

INT. COLBY'S HOUSE (FLASHBACK)

Colby sits on the couch next to OLIVIA, his young & beautiful "sorta" girlfriend. She's attractive with long blonde hair and striking blue eyes. She appears somewhat nervous to be talking to him.

OLIVIA

I don't expect you to do anything.
It's not like either of us could've
predicted this.

COLBY

I don't know what to say...

OLIVIA

Nothing has to change. Just because
I'm having your baby doesn't mean
you have to change the way you live
your life.

COLBY

Yes it does.

Colby gets down on one knee, possibly on impulse and takes out a ring.

OLIVIA

What the fuck is that?

COLBY

A ring...

OLIVIA

You've gotta be joking.

COLBY

Well I'm not. Olivia... your having
a baby... *my* baby. I can't just
walk away like nothing has changed.

OLIVIA

Yes, you can.

COLBY

Olivia... just please. Consider
your options.

OLIVIA

I have. And I don't want to marry
you. And I don't think you want to
marry me either.

Colby turns away, somewhat embarrassed. Olivia rests her hand on his right shoulder, and leans in closer to him. She shakes her head, smiling.

COLBY

Why not?

OLIVIA

You don't have to marry me to be a good father to your son. You just have to be there.

COLBY

But he'll be raised in a broken home-

OLIVIA

What broke exactly? Can you honestly tell me you would've proposed to me if I wasn't pregnant with your son?

Colby bites his lip and shrugs slightly. Olivia smiles and nods as though she knows she was right. Colby looks away unable to look her straight in the eyes.

COLBY

I don't know... maybe

OLIVIA

Your fooling yourself if you think you're ready for a life long commitment to me, or anyone for that matter. And I'd be lying to myself even if I wanted to believe you could do so. That's just... not who you are.

COLBY

So what, I'm just some- pathetic man whore? Is that what your saying?

OLIVIA

(frustrated)

God, Colby. No. Listen to what I'm actually SAYING.

COLBY

Well it's a bit hard to take what you said any other way.

OLIVIA

All I'm saying is that if we try
and get married- it might last a
good couple months, maybe even a
few years.

Olivia sighs, shaking her head. Yet Colby still seems
insistent on this idea of "marriage".

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

(sighing)

But we'll both come to resent one
another because at the end of the
day, we don't *really* love each
other.

Colby appears to be incredibly hurt, stuffing the ring back
into his pocket and muttering something under his breath.
Olivia watches in silence, completely guilt ridden. She rests
her hand on his cheek.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

We'll always be friends. Think
about our child. We can't lie to
him, as much as we can't lie to
ourselves. If we try to force
something that isn't there it won't
bring us anything but pain.

COLBY

I just feel responsible for this...

OLIVIA

Well you are. Be there for your
child, be a part of his or her
life. But you don't have to marry
me to be a good father. You just
have to be there. Be.. Present in
his life.

COLBY

I will.

(pauses)

I promise.

INT. COLBY'S CAR: NIGHT

Colby stares straight forward, not even flinching as he
continues to drive forward at top speed. Annie turns to him,
her eyes widened; completely horrified.

ANNIE
(panicked)
Your gonna run it over!

Colby ignores her, and the car continues to get faster and faster until finally the car *crashes* over the corpse lying in the middle of the road. Ripping a giant hole down the middle of it's stomach.

Annie turns around in terror, staring out the back window and watching as the body gets smaller with distance.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
How could you!

COLBY
Listen Annie, we don't have *time* to fuck around.

ANNIE
You didn't have to run it over.
What if-

COLBY
She...or he, was dead.

ANNIE
How would you know?

COLBY
Oh I don't know, the blood, and guts gushing out of it's stomach?

ANNIE
You could see-

COLBY
It doesn't matter. What's done is done.

The car continues, racing into the darkness.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Phillip paces back and forth, deep in thought. Rebekah watches from afar, clearly concerned for him.

PHILLIP
I'll go.

REBEKAH
Do you really think that's a good idea?

PHILLIP
Of course it is.

TODD
I'll go with you.

PHILLIP
You don't have to. Your hurt.

TODD
I'm *fine*. It's just a scratch.

JOSHIE
It's not *just* a scratch.

TODD
It might as well be.

JOSHIE
I really think you should-

TODD
I don't really care what you think.
I'm going. That's final. We can't
let him go alone.

JOSHIE
Then I'm going with you.

TODD
No. You stay here with Rebekah.

JOSHIE
But I-

TODD
But nothing. I don't want you
getting hurt. Besides, it'll be
easier if it's just Phillip and I.

PHILLIP
Then let's go already.

Phillip peeks out the window of the cabin, the grounds are dimly lit by the few lights flickering on the front porch.

Todd crosses to the door, watching Phillip and waiting for his cue to open the door. After a fraction of a second, Phillip gently nods and motions for him to continue.

Todd opens the door and steps out into the night. Rebekah and Joshie watch from behind the couch, standing nervously in front of the fireplace.

JOSHIE

Be careful.

The door slams shut.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS

Todd and Phillip quickly & quietly step over Harper's body, gliding along the porch- deep within the shadows. Phillip leads the way with confidence, jumping over the railing and down off the porch and onto the hard dirt ground.

Todd however, sits down on the edge and hops down carefully- not wanting to damage his wound any more than it already was.

TODD

(whispered)

Slow down. We need to stick together.

By then Phillip had already began to cross the grounds to the cabin. Phillip sighs, stopping just as he reaches the cabin across from Todd. He waits as Todd crosses at a steady yet slow pace.

PHILLIP

Maybe it wasn't a good idea for you to come....

TODD

It's fine, I swear.

PHILLIP

Are you sure? If something happens-

TODD

I'll be FINE.

PHILLIP

Whatever you say...

A faint crack is heard from within the woods a few yards from the cabin.

TODD

Did you hear that?

PHILLIP

Shh. Just keep moving.

They quietly cross the front of the cabin, stopping cautiously at the opposite corner. They peer across the grounds at their destination.

The lights are shut off, leaving nothing but the faint light of the moon above to guide them. They cross quickly, stepping up onto the porch. Phillip reaches out to the door, attempting to open it.

BEAT.

It won't budge.

TODD
What's wrong?

PHILLIP
It won't open...

TODD
Here...

Todd crosses to the door, pulling it as hard as he can. This time the door opens a crack.

PHILLIP
What the fuck is wrong with it?

TODD
How should I know.

Todd and Phillip reach around the door, gripping the wood and pulling it back with their utmost strength.

BEAT.

They manage to open it completely, But it keeps wanting to slam shut once again; forcing Todd to stand in front of it to keep it open. As they peer inside, they realize the answer Phillip's question.

The two stand in horror, as they see LOGAN hanging by his neck from the beam across the ceiling. The rope cut deep into his neck, causing his neck to be soaked with blood.

[The rope had been attached to the door and hung around the beam, meaning they hung him up themselves, when they pulled open the door]

TODD (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

Phillip looks pale. Frozen in place for what seems like forever. But he doesn't scream or say a word. Until finally he forces himself to cross to the bed where Carly's body lies, and begin to shuffle through Carly's pockets, taking a few seconds to finally find her keys.

TODD (CONT'D)
Phillip....

PHILLIP
Just hold the door open.

Todd sighs, but does as he's told. Phillip crosses to Logan's body, staring at it for a few moments before fumbling with the rope and pulling him down from the ceiling.

He tumbles to the floor with a thump, forcing Phillip to step out of the way, before stepping back to his body and removing the rope, which he wraps into a tight bundle and stuffs into his jacket pocket.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
Let's go.

TODD
Why did you take that?

PHILLIP
Who knows? It could be of *some* use.

TODD
But it was used to-

PHILLIP
I *know* what it was used for.
Doesn't change the fact that it's a rope.
(chuckling)
In fact, maybe I'll use it to hang the fucker from the ceiling myself- see how he likes it.

Todd falls silent, holding the door open as Phillip takes one last look at Logan before storming out the cabin door. Todd glances in the room himself, before stepping away from the door and slamming it shut.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Joshie sits on the couch, putting her feet up on the coffee table and trying her best to keep calm. Rebekah peers out the cabin window, watching Phillip and Todd from the distance.

JOSHIE
You might wanna back away from the window. You know what happened to Logan.

Rebekah backs away quickly, pulling the curtains shut.

REBEKAH

What are we supposed to do? Just sit here and wait?

JOSHIE

I don't know, Rebekah. Just please, shut up.

Joshie buries her eyes in her hands, as though she has a headache.

INT. COLBY'S CAR

Colby continues to ignore Annie- who sits next to him now in tears. Colby appears somewhat guilty, but he bites his lip and forces himself not to think about it.

ANNIE

How could you run over it without knowing?

COLBY

We have to get to the police station, we couldn't waste any time.

ANNIE

But they could've been alive.

COLBY

It doesn't matter Annie, whoever they were I needed to get to the police before he gets to US.

ANNIE

I'm an accomplice in a murder.

COLBY

NO you AREN'T

ANNIE

Yes I am.

COLBY

For fucks sake Annie would you SHUT THE FUCK UP. NOBODY KILLED ANYONE. THE FUCKER WAS ALREADY DEAD.

ANNIE

Do you really believe that Colby? Can you honestly tell me there's not even a possibility that your wrong?

Colby falls silent and thinks about it for a second.

COLBY

I don't know... All I do know is if
we want to save ourselves... and
our friends, we couldn't waste any
time.

Annie sighs, folding her arms across her breasts.

ANNIE

I guess your right...

BEAT.

There is a LOUD BANG, causing both Annie and Colby to fall
silent for a second before they quickly discovered where it
came from. The car swerved under a POPPED tire, until it
finally came to a clean stop next to a large oak tree.

COLBY

GOD FUCKING DAMMIT.

Colby steps out of the car, slamming the door behind him.
Annie hesitates for a few moments but finally she gives in
and follows him outside.

EXT. STREET

He peers onto the street, noticing the cause of the crash.
Across the street is a pile of smashed glass; broken bottles
of beer, etc. All lined in a row.

COLBY

What the hell...who did this?

ANNIE

(panicked)

Colby... what do we do?

COLBY

We stay CALM, thats what we do.

ANNIE

But... we don't have a replacement
for that tire.

COLBY

So? We'll just have to walk.

ANNIE

But town isnt for miles, and
neither is camp. It could take
hours and....

COLBY

We don't really have a choice, now
do we?

ANNIE

I guess not...

INT. MAIN CABIN

Rebakah paces back and forth, clearly anxious for Phillip and Todd to make their return. She keeps glancing at the door, as though they could be standing there any moment, but they never are. Joshie appears to be annoyed by this, wrinkling her brow and watching Joshie from the couch.

JOSHIE

Do you have to pace?

REBEKAH

Yes.

JOSHIE

Sit down.

REBEKAH

Why?

JOSHIE

Because your being annoying.

REBEKAH

I'm sorry if my way of coping is
annoying to you.

JOSHIE

Pacing back and forth isnt gonna do
you any good.

REBEKAH

Oh really?

JOSHIE

Really.

REBEKAH

Fine.

Rebekah collapses on the couch next to Joshie, clearly irritated. Just as she does so there's a rattle at the door. They both turn to it, startled.

JOSHIE REBEKAH

Who's there? Hello?

There's no response.

Shh. JOSHIE

Joshie steps off of the couch, and takes Rebekah's hand.

REBEKAH
What are we—

JOSHIE
SHH!
(continued)
Is anyone there?!

No response, instead the door knob rattles once more.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)
Fuck this.

Joshie leads Rebekah past the fireplace and to the back door of the cabin, she unlocks it and they both escape through the door in silence.

EXT. BEHIND MAIN CABIN

REBEKAH
Where are we going?

JOSHIE
How should I know? But I'm not
about just wait around in the cabin
like a sitting duck.

REBEKAH
How do you know it wasn't-

JOSHIE
Look, I really don't care who it
was. I'm not going to risk it.

Joshie leads Rebekah around the cabin, circling behind the wall and pressing her back up against it. Rebekah follows suit. Joshie peers through the window next to her head, watching as Jason breaks down the door with what seems to be his shoulder.

REBEKAH

Oh shit...

JOSHIE

Shut up.

Joshie watches as Jason storms across the living room, knocking things off their tables, and tearing apart the furniture. Looking for them. As he heads towards the back door, Joshie gets down on her knees and crawls forward- forcing Rebekah to follow her.

They circle around to the left side of the cabin, entering through a large fence which is covered in vines. Inside the inclosed grounds, is countless shrubbery, plants, flowers, and trees, as well as a large underground pool, which is currently covered with a large black tarp.

Joshie smiles, for a second before slipping in between the tarp and into the pool. Disappearing within it's deep, dark depths.

REBEKAH

JOSHIE...

She waits for a response.

BEAT.

Nothing.

She turns her head to the gate, wondering if jason had found them yet. She gulps, and dives underneath the tarp and into the pool.

INT. UNDERGROUND POOL

The pool is dark, wet and grimy. There's a faint dripping sound deep within it's shadows.

JOSHIE

Shh. Keep quiet.

Rebekah looks around, wondering where they could possibly go if they needed to leave in an instant.

REBEKAH

Do you really think this is a good idea?

JOSHIE

Of course it is

REBEKAH

But what if he finds us, where will we go?

JOSHIE

We can't think like that Rebekah, we need to outsmart him.

REBEKAH

And we're gonna do that by hiding in a deep pool where we could be cornered?

JOSHIE

Yes. Maybe so.

REBEKAH

(panicked)

But why don't we just-

JOSHIE

(annoyed)

We can't run forever, and we CAN'T stay in that cabin. We just can't.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS

Phillip and Todd exit the cabin and freeze, they can see from across the grounds the main cabin door is wide open. The cabin's light casting a long yellow glow across the porch and grounds below.

TODD

Oh shit.

Phillip bolts towards the cabin without saying a word, forcing Todd to scramble after him. Unfortunately his arm is so hurt it slows him down.

TODD (CONT'D)

(panicked)

HEY. Slow down, man!

Phillip ignores him, storming into the cabin in complete panic. He freezes at the door, the entire cabin is empty. He seems slightly surprised.

TODD (CONT'D)

Phillip!

Todd appears to be out of breath as he leans onto his knees at the foot of the stairs.

PHILLIP
No one's there....

TODD
What do you mean no one's there?

PHILLIP
Exactly what it sounds like.

TODD
Maybe they went upstairs?

PHILLIP
JOSHIE?... RBEKEAH?

There's no answer.

INT. UNDERGROUND POOL

The pool is completely dark, the only light comes from a small crack in the tarp along the sides of the pool. Allowing Joshie and Rebekah to see the pool's closest surroundings. IN addition to this, they can hear Phillip's worried calls.

JOSHIE
Don't say anything.

Joshie steps up on the ladder and lifts the tarp ever so slightly, only to drop it in an instant and crawl down to the bottom of the pool once more.

She had seen him. Jason Voorhees, standing by the gate.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)
I think he saw me....

REBEKAH
Are you sure?

JOSHIE
I don't know... he was standing right there. But it's dark out.

REBEKAH
What do we do?

JOSHIE
We keep quiet, that's what.

REBEKAH
Fine.

EXT. SIDE YARD

Jason circles the yard, stopping at the edge of the pool and circling aroundn it. As though he knows they are hiding within it's depths.

He can see through the crack between the tarp and the cement, however it is so dark inside the pool he can't see their terrified faces, watching him do so.

PHILLIP (O.S.)
JOSHIE! REBEKAH!?

BEAT.

Jason turns his attention to Phillip's voice, freezing in place.

INT. UNDERGROUND POOL

Rebekah flinches, watching Jason carefully... completely terrified.

REBEKAH
Oh shit... Please. Phillip, *shut up*.

Rebekah looks back up at the crack in the tarp.

BEAT.

Jason's gone.

Rebekah turns to Joshie, tears rolling down her cheeks. Joshie sighs, and shakes her head.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)
(completely terrified)
Joshie what do we do?

JOSHIE
I don't know

REBEKAH
We can't just let him kill them!

JOSHIE
I didn't say we would...

REBEKAH
Then what?

Joshie remains silent for a few seconds, but she looks up at Rebekah with a stern and determined face.

JOSHIE

Exactly what we have to do...

Rebekah bites her lip.

REBEKAH

(hesitant)

And what is that exactly?

Joshie bites her lip, smiling a bit, as though she has the "perfect" plan.

CUT TO BLACK.

TO BE CONTINUED...

QUESTION FOR REPO:

Should Colby:

- A) Go back to camp.
- B) Continue to town.

QUESTION FOR TYE:

Should Annie:

- A) Go back to camp.
- B) Continue to town.

QUESTION FOR MATT:

Should Joshie:

- A) Cause a distraction for Jason, by running out of the pool and saving Todd & Phillip.
- B) Call after Jason.

C) Call out to Phillip and Todd, warning them.

QUESTION FOR DUBSY:

Should Todd:

A) Hide upstairs in the main cabin.

B) Hide in a different cabin.

C) Follow Phillip.

QUESTION FOR ALEC:

Should Rebekah:

A) Try and Stop Joshie from revealing their hiding spot.

B) Stay in hiding, letting Joshie do what she wants.