

DAWN

Can you back up a bit please and give me some room?

Dawn gently but firmly pushes Sitcom back with her arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM

What? I was just trying to be friendly. No need to get your panties in a bunch.

(beat)

So, whose tent are you staying in tonight?

DAWN

Hun, you're way out of your league. Maybe you and your hand should share a tent tonight.

Duncan interrupts Sitcom and Dawn.

DUNCAN

Shit man you can't even get any from Dawn? You should just give up bro. You're never getting any from anyone.

DAWN

And what's that suppose to mean?

DUNCAN

Well come on I mean, do you even have a league? I mean, I know you've fucked one, but that doesn't count.

Dawn sits quietly blushing.

KIRSTY

So she likes sex big deal we all do.

DUNCAN

Not as much as her. If she fucks any more they'll have to put her in the Guinness book of records.

DAWN

(unembarrassed)

So I like sex big deal, who doesn't? My personal business is not of yours so stay out of it. I'll fuck who I want to.

Sitcom moves over and sits next to CINDY (pretty petite blonde) who is reading a book.

SITCOM

So, what are you doing Cindy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY

What does it look like I'm doing?

SITCOM

Fair enough, what are you reading?

CINDY

Porno.

Sitcom's eyes light up.

SITCOM

What?

CINDY

No it's not an erotic book, it's a novel, it's the sequel to the movie Train-spotting.

SITCOM

You mean that movie about those Scottish junkie fucks?

CINDY

Yeah.

SITCOM

Oh.

(beat)

Can I ask you a question?

CINDY

(suspicious)

What?

SITCOM

Do you believe some people can see the future? Because I can see us getting hot and heavy ourselves later tonight. What do you think?

CINDY

No, I think anyone who says they can see the future does so to get money from the old and the gullible.

Matt laughs looking into the rear-view mirror.

MATT

Sitcom, would you stop hitting on all the pretty girls and get up here and help me find this place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sitcom gets up and climbs into the front passenger seat.

SITCOM  
What can I do ya for?

MATT  
Check on the map to see where we go  
now. We just past the old Adventure  
World theme park.

Sitcom opens up a map and begins to study it.

KIRSTY  
Are we there yet?

SITCOM  
Yeah. That's why we're in the woods  
setting up our tents. How about you  
get the campfire started?

KIRSTY  
Hardy fucking ha. Are we nearly  
there or not?

SITCOM  
Actually, it's the next left and  
down a mile.

KIRSTY  
Thank God I'm hot.

DUNCAN  
(grinning)  
You're damn right.

Kirsty smiles at the compliment.

EXT. VAN - DAY

The van pulls off the main road and down a side street.

EXT. SMALL ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

The van drives through the shot.

INT. VAN - DAY

DAWN  
So, what's the name of this place?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MATT

Camp Happy Dreams or some shit.

Matt squints out the front window and spots the camp.

MATT (CONT'D)

And there it is everybody.

SITCOM

Oh yeah, time to party.

EXT. CAMP ENTRANCE - DAY

The van pulls up and makes a stop. The doors open and everybody EXITS.

MATT

Alright make sure you don't leave  
anything behind 'cos where going  
pretty deep in.

Everyone puts on their packs and make sure they've got everything.

Matt climbs up in the van and we turn our attention towards Dawn and Sitcom.

Dawn is having trouble carrying her pack.

SITCOM

It looks like you need a big strong  
man with toned muscles to carry  
that for you.

Sitcom offers his hand out to carry Dawn's pack.

Dawn looks around.

DAWN

Well if you see one. Be sure to  
tell me where he is.

Dawn walks out of view.

SITCOM

Fine. Just trying to be nice.

(beat)

(to self)

And get a little.

Matt looks around the scene and spots a trail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Alright, there's the trail we'll take. Everyone just follow me.

Everybody forms a line, Matt leads while Cindy is at the back of the group.

DAWN

Will this trail take us to our camping spot?

MATT

It should.

KIRSTY

How long is this trail?

MATT

As long as we want it to be. The trail goes on for 40-miles but we're just walking a good distance in to keep us away from society.

Matt notices Cindy looking off into the woods.

MATT (CONT'D)

(to Cindy)

You alright?

Cindy takes her eyes off the woods and looks at Matt.

CINDY

Yeah, fine. I just thought I saw something.

KIRSTY

Quit it, your spooking me out.

MATT

Well we're only a little way in so you might have. That's why we're going a good way in to get away from everyone.

Cindy looks back one last time and sees nothing. The group continues on down the trail until they are out of sight.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

The group come to a clearing (from the opening scene.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

This'll do nicely I think.

Kirsty and Dawn are both tired, they throw their stuff down.

KIRSTY

My feet are killing me.

DAWN

Your feet, what about my back?

KIRSTY

That was the longest trail I've ever hiked on.

Duncan sets his stuff next to Kirsty's pack.

DUNCAN

Only more like.

KIRSTY

Yeah well then it's still the longest isn't it.

Sitcom spots a swing tied with a rope to a tree.

SITCOM

Look, a rope swing.

DUNCAN

Yeah. Me first.

Sitcom and Duncan run to the swing.

KIRSTY

I don't believe it. They put up a swing, but no bathrooms.

Sitcom and Duncan stand fighting over the rope swing to see who will swing first.

Kirsty and Dawn stand with their bags and watch.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)

Look at them, fighting over a rope like two year olds.

DAWN

(smiling)

I bet their not hung like two year old's.

Matt walks over to them breaking it up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

(taking the rope)  
 Okay let's settle this properly.  
 Right who was born first out of you  
 both.

DUNCAN

Me I was.

SITCOM

That's not fair.

MATT

Okay and I was born before you and  
 that makes me first.

Matt SWINGS away on the rope.

SITCOM

HEY.

Matt jumps off the end of the rope and it swings back.

MATT

(to Dawn)  
 Okay how about you and Sitcom go  
 and search for some firewood.  
 (to Cindy & Kirsty)  
 And you two go and look for some  
 logs or something for us to sit on.  
 Me and Duncan will get started on  
 the tents.

CINDY/KIRSTY

(together/overlapping)  
 Okay/Alright.

Cindy and Kristen walk off together.

Dawn wears a depressed look.

DAWN

(to Matt)  
 Why do I have to be paired up with  
 Sitcom?

MATT

No reason we just need two teams to  
 split and do different things  
 that's all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

Okay but you didn't answer my question. Why do I have to be paired up with laughing boy?

SITCOM (O.S)

(shouting)

Hello, person with feelings over here.

MATT

Look can you just get something we can burn please?

DAWN

Fine whatever.

Dawn sighs while Sitcom grins to himself.

Duncan pushes Sitcom away from the swing.

DUNCAN

Sucker.

Duncan taking a swing as he laughs at Sitcom.

EXT. NEAR CAMP - DAY

Kirsty and Cindy walk through the woods together.

CINDY

So, how come you and Duncan are still together? I mean all you two do is seem to argue about everything.

KIRSTY

We don't argue about everything just the unimportant stuff. Anyway, we go well together in bed.

CINDY

Oh.

KIRSTY

What? Sex is the most important part of a relationship. Well, that and trust I guess.

(beat)

What about you? Why aren't you seeing anybody?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY

Well I'm not really looking 'cos --

KIRSTY

You're into Matt?

CINDY

What?

KIRSTY

Can you keep a secret?

CINDY

Er, it depends. What?

KIRSTY

During the ride up, I overheard Duncan and Matt talking and I'm pretty sure Matt has a thing for you.

CINDY

Really? What did he say?

KIRSTY

Matt just said he'd like to get to know you better and maybe more.

CINDY

Really? You're not just making this up are you?

KIRSTY

No, I swear.

CINDY

I noticed he was looking at me a couple of times but I wasn't sure ya'know.

KIRSTY

Well I noticed so I'm pretty sure he did. You should talk to him.

CINDY

I couldn't.

KIRSTY

Oh come on what have you got to lose?

The two continue to walk past us leaving our sight.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Matt assembles one tent while Duncan assembles another.

Matt looks over at Duncan.

MATT

So, how's the tent coming along?

Duncan becomes tempered and kicks his un-started tent.

DUNCAN

How's it look like its going?

MATT

Well, from where I'm standing, it looks as if you're putting it together ass backwards.

DUNCAN

This fucking thing is stitched wrong or something.

MATT

No it's not, just take your time and follow the instructions.

Duncan looks annoyed.

DUNCAN

I don't have any directions.

Matt points to a piece of paper on the ground beside Duncan. Duncan bends down to pick up the directions.

MATT

Must have fallen out of your pack.

Duncan begins to read the directions when he stops.

DUNCAN

What? It's in fucking Spanish, now what do I do?

Matt motions Duncan to flip the paper over. He does.

MATT

English is on the back genius.

DUNCAN

Whatever.

Matt and Duncan go back to working on the tents.

EXT. NEAR CAMP - DAY

Sitcom and Dawn walk through the woods searching for wood.

Sitcom walks behind Dawn checking out her ass as she walks.

DAWN

I know what you're doing back there.

SITCOM

Oh yeah? Then why aren't you stopping me?

DAWN

Can't be bothered.

SITCOM

Or you like it.

DAWN

(sarcastically)  
Of course I do.

SITCOM

You've got by far the finest seat meat I've ever seen and trust me that's compliment 'cos I've seen a lot of porn.

Dawn smiles to herself and holds back a giggle.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

(realizing)

No wait, not a lot of porn just a fair share you know. No more than average or anything I'm not a Perv.

DAWN

He say's standing two feet behind me to check out my 'seat meat' as he puts it.

Sitcom stops looking at Dawn's behind and catches up to her.

SITCOM

I didn't mean to it's just --

Dawn stops walking and turns back to Sitcom.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

DAWN

Is this all you're going to do?  
Just keep hitting on me every  
single chance you get?

SITCOM

Sounds like a plan.

DAWN

We're supposed to be looking for  
firewood. Remember? We've been out  
here for at least ten minutes now  
and haven't found anything to burn.

A small beat of silence.

SITCOM

You could all burn your bras. We  
can all get naked and pretend it's  
the seventies.

Dawn turns back and continues walking.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

What? I was only kidding. Oh come  
on we're in the woods what do you  
expect of me, A-material?

Sitcom quickly follows after Dawn until he's out of our view.

EXT. CAMP - SUNSET

Sitcom and Dawn hand Duncan their fire wood. He begins  
standing it up ready to burn.

Kirsty and Cindy return empty handed.

DUNCAN

Where are your logs?

KIRSTY

We couldn't find any.

DUNCAN

Women.

(off Dawn's look)

Not you, you did good.

Duncan finishes standing up the wood for the fire.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

How's that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY  
It looks great Matt.

SITCOM  
I'd do her.

Everybody looks at Sitcom awkwardly.

SITCOM (CONT'D)  
We're talking about the fire right?

KIRSTY  
It'll be fine enough.

DUNCAN  
I'm glad it meets your high standards.

Duncan notices Sitcom is walking to the swing and JUMPS to his feet.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Yo, Sitcom. How about me and you have a swinging contest?

SITCOM  
Sounds sexy.

DUNCAN  
Whoever can swing the highest wins.

SITCOM  
What's the winner get?

DUNCAN  
A night with Kirsty.

Kirsty gives Duncan a shocked pissed off look.

KIRSTY  
What?

SITCOM  
You're on.

DAWN  
I've got to see this.

Kirsty throws a stick at Duncan.

DUNCAN  
Calm down, I know what I'm doing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTY

If you lose, so help me.

DUNCAN

Relax, I beat him earlier.

SITCOM

Yeah in three-swings when there  
wasn't a hot chick on the line.

The group stand in a line by the rope swing to watch the  
'competition'.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

Ladies first.

Sitcom offers Duncan the rope. Duncan takes it and swings  
long and high before landing.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

Weak ass. Go warm up your sleeping  
bag Kirsty.

Sitcom sticks his tongue out and wiggles it.

Everyone but Kirsty giggle.

DUNCAN

Stop talking and show me what you  
got. Boy.

Duncan hands Sitcom the rope. Sitcom prepares himself. He  
spits on his hands and grabs the rope.

Sitcom takes and run and swings - his hands slip and he lands  
on his back on the ground.

Everybody runs to Sitcom's assistance.

MATT

Sitcom, are you alright?

DAWN

DICK.

Sitcom lays still on the ground  
awake.

CINDY

Can you move?

Sitcom scratches his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM

I can wiggle my hips. Did I win?

Everybody bursts out in laughter.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

The group sit around a campfire roasting marshmallows on sticks and drinking.

MATT

What should we do after this?

KIRSTY

I don't know, but I don't think you can get any more boring than this.

DAWN

Yeah, I've been sitting here eating marshmallows for like ever.

DUNCAN

Well, do you guys know anything better to do?

KIRSTY

Yeah, eat more marshmallows. Toss me another Matt.

Matt checks the bag of marshmallows to find it empty.

MATT

Sorry, all out.

KIRSTY

I'm going to bed then.

Kirsty goes to get up.

DUNCAN

Oh come on, it's not even late.

CINDY

Has anyone got any scary stories?

Kirsty stops and takes back her seat.

KIRSTY

Yeah, that'll keep me up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

Yeah all night. She got scared watching Bloody Murder. And not even the second one but the first.

SITCOM

How about Urban Legends?

DAWN

Urban Legends, Ghost Stories, what's the difference?

SITCOM

Well, some Urban Legends might be true as most of them stem from some real event, whereas ghost stories are almost definitely fake.

DAWN

Don't be stupid, all Urban Legends have been proven untrue.

SITCOM

Oh Yeah, and when did they do this "test" because I bet it's never.

Dawn flips off Sitcom.

KIRSTY

So who's going to tell a story?

DUNCAN

I know Sitcom's got a scary story, and it's true too.

Duncan winks at Matt. Matt looks confused as to why.

SITCOM

Yep, something that happened in this area, the reason why they call this place Camp Nightmare.

MATT

I didn't know they did. So this place has its own murdering madman or something?

SITCOM

Oh yeah.

DAWN

Sure it has.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTY

How did you hear about it?

SITCOM

Internet. I found it about a month ago. That's why we chose here to camp.

DAWN

Come on, stop teasing us and let's hear it.

SITCOM

Fine, but it's not for the faint at heart.

CINDY

Yeah right, just tell us.

SITCOM

Okay, but I warned you.

Everybody deadlocks on Sitcom.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

There use to be a Ranger that patrolled the Camp at night. A lot of times he'd be bored and have nothing to do since much doesn't go on up here at night. Anyway, he had a girlfriend he was DEEPLY and I mean DEEPLY in love with and he planned to marry her.

DUNCAN

You forgot the part about her melon sized breasts dude.

Kirsty slaps Duncan.

KIRSTY

Shut up.

SITCOM

So he brought her up here for a night filled with romance, in a tent like ours. Exactly where are camp stands now.

Kirsty looks up at Sitcom scared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM (CONT'D)

After they were finished, he popped the big question asking her to marry him. She said yes and so far it sounds like the perfect story with a happy ending. WRONG.

Dawn doesn't look impressed.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

A week later he was patrolling around this area and noticed a tent was set up in the same spot he and his fiancée had theirs, and so out of curiosity, he snuck into the camp and heard two lovers inside the tent. He approached the tent to take a peek inside and discovered his fiancée with another man.

DAWN

Maybe if he wasn't a peeping Tom he wouldn't have gotten his feelings hurt.

CINDY

I would have looked.

Cindy smiles at Matt.

SITCOM

This sent the Ranger into a state of furious anger. A state, he would never recover from. He went back to his jeep and pulled out a rather large machete. He went back to the tent and pulled his fiancée's lover out slicing his head clean off his shoulders. The Ranger's fiancée was too shocked to flee the scene. She curled up inside the tent hoping the ranger would leave, but the last thing she saw was a machete coming through the tent down at her face.

DAWN

How stupid was she? I would have ran when he was killing her lover and never looked back.

CINDY

Me too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM

After the murders, the Ranger never showed back up at work and never returned to his home. He might be off the camps payroll, but they say he still lurks here at Camp Happy Dreams, away from society, a society that he can no longer live in. Searching the woods for innocent camper's to slice and dice, feeding the raging fire he can't put out.

Everybody looks seriously at one another and becomes silent.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

And if you listen quietly enough, on a warm summer's night, like tonight. You can hear all of his victim's begging for mercy, begging him to put his machete to rest.

Everybody remains silent as they listen to the night air.

Suddenly Duncan quickly GRABS Kirsty's shoulders.

DUNCAN

Augh.

Kirsty jumps and so does everybody else except Sitcom.

KIRSTY

You dick, that's not funny.

Duncan looks at everybody else realizing he spooked them too.

DUNCAN

Man, you pussies scare easy.

MATT

Just because you jump doesn't mean your afraid, it's a natural bodily reaction when somebody screams.

DUNCAN

Oh yeah excuses, excuse's.

DAWN

Oh come on, you really think we believed that story?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

SITCOM

You can sit there and think that it's just another made up Urban Legend, but I assure you, it's not.

DAWN

It's just another corny legend that every camp, park or spooky house has. Let me guess, he wears a white mask as well?

DUNCAN

No, he wears his old Ranger outfit.

DAWN

That's so clichéd it's not even scary.

SITCOM

Keep telling yourself that when your trying to sleep tonight.

(beat)

Speaking of sleep, I'm hitting the sack. This is your last chance Dawn to get a little action.

DAWN

You had that backwards, you mean your last chance and no. Thanks.

Sitcom gets up and goes to walk away but stops to eye everybody.

SITCOM

Okay, fine, suit yourself.

(beat)

But remember to look out for Ranger Sparrow, I'm sure he's someplace close by.

DAWN

Sparrow? Oh my God we're supposed to be afraid of that?

SITCOM

It's not the name it's the face.

MATT

Well, I suppose I'll head to bed as well.

Cindy yawns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY

Me too.

Duncan puts his arm around Kirsty with a smile.

DUNCAN

You ready for bed?

KIRSTY

I thought you'd never ask.

Matt picks up a bucket of water extinguishing the campfire. Smoke fills the air.

EXT. COUPLE'S CAMP - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Elsewhere in the woods, smoke rises from an extinguished fire outside a tent. A light emits from the inside. We HEAR sexual moaning as a couple climax.

INT. COUPLE'S TENT - NIGHT

A young couple in their 20's lay in the missionary position. JEFF is son top of HEATHER under a sleeping bag covering them.

Jeff climaxes and rolls off Heather's body revealing her boobs.

JEFF

That was the best sex ever.

HEATHER

It beats my bedroom.

JEFF

No shit, we can actually make noise without me having to worry about your dad busting in with a pick-axe.

Heather laughs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What? I not joking. You're dad's crazy.

HEATHER

He's not that bad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF  
Yeah but he'd kill me.  
(beat) )  
Pass me a cigarette babe. I think  
they're in my pack by your feet.

Heather reaches and grabs the pack beside her, then remembers something.

HEATHER  
Oh shit I forgot. I got us an  
ounce.

JEFF  
What?

HEATHER  
I stole it from my mom's dresser.

JEFF  
Your mom smokes weed?

HEATHER  
Like a chimney.

JEFF  
So where is it?

HEATHER  
In my pack.

Heather looks around the tent, but doesn't see her pack.

HEATHER (CONT'D)  
I think I left it by the campfire.  
Can you go grab it?

JEFF  
For free weed? Anything.

Jeff grabs a lantern and goes to exit the tent but stops at the doorway.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Man, I should start bringing your  
mom out here. She's a MILF and she  
smokes weed.

HEATHER  
Erm, that's not funny.

Jeff exit's the tent.

EXT. COUPLE'S CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Jeff walks to the burnt out campfire and locates Heather's pack.

As soon as he picks it up a twig SNAPS from the nearby woods.

Jeff hears it and looks around. He sees nothing and returns back inside the tent.

INT. COUPLE'S TENT - NIGHT

Jeff re-enters the tent with the pack and slides beside Heather.

HEATHER

Thank you.

Heather grabs her pack and unzips a compartment pulling out the bag of weed as Jeff locates a lighter in his pocket.

She opens the bag, pulls out a ready made joint and hands it to Jeff. He puts it to his lips and lights it.

Heather watches as Jeff inhales.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

How is it?

Jeff exhales.

JEFF

It's good babe.

Jeff begins to inhale again as we leave the tent.

EXT. COUPLE'S TENT - NIGHT

RANGER P.O.V.:

We see the couple's tent from a distance.

END P.O.V.

INT. COUPLE'S TENT - NIGHT

Heather is polishing her toe nails as Jeff smokes. We HEAR another twig SNAP outside. Jeff hears it becomes silent as he wears a concerned face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF  
What was that?

HEATHER  
What was what?

JEFF  
I heard something. Something  
snapped outside the tent.

Heather starts to laugh as Jeff peeps out the front of the tent as if he's paranoid.

HEATHER  
You're tripping babe.

JEFF  
What? I'm not tripping. I heard the  
same sound when I went to get your  
pack too.

HEATHER  
It was probably just an animal  
relax, we're in the woods.

JEFF  
I don't know, it didn't sound like  
one. It wasn't just a snap, it was  
an eerie snap.

Jeff grabs his lantern and turns it on.

Heather stops polishing.

HEATHER  
What are you doing?

JEFF  
I'm gonna go check it out.

Jeff gets up and goes to exit the tent.

HEATHER  
This is the last time I let you  
smoke.

JEFF  
Hey, it's better to be safe than  
sorry. If I don't find anything you  
can laugh all you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Alright, but hurry back. I'm in the mood for another round.

Heather bites her bottom lip. Jeff EXIT'S the tent.

EXT. NEAR TENT - NIGHT

Jeff stands with the lantern as he searches for a figure. He walks a while but sees nothing.

He starts walking as he leaves the camping area heading out into the darkened woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Jeff slowly walks as he uses the light from his lantern to guide the way. He begins to talk to himself.

JEFF

This was a stupid idea.

Suddenly Jeff sees something move behind a tree.

He becomes slightly frightened by the sight of it.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(shaky)

Who's there?

No response.

JEFF (CONT'D)

You can come out. I saw you go behind the tree.

Still no response.

Jeff becomes impatient and starts heading towards the tree.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Don't play games with me. I mean it, even if it's you Heather.

Still no response.

Jeff walks as he approaches the tree quickly looking behind it -- He sees NOTHING.

He takes a deep breath and re-groups himself when suddenly he spots another Figure walking behind a tree.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff stands befuddled as he spots another Figure walking behind a tree in the opposite direction of the last.

Jeff rubs his hands over his eyes as he closes them. He holds that position for a second, then removes his hands re-opening his eyes.

He looks around the scene where the Figures' were and spots nothing.

Jeff grabs his lantern getting back to his feet and starts heading back towards the direction where the tent resides.

EXT. NEAR TENT - NIGHT

Jeff has made it back to the tent, he enters it.

INT. COUPLE'S TENT - NIGHT

Jeff enters sitting his lantern aside and sits beside Heather who is rolled on her side and under her cover seemingly asleep.

JEFF

Hey. Why are you sleeping? I  
thought we were going to fool  
around some more.

No response from Heather. Jeff pokes her back. Still nothing.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Come on baby, wake up.

(beat)

Baby?

Jeff realizes something isn't right. He grabs her shoulder and pulls her onto her back TO REVEAL:

Heathers chest sliced open with a single cut and covered in blood.

Jeff starts to panic as he backs away from Heather's corpse.

JEFF (CONT'D)

No. No.

Jeff looks to the entrance to the tent and goes to exit.

EXT. TENT - NIGHT

Jeff halfway crawls out of the tent - he is STOPPED by someone's feet. He looks up to see ...

The Killer with his bloody machete poised high in the air ...

JEFF  
Aaauuuggghh...

Jeff holds up his hands to protect his face as the Ranger BRINGS DOWN HIS MACHETE stabbing Jeff in the face and head over and over.

EXT. CAMP - MORNING

A BLOODY KNIFE fills the screen as we make our way towards Dawn's tent. Another hand comes into shot and OPENS the tent door TO REVEAL: Dawn a sleep. The hand moves GRABS Dawn's shoulder awaking her. She SCREAMS.

INT. DUNCAN AND KIRSTY'S TENT - MORNING

Duncan and Kirsty suddenly sit upright at the sound.

DUNCAN  
What the fuck was that?

KIRSTY  
It sounded like Dawn.

Duncan and Kirsty quickly exit their sleeping bags.

EXT. CAMP - MORNING

Duncan and Kirsty flee their tents along with Matt and Cindy who stick their heads out of theirs to see what's going on.

DAWN (O.S.)  
You idiot.

Matt rips open Dawn's tent to reveal Sitcom behind the knife.

He exhales. Duncan pops his head in a second later.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
You could have had my eye out you moron.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MATT

Sitcom, what the hell are you doing?

DUNCAN

I didn't think you were that desperate.

Sitcom attempts to calm Dawn down as well the others.

SITCOM

It's not what it looks like, Okay.  
Its ketchup.

MATT

Ketchup?

SITCOM

I made a surprise breakfast for you guys. I was trying to wake Dawn up to give her hers first.

DUNCAN

Cooked breakfast?

Sitcom nods. Duncan flees the tent to find food.

Kirsty and Cindy quickly pop their heads inside the tent.

KIRSTY

I should have known.

CINDY

You know you could just try paying for it.

SITCOM

Ha.

Sitcom moves everybody out of the tent.

EXT. CAMP - MORNING

The campfire roars. Duncan sits with a paper-plate of bacon.

Dawn exits her tent as she sees everybody has taken their attention away from her.

DAWN

(sarcastically)  
That's okay, I'm fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dawn wonders over to Matt as he picks his breakfast plate.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Thanks, Matt.

MATT  
For what?

DAWN  
For being the first to come see if  
I was okay back there.

MATT  
Oh, that, no problem.

DAWN  
At least someone cares about me.

Matt picks bacon from the pan and puts it on his plate.

Dawn sees everyone digging in to their breakfast and quickly turns her attention back towards Matt and touches his arm.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
So, I was wondering, how about we  
go take a walk? Just me and you.  
You can bring your breakfast if  
you'd like.

MATT  
Um, now's not such a good time.

Matt brushes Dawn's hand away and slyly walks away.

DAWN  
Maybe later then.

Sitcom, carrying a dish, suddenly approaches Dawn spooking her.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Now what do you want?

SITCOM  
I just wanna say sorry for scaring  
you. So I'm sorry okay?  
(beat)  
Anyway, I made your favorite dish,  
eggs and bacon right?

Dawn turns her attention away from Sitcom and watches Matt as he sits chatting to Cindy eating breakfast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM (CONT'D)

How about I put it down my pants  
and you can go in after it.

DAWN

Ewe. Beat it, Killer.

Dawn pushes Sitcom's dish away and walks away.

Sitcom shrugs his shoulders and begins to eat the food.

Dawn walks over to her tent and grabs a bottle of water. She takes off her shirt, strips down to her underwear and pours the bottle of water over herself. Everyone watches. Dawn smiles to herself.

Suddenly drops her water bottle on purpose.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Whoops.

Dawn bends over to pick it up right in front of Matt.

Cindy is disgusted.

CINDY

I think I just lost my appetite.

Cindy sits her plate aside. Matt follows suit.

MATT

You wanna go for a walk?

CINDY

Sure.

Matt and Cindy get up and walk off together.

Dawn watches them disappear into the woods.

DAWN

Fucking great.

Dawn takes her water bottle and carelessly tosses it away. She dries off and puts her tee-shirt back on and ponders for a moment.

She looks around the camp and finally rests her eyes Sitcom. Dawn bites her lip with a smile.

Dawn reaches into her shirt from the side and removes her bra from underneath it. She tosses it inside her tent and rolls her top up to show off her stomach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN (CONT'D)  
 Hey Sitcom. Do you still have that  
 dish you made me?

Sitcom gets up and walks over with the half-eaten dish.

Dawn looks at it as it's almost completely gone.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
 I said beat it, not eat it.

Sitcom stirs at Dawn's nipples showing through her wet shirt.

SITCOM  
 Well, I didn't think you didn't  
 wanted it.

Dawn steps up to Sitcom and fingers his chest.

DAWN  
 I get cranky when I skip breakfast  
 in the mornings and there's only  
 one other thing that will put me in  
 a good mood for the rest of the  
 day.

Dawn takes her eyes and scans from Sitcom's shoes to his  
 face.

SITCOM  
 Lunch?

DAWN  
 No silly.  
 (beat) )  
 Why don't you come in, my tent and  
 find out?

Dawn grabs Sitcom's shirt and pulls him down into her tent.  
 She peeps her head back outside zipping the entrance up.

ANOTHER AREA:

Duncan and Kirsty finish up their breakfast outside their  
 tent.

DUNCAN  
 Breakfast wasn't bad.

KIRSTY  
 Yeah, I didn't know Sitcom was such  
 a good cook.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

I didn't know he could cook. So, how about Sitcom's story from last night?

KIRSTY

What about it?

DUNCAN

Well, I mean, didn't you think it was kinda spooky?

KIRSTY

Oh come on it's just a stupid story you hear all the time at places like this.

DUNCAN

Yeah, so you're not afraid of the Ranger in the slightest then?

Kirsty laughs.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

KIRSTY

Come on. A psychotic Ranger wielding a machete. Not to mention his last name's Sparrow.

DUNCAN

So your saying your not afraid?

KIRSTY

Nope. Not one bit.

DUNCAN

Then why were you kicking in your sleep last night?

Kirsty remains silent.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I think somebody was scared last night. I think they had a little Camp Nightmare.

Duncan jokingly tickles Kirsty's ribs a second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTY

Alright, so I had a nightmare. Big deal. I always get them when I'm not in my own bed. Or yours.

DUNCAN

Was it about The Ranger?

KIRSTY

So what if it was.

DUNCAN

Tell me about it.

KIRSTY

NO.

Duncan stares at Kirsty.

DUNCAN

Oh come on it's just a stupid dream.

KIRSTY

Yes it is so why do you want to know when it doesn't matter?

DUNCAN

Fair enough I was only asking.

Duncan watch Kirsty as she eats her breakfast. He jokingly holds his hands and goes to grab Kirsty as if he's gonna strangle her.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I think it's a sign that he's coming to get you.

KIRSTY

Funny. Anyway this guy wasn't wearing a white mask, just some dirty hippy hair.

DUNCAN

Maybe the elastic broke and he hasn't got around to buying a new one yet.

Kirsty punches Duncan's arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRSTY

Funny.

(beat)

Hey. Where is everyone?

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Matt and Cindy walk side-by-side through the woods.

CINDY

It's funny how we have the same friends, but really don't know much about each other.

MATT

I know. I saw you all the time in class. Well, I use to, before I dropped French.

CINDY

That's right. I remember you. You sat like right behind me. Why didn't you bother saying anything?

MATT

Well, I was seeing a girl.

CINDY

I hope it was a girl.

Matt and Cindy laugh together.

MATT

Of course. Actually she's camping with us.

Cindy quickly ponders putting it together.

CINDY

Dawn?

MATT

Yeah, Dawn. It's not something I like to brag about.

CINDY

That's why she's been hitting on you this whole trip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Maybe. I had to break up with her though because she would just hate it when I talked to other girls.

CINDY

Oh, one of them sorts.

MATT

Yeah, one of them. Anyway, you're only supposed to speak French in French class and I don't speak it so it couldn't have spoken to you if I wanted to.

CINDY

Does that mean you didn't want to?

MATT

No I was just --

Matt sees Cindy smiling.

CINDY

I was joking.

Cindy suddenly stops walking, Matt does also.

CINDY (CONT'D)

If you don't mind me asking, why exactly did you ask me to take a walk with you?

Matt scratches the back of his neck as he's speechless.

MATT

I don't know, I just thought --

CINDY

(interrupting)

You don't have to beat around the bush. I've noticed you looking at me when you don't think I see you.

MATT

(looking away)

Oh.

CINDY

Plus, Kirsty told me you were interested in me.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MATT  
 (surprised)  
 What?  
 (beat) )  
 Duncan. I'm going to kill him.

Cindy grabs Matt's hand.

CINDY  
 Calm down. Duncan didn't tell her,  
 she overheard you two on the ride  
 up.

Matt looks embarrassed.

MATT  
 Now I feel like an idiot.

CINDY  
 Don't. I think it's cute that you  
 talk about me with your friends.  
 Though, you probably should have  
 came up to me and introduced  
 yourself.

MATT  
 I just thought you might have been  
 with someone ya'know. I mean,  
 you're nice, and hot. Single? I  
 doubt it.

Cindy giggles.

CINDY  
 Well, I wasn't single, but I was  
 looking.

MATT  
 Was?

Cindy moves in and kisses Matt.

RANGER'S POV:

We watch from a distance as Matt and Cindy kiss.

EXT. CAMP - MORNING

Matt and Cindy arrive back from their walk as Dawn's emerges  
 from her tent with her bra visible and hair ravaged. Sitcom  
 follows her out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dawn grins at Matt who stops dead in his tracks. Sitcom goes over to Matt.

SITCOM

That's right. I scored.

Sitcom goes to high-five Matt, but Matt doesn't raise his hand. Matt goes back to his tent.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

What's with him? Did I do something wrong?

CINDY

Matt use to date her.

SITCOM

Oh yeah. Shit.

Sitcom walks out of shot. Cindy stands and glares at Dawn.

DAWN

What's that look for? You would have done the same thing.

Cindy shakes her head in shame as she walks off.

CINDY

Whore.

Matt sits next to his hiking pack as he digs through it. Sitcom confronts him.

SITCOM

Look, I'm sorry dude. I forgot about you and --

MATT

It's all right. We were over a while ago and I broke it off so no big deal.

SITCOM

Are you sure? I'd want to kick the crap out of someone.

MATT

It's fine. I was the one who broke up with her so forget it.

Sitcom puts his fist to shake hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SITCOM

So are we cool then bro?

Matt takes his fist and gently taps Sitcom's fist.

MATT

Yeah man.

SITCOM

Alright, see ya.

Sitcom gets up and leaves. Dawn walks over and sits by Matt.

DAWN

So, your not going to say anything?

MATT

About what exactly?

DAWN

About me and Sitcom maybe?

MATT

Why should I? You're both single.

Dawn sighs to herself as she crosses her arms by her chest.

DAWN

I don't think your getting the message.

MATT

Maybe I'm not but I don't really care so it doesn't matter.

DAWN

Well, I did it to make you jealous. I want you back.

MATT

Look Dawn, what we had, is over. It's been over.

DAWN

It's only over if you really want it to be --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Well I want it to be. Despite what you may think, going off and fucking some other guy isn't going to make me jealous and want you back, it doesn't work that way with any guy girls just think it'll work. I dumped you remember.

A beat of silence.

DAWN

Fine.

Dawn walks off back to her own tent.

ANOTHER AREA: SITCOM SITS WITH DUNCAN AND KIRSTY.

SITCOM

Guess who just did Dawn?

DUNCAN

Ranger Sparrow? No way.

SITCOM

Very funny, no me actually.

DUNCAN

Of course you did, even though she's been rejecting you this whole trip.

SITCOM

Oh come on. She's a no purchase necessary item it's not like it's a challenge or anything.

KIRSTY

Despite you've been trying for weeks with her.

DUNCAN

And everyone else.

Duncan and Kirsty look at each other doubtfully.

SITCOM

I swear I'm telling the truth. Ask Matt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

Maybe he is.

(beat) )

Welcome to manhood. How was it?

SITCOM

Oh, it was, you know, the usual.

Not the best I've had but good.

Kirsty and Duncan laugh.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

Ha, very funny?

Sitcom walks back to his own tent.

DUNCAN

Matt, what are we doing this morning?

KIRSTY

Let's go berry picking. I saw a couple bushes on the hike up.

DUNCAN

Yeah right.

KIRSTY

Okay Mr. Know-it-all, how about you give us an idea?

DUNCAN

I don't have any. That's why I'm asking.

SITCOM (O.S)

(shouting)

Hiking.

KIRSTY

Hell no.

MATT

We've done enough walking so far. Anyway someone might steal our shit.

DUNCAN

The Ranger.

Suddenly a soccer ball FLIES into Matt's hands.

Cindy joins the gang with her hands on her hips.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY  
Anybody game?

Everyone stays quiet.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Well? Are you boys just going to  
sit there and stare?

MATT  
I'm game.

SITCOM  
I'm on Cindy's team.

Sitcom adjusts his nuts as he EXITS SHOT.

DAWN  
They don't wanna hike, but they'll  
run all over the place chasing a  
ball.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

First shot:

Matt kicks the ball moving up field with Duncan hot on his  
tail. Matt closes in on Kirsty in goal.

Matt goes for a shot at the goal - Duncan sticks his foot out  
knocking the ball away from Matt's feet tripping him.

Matt falls to the ground.

MATT  
Oh you cheat.

Second shot:

Dawn takes ball control and runs down field. Cindy on her  
tail. Cindy comes in for the tackle. Dawn passes the ball to  
Duncan.

Matt chases Duncan but Duncan SCORES past Sitcom.

DUNCAN  
Yeah baby. You can't stop this. You  
can't stop this.

Sitcom quickly throws the ball back out to the field as  
Duncan and Dawn celebrate. Matt quickly runs down field  
towards Kirsty in goal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duncan sees Matt running.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Duncan runs after Matt but it's too late ...

KIRSTY

SHIIIIIT.

Kirsty covers her face as Matt kicks the ball past her scoring.

Third shot:

Matt and Duncan are breathless.

DUNCAN

We're tied six to six. Looks like we're going into overtime.

Duncan runs off to meet his team-mates Dawn and Kirsty.

DAWN

Nice kick, Duncan.

DUNCAN

Nice pass. I wouldn't have scored without it.

Duncan smacks Dawn on the ass. Kirsty becomes angry.

KIRSTY

Did you just smack her on the ass?

DUNCAN

Well, yeah.

Kirsty punches Duncan's arm.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Ouch. What was that for? It's just a way of showing good sportsmanship.

KIRSTY

Have you ever heard of telling someone they did a good job?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

Well, I'm sorry, I would have smacked you too, but you haven't done anything this entire game, but bitch about your hair getting messed up or your clothes might get dirty if you dive after a ball.

(beat)

Get back in goal woman.

Dawn quickly ponders to herself not paying attention to Duncan and Kirsty arguing.

DAWN

Is that what it was for? I need to make good plays more often.

Kirsty continues to glare at Duncan as we go across the field to see Matt and Sitcom sitting on the ground resting.

SITCOM

What happened out there? I thought you played for the school?

MATT

I did, but so did Duncan.

SITCOM

Then what's got you?

Matt looks over at Cindy. She bends over to tie her shoe lace. Matt stares at her ass. Sitcom notices.

SITCOM (CONT'D)

Oh. I see. You're looking to get a bit of Barbie.

Matt quickly looks away from Cindy and towards Sitcom.

MATT

Like you haven't checked her out.

Matt looks back towards Cindy.

MATT (CONT'D)

How can I concentrate when I can't take my eyes away from her?

SITCOM

It's simple. Just think of somebody you're not attracted to.

Sitcom gets Matt's full attention.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MATT

Really? You think that will work?

SITCOM

Sure. For example, just think of a relative, like your mom. That's what I do.

MATT

Cheers.

(a beat)

Hey you fucker.

Sitcom laughs and Matt pushes him.

Duncan, Dawn and Kirsty walk towards the two.

DUNCAN

Alright, come on you pussies, it's time for overtime. That is, unless you losers would like to save the trouble and forfeit.

SITCOM

We wouldn't dream of it.

Matt and Sitcom get up standing next to Cindy.

DUNCAN

Fine, then. Get ready for your walk of shame back to camp.

CINDY

In case you can't remember the score, we're tied six-to-six.

DUNCAN

Not for long.

Duncan walks away with the ball.

MATT

Hey, Duncan. How about we change things up a bit?

DUNCAN

I'm listening.

MATT

How about we have a one-on-one sudden-death shoot-off? If you make the goal you win, if you miss the goal, you lose.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT (CONT'D)

You can even pick the goalie you'd like to kick against.

KIRSTY

Yes. Please, no more running.

DUNCAN

Shut up. I'm the captain.

(beat)

It sounds too easy. What's the catch?

MATT

There is no catch. Unless, your chicken. Bock. Bock. Bock.

Matt jokingly starts to flap his arms like wings. Everybody laughs except Duncan.

DUNCAN

Alright, you're on. Who kicks?

MATT

We need to flip a coin, anybody got one?

Sitcom pulls a coin from his pocket.

SITCOM

Call it. Heads or tails.

Sitcom flips it into the air.

DUNCAN

Tails.

The coin lands in Sitcom's hand revealing tails.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Looks like today's not your lucky day, losers. I'll pick you as my victim, Matt.

Duncan walks off to prepare. Matt approaches Sitcom and Cindy.

MATT

I have a plan, listen up.

The three step close to one another almost in a huddle.

We look out onto the field to see Duncan dropping the ball not far away from the goal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Duncan warms his leg up by kicking into the air a few times, then looks over to see the three conversing.

DUNCAN

Come on. We don't have all day. Let it be quick so it won't be as painful.

Matt steps away from Sitcom and Cindy.

MATT

Got it.

Matt jogs out onto the field in front of the goal and prepares to block the shot.

MATT (CONT'D)

Don't choke.

Duncan smiles widely as he steps back to get a running start.

DUNCAN

Eat this.

Duncan goes to run to kick the ball, but as he does...

CINDY

(shouting)

DUNCAN.

Duncan glances her way as he is about to kick the ball ... just as Cindy flashes her breasts (off camera) at Duncan. Duncan's eyes don't move off them and he slips, kicking the ball way off from the goal.

Matt, Cindy and Sitcom cheer.

DUNCAN

Wait no, you can't do that. You cheated.

MATT

That's tough. You lost, fair and square.

DUNCAN

Fuck.

Duncan picks the ball up and KICKS it into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

We see the ball rolling from Duncan's kick as it gently stops on the Ranger's BOOTS as he stands motionless.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Duncan has a childish tantrum and walks off from the rest of the group heading away.

KIRSTY

What did you do that for?

MATT

Come on man, I was only messing with you.

CINDY

Yeah, be a good sport. Get over it.

Duncan ignores everybody and continues to walk away.

KIRSTY

(shouting)

DUNCAN.

Kirsty runs after Duncan leaving the scene.

MATT

What about the ball?

SITCOM

Don't worry, I'll get it.

Sitcom runs towards the woods and out of our sight as the rest of the group waits on him.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Sitcom walks through the woods looking for the ball.

SITCOM

(to self)

Dam Duncan, how far did you boot it?

Sitcom looks for the ball when suddenly it ROLLS past him from behind him.

Sitcom sees the ball and quickly turns around to see ...  
Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sitcom wears a confused face as he mumbles to himself.

SITCOM (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?

Sitcom picks up the ball and turns to walk back, he turns STRAIGHT INTO ... The Ranger. He SLICES Sitcom.

The ball DROPS to the ground covered in blood.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Matt, Cindy and Dawn impatiently awaiting Sitcom's return.

CINDY  
What's taking him so long? Did he get lost?

MATT  
No. Sitcom's just a little slow. It only takes him a minute to get something but it takes it five times as long to get back. Then again maybe he needs a hand.

Matt looks at Dawn with a "that somebody is you" look.

DAWN  
A hand, very funny.

MATT  
Come on, let's head back.

Matt takes Cindy's hand, they walk off towards camp.

Dawn shakes her head and storms off ahead of the others.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Dawn walks through the woods in search of Sitcom. She stops.

DAWN  
Sitcom?  
(beat)  
Oh Sitcom? Where are you?

Dawn gets no response.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN (CONT'D)

You might be able to score twice on the field, but you certainly won't off the field. So, you might as well come out.

(beat)

Sitcom?

Dawn spots the bloody soccer ball lying on the ground.

EXT. CAMP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Dawn sits by the campfire as she rubs her hands together in an attempt to remove the blood from her hands.

LATER . . .

Everybody stands around Dawn as they interrogate her.

MATT

What do you mean you didn't see him? He couldn't have just disappeared out of thin air.

DAWN

Like I've been telling you, I called out for him a couple of times and didn't see him. Then I saw this ball covered in blood.

KIRSTY

Blood?

Kirsty looks at the ball lying near the campfire, then Duncan moves in to examine it.

DUNCAN

That's not blood, it's ketchup. You remember, he was making us breakfast earlier. You got all scared then too.

DAWN

Why can't I get it off my hands then? Ketchup rubs off.

Dawn shows her hands to the group as they are stained.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Could somebody please get me a water bottle?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cindy tosses Dawn a water bottle as she begins to wash her hands off.

MATT

Maybe he's hurt then?

DUNCAN

How? Did he trip over his own shoe laces and bust his head open?

(beat)

If he did he would have come back to us and we'd have passed on the way back or he'd be here on the ground.

MATT

Maybe he lost his way back and took a wrong turn.

DAWN

Either way he's not here. We should go look for him incase something's happened to him.

DUNCAN

Like what? The Ranger got him?

Kirsty suddenly becomes frightened as she looks around the woods near the camp.

KIRSTY

It's possible I guess.

DUNCAN

I was joking.

CINDY

That was just a cheesy legend.

KIRSTY

Be honest, haven't you guys felt like somebody's been watching you?

DAWN

Other than Sitcom, no.

KIRSTY

What about when we first came up here. Cindy saw something.

Kirsty, uneasy, looks towards the woods again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

Don't be ridiculous, he's not real

KIRSTY

You said the legend was true  
yourself.

DUNCAN

It was Sitcom's story, I've no idea  
if it was true. But it's Sitcom so  
he probably made it up so it  
wouldn't be boring.

Everybody glares at Duncan.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

What? You guys acted like you  
didn't even believe it. Now you're  
acting like a bunch of scaredy-  
cats.

DAWN

Your such a jerk Duncan. You and  
Sitcom.

DUNCAN

Is it a crime to tell scary stories  
at night by a campfire? It's part  
of the camping experience okay.

MATT

Alright then, where is he then? I  
mean, since this was one big joke  
right?

DUNCAN

Joke? What are you talking about?

MATT

Well, you wanted us to believe your  
story which worked and now you want  
us to believe the Ranger got him.

CINDY

Give it up, Duncan.

DUNCAN

Yes, the story was probably just a  
prank, but I have no idea where  
Sitcom is.

Matt shakes his head doubtfully. Cindy sighs.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

DAWN

Do you really expect us to believe that?

MATT

(shouting)

Sitcom. The gigs up.

DUNCAN

Look, I'm telling the truth. The disappearing part was all Sitcom.

Matt, angry, interrupts as he steps closer to Duncan.

MATT

Look if this is a game just stop it because you're scaring the girls.

DUNCAN

I swear I'm not lying, okay? If it is a joke, I'm not a part of it okay? Come on he's probably just taking a shit somewhere. He's not gonna say "I'm over here" while he tries to give birth to Satan is he?

Cindy squints her eyes in disgust.

CINDY

So what's he doing then exactly?

DUNCAN

Oh how many times? I don't know where the fuck he is or what he's doing okay?

Kirsty looks ill.

KIRSTY

Was the story real or not?

DUNCAN

For fuck's sake I don't know, probably not, maybe, who the fuck cares? Anyway it's the middle of the day, not even a mad-axe man goes out killing during the day.

Duncan goes to comfort Kirsty. She shrugs him off.

KIRSTY

Just leave me alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kirsty walks away as Duncan follows her out of our view.

DUNCAN

Kirsty, stop.

CINDY

(to Matt)

What do you think?

MATT

I'm not quite sure. It's definitely blood but then again he does like a joke. Then again he's never gone anywhere near this far.

CINDY

Well, something's not right.

MATT

Yeah. We should go out and look for him.

CINDY

Shouldn't we just get help?

MATT

Phones won't work out here and we can't drive through the woods looking.

CINDY

Could he have gone back to the car for something?

MATT

No, I've got the keys.

(beat)

Duncan and I will search.

CINDY

Can I come along?

Matt looks towards Duncan, ignoring Cindy.

MATT

Duncan come on we're looking for Sitcom.

CINDY

Matt, can I come with you guys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

I don't think so I think it would be best if you stay here with Dawn and help comfort Kirsty, she's a mess.

Matt turns away once again yelling for Duncan.

MATT (CONT'D)

Duncan.

CINDY

What happens if some wacko is out there? And finds his way to camp.

MATT

(stressed)

I doubt it but, if some nut is out here it's best we stay in groups.

Matt digs into pants pocket and pulls out the van's keys. He grabs Cindy's hand and hands her the keys.

MATT (CONT'D)

If anything weird happens while we're gone. Head for the van and lock yourselves inside. I just, I think it's better if you and the girls hang back

Duncan suddenly emerges bedside Matt.

DUNCAN

What, dude?

MATT

What took you so long? Do you have the water?

DUNCAN

Yeah, but what for?

MATT

We're going to find Sitcom.

DUNCAN

What about the girls?

Dawn joins the conversation.

DAWN

Yeah. What about the girls. You're just going to leave us here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

No, I'm leaving Cindy the keys to the van incase anything happens. I need you and Cindy to watch over Kirsty.

Dawn rolls her eyes.

MATT (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'm sure everything will be fine. Just hang tight.

Matt rips the water bottle from Duncan's hand.

MATT (CONT'D)

You better not be in on this if this is a joke.

Matt begins to walk.

DUNCAN

So melodramatic.

Duncan follows Matt.

DAWN

Great. What should we do now?

Dawn heads towards Kirsty's tent, Cindy watches Matt and Duncan as they leave her sight.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt and Duncan search through the forest.

DUNCAN

(yelling)

Sitcom? Sitcom? Where are you?

MATT

(yelling)

Sitcom. If you can hear us say something.

Matt and Duncan stop to listen for a response, however they don't hear one. They continue to search.

DUNCAN

Where the fuck is he? I could find Waldo faster than this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Where did he say he was going to be again?

Duncan wears a befuddled look.

DUNCAN

Huh?

(beat)

Fuck you, I told you I don't know.

MATT

Can't blame me for trying.

PHANTOM P.O.V.:

We watch the two as they stop to look around.

END P.O.V.

We HEAR a RUSTLING sound from nearby bushes.

DUNCAN

Did you hear that?

MATT

(yelling)

Sitcom? Is that you?

(beat)

You better not be playing around man. Jokes up

No response.

DUNCAN

(whispering)

I think it came from behind that tree over there.

Duncan points at a bush then looks around on the ground and grabs a thick tree branch as he holds it like a baseball bat.

MATT

(whispering)

You cover this side. I'll cover the other.

Duncan nods 'yes' and they split up making their way around each side of the bush.

Suddenly at the same time, they quickly look behind the tree as their faces turn surprised to see CINDY as the Prowler.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cindy, embarrassed, is squatted down as if she's hiding.

CINDY  
Um, hey guys.

Cindy smiles at Matt and Duncan as they glare down at her.

INT. TENT - DAY

Kirsty and Dawn sit inside. Kirsty is picking at her nails as Dawn uncomfortably watches.

DAWN  
Could you please just stop that?

KIRSTY  
Sorry.

Kirsty stops picking her nails.

DAWN  
I'm sure they'll be back soon.

Kirsty crawls up to the tent entrance and tries to peep out the door from a 'safe' distance. Too afraid to look completely out she sits back again.

KIRSTY  
Could you please check.

DAWN  
I just did a few minutes ago. I'm sure they'd look here if they came back.

Kirsty gives Dawn a nervous look.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Alright. But this is the last time.

Dawn looks outside of the tent to discover a FIGURE making it's way through the forest towards their camp.

Dawn peeps her head back inside.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
I saw something.

KIRSTY  
What was it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN  
I couldn't tell.

KIRSTY  
What do you mean you couldn't tell?

DAWN  
Some trees were in my way but  
someone is definitely there.

KIRSTY  
Is it Matt and Duncan?

DAWN  
I don't know. Look for yourself.

Kirsty slowly comes up with enough courage to discover the Ranger making his way into camp as he appears to be searching for something.

Kirsty's eyes light-up as she notices a BLACK BANDANA tied to the Man's arm. Kirsty turns back to Dawn.

KIRSTY  
Was Sitcom wearing a black bandana  
on his arm when we were playing  
football?

DAWN  
He does sometimes but --

KIRSTY  
That miserable son of a bitch. I  
can't believe I believed him.

Kirsty, furious, goes to exit the tent.

Kirsty storms from the tent.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Kirsty makes her way towards the Ranger. His back is to us.

Kirsty climbs out of the tent to confront him. Dawn peeks outside of the tent.

KIRSTY  
(sarcastically)  
Oh no. Look. It's the Ranger. And  
he has his big bloody machete. Let  
me guess, it's to make up for the  
size of your dick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Ranger stands still without turning.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)  
 (sarcastically)  
 Well? Are you just going to stand  
 there or are you going to turn  
 around and use it?

The Ranger still stands motionless. Kirsty sighs.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)  
 Alright Sitcom, you can take off  
 that stupid shit off now I know  
 it's you. If you weren't such a  
 moron you would have remembered to  
 ditch the bandana before you play  
 dress-up.

Kirsty waits as slowly The Ranger turns around and we see his  
 face... Kirsty steps back as she realizes it's not Sitcom.

Dawn backs into the tent, peeking outside.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)  
 Oh God I'm sorry I thought you were  
 someone else. Our friend Sitcom,  
 well his names Chris but we --

Suddenly The Ranger GRABS Kirsty's hair. She turns around to  
 run but The Ranger STABS the machete through her back.

Kirsty falls to the ground on her knees as blood starts to  
 flow from her mouth.

DAWN  
 Kirsty.

The Ranger spots Dawn and stirs at her.

Dawn looks back at him in fear.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt, Cindy and Duncan standing next to the bush where they  
 discovered Cindy.

CINDY  
 I don't understand why I couldn't  
 tag along in the first place.  
 Between the three of us, we could  
 cover more ground.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MATT

Who did you leave the keys with then?

CINDY

I gave them to Dawn.

Matt sighs as he puts his hands on his hips.

MATT

Dawn might leave us stranded up here. She's pissed at me to boot.

DUNCAN

Great thinking Cindy.

CINDY

Why is it my fault? Your girlfriends the one who's going A.W.O.L.

MATT

Well, somebody needs to go back and check up on them.

CINDY

Don't look at me.

Matt looks at Duncan. Duncan notices rolling his eyes.

DUNCAN

Me? Oh no you don't.

CINDY

She's your responsibility.

MATT

We don't have a choice Duncan. Just let Cindy and I take over the search.

DUNCAN

You drag me out here thinking I'm lying and now you want me to go all the way back to camp just so you can score brownie points with your new girlfriend.

MATT

Camps only a few hundred meters that way.

Matt points towards the direction of the camp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUNCAN

Fine. Whatever. Take up for Cindy  
over your bud.

Duncan turns and storms off back to camp.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Don't be surprised if me and the  
girls leave you fools out here.

Matt goes to say something but Cindy touches his shoulder and  
he doesn't say anything.

CINDY

Let him go. He's bluffing.

Matt and Cindy begin to walk and search more.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Duncan arrives back at camp. He quickly sees. Kirsty's body  
lying face down on the ground.

DUNCAN

Kirsty?

Duncan approaches Kirsty's corpse getting better look as he  
notices a gash on her back. He drops his tree branch.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck happened?

Duncan bends down and turns her body over revealing her  
bloody face and touching the wound gently, then he turns her  
corpse over.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Duncan checks her throat as he feels for a pulse. Nothing.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

Oh no, oh shit no. Baby wake up.  
Wake up.

Suddenly we HEAR a noise. Duncan turns around to discover the  
Ranger facing straight towards him.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

What? No. It can't be. He made you  
up. You don't exist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Ranger steps forward with his machete at the ready.  
Duncan picks up his tree branch to retaliate.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Take one more step forward and I'll  
fucking end you, You sick fuck.

The Ranger ignores Duncan as he comes in for the kill.

Duncan charges at the Ranger. He brings his branch down for a  
head-shot.

The Ranger GRABS the branch.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)  
Shit.

The Ranger SWINGS his Machete at Duncan's unprotected ribs  
and cutting into his side.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Matt and Cindy still searching.

CINDY  
Can you see anything?

MATT  
Yeah trees.

Suddenly Cindy discovers a blood patch on the ground.

CINDY  
Matt, you might wanna see this

Matt runs over to Cindy.

MATT  
What? What is it?

CINDY  
Here.

Cindy points to the trail of blood.

MATT  
Oh, shit.

CINDY  
Are you thinking the same thing?

Matt and Cindy look at one another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We see the blood trail ends at a bush.

Matt PULLS back the branches of the bush to REVEAL: Sitcom's CORPSE still and bloody.

Cindy SCREAMS.. Matt quickly wraps his arms around Cindy.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

MATT

We gotta get back to camp.

Matt and Cindy grabs hands and quickly run back towards camp.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Matt and Cindy run back to the empty camp.

MATT

(shouting)

Duncan. Kirsty. Dawn.

CINDY

Where is everybody?

Matt looks towards the tents.

MATT

Quick. Check the tents.

Matt and Cindy run towards the tents. Matt checks a tent while Cindy checks another.

Matt sees nothing in his.

Cindy opens her and screams.

MATT (CONT'D)

What. What's wrong?

Matt runs over to discover the bodies of Kirsty and Duncan.

Both of the bloody corpses lie neatly beside one another. Cindy stands horrified by the sight.

CINDY

We gotta get out of here.

MATT

What in the fuck's happening?.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY  
I don't know.

MATT  
Where's Dawn?

Matt quickly glances around the scene for Dawn.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(calling out)  
Dawn. Dawn.

Matt grabs Cindy's hand.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Come on we gotta get to the van.

Both flee the camp as Matt leads Cindy heading into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Cindy and Matt run through the woods. Suddenly Dawn appears.

DAWN  
Oh thank God it's you.

MATT  
What's going on?

CINDY  
What's happened?

DAWN  
It's the Ranger.

MATT  
What Ranger?

DAWN  
I saw him kill Kirsty. She thought he was Sitcom dressed up. He's real. I swear.

CINDY  
Sitcom's dead too.

DAWN  
Oh God.

CINDY  
We found him in a hedge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Dawn do you still have the keys?

Dawn checks her pockets.

DAWN

Yes. We have to leave, he was after me not too long ago.

CINDY

Did you see where he went?

DAWN

No, I think I lost him a while back.

Suddenly the Ranger APPEARS in front of them blocking the path.

CINDY

Oh shit.

MATT

Split.

Everyone scatters a different way around the Ranger.

Dawn runs past the Killer...

He GRABS her by her hair and raises his machete...

Matt appears over his shoulder and SMASHES the Ranger in the head with a rock...

The Ranger FALLS back to the ground on his back...

Matt hits him a 2nd 3rd and 4th time then flees...

Cindy looks at the Ranger.

CINDY

Is he dead?

Matt looks at the Ranger.

MATT

I'm not sticking around to find out. Come on.

The trio exit the scene making a getaway for the van as the Ranger lies motionless.

EXT. WOODS - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Our heroes make their way through the trees in search of the van.

MATT

The van should be just up ahead.

Cindy looks up ahead.

CINDY

I can see it. It's over there.

DAWN

Thank God.

The trio run out of the woods and onto the road.

EXT. VAN - DAY

Everybody runs up to the van as Matt joyfully slaps it.

MATT

Yes. Yes. Toss me the keys.

Dawn tosses the keys to Matt...

Matt runs to the driver's side opens the door and jumps in...

Cindy and Dawn quickly jump in the back...

INT. VAN - DAY

The three take their seats.

CINDY

Lets get the fuck out of this death trap.

Matt takes the keys putting them in the ignition, he turns it.

The van sounds as if it's going to start, but it doesn't.

DAWN

No way, no fucking way.

MATT

Come on baby.

Matt tries the ignition again, it still doesn't budge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matt looks at Cindy.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Check the window. Do you see him?

Cindy quickly glances out her window and sees nothing.

CINDY  
No.

DAWN  
Don't worry about him. Just keep  
trying.

MATT  
Third times a charm.

Matt closes his eyes and tries the ignition for the third time. The van sounds as if it will go, but doesn't.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Fuck. You piece of fucking shit.

Matt pounds on the steering wheel with his fists.

DAWN  
Great, what do we do now?

MATT  
I need to pop the hood.

CINDY  
That's too dangerous.

MATT  
We don't have a choice.

Matt opens his door.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Just sit tight and keep an eye out  
for me.

DAWN  
What do we do if we see anything.

MATT  
Scream.

Matt jumps out of the van closing the door.

Cindy keeps looking out the window for a sign of the Ranger.



EXT. VAN - DAY

Matt pops the hood and takes a look at the engine.

INT. VAN - DAY

Dawn and Cindy wait impatiently.

DAWN  
Do you see anything?

CINDY  
No.

DAWN  
Maybe we're worried about nothing.  
He could be dead. I mean that was a  
huge rock Matt hit him with

CINDY  
What happens if he's not?

Cindy looks nervously at Dawn who becomes more nervous herself. She rolls the window down and pokes her head out to talk to Matt.

DAWN  
What's the problem?

MATT  
I'm not sure.

DAWN  
Please. Hurry.

MATT  
I'm trying my best.

Dawn climbs into the Driver's seat.

CINDY  
Don't touch that you idiot you'll  
kill him and we'll never get out of  
her.

DAWN  
Sorry, but it's not everyday you  
have a psychotic with a machete  
trying to kill you.

Dawn peeps her head back outside shouting once again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Did you get it?

Matt takes a step back from the hood.

MATT  
Okay, try it.

Dawn tries the ignition - Nothing.

DAWN  
Come on, start.

Dawn peeps her head back outside the window.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Should I try it again?

No response. Matt doesn't respond.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Matt?  
(beat) )  
Matt?

Suddenly the hood drops to REVEAL: Matt spitting blood with the Ranger behind him. Matt's been stabbed. He drops dead.

The Ranger goes for driver's side door...

The Ranger walks to the drivers side as Dawn locks it...

The Ranger goes back to the front and pops the hood again...

Dawn and Cindy jump to the back of the van...

DAWN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is he doing?

CINDY  
I'm guessing making sure we can't  
drive out of here.

DAWN  
What are we going to do?

Cindy ponders to herself.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Cindy. What should we do?

CINDY  
I'm trying to think.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN

Can't you come up with something?  
We're going to die.

Cindy suddenly points to the steering wheel.

CINDY

Hit the ignition, fry him.

Dawn faces forward and grabs the key and she prepares to turn it. The hood suddenly comes down revealing the Ranger.

DAWN

Too late.

Dawn climbs in the back with Cindy.

DAWN (CONT'D)

Alright, what now?

Cindy frantically ponders for a few seconds.

The Ranger walks around the van STABBING the tires.

CINDY

I think we're going to have to make  
a run for it.

Dawn rolls her eyes.

DAWN

Are you joking? That's a stupid  
idea.

CINDY

I don't see you coming up with  
anything.

DAWN

Maybe we could stay here? Somebody  
might drive past.

CINDY

How long could that take? We'll be  
dead by then.

(beat) )

Listen. I thought I saw some sort  
of station about a mile up ahead. I  
know we can make it.

Cindy approaches the back door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAWN  
What are you doing?

CINDY  
Getting out of here. Come on.

Dawn makes her way beside Cindy.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
On the count of three.

Both girls begin to count together.

CINDY/DAWN  
(together)  
One.  
(quick beat)  
Two.  
(quick beat)  
Three.

The girls go to quickly open the door.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The van door opens and Cindy and Dawn make a run for it. The Ranger spots them and begins slowly after them.

CINDY  
(seeing the Ranger)  
Run.

Suddenly the Ranger THROWS his Machete - it HITS Dawn's back but she's only cut.

Dawn falls face down on the road as she screams in pain. Cindy rushes to help her. Cindy tugs on Dawn's arms slightly dragging her forward a few steps.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Get up come on.

DAWN  
I can't. Help me. Please help me.

Cindy helplessly lets go of Dawn's arms as the Ranger comes in for the kill.

DAWN (CONT'D)  
Wait, Don't leave me. No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY

Hey. Why don't you come get me you  
fucking bitch.

The Ranger STOPS - then continues towards Dawn having picked up his machete again.

The Ranger GRABS Dawn's hair and cuts her throat.

Cindy stands horrified as the Ranger drops Dawn and turns his direction towards her.

Cindy quickly begins to run down the road with the Ranger hot on her tail.

Cindy runs - The Ranger follows her a little faster than before.

SITCOM (V.O)

There use to be a ranger that  
patrolled the Camp at night.

(beat)

He had a girlfriend he was DEEPLY  
and I mean DEEPLY in love with and  
he planned to marry her.

(beat)

He discovered his fiancée with  
another man.

(beat)

This sent the Ranger into a state  
of furious anger. A state, he would  
never recover from.

(beat)

Searching the woods for innocent  
camper's to slice and dice, feeding  
the raging fire he can't put out.

Cindy is still running as she turns around noticing that the Ranger is no longer on her tail.

Cindy stops. She looks left, right and behind herself.  
Nothing.

EXT. STATION - DAY

Cindy makes her way to the abandoned garage - she knocks on the door - someone appears - THE RANGER - he lifts his machete.

EXT. FIELD - EVENING

Sitcom's voice from the campfire comes back to haunt us.

SITCOM (V.O)

And if you listen quietly enough,  
on a warm summer's night, like  
tonight. You can hear all of his  
victim's begging for mercy, begging  
him to put his machete at rest.

CUT TO BLACK