

FRIDAY THE 13TH: MOTHER'S DAY

by  
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Based on the novel by Eric Morse

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DRAFT #2

FRIDAY THE 13TH: MOTHER'S DAY

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

A doe is nibbling on plants in a forest. It raises its head as if it hears a sound in the distance, then returns to its feeding. A twig SNAPS in the distance. The doe looks up, but again sees nothing. One hundred yards away, the HUNTER moves slowly forward. He moves heel to toe to keep from making noise. His eyes are locked on the doe, while his hands are wrapped tight around his shotgun. The HUNTER WHEEZES as he stalks forward.

The HUNTER'S boot strikes something hard. He GRUNTS and falls forward with his shotgun flying out of his hands. He lands hard in the dirt and lifts his head in time to watch the doe run away. He slams his hand down against the bed of leaves and pine needles. He climbs to his feet and turns around to see what had tripped him. Sticking out of the ground is a white stone about seven inches high. The HUNTER kicks the stone, which doesn't move. He kicks it six more times before cooling down.

The HUNTER pauses, smiles and drops to his knees. He draws his long hunting knife out of its sheath and jams it into the ground. He digs for a few minutes with the knife, then tosses it aside and uses his hands. His fingers soon touch a smooth wet surface. He clears more dirt aside to reveal an old cardboard box. He digs deeper until he's able to lift the box from the ground. He lifts the soggy cardboard lid and looks inside. His jaw drops and eyes bulge. He looks inside for only a second before his legs push him hard onto his back as he SCREAMS.

FADE TO:WHITE

OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

INT. CARLY'S ROOM - DAY

The pink phone RINGS so hard it shakes the nightstand. CARLY MCDONNELL answers it on the second RING.

CARLY

H-hello?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE  
(on phone)  
Hey Carly.

CARLY  
Boone?

BOONE  
Don't tell me I woke you up. It's  
five o'clock in the afternoon, for  
Chrissake. I mean, your mother  
doesn't make you go to bed this  
early, does she?

CARLY LAUGHS, arches her back and stretches.

CARLY  
You didn't wake me up, I was  
just...I was just sleeping.

CARLY sits up and rubs her eyes. She looks down and sees a  
large blue textbook on the bed. She stares at the book for a  
moment.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
You know, Boone, the stupid thing  
is, I'm not even tired. But this  
American history stuff I'm reading  
is so boring that...  
(yawns)  
excuse me.

BOONE  
(chuckles)  
Carly, you're a real party girl,  
you know that?

CARLY LAUGHS.

MRS. MCDONNELL  
(on phone)  
Hello? Who's calling please?

CARLY  
I've got it, Mom.

CARLY frowns and waits for her MOM to hang up.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
So, Boone, how are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Guess what you're doing this weekend?

CARLY

I give up. What?

BOONE

You're going camping.

CARLY

Camping? You mean, like overnight?

BOONE

That's right, Carly. Overnight.

CARLY makes a gargoyle face at herself in her closet mirror.

CARLY

Sound great!

BOONE

Far out. We leave tomorrow at nine sharp and...

CARLY

Boone.

BOONE

What?

CARLY

Tomorrow's a school day.

BOONE

So?

CARLY

So, I have to go to school.

SILENCE.

BOONE

Why?

(beat)

All right, so we'll leave at four o'clock, as soon as you get out of school. It's about a two-and-a-half-hour drive, so we'll

CARLY-

Two-and-a-half-hours?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Carly, Carly, Carly. Look out your window. Do you see campgrounds? Do you see a huge beautiful lake? Do you see thick, green woods? In other words, do you see a spot where we can do whatever we want without anyone around to bother us? No, you don't. That's why we have to drive north a little bit. It's this amazingly beautiful campground. Crystal Lake. What are you going to do around here anyway? You're going to do nothing, that's what. I mean, what is there to do? This town is dead, Carly. Dead.

CARLY

Who else is going?

A pause. CARLY starts to pace about her room.

BOONE

Who else is going? Well, let's see. A whole bunch of cool people. I'm telling you, Carly, this is going to be the ultimate bash of the century. All thanks to the genius of your very own party guru, Billy Boone.

CARLY

Will I know anyone else?

BOONE

You'll know me.

CARLY

Besides you.

BOONE

Well, the major bummer is that Kelly's got this wicked sore throat, so she's out. But who else...um, Monique.

CARLY

Monique Dufy?

BOONE

Dufy, yeah, that's the one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY

Boone, you really are amazing, you know that? How did you pick up Monique already? She's only been here one semester.

BOONE

Who said I picked her up? She's just going camping with us.

CARLY

But I didn't even know you knew her. How did you meet her?

BOONE

Vell, az you know, I vas always ze star French student. So ze teachers, zey ask me to tutor zis Monique with her English.

CARLY

Right.

BOONE

I met her at the pizza shop. Hey, guess who else is coming?

CARLY

Who?

BOONE doesn't respond, he begins to CHUCKLE.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Who?

BOONE

Paul Sexton.

CARLY stops pacing.

CARLY

C'mon, Boone. Seriously.

BOONE LAUGHS harder.

BOONE

I knew that would hook you.

CARLY

Boone, Paul Sexton is at Brown. That's in Rhode Island, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Thanks for the information. It just so happens, Paul and his freshman roommate are coming to this party. They're driving here tomorrow morning and then we're all going up together.

CARLY

And who else is going?

BOONE

Oh, right, like you care.

CARLY

I care. If I'm going to get permission from my mom, which I doubt I can do anyway, I'll have to tell her everyone that's...

BOONE

Kyleandsuzanne.

CARLY grins.

BOONE (CONT'D)

So what do you say?

CARLY

I don't even know how to swim.

BOONE

I'll teach you.

CARLY

Oh, right.

BOONE

I will. Easy. I have this special instructional system that gets incredibly fast results. I throw you in the lake, you either learn to swim or you drown.

CARLY

Oh, very funny.

BOONE

Listen, Carly, can I say something? You don't swim, you don't drive...if your mother had her way, you'd never go out of the house.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE (CONT'D)

That's another reason you've got to come on this trip. You've got to learn to live a little.

CARLY blushes as she glances around her room, reddening even more as she realizes it looks like the room of a five-year-old.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Carly, you gotta come. I promised Paul you'd be there. That's like the only reason he's going.

CARLY

Billy Boone, you are such a liar.

BOONE

I'm not. So? I'm tired of trying to convince you. What about it? Are you in or are you out?

CARLY

I don't know. Sunday is Mother's day. My mom and I usually do something special together.

BOONE

Oh, geez. Look, I promise we'll be back Sunday night, okay? You can be with her then.

CARLY

Okay, I guess I'm in.

BOONE WHOOPS.

CARLY (CONT'D)

But, I don't know how I'm going to get permission, I really don't.

BOONE

I'll take care of it.

CARLY

How?

BOONE

I'll give your mom a call.

CARLY

Oh, that'll really help.

CARLY rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

BOONE

Trust me.

CARLY sighs.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Carly, you won't regret this. I promise you right now. You're going to have the time of your life.

BOONE disconnects. CARLY hangs up her phone.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The HUNTER sticks to the side of the dirt road on his journey. He sees or hears no one, only the sound of CRICKITS, FROGS, OWLS and his big black BOOTS exist. The HUNTER walks until he reaches an old abandoned house. He walks past an old mailbox that reads, "VOORHEES."

EXT. VOORHEES HOUSE - NIGHT

The dark house appears abandoned. Everything is still and dead. The HUNTER moves out of the darkness towards the house. Instead of going to the front door, the HUNTER turns right and walks along the house.

VOICE (O.S.)

Stop. This is the place. Now, you must dig.

The HUNTER stops and puts down the cardboard box. He looks down to find a old weathered shovel lying on the ground. He picks it up and begins to dig.

Clouds being to cross and cover the full moon.

The HUNTER continues to dig the hole. The hole has gotten deeper and the pile of dirt is higher. The HUNTER is sweating profusely, he stops to catch his breath.

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

Dig.

The moon is now covered by clouds. Faint THUNDER can be heard.

The HUNTER still digs. The hole is a lot deeper now and the pile even higher. Fog begins to slowly pour out of the hole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Odd SOUNDS begin to come from the hole, sounding like MOANING. The HUNTER is breathing even heavier now. He has become slower and more clumsy.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Faster, harder, you fool! Dig!  
Time is short. Dig!

The clouds are churning, lightening strikes.

The HUNTER digs even slower. SOUNDS coming from the hole clearly sound as if someone is SCREAMING and MOANING. The HUNTER drops the shovel and starts to dig with his gloved hands. He pulls up a hand full of dirt to find that he is actually holding a large pile of squirming white worms. He SCREAMS and throws the pile to the ground.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Keep going. You're almost there!

The HUNTER grits his teeth. With a sick disgusted look on his face, he reaches his hand into the hole again. This time, along with worms, he pulls out a dirty object. He brushes off the worms to reveal the object as a hockey mask. Lightening flashes.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Yes, yes...now put it on.

The HUNTER pulls off his hat and tosses it aside. His face fills with fear, but he slowly pulls the mask towards his face, as if he has no control. He raises it over his head. The HUNTER crinkles his face and mouths the word "no." He slips on the mask.

The clouds continue to churn. Lightening strikes again, followed by a loud CRASH of thunder.

The HUNTER draws his hands from the mask and raises them to either side of him. He clenches his fists. Lightening flashes in the sky. The HUNTER glares from behind the mask.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Now...we can begin.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. CARLY'S HOUSE - DAY

CARLY'S house sits in the afternoon sun.

INT. CARLY'S HOUSE - DAY

CARLY

A poncho? Mom, I'm not going to summer camp.

MRS. MCDONNELL is standing at the base of the stairs with her arms full of items she just brought down from the attic.

MRS. MCDONNELL

Well I wish you were going to summer camp. I'd feel a lot safer about the whole thing.

She carries the stuff over to CARLY and her suitcase, which is already full.

CARLY

Mom, I'm going away for two nights. That's it. Two nights.

MRS. MCDONNELL

Well, it's good to be prepared.

MRS. MCDONNELL GRUNTS as she kneels down and starts stuffing a second canvas carryall. CARLY glances at her watch, it is four-thirty. MRS. MCDONNELL struggles with the zipper.

MRS. MCDONNELL (CONT'D)

Don't forget...to call when...you get there.

CARLY

Mom, we're going camping. There might not be any phones in the trees.

MRS. MCDONNELL

Very funny.

CARLY

Mom, I'll be fine.

MRS. MCDONNELL

I pray that you're right.

CARLY sighs. A car HONKS outside. CARLY quickly turns towards the front door. Through the door she can see a car.

CARLY

Okay, Mom, I gotta go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. MCDONNELL

Let me get you some fruit and I've  
got some egg salad and

CARLY hugs her mother and kisses her cheek. MRS. MCDONNELL  
hugs her hard.

CARLY

I've got to go.

MRS. MCDONNELL

Be careful.

EXT. CARLY'S HOUSE - DAY

CARLY drags her two bags down the walkway. PAUL SEXTON jumps  
out of the driver's side of his brand new car and hurries  
towards her.

PAUL

Carly, right?

MRS. MCDONNELL watches from the window.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'm Paul Sexton.

He takes her bags from her and carries them with ease.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You like to travel light, huh?

PAUL loads her luggage in to the trunk. They climb into the  
car.

INT. PAUL'S CAR - DAY

PAUL

Carly, this is Albert Harris.  
Albert, Carly. Carly, Albert.  
Albert, Carly. Carly, Albert.

CARLY GIGGLES as ALBERT HARRIS sticks his hand between the  
seats.

ALBERT

Great to meet you.

ALBERT doesn't let go of her hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Uh, do you like movies? Have you seen...

PAUL

Albert, we're going to be together the whole weekend. Ease up, big fella.

CARLY GIGGLES again as ALBERT releases her hand. PAUL grins at CARLY then flicks on the RADIO. CARLY grins back at him.

CUT TO:

VARIOUS: Town streets, with their big green lawns, large houses and trees lining the sidewalks.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

PAUL'S car pulls up to KYLE'S house. KYLE is sitting cross-legged on the front lawn next to a black guitar case and large aluminum frame backpack. He is sitting with his eyes closed.

ALBERT

He looks dead.

CARLY

Probably meditating.

PAUL honks the HORN. KYLE opens his eyes and smiles. The front door of the house opens and out walks SUZANNE waving both arms in the air.

ALBERT

Did I get the instructions wrong? You did say we were going camping, right, Paul? Not going to Woodstock?

CARLY gets out of the car, followed by PAUL. ALBERT stays in the back seat. SUZANNE hops over to CARLY and gives her a big hug.

CARLY

Suzanne, I just saw you like an hour ago in English class.

SUZANNE

Well, hugs are affirming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
Uh, this is Paul Sexton.

SUZANNE  
Wooo...  
(covers mouth)  
Whoops.

PAUL grins. CARLY looks down at KYLE, who has his eyes closed again. MONIQUE DUFY walks out the front door with her hands in her back pockets.

CARLY  
You're not bringing any bags?

MONIQUE gives CARLY an obnoxious smile.

MONIQUE  
Kyle pick me up and load it all in the van.

PAUL  
I'm Paul.

PAUL extends his hand, MONIQUE shakes it and bats her lashes.

SUZANNE  
Well, looks like we're all here.

KYLE  
Except Boone.

SUZANNE  
Oh, right.

SUZANNE slaps her forehead.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)  
I forgot Boone. Great going Suzanne, he only organized the whole thing.

On cue, BILLY BOONE drives his Jeep up onto KYLE'S lawn and steps out. He raises his hands in the air.

BOONE  
Yihaaa! Lettttt's party!

PAUL  
You ready?

CARLY smiles at PAUL.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The caravan of vehicles travel a network of roads and highways on route to Crystal Lake. BOONE leads the way in his Jeep with MONIQUE, followed by PAUL, with CARLY and ALBERT in his car, and KYLE with SUZANNE in the rear with his SUV.

INT. PAUL'S CAR - DAY

PAUL looks at CARLY, who is looking back at him.

PAUL  
How are you holding up?

ALBERT  
Not too bad.

ALBERT is lying on his back with one arm draped over his forehead.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
You know, I think I'm not going to be carsick for once.

PAUL  
I wasn't talking to you, dumbass.  
I was talking to Carly here.

PAUL reaches over to mess with the radio and touches CARLY'S bear left knee.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

CARLY  
No problem.

ALBERT  
Paul?

PAUL  
What?

ALBERT  
What time are we going to be back on Sunday?

PAUL sighs and looks at CARLY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL

Albert's worried that he won't be home to see his mom for Mother's Day. He's been bugging me about this for two days.

CARLY

Aw, that's sweet.

CARLY smiles back at ALBERT, who grins briefly then frowns again.

ALBERT

Just promise me that I'm going to be home on Sunday.

PAUL

Yes, Albert, for Christ's sake, yes. I mean, we're not going across country. This is Crystal Lake, it's part of New England. Just like your hometown of Providence.

ALBERT sits up and looks out the window.

ALBERT

Providence doesn't have woods on either side of the road. Providence isn't filled with poison ivy and wild bears.

PAUL

Albert's not what you'd call the outdoorsy type. He's more of what you might call a wuss. He doesn't even know how to drive.

CARLY smiles back at ALBERT again.

CARLY

I've got the same problem. I mean, I got my license and everything. But my mom always got so worried when I went out driving someplace that I just stopped driving, and now I'm out of practice and...too scared to try.

ALBERT sticks out his hand.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ALBERT  
Join the club. Cowards Anonymous.

CARLY shakes his hand and LAUGHS.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Are you scared of water?

CARLY  
What?

ALBERT cups his hand to his mouth.

ALBERT  
Are you scared of water?!

CARLY  
Petrified!

ALBERT  
Skin cancer?

CARLY  
I have nightmares every night.

ALBERT  
Wow. We're soulmates!

CARLY looks back at PAUL, who is now tensed up in a frown.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Paul?

PAUL  
What?

ALBERT  
On second thought, I think I am  
going to be sick. Next rest top  
you see, could we pull over?

CARLY points up ahead.

CARLY  
Looks like Boone read your mind,  
Albert. He's turning in.

CARLY sticks her hand out to signal KYLE and SUZANNE in.  
PAUL slows down and turns into a rest stop.

EXT. NED'S STORE - DAY

The rest stop is an old store, with ancient gas pumps and a weatherbeaten sign that reads, "NED'S STORE."

BOONE

Hey!

BOONE runs toward the road waving his arms.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Hey! Kyle!

KYLE drives right by.

ALBERT

(laughs and shakes head)

Unbelievable. They missed it!

A moment later, KYLE'S vehicle backs up into view. The doors open up with LOUD MUSIC blasting.

KYLE

We were listening to some really heavy tunes.

KYLE and SUZANNE join the rest of the group.

SUZANNE

We totally spaced out.

BOONE

Gee, what a shocker.

CARLY takes out her cell phone to find it has no service. She notices a pay phone and reaches into her pocket to find change. MONIQUE is already out of the Jeep and kicking the dusty ground in disgust. CARLY gets out of the car. BOONE raps on the store's door.

MONIQUE

What you doing? There is no one there, I telling you. This whole place is desert.

BOONE

Deserted.

(grins)

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE waves at CARLY and PAUL. CARLY waves back then drops her head back and takes a deep breath. ALBERT begins to squeeze himself out of the car. He clutches his stomach with one hand. He has loosened his belt. He holds out his cell phone trying to find service.

ALBERT

Not one bar! Paul, there's no service out here! How am I supposed to call home!

CARLY

There's a pay phone over there.

BOONE

Shouldn't have brought those things anyway.

PAUL

So what's the story? Are we lost?

BOONE

We're fine. Monique just wanted to use the john.

MONIQUE

(pouts lips)  
Except there is none.

BOONE

Are you kidding?

BOONE spins around gesturing his arms.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Monique, look around you. Nothing but woods. Nothing for miles.

CARLY smiles.

BOONE (CONT'D)

I'm serious, we're in the wilds now. You can go to the bathroom anywhere you like. Go ahead. We won't peek.

KYLE

Boone's right. I mean, after all, what are we, really? We're just part of nature, right? Part of the food chain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT  
That's comforting.

MONIQUE starts jabbing BOONE in the ribs.

MONIQUE  
You are disgusting.

ALBERT  
Listen, if we're not lost, I think we should hurry up and get to the campgrounds, don't you? I mean, don't we need to set up and everything before it gets really dark?

BOONE drapes his arm around ALBERT'S shoulders.

BOONE  
Albert, let me explain something to you, okay? We're all here to party and chill and have a good time. Do yourself a favor. Don't worry so much.

Everyone LAUGHS, except for ALBERT and CARLY.

BOONE (CONT'D)  
Guys, I'm telling you, this time I've really outdone myself. You won't believe how beautiful these campgrounds are. And get this. The whole campsite is totally one-hundred-percent absolutely people-free.

ALBERT  
People-free? Why? Is there something wrong with the place?

BOONE  
(frowns)  
Uh, didn't you tell him, Paul?

PAUL  
Aw, gee.

PAUL slaps ALBERT on his back.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
I forgot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY

Forgot what?

BOONE

Well, see, it's like this.

BOONE squints at the sun.

BOONE (CONT'D)

There's a legend about these parts. They say there's this, well, this death curse.

ALBERT

Death curse? I'm out of here.

CARLY

Oh, puhlease. There is no such thing as a death curse.

MONIQUE

Yes, Albert, can't you tell he's teasing? Don't be such a baby.

PAUL

That's right. There's nothing to be scared of. Unless...

SUZANNE

Unless what?

PAUL

Unless you believe in the undead.

KYLE

The undead? Sick!

MONIQUE puts her hands over her ears.

MONIQUE

This is not funny, I get scared now.

CARLY

All right, guys. You can stop trying to frighten us. Don't pay any attention.

MONIQUE

Of course I won't. I was just teasing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL and BOONE stare at each other.

PAUL

Well, do you want to tell them or should I?

BOONE

Go ahead.

PAUL

Well, this camp we're going to, there used to be a real camp here, a long time ago. But then this boy...Jason...he drowned, see. While some counselors were off having sex?

SUZANNE giggles nervously.

PAUL (CONT'D)

So his mother, Mrs. Voorhees, she went berserk and murdered the counselors who were responsible. Except she was never caught.

ALBERT

Never caught?

PAUL

But the deaths kind of put a crimp in the camp schedule...

(laughs)

So they closed the place down.

BOONE

But then, years later, some guy decided to open the camp back up. And he had all the counselors there for pre-camp. And the boy's mother, this Mrs. Voorhees, she was still crazy and she still wanted revenge. So she killed all the new counselors.

MONIQUE

All?

BOONE

All but one. This one girl survived because she...

(cackles hysterically)

she chopped off the old lady's head!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
Oh, that's really funny, Boone.  
Very mature.

CARLY scowls at BOONE, he LAUGHS harder.

BOONE  
Tell what happened next.

PAUL  
Next? Oh, yeah. Then the story  
gets pretty weird.

ALBERT  
Then the story gets weird? Up till  
now, it was what? Normal?

PAUL  
You see, legend has it that Mrs.  
Voorhees' head was never found.  
Just her body.

PAUL bursts out LAUGHING.

BOONE  
But the best part, is the legend  
about Mrs. Voorhees's son, Jason.  
The locals think that guy keeps  
coming back from the dead. They  
think he's like this monster who  
haunts the lake.

CARLY looks at the group. MONIQUE and ALBERT look terrified.  
CARLY stares at PAUL.

CARLY  
Is any of this true?

PAUL stops laughing after a moment.

PAUL  
It's all true, actually.

PAUL gives her an apologetic shrug. Everyone is silent for a  
moment, then CARLY turns to BOONE.

CARLY  
Why didn't you tell me this last  
night?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

I know. I should have. But then you wouldn't have come, would you? And the thing is, the place is perfectly safe now. I mean, that's why it's such a great party spot. No one ever comes out here. Ever. They're too spooked.

PAUL

And all of this happened years ago.

PAUL puts his arm around CARLY'S waist.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I wouldn't be here if I didn't think it was safe. And if anything happens, I'll protect you.

MONIQUE starts to punch BOONE in his arm.

MONIQUE

I kill you.

BOONE holds up his hands to defend himself.

BOONE

Oh, no. Here we go. It's the death curse!

Everyone LAUGHS. KYLE HOWLS like a wolf. Everyone LAUGHS harder.

PAUL

Hey.

CARLY turns to look at PAUL. PAUL is staring off.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Someone's coming.

PAUL points off into the woods behind the store. CARLY notices a narrow path leading into the woods. She sees a MAN coming down the path in and out of the shadows.

BOONE

You're seeing things.

ALBERT

Oh yeah? Well I'm seeing them too!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

ALBERT takes a few skittery steps backward. The MAN emerges from the base of the path.

MAN

Howdy, folks. Let me guess. You're looking for Jason Voorhees, right? Yup. That's what I says to myself when I sees you pull in. I says, Ned, here's more of them crazy thrill-seekers, want to catch a glimpse of the world's greatest monster. Well, you're too late, my friends. You won't find Jason Voorhees. Not around here anyway. Boy's dead.

ALBERT

I'm heartbroken.

MAN

And good riddance to him, I say. Why, do you have any idea what that crazy boy did for business around these parts? Killed it just as sure as he stabbed and killed all those nice young teenagers.

ALBERT

Uh, Boone. Maybe we should...

MAN

I mean, who in their right minds would live around here now, after all the blood that's been shed in Crystal Lake? No one, that's who. The only people who've got no choice. People like me, who don't have the money to move.

The MAN steps forwards abruptly. ALBERT takes a giant step back. The MAN laughs and holds out his hand for anyone to shake.

MAN (CONT'D)

Name's Varner. Ned Varner. This here's my store.

SUZANNE

(nervous smile)

It's very lovely.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NED VARNER

Why, thanks. Myself, I think it's a run-down piece of shit, but I sure do appreciate the compliment. I'm afraid I don't get too much business these days. Why, do you know you're the very first car that's driven by today? Truth is, there's nothing for you...or for anyone...to be scared of anymore. And I'll tell you why.

ALBERT

Please don't.

VARNER

It'll sound crazy. I mean, I don't rightly believe it myself. But it's what folks say. They say Jason is...in Hell.

CALRY sighs in relief and looks over at BOONE. His face is glowing at VARNER'S story.

VARNER (CONT'D)

That's right, Jason Voorhees is in Hell. May he rot and burn! You see, that boy had a nasty habit of not staying dead. You can laugh all you like, but I've seen too much killing, too much blood. I'm not laughing anymore. That boy kept coming back from the grave, coming back and taking his revenge.

VARNER looks down at the ground.

VARNER (CONT'D)

But that's all over now.

VARNER takes a toothpick from behind his ear and puts it in his mouth. He chews on it for a moment.

VARNER (CONT'D)

The way people tell it, after his last little killing spree, Jason got sucked down right into the ground.

VARNER makes a large fist with one hand and gestures with it, pulling down sharply.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARNER (CONT'D)

I mean, ripped down through the rocks and the roots as if the Devil himself had him by the legs and was yanking him home. And the spot where Jason disappeared? They say it's Hell's gateway, or some such. A kind of doorway down to the worst evils you can imagine. But here's the good news.

ALBERT

Ah, yes, I was wondering when you'd get to the good news.

VARNER

Folks say that gateway is shut tight now that Jason is gone. I believe it, too. 'Cause things been quite around here lately. Awfully quite. You might even say...dead.

SUZANNE

That's very quiet.

VARNER

(chuckles then coughs)

It's better than the other way, right? I'll give you that. And who knows? Maybe there won't be any more killings. Maybe old Crystal Lake is in for some peace at last.

VARNER twirls the toothpick in his mouth.

VARNER (CONT'D)

Maybe.

CARLY clenches and unclenches her hands.

PAUL

Tell me something. How many times have you yourself actually seen this Jason?

VARNER

How many times have I seen him? I haven't ever seen him. Haven't had the privilege.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  VARNER (CONT'D)  
Course, if I had seen him, I'd  
probably be dead now, wouldn't I?

                  ALBERT  
I'm going home.

VARNER throws back his head and laughs.

                  VARNER  
I don't blame you, son.

                  SUZANNE  
Boone, you wanted to get directions  
to the campsite, right?

                  BOONE  
What? Oh, yeah. Uh, we're going  
to do some camping at the Crystal  
Lake campgrounds.

                  VARNER  
You're going out there?

                  MONIQUE  
Why? Is there problem?

                  VARNER  
Well, there's such a thing as  
pushing your luck, know what I  
mean? Here's a little warning.  
Don't go near the place. Demons,  
ghosts, that kind of thing. You  
know?

KYLE claps his hands together.

                  KYLE  
I'm down.

PAUL steps forward.

                  PAUL  
Actually, sir, we just need a  
bathroom and maybe some cold Cokes  
if you sell them. We don't need  
you to try to scare us, if it's all  
the same to you. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VARNER

Son, you're absolutely right. I guess I drive away the little business I still get by talking about the murders. Here, let me open up the store.

PAUL buys a round of Cokes for the group. After selling the Cokes, VARNER sits outside in his rocking chair. CARLY watches VARNER, sitting there with a grin. MONIQUE uses the bathroom. PAUL sits on the small wooden porch of the store drinking his Coke. CARLY sits next to him. He moves slightly so his legs were touching hers just slightly. ALBERT spends his time on the pay phone. He returns to PAUL and CARLY after his call.

ALBERT

I had to lie to my mother. I didn't tell her any of that stuff about the death curse.

PAUL

Smart move.

PAUL takes a long swig of his Coke, draining the bottle, then stands up.

The caravan drives off. VARNER sits in his chair, rocking back and forth. Unnoticed, the HUNTER approaches from behind, carrying the cardboard box. VARNER continues to rock. Once behind VARNER, the HUNTER raises his shotgun to the back of VARNER and pulls the trigger.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The group continues their journey down dirt roads that get narrower and narrower as they get deeper in the woods. CARLY spots an old wooden sign by the side of the road that reads, "WELCOME TO CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE." It is an old rustic sign over grown with plants, brushes and leaves.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

The group drives into a clearing of over grown grass. KYLE hops out of his SUV.

KYLE

This is fantastic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE

We have the whole place to  
ourselves? Wow!

BOONE begins to unload backpacks, bags and supplies from the  
vehicles.

BOONE

You haven't seen the half of it.

CARLY

It's nice.

BOONE

We're going to have a blast!

ALBERT

Could someone remind me what poison  
ivy looks like?

ALBERT is bent over studying the grass.

PAUL

It's airborne. If you don't want  
to get it, stop breathing.

MONIQUE

So what we do now?

BOONE

Step one...  
(raises finger)  
we set up camp. You know, settle  
in. Step two, I give you a guided  
tour of Boone's amazing camp and  
party center. Step three, a  
campfire and a cookout complete  
with...

BOONE unloads a red and white cooler.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Brewski!

Part of the group CHEERS.

ALBERT

Uh, Paul? Where should we set up  
my tent?

ALBERT grabs PAUL'S elbow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL  
Listen, Al.

PAUL pulls his elbow free.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
I kind of want my privacy, you know? Commune with nature? That's why I asked you to bring your tent, so you'd have your own. I think I'm going to pick a spot off in the woods a little.

PAUL catches CARLY'S eye and winks at her.

ALBERT  
Oh, sure, sure, whatever.

MONIQUE wrestles with her huge blue backpack.

PAUL  
Here, let me give you a hand.

PAUL reaches into the trunk and lifts out the pack. He GRUNTS slightly.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Wow. What do you have in here, bricks?

MONIQUE  
Just a few items.

MONIQUE brushes her hair from her eyes. PAUL lifts the pack onto her back. He then grips her shoulders to steady her, but holds on for a while. CARLY stares at the two. PAUL gives MONIQUE'S shoulders a quick massage.

PAUL  
You all set?

MONIQUE  
Thank you, yes.

PAUL turns around to see CARLY staring at him. He grins broadly. MONIQUE walks over to BOONE and taps him on the shoulder.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)  
Where is the restroom?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Again?

MONIQUE

I need to freshen up.

BOONE

The outhouses are over there.

BOONE points off towards the woods.

MONIQUE

Outhouses?

BOONE

Yeah, outhouses.

MONIQUE heads off to the outhouse. Something watches MONIQUE as she approaches the outhouse. She pulls open the door to a loud creak. CARLY turns to see her. There is silence for a moment, then MONIQUE SCREAMS. SUZANNE starts running with her backpack on. CARLY runs as well. The SCREAMING stops. SUZANNE reaches the outhouse, followed quickly by CARLY. MONIQUE stands away from the outhouse with one hand over her mouth and eyes wide.

SUZANNE

What?! What is it?

MONIQUE points towards them. CARLY spins around and bumps into SUZANNE. Her backpack causes her to stagger, lose her balance and fall over. KYLE rushes over.

KYLE

(out of breath)

Wha...

KYLE is followed by BOONE, then PAUL.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What are you doing on the ground,  
Suz?

SUZANNE sits up.

SUZANNE

Don't ask.

BOONE

Monique? That wasn't you I heard  
screaming by any chance, now was  
it?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MONIQUE takes her hand away from her mouth.

MONIQUE

Look at this restroom. It is  
absolute filth. You expect me to  
use this?

PAUL shakes his head then whistles.

PAUL

That's why you screamed?

KYLE helps SUZANNE up and brushes off her back.

SUZANNE

Oh now, don't pick on her, Boone.  
That's okay, Monique. I know just  
how you feel. I used to be very  
uptight about the country, too,  
before Kyle turned me on to outdoor  
living, you know? Wait, you'll  
see. By Sunday, you won't want to  
leave.

MONIQUE

I'm leaving right now.

MONIQUE heads off. BOONE blocks her and smirks.

BOONE

How are you going to get home?

MONIQUE

(near tears)  
You driving me.

BOONE shakes his head and grins.

PAUL

What'd you expect, Monique?  
(laughs)  
A suite at the Waldorf?

MONIQUE begins to cry.

MONIQUE

(crying)  
There is not even...place...to plug  
in my blow dryer.

BOONE

Aw, that is a nightmare.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
Stop it! Don't tease her anymore.

CARLY puts her arm around MONIQUE.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, Monique. If you want to go home, you can go home. Even if I have to drive you myself.

MONIQUE  
(sniffling)  
Thank you.

KYLE tugs on SUZANNE'S hand.

KYLE  
C'mon, let's go find a spot for the tent.

CARLY'S head jerks up.

SUZANNE  
Wait.  
(looks at Carly)  
Is that okay with you?

CARLY  
Sure.

CARLY grins and looks at MONIQUE.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Well, that leaves us two. How about you and me share a tent? We'll put some of our stuff out, it'll start to look real homey.

MONIQUE nods glumly.

ALBERT  
Hey, guys? What's going on over there? Is the coast clear or what?

PAUL  
We're all dead.

ALBERT  
C'mon, seriously. Don't tease me. Is...Oh, my God!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone looks at each other with smiles. MONIQUE puts her hand over her mouth and starts to GIGGLE.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

No. There's this worm, you should see it. Totally white and fat. I've never seen anything like it.

BOONE

(mutters)

Sounds like he's looking in the mirror.

SUZANNE

Listen, Monique, maybe later tonight I'll teach you some Yoga breathing, it'll really relax you.

SUZANNE follows KYLE.

BOONE

Kyle, I'm going to need a hand gathering some firewood, okay? Don't go too far.

KYLE

Okey-doke.

KYLE and SUZANNE walk off.

MONIQUE

I don't like this place.

BOONE

So I gathered, Monique. So I gathered.

MONIQUE

I'm not using this. I hold it in the whole trip, that's all.

ALBERT

Boone, there's no water. What are we going to do for water?

BOONE shrugs and smiles.

BOONE

Who needs water when we have beer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

Boone, I hate you, you know. What made you think this is good place to stay?

PAUL

Boone, I'm afraid I've got to agree with her.

ALBERT

I'll second the motion.

BOONE shakes his head slowly.

BOONE

What's the matter with you guys? I mean, what kind of wimps are you?

ALBERT

Very big wimps.

BOONE

Look, last weekend my sister Kelly and I hiked all over this area. We only ate what we could catch, okay? We slept on the ground. When we found this spot we went crazy. This is a great camping spot. You guys are just so spoiled it's unbelievable.

BOONE then storms past them. Everyone gives each other a guilty look.

BOONE (CONT'D)

I need help with the campfire. Now. And you better get your tents set up before it gets dark.

The remaining group looks at each other and walks off.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

The group sets up their tents in different locations.

BOONE lugs the charcoals out of the vehicles as he is being followed around by MONIQUE. CARLY gathers firewood, with ALBERT not too far off.

PAUL

Hey, Carly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL runs up behind CARLY. CARLY stops.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Come with me for a second.

PAUL grabs CARLY by the hand and leads her off down a trail.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

PAUL and CARLY emerge from the woods in front of the lake.

CARLY  
Crystal Lake sure is beautiful.

PAUL  
Just like you.

PAUL and CARLY lock eyes. PAUL begins to move his head towards CARLY'S for a kiss.

ALBERT  
Oh, there you are.

Both CARLY'S and PAUL'S heads jerk towards ALBERT coming down the path.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Don't wander off like that again.  
It scares me. I thought you  
disappeared.

PAUL gives ALBERT a mean look. ALBERT turns back around up the trail.

PAUL  
We should get back.

CARLY  
Yeah...we should.

PAUL leads CARLY back up the path.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

ALBERT  
I wonder where Kyle and Suzanne  
are.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Oh I know where they are, and what they're doing.

ALBERT stands up.

ALBERT

I hear someone.

Everyone listens. FOOTSTEPS come from the woods.

BOONE

(acting scared)  
Uh-oh, it's...Jason.

ALBERT

Y...you think it's Kyle and Suzanne?

ALBERT'S eye twitches.

PAUL

Duh.

KYLE and SUZANNE come out of the woods.

KYLE

Sorry, I guess we lost track of the time a little bit.

The group eats burgers then BOONE opens up the cooler and starts passing out the beers. Later on, CARLY peers into the cooler.

CARLY

Isn't there any diet soda?

BOONE

Whoops, I forgot to bring Carly's chocolate milk.

BOONE slaps his thigh and HOOTS. PAUL then shakes up a beer and tries to open it on BOONE. The two of them begin to chase each other around the campfire trying to spray each other.

PAUL

Don't waste the beer!

BOONE

Ok.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They go back at it again. CARLY reaches into the cooler and takes out a tall beer. She pops the top and takes her first sip. She tries not to twist her mouth.

SUZANNE

I know, it tastes awful at first,  
but after a while, you get a little  
drunk and the taste goes away.

CARLY

Terrific, I have something to look  
forward to.

CARLY continues to drink. BOONE serves up more food. Soon after they have marshmallows.

After some time, people start to get restless. BOONE and MONIQUE are draped all over each other, as well as KYLE and SUZANNE.

MONIQUE

Hey, I've got a game. Everyone has  
to tell a secret.

There are SHOUTS of protest amongst the group.

BOONE

You first, Monique.

MONIQUE chews on her hair then lowers her eyes.

MONIQUE

My last boyfriend, Jean-Claude?  
Right before I left Paris...we  
slept together.

BOONE

I'm stunned, you?

BOONE stands up and smiles at CARLY.

BOONE (CONT'D)

My secret, is that I lied to  
Carly's mom.

There are OOHS and AHHS from the group. CARLY stares at BOONE.

BOONE (CONT'D)

When I called her, I pretended to  
be Mr. Patrini.

(laughs)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE (CONT'D)

I told her that I was coming on the trip as supervisor. She kept saying, "Oh, Mr. Patrini, that's such a relief!"

Everyone but CARLY LAUGHS. CARLY jumps to her feet.

CARLY

Boone, you are such an asshole! How dare you do that? I mean, just who do you think you are?

BOONE

I'm your fairy godmother. I'm trying to show you a good time.

CARLY stalks around the fire. PAUL stands up and grabs her hand.

PAUL

C'mon, forget it. He's a jerk, but what can you do? You're here now.

CARLY calms down.

MONIQUE

It's nothing compared to the lies he tell me. He say this hotel.

Everyone LAUGHS again, none louder than BOONE. Later, KYLE tunes his guitar and begins to play tunes from the Doors, Beatles and Stones.

BOONE

Don't you know anything current? That stuff is so dead.

KYLE

It's the best.

KYLE continues to play. They huddle closer into a circle around the fire.

BOONE

So, I might as well tell you why I brought you all up here.

BOONE takes his marshmallow stick and raises it high over his head, then brings it down hard and fast aiming right at ALBERT. ALBERT SCREAMS, which causes MONIQUE to SCREAM. Everyone LAUGHS, minus CARLY.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CARLY

Very mature. Does that make you feel real strong and macho?

BOONE

Very.

(laughs)

Listen, there's something else I've got to tell you about those murders.

KYLE stops plucking his guitar.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Do you want to tell them or should I?

PAUL

Boone, I don't think

MONIQUE

Boone, don't start the scary business. Or I get very angry.

BOONE

Okay, okay. Pardonnay mois! If you don't want to know, you don't want to know.

A few seconds later everyone else is insisting that he tell.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Remember Jason? The boy that drowned? Well, whenever Jason comes back, you now, comes back from the dead? His face is all rotted and bloated, after all those ears in the water. So he wears this white hockey mask to cover it up and

BOONE raises his marshmallow stick again. All eyes are glued on him. CARLY LAUGHS before he can bring the stick down.

ALBERT

What's so funny? You think this is funny?

CARLY LAUGHS harder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY

Oh, Boone, I'm sorry, but is that the best you can do? A bloated face and a hockey mask?

BOONE

You were scared, don't kid yourself.

CARLY LAUGHS again. Everyone joins in except for ALBERT, who suddenly jumps to his feet.

ALBERT

Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!

Everyone shuts up.

MONIQUE

What is it?

ALBERT begins to sweat.

ALBERT

I...I heard something...someone. Coming toward us.

Everyone listens. There are forest SOUNDS, no footsteps.

BOONE

Albert, don't you want to live to be nineteen? Try and relax a little.

KYLE

He's right, man. Go with the flow.

ALBERT

I'm trying. But I heard something, I'm telling you. And...I don't know...

(sits back down)

I just get this creepy feeling. The way we're all just sitting here, it's like we're being watched, you know.

PAUL

Boone, did you remember to pack that straightjacket?

PAUL slaps his thigh and LAUGHS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT

I'm serious. It's like we're shark bait or something. I feel like there's something out there, you know? Slowly circling around us, waiting for a chance to strike.

BOONE

Maybe it's your mother.

BOONE LAUGHS.

PAUL

Yeah, she's mad because you're not going to be around on Mother's Day. And she wants...revenge.

Everyone LAUGHS again. CARLY gets to her feet.

CARLY

(mumbles)

Be right back.

CARLY begins to walk with extra care not to appear drunk. She goes off into the woods to go to the bathroom. Twenty yards away, on the other side of the campfire, the HUNTER stands watching the group. Under one arm he has the cardboard box, and the other hand is closed tightly around his gun. He BREATHS heavy through his mask.

FADE TO:

The campfire still burns past midnight. KYLE and SUZANNE walk off hand in hand. BOONE yawns.

BOONE

I'm going to sleep.

MONIQUE looks at him.

BOONE (CONT'D)

I'll walk you to your tent.

PAUL

Hey. Ready to go?

PAUL stands beside CARLY. She nods to him. ALBERT pushes between them shivering.

ALBERT

Right, let's get out of here.

EXT. CARLY'S TENT - NIGHT

The three reach the tent. CARLY stands and looks at PAUL.

CARLY  
(nervously)  
Well...

PAUL  
Well...

ALBERT  
Paul...c'monnnnn!

PAUL smiles at her, salutes slowly, turns on his heels and follows ALBERT into the darkness. CARLY crawls in and zips the door.

INT. CARLY'S TENT - NIGHT

CARLY turns and sees MONIQUE sitting on her sleeping bag.

CARLY  
Where is Boone?

MONIQUE  
He want to be alone.

CARLY  
Ah. Well, that's Boone for you.

CARLY makes her way towards her bags.

MONIQUE  
I hate this place.

CARLY takes her red flashlight and plays the beam on the walls of the tent.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)  
So, you have the hots for Paul, no?

CARLY looks over and grins at MONIQUE.

CARLY  
I have the hots for Paul, yes.

MONIQUE  
He is good-looking. But I think Boone is the sexy one, no? He is so wild.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
Yeah, too wild.

MONIQUE  
Well, I guess we should sleep.

MONIQUE begins to wriggle out of her jeans but stops.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)  
Did you hear something?

CARLY  
No. Why?

They both listen. MONIQUE sighs.

MONIQUE  
I am not going to sleep so hot, I think.

CARLY  
I know what you mean.

CARLY sits up and unlaces one sneaker, then pulls it off.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
I guess Suzanne is right. We're not used  
(lets other shoe fall)  
to the country.

They both sit and listen to the SOUNDS of the night for a moment.

MONIQUE  
Carly?

CARLY looks down to see MONIQUE frowning.

CARLY  
What?

MONIQUE  
If I sleep with my teddy bear, you won't tell on me, will you?

CARLY  
Of course not.

MONIQUE is already clutching her bear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

My mother give it me when I leave  
home this year. It helps me sleep.

CARLY smiles.

CARLY

Well, sleep tight.

MONIQUE

Thanks. You have a tight sleep  
too.

CARLY LAUGHS then checks her watch, it is half past twelve. She is about to shut her flashlight, but shines it on a tree right outside the screen window to find an inscription. It reads: "Jami and Mick Forever. 1953." It's carved in a heart. She shines the flashlight along the beam to find more graffiti. A man crosses and stands in the beam of light. CARLY GASPS. MONIQUE SCREAMS.

PAUL

Hi. Didn't mean to startle you.

MONIQUE

How long have you been out there?

PAUL

Just got here.  
(smirks)  
Why? What'd I miss?

MONIQUE

That's for us to know and for you  
to find out. So, Paul, what's  
going on?

PAUL

Nothing's going on...yet.  
(looks at CARLY)  
It's really pretty out, Carly. The  
moon's almost full and the stars  
are out. I was kind of hoping you  
could come out for a little walk.  
You know, down by the lake.

CARLY

Just a sec.

CARLY starts to fumble with her shoes. She leans over to  
MONIQUE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 Monique, do you mind if I leave you  
 alone for a few minutes? Be  
 honest. If you mind, I won't go.

MONIQUE  
 (whispering)  
 I only mind he asked you, not me.  
 Go for it.

MONIQUE grabs CARLY'S hand. CARLY opens the screen door and steps out.

EXT. CARLY'S TENT - NIGHT

PAUL lunges out of the darkness and grabs CARLY.

PAUL  
 Gotcha!

CARLY stares at PAUL in shock. He takes her hand.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 This way.

CUT TO:

INT. ALBERT'S TENT - NIGHT

ALBERT lays on his back in his big orange sleeping bag.

ALBERT  
 Boy, I really need this. I needed  
 this like a hole in the head.

He takes his flashlight and clicks it of, then off, then on, then off again. Then he quickly turns it back on again. He then turns it off again and places it carefully on the floor. An instant later he picks it back up, turns it on and scans the tent. He sighs and clicks the flashlight off a final time. He GRUNTS as he shifts around. Then he hears FOOTSTEPS and stops moving. He turns his head sharply. The FOOTSTEPS are coming towards the tent. The INTRUDER opens the screen door.

MONIQUE  
 Boone?

She zips up the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

I look all over. So creepy. Carly went off with Paul, you know, and I...I get scared all by myself. You're not sleeping, are you, Boone?

ALBERT

What? Oh no no.  
(clicks on flashlight)  
Hi, Monique.

MONIQUE

Where is Boone sleep?

ALBERT

Uh, gee, I wish I knew. But this campsite is huge, you know? He could be almost anywhere. Uh, I don't think you should go around looking for him tonight. I don't think it's really safe.

(beat)

Hey, listen, I've got an idea! There's room in here, if you want to stay.

MONIQUE

Aw, that is sweet of you. Why is it that boys like you are always such sweetie-pies?

ALBERT

I don't know.

MONIQUE moves closer to him.

MONIQUE

You know, I get so lonely at night.

MONIQUE bats her eyelashes.

ALBERT

Of course you do. Who doesn't?

MONIQUE

Oh, Albert.

She runs her fingers through his hair.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MONIQUE (CONT'D)

Everyone tease you, but I...I like you. I think you are good person.

ALBERT

I am.

MONIQUE

You are very kind-hearted.

ALBERT

And you, you are the prettiest girl I've ever seen.

MONIQUE

Oh, you see? This is just what I mean, about how sweet you are.

ALBERT

Monique?

MONIQUE

Yes, Albert?

ALBERT

Could I...could I...could I...um...

MONIQUE

(laughs)

You want to kiss me?

ALBERT nods. MONIQUE slowly lowers her head towards his. ALBERT closes his eyes. After a brief moment, nothing happens. ALBERT opens his eyes to find a white hockey mask staring him in the face.

ALBERT

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

ALBERT wakes up in his sleeping bag sweating heavily and GASPING. A moment later he calms down. ALBERT GROANS and hits the sleeping bag with his fist. His fist a rock. He gives a CRY of frustration. He lies back down and closes his eyes. He falls back asleep.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

CARLY and PAUL walk hand in hand down a narrow path. They both carry flashlights. After few moments, the trail widens and goes around a corner to the lake's old dock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
It's so pretty.

PAUL  
You don't see stars like this  
anywhere but in the country.  
(looks up)  
It's going to be a beautiful day  
tomorrow.

CARLY  
Hmm.

PAUL  
Hey.

CARLY looks at him. He looks back at her and moves closer. He puts his hands on her shoulders and locks onto her eyes. He kisses her. A soft MOAN escapes her. He continues to kiss her and lowers her halfway to the ground. She has to wrap her arms around his neck. He continues to lower her to the ground. He's then on top of her on the ground.

CARLY  
Paul.

PAUL keeps his mouth pressed to hers. PAUL'S hands begin to roam her body and start pulling at the buttons on her blouse.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Paul!

PAUL pulls back his head in surprise.

PAUL  
What's wrong.

CARLY  
There are rocks here.

PAUL  
Oh! Sorry! That must have felt  
good!

CARLY sits up and smiles. He sits beside her as she closes the blouse buttons he opened.

CARLY  
Also...  
(lowers head)  
I hardly know you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL

That's true. I hardly know you.  
But somehow I feel like I've known  
you all my life, you know what I  
mean?

CARLY nods. He grabs her foot and shakes it.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You don't have to do anything you  
don't want to.

He starts to walk his fingers up her bare calf.

CARLY

Thanks for saying that.

She catches his fingers with one hand. He moves his other  
hand up the other leg.

PAUL

I don't want to rush you.

CARLY gets to her knees.

CARLY

Thanks.

PAUL'S smile broadens as he stands up.

PAUL

Hey, I've got a great idea.

CARLY

What?

He nods his head at the lake.

CARLY (CONT'D)

What?

PAUL

A midnight swim.

Her mouth drops down into a small o.

PAUL (CONT'D)

How about it?

CARLY

I don't swim.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL  
You're kidding.

CARLY  
Nope.

PAUL  
Oh, come on. Everybody knows how  
to swim.

CARLY  
Not when your mother is terrified  
of you drowning and won't let you  
even take lessons, you don't.

CARLY LAUGHS nervously.

PAUL  
(puts hands on hips)  
I'll give you a lesson.

CARLY  
Oh, no.

PAUL  
C'mon, Carly. You can't put off  
your life forever.

CARLY  
I'm not putting it off. Anyway, my  
mom's not so bad, she just wants me  
to be safe.

PAUL  
I've got a little secret for you.  
The only time you're safe...really  
safe...is when you're dead.

PAUL offers her his hand. She takes it and he pulls her up.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Just a quick dip, you'll love it.  
Okay?

CARLY  
(bits lip)  
I don't have a suit.

PAUL  
That's the best part of my plan.

PAUL grins.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY

What do you mean?

PAUL

There's no one around, Carly. No one around for miles. It's the middle of the night. See what I'm saying? We don't need suits.

CARLY

You mean skinny-dip?

PAUL nods and watches her. He has a tiny grin on his face. She fingers the top button on her blouse.

PAUL

Chicken?

She undoes the first button with trembling fingers.

PAUL (CONT'D)

That's it.

She undoes a second button, then a third, then closes it again.

CARLY

I don't feel right about this.

PAUL

(sighs)

Carly, you're pathetic.

CARLY

Thanks a lot. I...I just don't want to rush into anything.

PAUL

Oh. And when will you be ready, huh?

CARLY

Maybe some other time.

PAUL

Oh, right. I mean, when are we going to have this chance again.

PAUL reaches down and pulls his striped rugby jersey right over his head and lets it fall to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL (CONT'D)

It's now or never.

CARLY blinks and looks at his body. He rubs his hands over his chest, then reaches down and undoes the buckle of his pants.

CARLY

Paul, stop it.

PAUL is stands between her and the path back to camp. He gives her a mean smile. She starts to move forward but he blocks her, then dodges back and forth as she tries to get around him.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Paul, I'm not going to go skinny-dipping with you. Get it? Now let me by.

PAUL

You're such a baby. You know that? I mean, it's amazing.

CARLY

Let me go.

PAUL

You're worse than Albert. I can't believe I wasted any time on you. When I could have been with Monique!

CARLY

(trying not to cry)

I'm sorry if I wasted a few minutes of your very busy schedule.

PAUL

Believe me, you're not going to get a second chance.

She waits another moment until he finally steps aside. He bows and gestures to her. CARLY starts up the path, walking as fast as she can. She hears the ZIP of his pants and him finishing undressing. The last thing she hears is PAUL SHOUTING happily and the SPLASH of the water.

EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

She keeps walking fast up the dark trail. She sweeps the flashlight on both sides of the path she is on. Then she hears a SQUISH of heavy boots on soggy leaves. She slows her steps and hears nothing, then keeps going. Then a branch CRACKS. She stops and listens hard, breathing in GASPS.

CARLY

Paul?

She turns quickly and shines the light back from where she came. No answer.

CARLY (CONT'D)

I swear, Paul, if you're trying to scare me, I will kill you. Do you hear me? You've already given me enough trouble for one night.  
Paul?

Still no answer. Something starts CRASHING through the woods, running right at her. CARLY turns and starts running back up the path. A vine lashes her in the face. She runs faster and faster until she trips over a tree stump. Her flashlight CRACKS off a nearby rock. CARLY is crying now. She scrambles to her feet and keeps running flailing her limbs. She runs right into SOMEONE.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Help me! Help!

The PERSON'S eyes gleam down at her from behind a white hockey mask. He grabs a handful of her shirt. With the other hand, he raises an enormous hunting knife high over his head. He brings the knife down hard and stops it an inch from her chest, then removes the mask.

BOONE

You see, you were scared after all.

BOONE HOWLS like a lunatic. CARLY pushes him with all her might. He bangs into a tree, hitting his head off the bark. He continues to LAUGH as tears come down his cheek.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Help! Help! (looks at mask) I knew this thing would come in handy.

CARLY trembles as she points a shaky finger at BOONE'S face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY

Grow up, moron, grow up and get a  
life!

She bursts into tears again. She heads back off up the trail  
without looking back.

BOONE

Hey, you forgot your flashlight.

CARLY doesn't answer and doesn't stop.

FADE TO: BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - MORNING

LOUD HEAVY METAL MUSIC blasts through the air. The group of  
teenagers slowly straggle out of the cabins and head towards  
the lake.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - MORNING

BOONE is high up in a tree, wearing only gym shorts. He has  
finished rigging up the last of his speakers.

BOONE

Now how's that for a wake-up call?  
(gives war cry)  
Let the games begin!

CUT TO:

CARLY is sits on the dock reading a romance novel. She lifts  
her head up to see PAUL and BOONE chasing and SPLASHING after  
MONIQUE in the water.

SUZANNE

Hey, Car.

CARLY

What?

SUZANNE

You want to meditate with us?

CARLY squints and sees that KYLE is already in the lotus  
position. SUZANNE is sitting next to him on a tie-dyed  
sheet. BOONE'S heavy metal still BLARES through the air.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CARLY

Maybe later.

ALBERT is swimming slow, short laps all by himself near the dock. He climbs out of the water and onto the dock near CARLY. He dries himself off with a towel then begins to smear himself with sunscreen. He is wearing bright blue swim trunks.

KYLE

How about you, Albert? You want to meditate?

ALBERT

No, thanks, O, swami. I don't believe in relaxing.

KYLE

(laughs)

Oh yeah? Why's that?

ALBERT

I have to stay on guard in case something's trying to get me.

CARLY visors her eyes and looks up at ALBERT.

CARLY

Looks like something got you already. What's that on your forehead?

ALBERT

I know, can you believe it?  
(fingers forehead)  
It's not a pimple, though. I think it's some kind of bite from one of these weird country bugs they've got up here.

KYLE

You're getting paranoid, man.

ALBERT

I know, but you know what they say. Just because you're paranoid, doesn't mean there isn't an enemy hiding behind every tree.

ALBERT peers off into the woods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Speaking of which, am I the only  
one who feels like we're being  
watched?

There is a SHOUT from the water. CARLY turns to see Boone,  
about a hundred yards away, dragging something large out of  
the dense reeds at the water's edge.

BOONE  
It's a canoe!

PAUL  
All right!

CARLY flicks her green bikini top back into position and  
looks away.

BOONE  
It's even got a paddle, see?  
C'mon, Monique. You and I are  
going to take it out for a little  
spin, then somebody else can have a  
turn.

CARLY turns to watch. MONIQUE stands in the shallow water,  
looking back and forth between PAUL and BOONE. She plops  
back in the water and dog paddles to BOONE and the canoe.  
BOONE helps MONIQUE into the canoe. CARLY watches until they  
paddle out of sight. PAUL swims back to shore with long,  
expert strokes. He strides up to the dock. He falls face  
first towards the wood. SUZANNE GASPS. He sticks one arm  
out and starts doing one-arm pushups. CARLY turns her book  
over and resumes reading. ALBERT struggles to get his hand  
down to the small of his back.

ALBERT  
Hey, Carly...  
(holds up sunscreen)  
would you help me out here? I  
can't reach a spot.

PAUL jumps to his feet and starts stretching his hands behind  
his back until his joints CRACK.

PAUL  
Get real, Harris, no one wants to  
smear that stuff on you.

CARLY puts her book down again. She glares in Paul's  
direction, then smiles at Albert.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY  
I'd be glad to help.

ALBERT  
Wow, thanks.

With two fingers, CARLY takes the bottle from him and starts smearing the sunscreen all over Albert's back in long strokes. Albert moans happily.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Wow, I'm in heaven. Can you believe it? This is my first massage.

PAUL  
We believe it.

CARLY looks out of the corner of her eye as PAUL angrily watches them. She continues to rub the lotion on ALBERT. Then PAUL CLAPS his hands together so loud it makes CARLY jump.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Okay, who wants to go for a jog around the lake?

SILENCE.

PAUL  
C'mon, we've got to get you lazybones in shape. What do you say, Albert? Want to drop ten or seventy pounds?

ALBERT  
Only on your head.

PAUL  
(laughs)  
Kyle and Suzanne?

KYLE  
(shakes head)  
I'd love to, man, but we've given up jogging. Suzanne read in her wellness journal that it's bad for the joints and it shakes up your internal organs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL  
(doesn't look at CARLY)  
Carly?

CARLY  
(doesn't look at PAUL)  
What?

PAUL  
I promise I'll go really slow, so  
you can keep up.

CARLY  
(snorts)  
Believe me...  
(juts out jaw)  
I can keep up.

SUZANNE  
Carly's running track these days,  
you better watch out.

PAUL  
Oooh, I'm really scared.

PAUL covers himself with both hands pretending to cower.  
Carly bits her lip. She turns to PAUL.

CARLY  
You should be scared. I could beat  
you any day.

PAUL  
(laughs)  
Carly, looks like you and me have  
got ourselves a race.

CARLY stands up.

ALBERT  
Carly, don't let him bully you into  
doing something you don't want to  
do, I mean

CARLY  
It's okay, Albert.

She pulls on her red tanktop, then crouches down and picks up  
her paperback.

PAUL  
Don't forget to stretch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL waves his finger playfully.

CARLY

Thanks for the tip. I've got to go  
get my sneakers.

She stalks past PAUL and off the dock and up the trail  
without looking back. PAUL turns and looks down at ALBERT.

PAUL

You missed a spot.

PAUL points his finger at ALBERT'S belly. ALBERT looks down,  
then PAUL zips his finger up into his face.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Gotcha.

PAUL starts to jog after CARLY.

ALBERT

Great, I'm all alone as usual.

KYLE

Hey, we're still here.

ALBERT

I'm sorry I ever came up here, you  
know that?

KYLE

I'm telling you, dude, meditation  
is the answer.

ALBERT

Yeah, but what's the question?  
Look, thanks for the offer, but I  
think I'm going to go into town.

KYLE and SUZANNE look at each other and in unison say "Town?"  
They LAUGH.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Yeah, you know. Town. It's a  
place where people live. I don't  
know about you, but I miss  
civilization. And I want to use  
that pay phone at the gas station.

ALBERT pulls on his white computer club T-shirt, taking a  
moment to find the hole his head goes through.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT (CONT'D)

You don't think that's too long a walk, do you? I mean, I won't get sunstroke or something?

SUZANNE

Only if you keep worrying.

SUZANNE smiles.

ALBERT

You're right, I worry so much that it worries me.

ALBERT GIGGLES and walks off down the dock.

KYLE

Well, Suz, looks like they've all abandoned us.

SUZANNE rests her head on his shoulder, he rests his head on top of hers.

SUZANNE

I like it better this way.

KYLE

Me too.

He pats her long red hair as she smiles. He smiles back.

SUZANNE

Okay, let's get started.

She stands up and sits down again, positioning herself in the lotus position with her back up against KYLE'S. He closes one nostril with the thumb of his right hand. SUZANNE does the same.

KYLE

And breathe in.

They breath in.

KYLE (CONT'D)

And hold.

KYLE clamps his nose shut. They hold their breathe and release on the count of five. They both close their eyes and focus on their breathing. They began holding their breathe longer and longer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 (exhaling)  
 Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm.

There is a SPLASH off in the water.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 (exhaling)  
 Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm.

More SPLASHING occurs, this time closer.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 (exhaling)  
 Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm. Ommmmmm.

The HUNTER slits KYLE'S throat from ear to ear, then the same to SUZANNE, all in one circular motion.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

PAUL  
 C'mon, Carly...you know what they  
 say...no pain, no gain!

PAUL is about twenty yards down a dirt path, jogging in place. He grins as he brings his knees way up as he jogs, showing off his energy. CARLY stands with her arms akimbo, wheezing slightly with each breath.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 C'mon, you've at least gotta keep  
 running until I break a sweat.

CARLY  
 I've...had enough. You win.  
 You're in...better shape.

PAUL  
 Only one way to fix that. Keep on  
 jogging!

PAUL pumps his legs up in a blur of speed. CARLY just turns and starts trudging back towards the camp.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 You want me to come with you?

CARLY  
 No, thanks, I don't want to mess up  
 your workout.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARLY walks off, gaining back her normal breathing. She smiles as she walks, lazily pulls berries off a brush that hangs over the trail.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
 (silently)  
 You see, Mom, there was nothing to worry about after all.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

ALBERT plods along a dirt road through the woods. He is sweating profusely. Mosquitoes continue to BUZZ around him. After a while, he turns a corner and sees the beginning of the paved road. He half raises his arms and cheers.

EXT. NED'S STORE - DAY

ALBERT eventually arrives at the rundown store.

ALBERT  
 Remind me never to move to the country.

He trudges towards the pay phone. He stops at the phone and SCREAMS. He freezes, then slaps his trunks looking for change. He fishes some out, slips them in the slot, dials the number and waits. His mother answers in the middle of the first ring.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
 Happy Mother's Day, one day early.  
 (beat)  
 Mom?

MRS. HARRIS  
 (on phone)  
 Hello? Hello?

ALBERT  
 It's me, Mom! It's Albert! I'm fine, don't worry. Well, I'm not having the greatest time, but I'm fine. You were right, Mom. I shouldn't have come. But listen, I wanted to wish you a happy

MRS. HARRIS  
 Hello? There's no one there.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

MR. HARRIS  
(on phone, background)  
Then hang up.

MRS. HARRIS  
It must be a crank call.

MR. HARRIS  
I said hang up!

ALBERT  
Mom! It's me! There's something  
wrong with the connection. Can't  
you hear me? Mom! I called to  
wish you a happy...

There is a CLICK as the line goes dead. ALBERT slams the receiver back into its cradle with all his might. He picks it back up and slams it several more times. He lets out a GROAN. He looks at the store. He begins to walk around.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Hello?

He puts one sneaker on the first step of the porch.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
It's Albert Harris, Mr. Varner.  
Hello? You know, from that group  
of kids that stopped by yesterday?  
I was just wondering if you had a  
phone inside.

There is no response. ALBERT knocks on the screen door to the porch. He notices a doorbell inside the porch. He waits, and waits. He looks to the side to find blood covering the wall off the store. He walks to it and wipes it with his fingers. He stares at his finger for a moment.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

ALBERT runs straight past the store and hits the paved road, turns right and keeps running.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

PAUL is still running hard around the lake. He flicks his wrist and looks down at the red digital runner's sport watch. PAUL starts to run faster and builds up a flat-out sprint. He GROANS as he runs. He runs harder and harder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL'S GROAN becomes a SCREAM as he raises his arms in triumph and crosses an imaginary finish line. He jogs to a halt, almost collapsing to the ground. He tries to keep himself walking, but it is painful to take breaths.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

PAUL wanders off into the woods. FOOTSTEPS CRUNCH through the brush behind him. He stops and leans up against a tree, panting like crazy. He looks down to see a hole in the ground with a white stone marker.

PAUL  
Who's...there? Boone?

The FOOTSTEPS continue towards him. PAUL doesn't move. The sound more like a run now.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Hellllooo?

ALBERT quickly comes into view.

ALBERT  
(out of breath)  
Paul...we...have...

PAUL  
What's the matter with you Harris?

ALBERT  
We have to get out of here. There was blood everywhere.

PAUL  
Nice try Harris. I'm out of here.

ALBERT  
Paul I'm serious, I think something happened to that Varner guy.

PAUL walks away from ALBERT.

PAUL  
You're so lame Harris.

PAUL stops short. Standing about twenty yards away is the HUNTER, carrying the cardboard box and his shotgun.

ALBERT  
Paul, run!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAUL turns to run, as does ALBERT. PAUL runs by ALBERT, nearly knocking him to the ground.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Paul, wait!

ALBERT'S foot finds the whole in the ground and he goes down hard. As he stands, he catches a glimpse of what had tripped him. He sees a white stone marker and a hole in front of it.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Paul!

PAUL disappears into the woods. ALBERT starts to limp away. He can barely walk. He starts to BLUBBER as he bends down to pick up some rocks. He waits until the HUNTER is about twenty yards away before launching the first rock. It misses the HUNTER, hitting off a pine tree five yards to his right.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
(throws another rock)  
Please! Just leave me alone!

He throws more stones, all of which miss the HUNTER. ALBERT backs against a tree. The HUNTER stalks forward.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Please.

The HUNTER lays down the box and his shotgun. He draws his hunting knife. He grabs ALBERT by the throat.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
No, please!

The HUNTER jams the knife into ALBERT'S sternum and draws the blade down, gutting him. Blood pours as his insides hit the ground. ALBERT falls. The HUNTER wipes off his hands and knife on his pants.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Good work, but there's more to be done.

The HUNTER nods and glances around the clearing. Then he lifts up the cardboard box and sets it in the hollow of a nearby tree. He picks up his shotgun and walks away.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

PAUL continues to run, but barely. His energy is nearly spent. He falls to the ground. He pulls himself back up and breaks into a spring that quickly turns into another fall. PAUL sits briefly before trying to climb to his feet again.

PAUL

C'mon!

He can't move. He can hear FOOTSTEPS drawing closer and closer. The HUNTER pushes his way through the thick green bushes and into view. He is pointing his shotgun right at PAUL. PAUL strangles a CRY and pushes off into a run. PAUL falls, then gets up to run and falls again. The HUNTER doesn't run, but just keeps coming closer. PAUL falls a third time as the HUNTER reaches him. He pulls back his flips his shotgun and swings the butt of the gun into PAUL'S face.

CUT TO: BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

BOONE

Isn't this excellent?

BOONE paddles the canoe. MONIQUE answers him with a pout.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Don't tell me you're going to start complaining again, Monique. After all, I'm the one doing the paddling. You're getting a free ride.

MONIQUE

I'm bored.

(crosses arms)

We do this for hours now. Look. It is start to get dark.

BOONE

(imitating accent)

Yes, it is start to get dark.

MONIQUE

That not funny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE

Sorry.

BOONE continues to paddle. There is an intense SILENCE around the lake. He smiles at MONIQUE.

MONIQUE

I'm bored.

BOONE

(sighs)

She's bored.

BOONE drops the paddle into the canoe and begins to rock the canoe with his hands.

MONIQUE

Stop it!

BOONE stops but continues to smile.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)

I am tired of this lake and I am tired of this whole trip. I need a bath and a Jacuzzi and a manicure and a shampoo and a massage.

BOONE crouches to keep his balance and moves slowly towards MONIQUE at the other end of the canoe.

BOONE

Massage? You said the secret word.

BOONE keeps moving until he is kneeling in the canoe right in front of her. Then he leans forward until his face is only an inch away from hers. He rocks the boat again. Her arms fly around his neck to steady herself. He kisses her. The rocking of the boat causes her tooth to bite into his lip. He pulls back and laughs.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Wow, you like it rough, eh?

(licks cut)

What are you? A vampire?

MONIQUE

(giggles)

Serves you right. You are such a pushy.

BOONE

I am such pushy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

You know what I mean.

BOONE

Right. Like you didn't like it.

MONIQUE

(bats lashes)

I didn't say that.

BOONE

Good.

He kisses her again, this time longer and deeper.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Why don't we lie down on the bottom  
of the boat?

MONIQUE

(looks down)

It's filthy.

BOONE

So? So am I.

MONIQUE

I don't like to get my swimsuit all  
messy.

BOONE

Good thinking. We'll take off all  
your clothes.

MONIQUE

Stop it.

BOONE

Oh, c'mon.

(pulls her gently forward)

It'll feel great. C'mon. It'll be  
fantastic. We'll just be drifting  
along with the current while we do  
it.

MONIQUE

(arches eyebrow)

Do what?

BOONE

Take a guess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE  
Oh, I not doing that.

BOONE  
Right.

MONIQUE  
I not.

BOONE  
We'll see.

MONIQUE  
That's right. You'll see.

BOONE  
We're wasting time.

MONIQUE  
Who's in such a big hurry?

BOONE  
I am.  
(laughs)  
My whole body is beginning to ache.

MONIQUE  
I like you, Boone. But I not care  
if you are Tommy Cruise, I not  
getting down into that muck and  
dirt.  
(wags finger at him)  
I told you. You should have taken  
me to a resort if you want to win  
me over.

BOONE  
Monique, this is as fancy as I get.

BOONE stands up and pulls her up by the middle and tries to  
pull her down with him. The boat begins to rock wildly.  
MONIQUE begins to struggle as the canoe is about to capsize.

MONIQUE  
I said no!

BOONE  
Monique...the boat!

BOONE holds onto MONIQUE now to steady himself. The canoe  
tips violently and BOONE flies out. MONIQUE squats down and  
holds onto the boat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She LAUGHS happily as BOONE'S SPLASH hits her, it makes her LAUGH harder. The boat settles down. She waits for BOONE to resurface, but he doesn't.

MONIQUE

Boone? Boone?

She leans as far out of the canoe as she can, studying the surface.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)

Boone!

The HUNTER jumps out of the water and grabs her around the neck and tries to pull her out of the boat. She tries to pry off his fingers, but his other hand grabs her by the hair and yanks it down. Her head bangs off the canoe's ridge, then again. She looks up to see the HUNTER raise the hunting knife above her. He brings it down again and again. He drops back into the water. A moment later, BOONE lunges back onto the other side of the canoe.

BOONE

Surprise!

He climbs into the canoe. He notices that MONIQUE is slumped down at the other end, with the paddle at her feet.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Monique?

He crouches and makes his way to the other end.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Monique?

He looks down and sees blood trickling into the water at the bottom of the canoe. The dark redness was spreading toward him fast.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Monique!

He moves forward quickly. He freezes when he sees that her clothes are slashed and drenched with blood. He picks up the paddle from the bottom of the canoe and stands straight up. The HUNTER attacks again. BOONE swings the paddle with all his might and catches the HUNTER right under the mask and in the throat. As the HUNTER sinks back into the water, BOONE begins to paddle his way back to shore.

CUT TO:



INT. CARLY'S TENT - DUSK

CARLY marks her place in her romance novel with a tasseled leather bookmark. The book mark reads "From the Library of Carly McDonnell the Magnificent" in gold print.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

CARLY climbs out of her tent and closes it. She starts down the trail to the lake.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

A STATIC SOUND comes from the speakers. She arrives at the dock to find KYLE and SUZANNE still sitting back to back. It was getting to dark for CARLY to see. She walks all the way down to the end of the pier and notices that their throats are cut. CARLY SCREAMS. She stops for a second as her hands go up to her face. She SCREAMS again.

CARLY  
Noooooooooooo!!

She puts her hand on SUZANNE'S bloody shoulder, shaking her. SUZANNE falls sideways hard onto the dock, her head THUMPS against the wood. CARLY SCREAMS again. KYLE'S body falls across CARLY'S white Reeboks. His open eyes stare up at her. CARLY moves back so quickly she almost falls off the dock. She steps widely around the dead bodies and runs back to camp. She stops before the entrance to the now dark trail.

CARLY (CONT'D)  
Help! Boone! Boone!

She SCREAMS for several minutes, shouting for BOONE, PAUL, anyone. There are no responses.

EXT. TRAIL - DUSK

CARLY runs back down the trail and doesn't stop until she comes to the cars.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

CARLY tries KYLE'S vehicle first. The doors are locked. She looks inside to find that they locked the keys in it. She slaps the window with both hands. Then she runs to PAUL'S car. She opens the door but finds no keys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She looks at BOONE'S Jeep and stares at the stick shift. She races past her own tent, down the trail and back into the woods.

INT. PAUL'S TENT - DUSK

CARLY grabs PAUL'S pants on the floor and slaps the pockets looking for keys. No keys. She looks around then grabs PAUL'S suitcase and dumps it out. Then she spots the rugby shirt he wore the day before hanging on a nail. She tries the front pockets, sunglasses, gum, but no keys. CARLY leaves.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

CARLY runs out of the tent. The only light is coming from the moon. Her face is wet with tears now. She arrives back at BOONE'S Jeep.

INT. BOONE'S CAR - NIGHT

She looks for keys. She pulls down the visor and the keys fall into her lap. Her hands are trembling so badly that she can't fit the keys into the ignition.

CARLY

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon!

The key slips into the slot. She turns the lights on and looks down at the stick shift. She lowers her head and peers onto the floor. She freezes then quickly looks into the back seat, nothing is there. The HUNTER reaches in and grabs CARLY by the throat. CARLY dives to her right, grabbing wildly and breaking free. She gets partway out the door before the HUNTER reaches in and clamps down on the collar of her shirt. She struggles to escape but the HUNTER holds her back. He then pulls her out of the door.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

He whacks her head off the hood of the Jeep. He looks down at her then takes a step back. He places the barrel of the shotgun right to her forehead and pulls the trigger. BOONE tackles the HUNTER to the ground, the shotgun BLAST is deafening. The fight ensues in front of the Jeep's lights. BOONE rides the HUNTER, raising and lowering his arm down onto the HUNTER'S back again and again. CARLY notices the knife in BOONE'S hand.

Blood begins to geyser from the HUNTER in all directions. He drops his shotgun and slaps his hands at BOONE to get him off his back. BOONE keeps stabbing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The HUNTER'S movements begin to slow as he sinks to one knee. With BOONE still on his back, he falls face first in the dirt. BOONE continues to stab him. He realizes that he is dead and stands slowly. CARLY slides off the car and moves toward him. She is bleeding now.

BOONE  
(panting)  
Monique...is....dead.

CARLY  
So are Kyle and Suzanne.

BOONE  
I know, I saw them on the way here.  
(looks at killer)  
I thought he drowned...I thought he  
was dead. I

He stares at CARLY, who stares back at him for a moment. Her eyes begin to tear up as she starts to shake. BOONE wraps his arms around her, holding her to his chest.

BOONE (CONT'D)  
Oh, God, this is all my fault. I  
never should have brought you guys  
out here. But I swear to you,  
Carly, I never thought any of those  
old stories about this place were  
true! I never

CARLY pulls back suddenly, she pushes him away hard.

CARLY  
Where's Paul? Albert?

BOONE  
(crying)  
I don't know.

She steps toward the body.

CARLY  
Make sure he's dead.

BOONE  
Carly, he's dead, believe me. I  
must have stabbed him six hundred  
times.

CARLY  
Stab him again!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOONE doesn't move. CARLY looks at the gun, which lies inches away from the HUNTER'S hand. She kicks the gun out of the HUNTER'S reach.

BOONE

Carly, it's over. Here, look.

He rolls the body over. He sticks the toe of his shoe under the edge of the mask and tries to pry it off.

CARLY

Don't...

(grabs BOONE'S arm)

I don't want to see his face.

(pushes him away)

C'mon, Boone! What are we doing?

We've got to go get help! Now,

Boone! Paul and Albert might be wounded!

Unseen by the two of them, the HUNTER'S fingers on his right hand begin to twitch. CARLY and BOONE climb into the Jeep. BOONE starts the vehicle. The HUNTER stands alongside BOONE, pointing the shotgun at him.

BOONE

Carly run!

CARLY jumps out of the side of the Jeep as the HUNTER fires the shotgun. The BLAST is loud. CARLY looks up to find BOONE sitting in the driver's seat, headless.

CARLY

Boone!

The HUNTER points the shotgun at her. She jumps to the side just as another BLAST sounds. She gets up and runs into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Another shotgun BLAST rips through the air, but she keeps running. The woods are thick and dark. She then runs right into PAUL. His body is nailed to a tree with a huge knife. She grits her teeth and works the handle of the knife until the blade comes free from the bark and guts. PAUL falls to her feet. She backs away, turns and starts running again.

EXT. - DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

CARLY hits a dirt road and keeps running. She runs for twenty minutes and doesn't see any cars. She sees the back of an old two-story grey house. It is set back from the road across a large field. She runs out into the field.

EXT. VOORHEES HOUSE - NIGHT

Up ahead, CARLY sees a mound of dirt. She keeps running. The HUNTER scrambles out of the woods. He is carrying his shotgun at his side. He stops when he sees her, then starts across the field. CARLY turns and plunges across the field. She approaches the large mound of dirt. There are strange SOUNDS in the air, DISTANT SCREAMS. The ground is alive with white worms. She runs on, squishing the bugs with her feet. She reaches the house and pounds on the back door with the handle of the knife. She rattles the knob. The HUNTER is now halfway across the field. She keeps running.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

CARLY comes across another dirt road. She runs right across it into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

She runs through the brush as hard as she can. She stops to listen, but hears nothing. She keeps running.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

She runs up to the lake and stands there. She looks at the mud tracks she left leading up to the lake. She starts out into the water, wading to her left. After thirty yards, she cuts back into the woods, finds a good climbing tree and climbs. She hides herself and waits. She can see her old trail on the ground. After a few moments, the HUNTER emerges from the woods. He follows her tracks right to the water's edge. He looks out into the water.

CARLY  
(silently)  
Swim!

The HUNTER looks down at the tracks then lifts his head and stares up into the trees. He turns his head and stops, looking straight at CARLY. Then he looks away again. The HUNTER begins to back track into the forest the way he came. CARLY waits several minutes, then starts to climb down the tree. CARLY huddles at the base of the tree and looks down at her hands. There is no knife.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She frantically feels around for a moment and finds it at the base of the trunk. She stands up in the dark. She begins to walk slowly, one step at a time, into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

She hikes for over an hour. She listens for any sounds. Then she comes into a clearing. She comes upon the stone marker with the hole dug in front of it. By the stone lies a dark shape. She moves closer to discover ALBERT'S body. She stands there, looking away from the body. She staggers for several yards before stopping.

She bends over to let the blood rush to her head, then straightens slowly. She puts her hand against a tree to steady herself. She feels something wet and soft. She jerks her hand away to find the cardboard box nestled in the tree. She removes the heavy box and sets it on the ground, then lifts the lid. She SCREAMS, so does the severed HEAD inside the box. CARLY drops the box. Inside the severed HEAD continues to SCREAM.

HEAD

She's here! She's here! She's here!

From where CARLY is standing, she can just barely see inside of the box. She backs up a few steps. She can now hear the sound of someone THRASHING back toward the clearing. She backs away from the sound.

HEAD (CONT'D)

She's here, you fool!

The box shakes as the head struggles.

HEAD (CONT'D)

Kill her! Kill her!

The HUNTER emerges from the darkness, shotgun in hand. CARLY takes another step back, hits a rock and stumbles. She smacks up against a tree. She stands there, shaking.

HEAD (CONT'D)

Kill her! Kill her!

The HUNTER stares at her, then starts toward her. He passes the cardboard box.

HEAD (CONT'D)

Pick me up! Pick me up!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The HUNTER bends down and picks up the HEAD by its hair. The HEAD'S eyes fix themselves on CARLY. The HUNTER moves forward. CARLY presses against the tree.

HEAD (CONT'D)

Look at her, the filthy little slut  
is too scared to run.

The HUNTER stands right in front of CARLY, awaiting orders.

HEAD (CONT'D)

Hold me closer.

He holds the HEAD toward CARLY, who cringes. The HEAD writhers as it spits at CARLY with all its might. CARLY makes no move to wipe her face.

HEAD (CONT'D)

That's what you get, for what you  
did to my son. All you dirty-  
minded rotten little tramps!

MRS. VOORHEES' eyes glare at her a moment longer, then look up at the HUNTER.

MRS. VOORHEES

Kill her.

CARLY can feel on of her hands getting pricked by the knife. The HUNTER sets down the HEAD carefully on a rock. At that moment, CARLY charges. She holds the knife with both hands and plunges it into the killer's back, all the way up to the hilt. The HUNTER GRUNTS and drops to all fours. CARLY pulls the blade out, raises it, and plunges it down again. She keeps stabbing while the HUNTER and MRS. VOORHEES SCREAM.

The HUNTER rolls over, taking CARLY with him. He is on top of her now. She jabs him with the knife, slicing into his arms. His blood spurts into her face. He grabs a large rock and lifts it high over her head. CARLY wrenches her head to the side as he brings it down. The rock cuts her ear as he brings it down. He lifts the rock again, but she hacks at his arm with all her might, holding the knife with both hands. The knife cuts to the bone. The HUNTER SCREAMS and drops the rock. She wrenches her head but this time the rock catches her in the temple. She drops the knife.

The HUNTER closes his fingers around her neck. CARLY GAGS and squirms violently. MRS. VOORHEES shrieks in the background. CARLY begins to rip at the mask with her fingers, pushing it up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. VOORHEES (CONT'D)

No! No! The mask! The power!

CARLY vaguely hears her, then the mask comes off in her hands. She can breathe again. She stares into the HUNTER'S face. His eyes become surprised and afraid. His fingers are still around her throat, but loose. The HUNTER coughs, spitting up mouthfuls of blood. CARLY pushes him and he falls backward like a rag doll. He stares at her, then lays his head slowly down on the ground.

MRS. VOORHEES' eyes watch CARLY in the darkness. CARLY makes a wide circle around her, keeping her eyes on the HEAD'S eyes. She bends down and picks up the HUNTER'S shotgun. The HEAD SNARLS. CARLY moves closer, placing the butt of the rifle to her shoulder. She aims the gun and fires. The muzzle is only inches from the target. There is nothing left of the head after the BLAST. The gun's recoil knocks CARLY to the ground. CARLY picks up the hockey mask and starts through the woods.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

CARLY finds BOONE'S canoe near the dock. There is still blood in the canoe. MONIQUE'S body lies nearby, arms folded like a mummy. CARLY searches the water's edge for a large rock. She pulls one from the mud. She bends over double as she walks back to the canoe. She drops the rock into the canoe, grabs the mask and tosses it into the canoe. She digs her sneakers into the mud and pushes the canoe into the water. She climbs in and paddles out to the center of the lake. She puts the paddle on the bottom of the canoe. She picks up the mask and uses the strap to place it around the rock. She hefts up the rock and tosses it into the murky water and watches it sink. She slumps into the bottom of the canoe. She squints at her watch, it is after midnight.

CARLY

Happy Mother's Day.

A moment later, she is asleep, drifting in the canoe.

FADE TO: BLACK