

FRIDAY THE 13TH

Part XI

Written by

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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: PART XI

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 over
reacted then 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
(horrificed)
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!!