

# FRIDAY THE 13TH

Part XI

*Written by*

*TheCheetahwings*

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Colby ducks behind a tree leaning up against it-breathing heavily from exhaustion, completely unable to move. He slowly peers around the tree.

He breathes slowly and quietly, his eyes bloodshot.

Jason steps through the vines and leaves, holding the machete loosely by his side.

Colby backs away slowly, before turning around and breaking into a jog-

-until finally he bumps into a small wooden shack, a padlock around it's metal door.

He panics, reaching down to the ground and grabbing a nearby rock and smashing the lock multiple times before finally it breaks, he ducks inside quickly- closing the door behind him.

SMASH CUT TO:

# ***FRIDAY THE 13TH: PARTY I***

INT. MAIN CABIN

Rebekah, Todd, Phillip, and Joshie sit on the couch- staring at the fireplace- a dark pile of ash sitting where the fire once burned bright.

PHILLIP

It's been too long...

Everyone turns to Phillip, slightly startled by him suddenly speaking- seemingly out of nowhere.

JOSHIE

I'm sure they're fine...

PHILLIP

They left hours ago... something must have gone wrong.

JOSHIE

What could possibly go wrong? We  
got rid of his body ourselves!

PHILLIP

And you really believe he's gone  
for good?

JOSHIE

Well... maybe.

Phillip glares at her. She folds her arms.

PHILLIP

Have you not heard all the stories?  
Every time you think he's gone, he  
somehow manages to fight his way  
back.

Joshie looks away for a moment, as though she knows it were  
true but doesn't want to believe it.

JOSHIE

But...

PHILLIP

I know it doesn't seem possible,  
but...

JOSHIE

Well, honestly- what can we *do*  
about it, when we don't even know  
if he's alive or not.

PHILLIP

Are you telling me we should just  
let Colby and Annie be slaughtered?

TODD

Hey!- She didn't say tha-

PHILLIP

I wasn't asking you what you think  
*she* said.

JOSHIE

What I was *saying* was even if we  
wanted to- and I do -there's  
nothing we can do about it.

(pauses)

All we can do is focus on  
protecting ourselves.

PHILLIP

I'm sorry I just can't bring myself to just... let them die.

TODD

How about this, we wait a bit longer for their return- and if they don't we go looking for them ourselves.

PHILLIP

But it could be too late in a few hours...

TODD

Well if we go *now* we might miss them return *now*.

JOSHIE

Would *both* of you please shut up.

Joshie stands up, clearly annoyed. She crosses to the fireplace and takes a lighter and a jay- which Todd had left sitting there -off of it's wooden surface.

TODD

What now?

JOSHIE

All we do now is argue, And I'm fucking sick of it.

TODD

We weren't arguing. We were...  
...discussing our options.

JOSHIE

Call it "discussing our options" or "arguing" or whatever the fuck you want, I really don't care- I'm sick of it none the less. So can we please just... shut up for a few minutes?

She lights the jay, and collapses onto the couch next to Todd. She inhales it, before wrapping her arm around Todd's shoulders and passing it to him.

PHILLIP

Do you really expect us to just... sit around smoking weed while they could quite possibly be getting slaughtered as we speak?

JOSHIE

No, Phillip. Because we won't be  
"speaking".

She cackles and leans her head back onto the head of the couch, staring up at the ceiling *one last time* before closing her eyes.

PHILLIP

Well I don't know about you, but  
I'm not going to just sit around  
and wait for them *not* to return.

JOSHIE

Fine, Phillip. But don't expect me  
to go with you.

PHILLIP

I didn't want you to...

REBEKAH

I'll go with him.

Rebekah stands up.

PHILLIP

Rebekah...

REBEKAH

What?!... You both are right. We  
don't know where they are.. Or if  
they're even in danger at all. So  
we can't *all* go. But you can't go  
alone... so I'll go with you.

Phillip turns to Todd... as though in protest.

TODD

She wants to go Phillip. I would  
let her.

Phillip sighs.

PHILLIP

Fine.

Phillip crosses to the door... preparing for the trip.

TODD

Phillip...

PHILLIP

What?

TODD  
(smirking)  
Don't be a hero... look what  
happens.

Todd raises his arm. Phillip sighs, and opens the door,  
leaving into the night with Rebekah.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODEN SHACK

Colby backs away quickly, until he finally reaches the back  
wall of the shack- and immediately jumps away. He turns  
around, only to see a shining silver sickle. He turns to his  
hand, which is bleeding.

COLBY  
Fuck.

He sits down onto the ground, taking the sickle and cutting  
into his shirt sleeve- ripping it off and wrapping it about  
his open hand wound- pulling it tight with his teeth.

Suddenly he is startled by the sound of static; he turns to  
spotting a radio in the corner.

He rushes to it, attempting to get a signal.

COLBY (CONT'D)  
*Hello? Is anyone there?*

He waits for a response.

COLBY (CONT'D)  
ANYONE?  
(growing restless)  
Hello?

But there's no reply...

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN CABIN

Todd turns to the noise of static, followed by broken  
speaking. He crosses the room to the radio.

JOSHIE  
Whats going on?

TODD  
I thought I heard someone...

COLBY (V.O.)  
(through static)  
He....me.....ja

JOSHIE  
Is that *Colby*?

Todd smacks on the radio with his palm, trying to get it to work- but no matter what he does it can't seem to get a proper signal.

TODD  
*Colby? Is that you? What's wrong?*

BEAT.

TODD (CONT'D)  
COLBY? ANSWER ME.

Nothing but static in response. Joshie waits, watching. Both are clearly worried and scared.

TODD (CONT'D)  
***Colby if your there tell me what's  
going on***

CUT TO:

INT. WOODEN SHACK

COLBY  
HELP ME. I'm LOCKED in the shack, I  
don't have much time.

TODD (V.O.)  
Co- lby...

Colby curses, throwing the radio into the corner of the shack. Clearly angry and frustrated.

INT. MAIN CABIN

Todd turns to Joshie,

TODD  
They were right.

Todd crosses quickly to the cabin door, peering out it's window.

TODD (CONT'D)  
I think he's trapped in the shack  
down the road.

JOSHIE  
But Jason is *dead*. *He has to be*.

TODD  
Apparently not. I know I'm not  
about to let him die.

JOSHIE  
What about Phillip and Rebekah? We  
can't just let them wonder around  
the night

Todd thinks for a moment...

TODD  
You go warn them, I'll go and help  
Colby.

JOSHIE  
Split up? Are you kidding me??

TODD  
What else can we do? Were running  
out of time...

JOSHIE  
(angry)  
Fine...

Todd hands her a knife.

TODD  
Use this. Just in case.

CUT TO:

INT. WOODS

Jason stands outside of the shack, pounding on the door  
relentlessly. Suddenly however, he stops. He turns to the  
cracking of a fire, a few yards away. The fire has all but  
burnt out.

INT. WOODEN SHACK

Colby stares at the door. Somewhat disturbed by the sudden  
silence... it was too quiet.

He slowly approaches the door, holding the sickle in front of him- ready to strike anyone that confronts him. Suddenly, he sees a light shining from outside the shack. He wrinkles his brow in confusion. It couldn't be daytime yet...

BEAT.

The true source of the light is quickly made clear when the wooden shack is suddenly ABLAZE. Colby screams, backing away from the growing fire.

COLBY  
(screaming)  
HELP... SOMEBODY HELP ME.

The fire continues to grow, seeming to completely surround Colby- with no chance of escape.

EXT. WOODS

Todd runs as fast as he can, ducking under tree branches and jumping over rocks. Trying his best not to trip and fall. He can see the shack now- the bright flames seeming to grow bigger every second.

TODD  
COLBY!!!

He rushes to the shack, shocked by the massive burning flames. He looks around, trying to spot Jason. *He has to be there.*

But he's nowhere in sight.

TODD (CONT'D)  
COLBY ARE YOU THERE?

CUT TO:

INT. WOODEN SHACK

Colby backs into the corner, the flames continuing to spread. He pounds his fists on the wooden walls, screaming for help. Help that seems nowhere to be found.

COLBY  
HELP ME. SOMEBODY PLEASE.

The flames cover half of the shack, and are quickly approaching the table. Colby turns to it, eyes bloodshot in horror.

BEAT.

He sees sitting in the corner of the shack is a gasoline tank. He swallows. And begins to smash the sickle into the wooden wall, barely scratching the surface.

He doesn't give up, continuing to scrape at the wooden wall. It slowly begins to cave.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Todd hears Colby, rushing to the back corner of the shack.

TODD  
COLBY DO YOU HEAR ME?

COLBY  
TODD? *What are you doing here?*

TODD  
*I heard you on the radio.*

COLBY  
(panicked... coughing)  
*I... don't have much time.*

CUT TO:

INT. WOODEN SHACK

Smoke continues to fill the shack, Making it impossible to see anything in the shack but the glow of approaching flames.

Colby falls to his knees, clearly growing weaker. He continues to pound on the wall.

COLBY  
*Todd...*

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Todd slams the wall with his shoulder. But it's no use.

BEAT.

COLBY (O.S.)  
Todd, you have to Run... get out of  
here.

TODD  
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU HERE.

COLBY (O.S.)  
It's no use. I'm stuck.

TODD  
I don't care what you say, I'm not  
letting you fucking die.

COLBY (O.S.)  
LISTEN. IN A FEW SECONDS THE FIRE  
THIS SHACK IS GONNA BLOW. I'M NOT  
ABOUT TO LET YOU DIE TRYING TO SAVE  
ME.

INT. WOODEN SHACK

Colby watches as the Flames approach the gasoline tank.

COLBY  
TODD GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

Todd stands still for a few moments, before finally obeying  
Colby's orders. He rushes backward, DIVING into a nearby  
ditch as suddenly...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. WOODEN SHACK

...the shack EXPLODES. Flames engulf Colby as he screams in  
pain, and horror. Bits of debris fly everywhere.

EXT. WOODS

Todd cries, as he slowly crawls away from the explosion.

TODD  
**GOD FUCKING DAMMIT**

He stands up, turning to the shack- completely obliterated. All that is left is the smoke and the flames- eating away at whatever remains inside.

Todd backs away, completely astounded by the fire that now *devours* the night sky.

He seems completely frozen in time, forgetting his surroundings completely for only a moment before...

BEAT.

His eyes widen.

TODD (CONT'D)  
(gasping)  
...JOSHIE.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS

REBEKAH  
Maybe they were right... maybe we were overreacting.

PHILLIP  
I'd feel better knowing I overreacted than knowing I waited around in the cabin as my friends were being slaughtered...

REBEKAH  
Yeah... I know it's just-

BEAT.

Rebekah and Phillip scream... turning around at the sudden and **LOUD** sound of an explosion. Both stop in their tracks, spotting the glow of the fire.

REBEKAH (CONT'D)  
(scared)  
What was that?

PHILLIP  
How should I know? I know as much as you...

Suddenly Joshie appears from in the distance, clearly out of breath.

But she doesn't stop running until she finally reaches Rebekah and Phillip.

REBEKAH

*Joshie?*

She leans onto her knees- catching her breath for a good minute before finally she stands up right again. Rebekah

PHILLIP

What's going on...?

JOSHIE

You guys were right...Colby...Annie  
They're...

PHILLIP

They're what?

JOSHIE

I don't know... we got a message  
from Colby..and...  
(long pause)  
...he might be gone. I don't know.

PHILLIP

(concerned)  
What do you mean... gone?

JOSHIE

Jason... he's not....

Joshie pauses, glancing behind herself. Her suddenly eyes  
WIDEN IN COMPLETE HORROR.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

SEE FOR YOUR FUCKING SELF.

She ducks as suddenly Jason appears from in the darkness,  
wielding a CHAINSAW.

BEAT.

Rebekah and Phillip scream, running away from him as fast as  
they can.

Joshie falls to her knees, rolling to the right just in the  
nick of time. Still out of breath, she ducks behind a bush.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)

FUCK.

She gets to her feet, dodging Jason as he swings the saw towards her. She watches Rebekah and Phillip run in the distance.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
THANKS A LOT ASSHOLES.

Joshie backs away, clearly panicked.

She ducks behind a tree, throwing some nearby rocks at Jason- which hits him in the face. He barely flinches.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

Joshie backs away as Jason slowly begins to corner her. When she remembers... the knife!

She pulls it out of her belt and...

BEAT.

...STABS HIM IN THE HEART.

She digs it deep into his torso, thick blood pouring out onto her hands. She RIPS IT OUT viciously!

She looks up at him.

BEAT.

He looks back at her, completely non phased. She seems horrified, proceeding to stab him THREE MORE TIMES.

He stands still.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
WHAT THE FUCK...  
(confused)  
...THAT'S NOT FAIR.

Jason SMACKS her with the handle of the saw, sending her flying a few feet to the side- stunned. The knife fell out of her hand and now sits on the ground.

Jason picks it up, slowly approaching Joshie.

Joshie pushes herself to her feet, clearly dazed and confused.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
HELP ME. SOMEBODY PLEASE. TODD...  
ANYONE.

-just when all hope seems to be lost...

BEAT.

Todd appears!!! He shoves Joshie behind himself-

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
(completely overjoyed)  
TODD!

He's carrying a large axe in front of him- eyes filled with not fear... ANGER.

He swings it... PLUNGING it into Jason's chest AGAIN AND AGAIN... Jason drops the knife- backing away.

JOSHIE (CONT'D)  
I THINK IT'S FINALLY WORKING.

EXT. WOODS

Phillip holds Rebekah's hand tightly, racing through the woods and deeper into the darkness.

Suddenly Rebekah stops, clearly out of breath.

PHILLIP  
(out of breath)  
Rebekah we can't stop....

REBEKAH  
I can't... breathe.

PHILLIP  
You have to keep going...

REBEKAH  
(panicked)  
Wait... where's Joshie?

They turn back, clearly not noticing she wasn't following them in the panic of the night.

PHILLIP  
FUCK. WE LOST HER.

Rebekah appears to be horrified, and heartbroken.

REBEKAH  
Should we go back for her?

PHILLIP  
I... I Don't know.

REBEKAH  
What do you *mean* you "Don't Know"?

PHILLIP  
I just don't know...

Rebekah appears as though she can't believe what she's hearing.

REBEKAH  
We can't just LET HER DIE.

PHILLIP  
DID YOU NOT SEE HIM?  
(pause)  
SHE'S AS GOOD AS DEAD... and  
Colby.. Todd.

REBEKAH  
(horrified)  
HOW DO WE KNOW FOR SURE?

Phillip stops, staring out into the darkness.

The flames that once glowed bright now are nothing but a faded speck of light in the distance.

PHILLIP  
We don't.

REBEKAH  
Then how can we just let them DIE.  
You said it yourself! You couldn't  
live with yourself if you just let  
your friends die!

PHILLIP  
This is different.

REBEKAH  
(raising eyebrows)  
Is it?

PHILLIP  
We saw him ATTACK her, and ran. We  
thought she was following us.  
(pauses)  
If there was anything we could  
do... we would've done it.

Rebekah grabs him by the shoulders, staring into his eyes...

REBEKAH

But there still might be time to  
save her NOW.

Phillip turns once more into the woods, considering what  
she's said...

SMASH CUT TO  
BLACK.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

QUESTION FOR REPO:

Should Phillip...

- A) Go back and help Joshie/Todd.
- B) Assume they're dead and save himself and Rebekah.

QUESTION FOR MATT:

Should Joshie...

- A) Dive for the knife and help Jason
- B) Stand there and be completely useless!!