

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE: NIGHT

The moon and the stars shine brightly in an almost completely clear night sky. They reflect off the calm and still lake that is instantly recognizable as Crystal Lake. In the center of the lake is a small but expensive looking motor boat. A string of colorful lights is strung around the boat's rim, lighting the deck and the lake in a beautiful rainbow of colors. Lying on a futon on the deck of the boat are two young adults.

We watch from a distance, through the bushes. Hiding.

EXT. BOAT: DECK: NIGHT

JAMIE PERKINS; age 22, a uniquely beautiful girl with dark brunette hair, soft white skin, perfect body, and gorgeous brown eyes. She wears a black lace bikini.

CURTIS DONOVAN; age 26, with a handsome face, muscular physique and medium length dirty blond hair. He wears a short black swim suit.

They are kissing softly under the moonlight, when there is a sudden splash of water. Jamie peers over Curtis' shoulder with a nervous look in her eyes. She sits up and peers out across the lake.

CURTIS

What is it?

JAMIE

Nothing, I just thought I heard something.

CURTIS

It was probably just a fish jumping out of the water.

JAMIE

I guess but...

CURTIS

Wait a minute... you don't think it's *Jason* do you?

JAMIE

No. Of course not.

Jamie peers across the water once more, biting her lip. Her eyes are filled with uncertainty.

CURTIS

Well you don't have anything to worry about. The fucker's been dead and gone for more than a decade now. The guy's killed over 130 people, do you really think he'd randomly decide to quit?

JAMIE

I guess not.

CURTIS

Exactly. If he was still alive, people would go missing, people would claim they saw him. It's almost as if he just disappeared.

Jamie sighs, feeling slightly better though not completely. Curtis leans forward and kisses her on the lips, then the neck, and finally her breasts.

Jamie smiles, as if all her worries are suddenly melting away and sits up pulling off the top to her bikini revealing her breasts. Curtis smiles and leans on top of her, kissing her passionately.

EXT. FOREST: NEAR LAKE

We watch through the killer's POV, as he slowly creeps closer to the lake. He peers through the thick branches of the trees, watching with a front row seat as Jamie and Curtis have sex.

EXT. BOAT: DECK: NIGHT

Jamie pulls Curtis' swim suit and tosses it aside. It lands in the lake, and sinks down underneath.

CURTIS

Shit.

He stands up, crossing to the side of the boat and sits on the edge, peering down under the water. Jamie leans onto her side. Suddenly he slips on the water, and falls into the lake. Jamie sits up in surprise, gasping. She crawls to the side of the boat and peers over it herself. Curtis treads water, watching up at her with a large grin on his face.

JAMIE

You scared me!

CURTIS
Come on in, the water's great!
It'll be fun.

JAMIE
I don't think so.

CURTIS
Why not?

JAMIE
Because I don't find screwing
around in a dirty lake with bugs
and fish swimming against my legs
very arousing!

Jamie folds her arms with annoyance.

CURTIS
Come on... baby, it'll be fine.

Jamie turns to Curtis, and sighs. She rolls her eyes and
slides out into the water.

JAMIE
I swear to God, if I feel ONE
fucking fish touch me...

Curtis brings her closer to his chest, she wraps her legs
around his waist and moans when he kisses her neck softly.

CUT TO:

KILLER'S POV:

The killer is now halfway into the water, halfway across from
the boat. He stops.

NORMAL:

Jamie leans up against the boat, staring up at the starry
sky. She leans her head back down and see's the killer
standing in the middle of the lake. A silent, dark figure.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Fuck. There's someone there.

The figure suddenly darts forward, quickly walking until he
is finally completely underwater.

CURTIS
Shit. Get on the boat.

Jamie crawls onto the boat, as Curtis pushes her up onto it just as JASON VOORHEES appears from under the water. Jamie screams, reaching down to Curtis and pulls him up into the boat... just as Jason reaches out and pulls Curtis by the leg down into the water.

He screams and tries to get away but cant. Jason takes him by the neck and SLAMS him against the side of the boat, crushing his skull.

Jamie screams, backing away before rushing into the boat's bunker.

INT. BOAT: BUNKER

She slams the door tightly, locking it. She hurries to her cellphone sitting on a shelf near a window and dials 9-1-1

She waits for someone to answer when she hears scraping at the window. She backs slowly away, terrified.

She turns to it, completely frightened. When suddenly JASON VOORHEES slams his arm through the wall next to the door. He reaches around, feeling for the lock.

She screams and rushes to the other side of the bunker, and smashes one of the windows. She smashes all the surrounding glass before crawling out the window just as Jason barges through the door and chases after her.

He grabs her foot.

She screams and kicks him directly across the face, knocking off his Hockey mask. She shrieks when she sees his disgusting, corpse like face. She kicks him again, causing him to loose grip of her leg. She jumps out the window, diving into the water.

Jason turns away and picks up his mask, putting it back on.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE: NIGHT

Jamie swims as fast as she can across the lake. It is clear she is most likely a professional swimmer, due to her technique and speed.

Eventually she reaches the land. She runs as fast as she can, tears streaming down her face and darts into the woods. She's completely naked; completely vulnerable.

She rushes through the hills and through the thorny vines draped across the ground. Her feet and legs are bleeding from the seemingly countless scrapes and cuts.

She turns around, looking for Jason. Where was he? Had he followed her?

She turns back around and continues to run, finally making it to the road.

She screams, waving her hands back and forth at a car speeding by. Water splashes on her, and the car drives away. She screams and falls to her knees, crying. Exhausted.

She forces herself to her feet, out of the muddy water, only to bump directly into Jason Voorhees. Towering over her, raising a large and hard branch above her head. This is the first time he is clearly visible.

His skin is pruned; sagging from his bones. His clothes are torn, and wet. Vines and leaves hang from his shoulders, bugs crawl around his flesh.

She shrieks loudly, as he slams the branch towards her head. She ducks, causing him to miss. She shrieks and runs by him, running as fast as she can down the road waving her hands and screaming for help from any passer by down the road.

Jason quickly follows her.

Eventually a pickup truck drives by, and stops in front of Jamie. She shrieks and rushes to CHUCK, the driver. He looks at her with concerned eyes before turning to Jason who appears next to him. Jamie screams and Chuck backs away, reaching out and grabbing a fishing spear from the back of the truck.

He holds it in front of him, swinging it forward expecting Jason to back away but he doesn't. Jason grabs ahold of the spear, and swings it back towards Chuck in one swift motion. Shoving it all the way through his neck. Blood gushes out of his neck, as he falls down to the ground.

Jamie screams and runs away as fast as she can. Jason rips the spear out of Chuck's neck, splattering blood. He then throws the spear with all his might towards Jamie.

It impales her directly through her back and through her chest, leaving her no time to scream. She slides down the spear until she collides with the ground. Dead.

SMASH CUT TO:

FRIDAY THE 13TH

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD: AFTERNOON

The road remains empty for a few seconds until finally a blue pickup truck drives swiftly up to the top of the hill in perfect view. The truck is very new looking; well kept.

INT. TRUCK

Inside the car are four people.

In the driver's seat is PHILLIP LARSEN, age 21; a handsome and very laid back looking man. His appearance is filled with apparent joy and optimism. He appears very muscular but not like he spent hours in the gym; showing he lived a very hardworking life up to this point.

COLBY DEAN POWELL, age 19; good looking, muscular and blond. Very strong willed and good hearted. There is a sort of longtime friendship that is very visible between them, very close. They understand each other.

In the back seat of the car is HARPER LEE JORDAN, age 19. Gorgeous and intelligent looking; with a hint of anxiety in her eyes. She squeezes her hands tightly together in attempt to calm herself down.

Sitting next to her is LOGAN ROTELLI, age 20. Very bright, fun and exuberant looking individual; very handsome and warm, but guarded. He seems to be the glue holding Harper together, it is clear they also have been friends for quite some time.

COLBY

I can't believe you could finally
afford this truck!

PHILLIP

Yeah, and just in the nick of time.
I was worried I wouldn't have it
for the Camp Counseling job.

HARPER

Well thank you for the ride. Logan
and I appreciate it. We were
worried we'd have to take the bus.

PHILLIP

No problem. Anytime.

They speed around a curve, past a sign that reads:

"CRYSTAL LAKE: TEN MILES"

The words "Crystal Lake" are crossed out with red spray paint
and above it the words "Camp Blood" are written.

LOGAN

You'd think they would be bored

COLBY

Why would they? It's a really
fascinating story.

HARPER

(shaking her head)

More like overdone... If I hear one
more person tell me not to come
here because "Jason Voorhees" will
kill me I think I'll go crazy.

COLBY

Come-on. You should have expected
it when you agreed to work at Camp
Blood.

HARPER

Not on this level.

LOGAN

I wonder how Mrs. Freeman plans on
convincing parents that it's safe
to stay there.

PHILLIP

It's not a big deal! Just because
something horrible happened there
doesn't make the place *itself* is
horrible.

HARPER

But it's not just one horrible thing that happened there... the place has a death curse!

PHILLIP

There's nothing to worry about Harper. Jason's dead; gone; and has been for ten years.

HARPER

What makes you think that? He keeps coming back... it's as if he can't be killed.

COLBY

Don't be ridiculous. He's only human. Everything else is just urban legend.

PHILLIP

Exactly...

HARPER

I still don't get why Freeman couldn't have picked a different camp.

LOGAN

Probably because Camp Crystal Lake was so cheap. Makes for easy profit if it's successful.

PHILLIP

Harper... don't take this the wrong way but why did you even accept the job offer when you seem so against going.

Harper looks away. She seems to be thinking about something but afraid to let anyone see it.

HARPER

I need the money, okay?

Logan see's the expression on her face and smiles; turning to Colby and Phillip.

LOGAN

(changing the subject)
Well I accepted the job to be with Harper.

COLBY
(humorously)
How adorable. Your such a
supportive friend to her!

LOGAN
Why did YOU get a job here?

COLBY
I needed the money as well. My job
back home wasn't paying enough...
so this job was the only option for
me. I have to support Olivia and
Andy.

Everyone goes silent, wondering what they should do or say.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE: GROUNDS

The grounds are decrepid and old looking. It is packed with
many young adults and teenagers alike. A shiny, silver
sports car pulls into the parking lot at the camp.

INT. CAR

Sitting in the sports car are two people. JOSHIE JOHNSON, age
17; flamboyant, and expressive with strikingly beautiful
eyes, streaked blond hair parted perfectly down the middle,
and a revealing pair of white shorts and black top. She
crosses her arms across her chest, pouting.

Next to her is her father MR. JOHNSON, a handsome but aging
man. His entire presence is strict and demeaning; a lawyer
type.

MR. JOHNSON
Were here.

JOSHIE
I told you. I'm NOT going. You
can't fucking make me.

MR. JOHNSON
Watch your language young lady.

JOSHIE
I'm not a young fucking lady. I'm
17 years old you can't tell me what
to do.

MR. JOHNSON
Get out of the car.

JOSHIE

NO!

MR. JOHNSON

Fine. Stay in the car for as long
as you want. I'm willing to wait.

Joshie looks out the window. She sees the lake down the road. A few teenagers lie on the docks in their bathing suits, on top of towels. One guy however isn't with the rest of the group. He is sitting on a bench on the porch of a nearby cabin. He is TODD JENKINS; good looking and charming, with a slight geeky edge.

JOSHIE

Fine.

Joshie steps out of the car, slamming the door shut and waving goodbye to her father sarcastically.

He drives away.

He is smoking what appears to be marijuana. Joshie smirks a bit, before stepping out of the car and crossing to him. She sits next to him on the bench, crossing her legs towards him.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Joshie.

Todd turns to her breathing out smoke.

TODD

Todd. Nice to meet you.

JOSHIE

That's a cute name. Could I borrow
that?

Joshie takes the joint from him without letting him reply and inhales it deeply. She breathes it out, leaning her head back against the wall.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

Thank you. I needed that. Haven't
had a joint in months.

TODD

Your welcome... I guess?

Joshie leans back in the bench and rests her feet on Todd's lap, very close to his crotch. He smirks and looks down at them and then at her.

Just as this happens, MRS. CARLY FREEMAN steps out of the cabin door. She is a middle aged but beautiful woman with red hair. She smiles at the two.

CARLY
Welcome to the camp Joshie! Glad to see you arrived.

JOSHIE
Yeah.. Whatever.

CARLY
Okay... well were having a camp meeting in ten minutes, so get ready.

Carly waves at Todd who smiles and waves back. He's clearly very stoned.

Carly crosses the camp grounds and heads towards the dock.

EXT. DOCK

Two girls lie on the dock, sunbathing.

KAT HAGEN, age 19; Cynical, sardonic, and sarcastic to a third degree. Very gorgeous but in a very laid back, manner.

ANNIE ROSE STEVENS, a gorgeous blond. She's often mistaken for being the bitchy and rude cheerleader type but in reality she is quite sweet.

Carly walks over to them smiling brightly.

CARLY
Camp meeting in ten minutes girls!

Both girls smile and say "Ok", before Carly leaves.

EXT. GROUNDS

POV:

We watch through the woods as Carly returns to the grounds, and sees that Colby, Phillip, Harper and Logan have finally arrive.

CARLY
Good! You guys got here just in the nick of time.
(MORE)

CARLY (CONT'D)

Were about to have our first camp meeting in ten minutes, so you will have to wait until after to unpack.

REBEKAH FORBES, age 19, steps out of her cabin. She is gorgeous, but seems a bit distant and shy; an outsider. She is wearing a brown leather jacket over top a black blouse, black jeans and boots. She sits on the steps of the cabin and waves at Carly.

THE POV TURNS AROUND, REVEALING WE ARE SEEING THROUGH THE EYES OF THE KILLER. HE WALKS DEEP INTO THE WOODS.

SMASH CUT TO
BLACK.

TOO BE
CONTINUED