

INT. JASON'S LAIR

The door lets out a long, loud creak as Todd slowly pushes it open and steps into the old, grimy thing Jason calls "home". He peers around the room he now stands in, astounded by the disgusting smell and look of the place. Joshie soon appears close behind, and wrinkles her nose in instant disgust.

In the far right corner of the room, is what appears to be discarded Lawn furniture- a table and a chair. Sitting on top of the chair, is the rotting corpse of a skunk. It's flesh overrun with maggots and other bugs.

JOSHIE

Oh my god. I'm gonna be sick...

Todd pushes her behind him.

TODD

Just... keep quiet would you?

He slowly steps forward, towards the bathroom of the trailer- he backs away in an instant, gagging uncontrollably.

TODD (CONT'D)

Not exactly one for housekeeping,
is he?

JOSHIE

You can say that again.

Todd ignores her, and crosses to the opposite side of the room and pushing a long skinny wooden door open as fast as he can. He pauses, suddenly frozen with fear.

In the room is an altar, candles still lit- melted down onto the table. Sitting on the table, is the now completely decomposed head of Pamela Voorhees. All that's left is the yellow-white scull, her dark hollow eye sockets seem to stare right back at you.

Around the table are numerous rotting corpses, of people Todd didn't entirely recognize.

TODD

Oh god....

JOSHIE

What is it?

Joshie steps into the room, and almost lets out a loud SHRIEK in terror. But Todd grabs her tightly into his arms, covering her mouth with the palm of his hand.

TODD
SHH. I told you to be quiet.

JOSHIE
Why are we even HERE?

TODD
Why else? To find out if my theory
is correct...

JOSHIE
Who fucking CARES who the killer
is? Let's just get the hell out of
here before we become another piece
in this sick fucker's altar.

TODD
Fine.

Todd grabs her wrist, and tugs her out of the room- slamming
the door behind him.

Todd quickly exits the trailer, along side Joshie before
slamming the door shut.

EXT. CLEARING

TODD
We'd better hurry. We don't want to
explain to Mr. Voorhees why we've
been snooping.

JOSHIE
What do we do now?

TODD
We go back to camp and warn the
others.

JOSHIE
What if were too late? We'd be
stepping right into his trap!

TODD
What do you suggest we do? Abandon
them? Can you honestly tell me you
would be able to live your life
knowing you didn't do everything
you could to help them?

JOSHIE
No... but what good are we if were
dead/

TODD

Then there are no other options.

They hear a sudden crack noise, startling both of them.

JOSHIE

Oh god... what was that?

TODD

SHUT UP. Be quiet.

He grabs her by the wrist once more. She glares at him angrily, as though he'd hurt her.

JOSHIE

(whispered)

Let GO.

TODD

Quick... hide in there.

JOSHIE

Why don't we just run for it?

TODD

Because... we'd be safer making sure this is really him then running for it and finding out we ran from a squirell.

He pushes her towards a patch of bushes at the edge of the clearing. They both duck behind them, covering them completely from view- hidden beneath branches, leaves and shadow.

EXT. WOODS: NIGHT

Kat breathes heavily as she struggles to climb a steep- vine covered hill. She turns her head to the sudden sound of cracking leaves behind her. She swallows nervously.

KAT

Hello? Is someone there?

BEAT.

There's no reply.

Kat sighs, and continues on her way up the hill. After a few seconds of silence, she once again hears the sound of cracking leaves under feet... only this time the sounds seem to be picking up speed- as if the person were running.

She turns off her flashlight in hopes whoever was following wouldn't find her. But when the sound of footsteps only seem to be getting closer- she panics, scrambling to find a hiding place of some sort.

She eventually settles of a small "cavern" that cut into the hillside behind some bushes. Against her better judgement, she crawled inside, allowing only her head to peer out it's opening, watching for anything that may pass by.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Phillip sits silently on the couch, staring deeply into the fireplace in front of him- despite the fact that it burned out ages ago. Rebekah sits next to him, trying her best to comfort him. He appears to have calmed down slightly.

Annie sits on a large armchair in the fetal position, holding her knife tightly in her hands. Ahead of her is Colby, who peers out the cabin windows cautiously

ANNIE

Is he still there?

COLBY

I don't know... I can't see him.

ANNIE

What if we just ran for it? Maybe if we did, we'd catch him off guard.

COLBY

(annoyed)

And what if we *don't*? What if we run right into him? What then, Annie? How exactly do you plan to fight off a guy who barely flinched at taking an axe to the chest?

Annie bites her lip, holding back tears. Rebekah turns to Colby, glaring at him. He sighs, and shakes his head.

ANNIE

I'm just trying to help...

COLBY

I'm sorry... but we need an actual PLAN. We need to be smart here.

REBEKAH

Well what exactly DO you suggest?
Since apparently, you don't think
saving our *friends* is important.

COLBY

Would you please SHUT THE.

Rebekah appears startled.

COLBY (CONT'D)

You honestly think I don't WANT to
save our friends? Do you really
think I'm that heartless?

REBEKAH

I-

COLBY

I'm trying to do what's best for
EVERYONE. And I know if we try to
save them, it'd do more harm than
good. We'd be better off just
trying to find a way to contact the
police.

As he is speaking, Colby searches the cabin for a phone. When
he finds it he tries to dial a number, but is met with
complete silence.

REBEKAH

How are we supposed to do that? The
wires were cut, and you know how
shitty the cell reception is up
here.

Colby sighs, tossing the phone to the floor in frustration.
He collapses onto a large arm chair, burying his face in his
hands.

COLBY

God Dammit.

ANNIE

(panicked)

What are we gonna do?

COLBY

I don't know Annie...

ANNIE

We- we should just get in the car
and drive. If we leave now we might
stand a chance!

REBEKAH

And abandon-

ANNIE

Who cares about them? You heard what Colby said! If we die they're as good as dead anyway! If we left now the police could be here in a matter of minutes!

REBEKAH

And what if it's too late? What then?

ANNIE

Well... I..

REBEKAH

Do you really want to be responsible for the loss of three lives?

ANNIE

What if WE die? Do you wan't to be responsible for FOUR lives lost?

COLBY

Would you both just shut up. I'm trying to think.

Rebekah and Annie fall silent. After a few moments pass, Colby sighs and shakes his head sullenly. He turns to Annie.

COLBY (CONT'D)

You're both right...

REBEKAH

What?

ANNIE

What?

Colby stands up, and crosses to the cabin window- peering out the glass and into the shadowy landscape outside. He sees his car parked to the right of the cabin next to Casey's, sitting there waiting for them to escape.

COLBY (CONT'D)

We can't just all leave... they might need our help. But we can't do [i]nothing[/i] either. We have to contact the police...

PHILLIP

Yeah? How do we do that?

Everyone turns to Phillip, shocked by him suddenly breaking his silence.

COLBY
One of us will have to take the car-

PHILLIP
Oh yeah? Where are the keys...

COLBY
I don't know... Carly must hav-

Colby suddenly realizes the problem at hand, causing him to kick the chair in frustration.

COLBY (CONT'D)
DAMMIT.

PHILLIP
Don't you see? It's helpless.

COLBY
Phillip...

PHILLIP
Logan's dead. Carly's dead... and soon we will be too.

COLBY
Stop it.

PHILLIP
I'm sorry. I'm sorry that I'm not as "optimistic" as you, Colby.

Colby appears to have reached the end of his rope.

COLBY
Would you please just SHUT UP. All this self pity won't get you ANYWHERE. If we want to survive, we need to act now.

Phillip chuckles slightly, shaking his head.

PHILLIP
Whatever you say, sir. You're in charge.

Colby looks as though he wants to reply- but Rebekah shakes her head, causing him to ignore it.

COLBY
Rebekah, Phillip- you two stay behind. Be on the lookout for the others.
(turning to Annie)
(MORE)

COLBY (CONT'D)

Annie... you can come with me. We
don't want anyone being left
alone... including myself.

ANNIE

(shaky/nervous voice)
Ok.

COLBY

You guys stay safe...

Colby and Annie exit quickly through the front door, slamming
it shut. Rebekah immediately gets up out of her seat and
locks it. Pushing the chair back in front of it.

PHILLIP

(distant)
Goodbye.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS

Colby rushes to the car door, throwing it open instantly.
Annie follows suit, hopping into the passenger seat and
slamming the door.

INT. COLBY'S CAR

Colby turns the key, but the engine stalls...

COLBY

You've got to be fucking kidding
me.

ANNIE

What? What's going on.

COLBY

The fucking car wont start.

He turns the keys again. And after a few tries, the engine
roars to live, causing both Annie and Colby

ANNIE

Oh thank god.

They quickly back out of the parking space, and drive away.

EXT. WOODS: NIGHT

Kat sits in complete silence, waiting for what seemed like the inevitable. She held her breath for as long as she could, allowing only momentary bits of breath.

Suddenly out of nowhere, a large machete PLUNGES through the "ground". Dirt crumbles from the "cavern" ceiling and covers Kat. She shrieks, spitting out dirt and crawling out as fast as she can. Jason rips his machete from the ground, and stands tall above her.

BEAT.

Kat turns to Jason, wide eyed in complete terror. She lets out a loud shriek, and turns quickly around to run. She struggles to turn her flashlight back on as she does so- only to trip over a small rock engulfed in the ground.

She falls with a crash onto the hill, rolling down it before finally pulling herself to her feet, turning the flashlight on and continuing to run. She's breathing heavily in a complete state of panic.

KAT
HELP. SOMEBODY HELP ME.

She makes a right turn, bolting down a hill following what seems to be hiking path. She quickly finds she took the wrong path.

KAT (CONT'D)
GOD DAMMIT.

She turns back, staring into the pitch black woods. She can't see anything past a few yards in front of her.

KAT (CONT'D)
HELLO? SOMEBODY.

She turns around once more and continues to run into the night, before finally noticing a small bit of light... a CLEARING

She smiles and rushes forward as fast as she can, completely sure she's escaped. When she reaches the clearing, she can barely think straight and runs towards "safety".

BEAT.

A small shack.

KAT (CONT'D)
HELP ME. PLEASE ANYONE. PLEASE
SOMEBODY. ARE YOU THERE?

She bangs her fists on the door of the shack, so much so it swings open on it's own. She appears confused and dazed, crawling into the shack only to nearly puke due to the smell. She slowly walks towards the smell- which leads her to a large wooden door.

She pushes it open slowly, revealing the "Altar" with Mrs. Voorhees' skull, her sweater and the numerous bodies of Jason's latest victims.

BEAT.

Kat lets out a deafening SHRIEK, only to be grabbed AROUND THE MOUTH from behind by a large pair hands. She claws at the hand as she is dragged away from the altar and out of the shed ...and into a patch of bushes at the edge of the clearing.

She is thrown to the ground with a SLAM on top of a dead body and her "kidnapper" is revealed... it's Todd. And the "body" she landed upon is none other than JOSHIE.

KAT (CONT'D)
YOU FUCK. YOU SCARED ME.

TODD
SHH. Be quiet.

KAT
Were you here the whole time?

TODD
Were you?

JOSHIE
(muffled)
Get OFF of me.

She shoves Kat off of her, sitting upright and glaring angrily towards Todd.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)
Did you have to THROW the girl at me?

TODD
I'm sorry I didn't see you.

JOSHIE
UGH. Shut up.

TODD

Make me.

KAT

(loudly whispering)

WOULD YOU TWO SHUT UP? NOW ISN'T
THE TIME. I WAS NEARLY SKEWERED
BACK THERE AND YOU TWO WONT KEEP
QUIET. YOUR GONNA GET US ALL
KILLED.

TODD

You saw him?

KAT

Of course I did. He nearly KILLED
ME. He missed my by a fucking inch.
If I had been a little to the right
I'd be in his fucking ALTAR as we
speak.

TODD

Let's get outta here.

JOSHIE

THAT'S WHAT I'VE WANTED TO DO ALL
ALONG.

Joshie peers through the bushes, catching a glance at Jason standing at the edge of the clearing. For a moment it appears as though he stares right back at her. He slowly crosses the field, and it soon becomes obvious he is heading towards his lair. They quietly back away into the woods until they are a safe distance, then bolt into the darkness following the path Todd & Joshie had taken before.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Rebekah sits close to Phillip, comforting him to the best of her ability.

REBEKAH

I'm so sorry.

PHILLIP

I just can't believe this is real.
It has to be some sort of dream.

REBEKAH

Everything will be okay.

PHILLIP

NO. NO it won't.

REBEKAH

I-

PHILLIP

It won't, because Harper's dead,
Logan's dead, and Carly's dead. And
god knows who else. How am I
supposed to live with myself?

REBEKAH

I don't know....

PHILLIP

Exactly. Because you aren't the
person who should've been
protecting him...

REBEKAH

It's not your fault.

PHILLIP

That doesn't matter Rebekah. All
that I know is he's gone.
(under his breath)
It should've been me...

Rebekah appears concerned, wrinkling her brow and staring
into his sunken eyes.

REBEKAH

Don't say that...

PHILLIP

What exactly am I *supposed* to say
then? Tell me.

Rebekah sighs, unable to bring herself to reply.

EXT. WOODS: NIGHT

Kat, Todd, and Joshie track through the dark woods through
what seems like an ENDLESS patch of twisting vines. Every few
steps Joshie gets her foot caught in a few, and is forced to
get down on the ground and untangle it before running back
towards the others.

JOSHIE

WAIT UP.

TODD

We can't "wait up" if we want to
get there in time.

JOSHIE
Well if I die I hope your happy!
You'll have to live with it for the
rest of your life!

TODD
Oh how horrible.

KAT
Would you two please shut up.

TODD
I will if she does.

KAT
Then SHUT UP Joshie.

TODD
Thank you.

KAT
BOTH OF YOU SHUT UP. You should
know Now isn't the time.

JOSHIE
It's not my fault he's been out to
get me since I set foot here.

KAT
Honestly Joshie, I could literally
couldn't care less if I tried.

Joshie appears incredibly offended, crossing her arms but
continuing along the ground until they finally reach a nearby
path.

JOSHIE
Which way?

TODD
I think we should take a left.

JOSHIE
You think?

TODD
YES. That's gonna have to be good
enough. Unless of course your
volunteering to take a right... all
alone.

JOSHIE
Left is fine.

Kat rolls her eyes, taking a left- leading the way.

Todd pauses, after hearing the sound of footsteps. He pushes Joshie behind him.

TODD

KAT...!!!

She turns around a second too late. Jason jumps down from above and lands directly in front of her. She shrieks loudly as Jason SWINGS his machete towards her, stabbing DEEP into her stomach.

Blood gushes out of her gaping wound, and she falls to the ground. Joshie screams into Todd's shoulder, but he pushes her off.

JOSHIE

NOO.

BEAT.

Todd rushes towards Jason angrily, grabbing a nearby rock and LUNGING it towards Jason's head. He barely flinches, slashing Todd immediately with his machete, cutting a large wound into his right bicep. He screams in pain, falling to the ground and backing away.

Joshie reaches out to him, helping him to his feet and pulling him back. Kat stares at them with pain filled eyes, mouthing the words "Run" as she bleeds out into the ground.

Todd and Joshie bolt- this time down the right path without hesitation as Jason charges towards them.

INT. MAIN CABIN

They both jump at the sudden POUNDING at the front door. Rebekah stands up cautiously., Holding her knife in front of her as she slowly crosses the room to the door.

BEAT.

She pushes the couch out from in front of the door, and reaches out to the doorknob

REBEKAH

Hello? Who's there.

TODD (O.S.)

It's Todd. OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR.

Rebekah unlocks the door and swings it open, allowing him to step into the cabin along with Joshie. Todd then slams the door shut, locks it, and pushes the couch up against the door in what seems like a single swift movement.

REBEKAH

Oh my God! What happened?

She quickly takes him across the room to the couch next to Phillip.

TODD

Kat.... She's gone.

Phillip lets out a faint chuckle.

REBEKAH

Phillip....

PHILLIP

How Surprising.

REBEKAH

Joshie, could you get the first aid kit?

Joshie nods her head- being surprisingly agreeable and calm at a time like this. She swings open the cabinet doors and paws through countless towels, and other random things until she finally finds the first aid kit. She quickly takes it to Rebekah and sits down next to her.

JOSHIE

Are you sure you know what your doing?

REBEKAH

Of course I do. I was going to be the nurse here.

JOSHIE

Your a *nurse*?

REBEKAH

Well...not exactly. But I was going to help kids if they scraped their knees or cut themselves or felt sick. Normal kind of stuff.

JOSHIE

Are you sure you should be handling a wound like *that*?

REBEKAH

Maybe not. But we don't exactly
have a lot of options. It'll have
to do.

Joshie sighs, biting her lip nervously.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)

Take off your shirt. I need to see
the wound more clearly.

Todd does as he is told, tossing the blood soaked shirt onto
the floor. He winces in pain as Rebekah pours alcohol on the
wound and begins to clean it.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)

What exactly *happened*?

TODD

We were attacked... Kat was-
(struggling to speak
clearly)

I tried to save her, but I was too
late. He slashed me with his
machete.

REBEKAH

I'm sure you did everything you
could.

TODD

Yeah well... that doesn't matter.
She's still dead. Where's everyone
anyway?

REBEKAH

Oh...

Rebekah appears as though she wasn't prepared to have to tell
him this. But she bites her lip and forces herself to do it
anyway.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)

Carly, Harper, and Logan... they're
dead.

Todd appears both shocked and disgusted.

TODD

And Colby? Annie?

REBEKAH

They're going to get the police.

TODD
How long ago did they leave?

REBEKAH
I don't know- maybe like 10 or 15
minutes?

EXT. ROAD: NIGHT

A car zooms down the road at top speed, only slowing down every few minutes to take a turn in the twisting road.

Inside the car are Cody and Annie.

INT. CAR

Annie sits in complete silence, her eyes widened with fear from the speeding car. Suddenly she forces herself to speak, turning to Colby.

ANNIE
SLOW DOWN.

COLBY
Do you really expect me to abide by
the speed limit at a time like
this?

ANNIE
NO. But I'd RATHER not get killed
in a car crash after everything
we've been through.

Colby slows down slightly, but not by much.

COLBY
Happy?

Annie pouts, crossing her arms and continuing to stare down the road.

INT. MAIN CABIN

TODD
Maybe they already made it? The
police could be on their way right
now!

JOSHIE

Who cares? Jason could barge through the fucking door right this second and KILL US ALL. I say we make a run for it!

TODD

You really expect us to take our chances walking out in the open again?

REBEKAH

We can't do that...

JOSHIE

No... I guess not.

TODD

Well then what exactly do you expect us to do?

PHILLIP

We could always take the car.

Everyone turns to Phillip, a bit startled at him suddenly speaking. Rebekah begins to wrap a bandage around Todd's arm wound. Joshie stares at his arm, and chest-biting her lip. A hint of jealousy towards Rebekah flashes in her eyes.

TODD

The car?

PHILLIP

Carly's. She won't exactly be needing it after all...

TODD

Why didn't you mention it earlier? Let's go!

PHILLIP

There's just *one* little problem.

TODD

What?

PHILLIP

We don't have the keys...

TODD

Who does?

PHILLIP
I'd imagine she does... It IS her
car, after all.

TODD
Where *is* Carly?

Phillip swallows nervously, before forcing a sarcastic grin.

PHILLIP
(shaky voice)
That cabin. The one Logan and I
were using... her body was above
our bed the entire time... we
didn't even notice.

Phillip almost doesn't believe the words as he speaks them,
shaking his head in complete disbelief.

TODD
Are you sure?

PHILLIP
I saw her with my own eyes. So did
they.

JOSHIE
We don't even know if she has the
keys! She could have left them
somewhere in this cabin!

PHILLIP
As I said... it was HER car. She
wasn't sharing it with anyone. She
probably kept the keys in her
pocket like any other person.

JOSHIE
But what if she dropped them?
Somewhere in the woods! Or what if
Jason stole them? Do you really
think Todd should be roaming around
the crime scenes with the killer on
the loose- with his wound and all?
What if-

REBEKAH
Joshie SHUT UP. Now isn't the time
to panic.

JOSHIE
OH I think now is the PERFECT time
to be panic.

REBEKAH
NO. It isn't. Just SIT DOWN, and
SHUT UP.

Joshie angrily sits down next to Todd. Staring once again at his wound.

TODD
It'll be fine, really. Just a
scratch. I'll be fine.

INT. CAR

Colby continues to slowly speed up the car, Annie continues to grow more tense.

ANNIE
PLEASE SLOW DOWN.

His eyes widen in surprise, as he see's the corpse lying in the middle of the road. He pauses, the entire world around him seeming to pause around him.

SMASH CUT TO
BLACK.

TO BE CONTINUED...

QUESTION FOR REPO: Should Phillip Go Searching for Carly's Keys?

- A) YES
- B) NO

QUESTION FOR REPO #2: What should colby do?

- A) Slam On The Breaks
- B) Swerve & come to a stop.
- C.) Keep Driving.

QUESTION FOR DUBSY: Should TODD go searching for Carly's keys, or stay behind?

A) Go Searching

B) Stay Behind

QUESTION FOR MATT: Should Joshie follow Todd? (Whether he stays or goes)

A) Yes

B) No