

INT. SIDE YARD POOL

The pool is overwhelmed with darkness, the tarp above casting a deep and dark shadow upon the two girls in hiding: Joshie and Rebekah. The sound of their breath echoes throughout the pool walls.

Joshie can't hold it back anymore, she stands up and RUSHES for the pool ladder- jumping up to it and pulling herself into the air. Rebekah is startled by this sudden BURST of movement, only to chase after her at top speed.

REBEKAH

JOSHIE

JOSHIE

LET ME GO.

Joshie kicks Rebekah off of her as she charges up the ladder, and throws the tarp off of the pool.

REBEKAH

JOSHIE STOP.

JOSHIE

Should I just let them DIE?

REBEKAH

WELL... I DON'T KNOW.

JOSHIE

I have to do this!

Joshie climbs out of the pool and pulls the tarp back over the pool, and stands up instantly.

EXT. SIDE YARD: NIGHT

She peers around the yard carefully, making sure no one and nothing is lurking beneath the shadows. When she sees the coast is clear she races to the fence on the far right side of the yard, and climbs up it- peering over it at the front porch before her.

JOSHIE'S POV:

Phillip and Todd step over the body as they enter the home, completely unaware of Jason Voorhees standing far in the distance... watching them.

NORMAL:

For a second Joshie considers calling out to them- warn them of the impending danger -but she decides against it, jumping down from the fence and rushing to the pool. She pokes her head into the pool.

JOSHIE

They're inside the cabin. I'm going to go try and warn them.

REBEKAH

Whatever.

Joshie steps out and rushes to the side of the cabin, attempting to get a good a grip of the logs. But she falls over and over again.

JOSHIE

Shit.

Suddenly Joshie's attention turns to the fence at the edge of the cabin, she slowly turns her view to the window a few feet from the top of it. She smiles and hurries back towards the fence.

She climbs to the top of it, standing on a beam that runs across it. She slowly leans up against the cabin wall, reaching out to the ledge carefully.

She momentarily turns back to the front porch, seeing Jason as he stomps up the steps. She panics.

BEAT.

She nearly trips as she twists around in a circle, falling off of the fence.

She reaches out blindly, somehow managing to gram a hold of the window sill. She resists the urge to scream.

Dangling from the second floor window, she slowly attempts to pull herself up to the window. She appears to be struggling to keep her grip.

She looks down at the pool, as though wishing she hadn't ever left it in the first place. She wants to call out to Rebekah but knows if she did she'd be doomed.

She bites her lip, forcing herself to pull her body up to the window sill, quickly trowing her legs over it and climbing inside the cabin in one large swoop.

She sighs in relief.

BEAT.

She is startled as she is suddenly TACKLED to the floor. She falls with a crash- letting out a loud scream in horror. She looks at her attacker.

Joshie pushes him off with annoyance.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)
For fuck's sake TODD.

TODD
Shut up.

JOSHIE
What are you doing?

TODD
Just *shut up*.

He's wearing no shirt- his arm cut up and bleeding once again. Something Joshie doesn't notice at first. Todd ignores her, pushing her under the bed and crawling underneath it with her.

UNDERNEATH BED:

Todd lies on top of Joshie, his body pressed tightly up against her's- her hands pressed against his bare chest. He continues staring her in the eye nervously. Joshie almost speaks- but is stopped By Todd who leans forward and kisses her passionately on the lips- shutting her up.

Just in the nick of time too- as Jason Steps into the room, stomping his feet on the hard wood floors and sending dust particles floating into the air.

He peers out of his eyes to the right, anxiously- only to be relieved to see the blanket covers them both from view.

BEAT.

Jason stops. Todd watches as he slowly approaches the bed, his feet stopping directly in front of them. Todd stops kissing Joshie, leaning slightly backward.

She turns to the left, nervously. Suddenly from out of NOWHERE, the machete PLUNGES THROUGH THE MATTRESS and.....

BEAT

.....SLAMS INTO THE WOODEN FLOORING.

JOSHIE
(whispered)
Oh.

Todd wraps his hand around her cheeks, shutting her up and shaking his head as Jason RIPS the machete back from within the flooring.

BEAT.

The room falls silent.

For a moment it seems as though they are finally safe. He thinks they're gone. He's sure of it. He had to be, right?

BEAT.

They don't have time to react. As the bed is suddenly FLUNG from over top of them: they both scream, all while dodging a SWING of the machete as they rush out of the room.

TODD
GET OUT.

Joshie leads the way, storming out of the room- Todd however stays behind. He reaches underneath a dresser- pulling out a large axe of his own- swinging it at Jason carelessly.

TODD (CONT'D)
NOW.

Suddenly from inside the closet behind Jason bursts PHILLIP- carrying a base ball bat. He rushes forward, POUNDING the back of Jason's head with it. Jason hardily flinches, turning around- to which Todd responds quickly.

He rushes forward and SMASHES the axe into his back, ripping it out before plunging it once again into his back. He does this over and over again- Phillip soon joining in with the bat- blood splattering onto their faces and bodies. But they don't stop until Jason is down- limp on the ground.

Todd breathes heavily, his bare chest and face almost completely covered in blood- the axe he held previously. His eyes are wide, and in complete shock. He doesn't say a word to Phillip, who stands across to him- also splattered with blood.

PHILLIP
Is he dead?

Todd sits down on the bed, reaching into his pocket and lighting a jay, inhaling it deeply and lying back onto the bed. He lies there for quite a while, smoking in complete silence.

Joshie steps out of the hallway, cautiously. She peers over to Jason- her arms crossed tightly in fear.

JOSHIE

What happened?

TODD

Get out Joshie.

Phillip rushes to the door, blocking her view.

JOSHIE

What the hell, move.

PHILLIP

Believe me, you don't wanna see this.

JOSHIE

Excuse me, but I really don't give a fuck what you think.

PHILLIP

Joshie...

She shoves him out of the way, stepping into the room and freezing.

JOSHIE

Holy shit.

TODD

I thought I told you to stay out.

JOSHIE

(rolling eyes)

I thought you'd have learned by now I don't take orders. Especially not from you.

Joshie sprints to Todd- not wanting to take the chance of Jason reaching out and grabbing her. She sits down next to Todd.

TODD

What do you want?

JOSHIE

What are you doing?

TODD

What do you mean? I'm smoking a jay.

JOSHIE

Thats exactly what I mean. You just possibly killed a man-

TODD

That wasn't a man.

JOSHIE

Okay, whatever- but don't you think we should do a little bit more than just leave him there?

TODD

I really don't know *or* care at the moment Joshie. I *do* know that I would prefer if you didn't scream in my ear the whole time. Is a moment of silence too much to ask?

Joshie sighs, lying down next to Todd and resting her head on his chest. Staring at him as though apologizing without any words. He looks back at her for a moment and then away in an instant.

Phillip stands in the corner, still grasping the baseball bat tightly in his hands. Unable to let go.

PHILLIP

She's right you know.

Todd groans, but sits up.

TODD

What?

PHILLIP

She's right.

TODD

So your agreeing with her?

PHILLIP

No... I mean yes. But not because she said it.

TODD

Please, enlighten me. What do you suggest we do with the body?

PHILLIP

Well... according to legend, they tried just about everything they could think of to kill him, strangling, drowning, they even blew him up.

TODD

And?

PHILLIP

Nothing worked. He kept coming back, and nobody knows why or how...

TODD

Are you implying he's *alive*?

PHILLIP

Maybe...

TODD

Well what do you suggest we do, exactly?

PHILLIP

I don't know... if he can't die.

TODD

Then we'll just have to make sure he can't go anywhere.

Todd smiles slightly.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS

Todd, Joshie and Phillip drag the body across the grounds- struggling to do so due to his immense weight and size. Joshie pulls his legs with Todd while Phillip carries him by the arms.

They have tied both his arms and feet together- to ensure no mid trip crises occur.

JOSHIE

I can't believe were just carrying him like this.

PHILLIP

What exactly did you expect us to do? Hire someone to do it for us?

JOSHIE
Ha ha very funny.

TODD
Would you both shut up.

They soon arrive at their destination: Crystal Lake. Todd continues to the lake- dragging Jason along with him onto the dock.

JOSHIE
How do we know this will even work?

TODD
It'll have to do.

He pulls out another rope that had been hanging at his side, and wraps it around Jason's neck- before tying it to a large and heavy bolder.

JOSHIE
If you say so...

They then drag Jason to the very edge of the dock, rolling him into the water quickly, allowing the boulder to roll into the water along with him.

TODD
Well that's that.

JOSHIE
Is it over?

TODD
I don't know... but I'm not about to stick around to find out.

Joshie wraps her arm around Todd's waist, leaning her head onto his shoulder. He wraps his arms around her and leads her back towards the main cabin.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Joshie and Todd sit down on the couch in a complete daze as to what has happened that night, unsure as to what to do with themselves.

Phillip stands at the doorway, staring out into the night sky.

Joshie leans forward and kisses Todd, to which he pushes her off smirking and shaking his head.

TODD
I'm covered in blood.

JOSHIE
Oh my god! I completely forgot.
Your arm! Your hurt.

Todd looks down at his arm, the bleeding has stopped but the new wound he'd received remains open. Joshie crosses to the cabinet and begins digging through the things until she finds the first aid kit.

She takes a few bandages, disinfectant, and medical tape.

She crosses back to him and cleans the wound gently, trying her best not to hurt him.

TODD
I have to say, I'm impressed.

JOSHIE
With what?

TODD
How good you are at this.

JOSHIE
Why?

TODD
You don't seem the type.

JOSHIE
I think you'll find that I don't fit the "type" you seem to think I am in many ways.

TODD
Like?

JOSHIE
Well for starters, I'm studying to become a nurse?

TODD
...really?

JOSHIE
Don't act so surprised, what did you *think* I was going to do?

TODD
I don't really know...

Joshie sighs, rolling her eyes in annoyance.

JOSHIE

You thought I was a freeloader
didn't you.

TODD

What? No... maybe.

Joshie continues to clean the wound. Todd flinches in pain but she ignores him, continuing to do what she knows she must.

JOSHIE

Don't worry I'm almost done.

Todd shrugs off the pain, allowing her to continue.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

Anyway... I guess it's my fault
really. I don't exactly scream "I
want to be a nurse!" With how I
act.

TODD

Well... kinda.

JOSHIE

But no. I'm *not* a freeloader. So
you can nip that in the bud. I
couldn't even be one if I wanted...

TODD

What are you talking about?

JOSHIE

Did you really think I would come
here if I didn't have a good reason
to?

TODD

I thought this was your dad's way
of punishing you...

JOSHIE

Well. It was, Sorta.

TODD

Sorta?

Joshie looks away, as though embarrassed by what she is about to say. But she bites her lip and forces herself to do so anyway.

JOSHIE

I had to earn the money somehow.

TODD

Earn the money?

JOSHIE

You heard me.

TODD

But I thought your dad paid it off...

JOSHIE

Well he tried, but he didn't have the cash.

TODD

Isnt your dad really fucking rich?

Joshie looks at Todd, completely appalled. Todd scratches the back of his neck- holding back laughter.

Joshie begins to wrap up his arm, slightly angrily which causes him to cry out in pain. She sighs and slows down, but doesn't stop wrapping his arm in the bandage.

TODD (CONT'D)

I'm sorry... I didn't mean to insult you or anything. I just thought-

JOSHIE

Yeah well everybody *thought*.

TODD

Is he not?

TODD (CONT'D)

He was. He *was* really fucking rich. As you so elegantly put it.

TODD (CONT'D)

What happened?

JOSHIE

What do you think? A few poorly advised investments here and there, a few companies go out of business and my daddy's bank account drops
(snapping)
Just like that.

Todd bites his lip, embarrassed.

TODD

I don't know what to say...

JOSHIE

Nothing. That's exactly what you say. Absolutely nothing at all. Do you understand me?

TODD

But why?

JOSHIE

Back home, all I have to my name is my dad's money- do you really think those cunts back at home care about me? As a person? Of course not. The second they find out I'm gone. Bottom of line. Poor little rich girl. The one who lost it all. The one who got what she deserved. Certainly has a ring to it. Doesn't it?

Joshie smiles, finishing up his bandage.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

But I'm sure you liked me for who I am. Right?

Joshie is about to leave the room when he grabs her. Pulling her onto the couch and into his arms.

TODD

I didn't.

Joshie raises her eyebrows.

JOSHIE

What?

TODD

You acted like a spoiled brat. So if your expecting me to pretend I liked you right from the start... I'd be lying. But I do like you now.

Joshie smiles slightly,

JOSHIE

Thank you...I think.

Joshie's eyes suddenly widen.

TODD
What?

JOSHIE
Oh my god.

TODD
WHAT?

JOSHIE
I COMPLETELY FORGOT REBEKAH.

Joshie stands up and rushes to the back door of the cabin, and storms out the door

INT. POOL

Rebekah sits in the far right corner of the pool, in utter silence. She is hidden beneath the shadows- the darkness- the horror. It appears as though she's been sitting there- alone in the dark and disgusting pool all alone.

She breaths softly, trying her best not to make any noise until suddenly a loud THUD is heard across the room.

REBEKAH
Hello? Who's there?

She is startled by two bright GLOWING EYES that stare back at her in the night. But is instantly relieved when she hears the loud meow of a **pussy** cat, followed by the purring as it creeps up on her- rubbing up against her. She pets him softly, smiling.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)
Awe. Hey little guy.

She takes him into her arms and cuddles with him softly.

JOSHIE (O.S.)
Rebekah? Are you there?

Rebekah turns up towards the sky.

REBEKAH
Joshie?

JOSHIE
He's gone... Jason's gone!

Rebekah smiles and jumps to her feet- rushing to the ladder and climbing out (with the **pussy** cat).

EXT. SIDE YARD POOL

Rebekah rushes to Joshie, pulling her into a big and warm hug- nearly crushing the kitty in between their bodies. Todd stands in the distance, leaning up against the cabin. Seeming to glow beneath the moonlight.

REBEKAH
Is he really gone?

JOSHIE
I think so...

REBEKAH
Are you *sure*?

JOSHIE
We threw him into the lake, beaten, cut, and tied to a fucking boulder. I think he'll be gone for a while.

REBEKAH
Thank God.

Joshie smiles at the kitten as they return to the cabin. Joshie wraps her arm around Todd's waist as they pass him- as well as Joshie's.

JOSHIE
Awe what do you have here?

REBEKAH
He-
(glancing under legs)
-or she -kept me company down there.

JOSHIE
Well isn't she adorable. Are you gonna keep her?

REBEKAH
I think so..

JOSHIE
What's her name?

They turn in towards the cabin.

REBEKAH (O.S.)
I don't know yet. I was thinking maybe Taylor.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE

Underneath the water Jason floats, the rope tied tightly to his neck and pulling him down the coast at surprisingly high speed. When suddenly...

BEAT.

...his eyes suddenly OPEN.

He begins to squirm, pulling at the rope with his fists as he is pulled down the lake.

It isn't long before finally he crash lands against a hill of sand beneath the water.

He uses it to his advantage, tugging even more at the rope. Until finally he rips it off of his neck- he struggles to swim for a few moments before finally floating to the surface.

He's traveled quite a deal of space. He continues to the edge of the lake, dripping with water and blood. (And Slime!)

He continues into the woods, as though he is lost and confused.

EXT. ROAD: NIGHT (1 HOUR LATER)

The road seems endless as the two track across it, appearing to be quite tired. After all, they have been walking for what could be hours.

ANNIE

How long should this take?

COLBY

We shouldn't be far. It's only a few miles up ahead.

ANNIE

You said that a few miles ago.

COLBY

Well this isn't exactly a highway with lights and road signs. I'm just going by my gut.

Annie who's clearly too exhausted to argue, merely shakes her head in complete and utter surrender. Colby smiles slightly at this.

ANNIE
Whatever you say Colby.

COLBY
Thank you.

Suddenly up ahead they see it.

BEAT.

The figure.

He stands in front of them, a good 30 feet ahead. His body nothing but a shadow among shadows in the night.

They both freeze in their tracks. Was this even possible? Could it really be him? Colby raises his arm in front of Annie as though to protect her.

The figure doesn't budge.

ANNIE
Maybe it's just a hitchhiker.

COLBY
A hitchhiker at three in the morning?

ANNIE
Well look at us. Were here.

COLBY
Yes, exactly. LOOK at us. Were only here after being attacked by... him.

They back away slowly, preparing themselves for the impending attack. And just when they least expect it, he DARTS toward them at top speed.

Annie screams and turns away to run, dragging Colby along with her into the woods.

INT. WOODS

They duck and turn through the vines, thorns, and rocks of the woods- something that is quite difficult in the complete darkness of the night. They hold their hands clasped together tightly, making sure not to lose one another as they delve deeper into the forest.

Jason chases after them at top speed- eventually catching up with them. He grabs Annie by the wrist, and thrashing her around to his view.

BEAT.

He PLUNGES the machete into her stomach- the blade sticking COMPLETELY out of her backside. She tries to howl in pain but no sound comes out.

ANNIE

Help.

Colby hesitates, unable to speak-

Colby screams in horror, fighting with himself as to whether he should run away or try and help her. Annie turns to him, eyes completely widen- the white glowing in the dark midst of the night.

COLBY

I- I have a kid.

Annie's eyes widen, knowing exactly what is about to happen. Exactly where he's going to go.

ANNIE

Please.

Colby is in tears, fighting over his urge to save her and his thoughts of his son.

COLBY

I'm... sorry.

Colby backs away, nearly tripping over the rocks under his feat. Stumbling away into the darkness.

Annie she falls to her knees, blood gushing out of her mouth- eyes bloodshot. Before he rips the blade out- ripping a massive wound in the middle of her body. She falls flat on her face. Very much dead.

FADE TO BLACK.

TOO BE CONTINUED...

QUESTION FOR REPO:

Should Colby:

- A. Find a Place to Hide.
- B. Fight Back