

The Texas Chainsaw Massacre
(OPENING)

By

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Based on the characters created by Tobe Hooper.

CUE LIONS GATE LOGO

FADE TO:

CUE SONG: "ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST" BY QUEEN

A silver 1980 Chevy Corvette speeds by on a deserted thin road in the Texas plains.

INT. CAR - DAY

TWO YOUNG MEN sit side by side, passionately singing along to the tune coming from their radio.

BOTH

(singing)

"Steve walks warily down the street, with his brim way down low, ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go. Are you ready? Are you ready for this? Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?"

JAKE, the driver, is 20. He wears a pair of black aviator sunglasses. He's handsome and has his light brown hair combed in a wave.

SPENCER sits in the passenger seat. He's also 20 and sports a decent looking mullet. He wears a pair of thick black sunglasses and has his left ear pierced.

BOTH

"Out of the doorway the bullets rip, to the sound of the beat, yeah!"

They both rock their heads to the beat as Spencer lights himself a cigarette using the car lighter.

Jake sips from a can of beer.

BOTH

"Another one bites the dust... another one bites the dust. And another one gone and another one gone. Another one bites the dust. Hey I'm gonna get you too. Another one bites the dust."

As they go to sing the next verse, the radio cuts out--

(CONTINUED)

CRSHRRRRCHSHRRRRR

SPENCER

Aw, man!

Jake switches the station, but all are distorted.

JAKE

Shit, if we weren't in the middle
of nowhere already...

SPENCER

We are now. Fucking no radio, no
nothing out here.

JAKE

I haven't seen any farms in a while
either.

SPENCER

Where the hell are we?

JAKE

We should be somewhere in the
middle of Texas by now.

SPENCER

How much longer, do you think,
until we get there?

JAKE

(shrugs)

We've only been on the road for
like six hours. We have at least
another thirteen or fourteen to go.

SPENCER

Oh, fuck me.

JAKE

No... I'd rather fuck her!

Jake nods up ahead.

In the distance, on the other side of the road, a hot HIPPIE
BLONDE walks with her suitcase.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Hippie blonde, BECKY carries her suitcase as she walks along the side of the road in the opposite direction that Jake and Spencer are driving in.

They slow down and stop as they approach her. She stops too.

JAKE
(rolls window down)
Hey.

BECKY
(smiles)
Hey.

SPENCER
Hell-oh!

JAKE
Where are you headed?

BECKY
New Orleans.

JAKE
Oh.

SPENCER
(whisper)
Let's pick her up! Let's pick her
up!

JAKE
(to Spencer)
What? No, we can't. We'll never get
back to school!

SPENCER
So we'll be a day or two late...

JAKE
Do you wanna get out and wait for a
ride with her? 'Cause I'll gladly
leave you here.

Spencer sucks his teeth and sits back, continuing to smoke his cigarette.

JAKE
(turns to Becky)
Sorry, we're headed to Phoenix.

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

Alright.

Becky continues walking.

JAKE

Can we give you any money?

Becky stops and contemplates.

BECKY

No, I'm okay. Thanks anyway.

JAKE

Alright. Well, good luck, then.

Becky smiles and Jake and Spencer pull away.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jake rolls up the window and turns on the air conditioner.

SPENCER

You're a fuckin' punk, man. You never take any chances. Never want to have any fun.

JAKE

We just had three weeks worth of fun in Miami. What the fuck are you talking about? The summer wasn't enough for you there, Spencer?

SPENCER

Ah, forget it. Wake me when it's my turn to drive.

Spencer leans his chair back folds his arms.

Jake takes off his sunglasses and continues driving. He reaches for his pack of cigarettes, pulling one out and lighting it.

The road stretches straight forward to the horizon with no end or turn in sight. The heat of the sun off of the pavement gives the illusion of liquid in the road up ahead.

No other cars are in sight.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - DUSK

The Corvette continues down the same deserted road through TEXAS.

The sun is beginning to set, about a quarter of the way under the horizon.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jake continues to drive. Spencer is still asleep.

Jake yawns. He looks over at Spencer.

JAKE
Hey, hey Spencer.

Jake reaches over and shakes him.

JAKE(CONT'D)
Hey man, wake up. Come on, it's
your turn.

Spencer groggily awakens.

SPENCER
Uh, what time is it?

He pulls his seat upward, taking off his sunglasses.

JAKE
It's time for you to take over. I
need a fucking rest.

Jake pulls the car over to the side of the road.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The car sits on the side of the road. The boys get out and switch seats.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jake lays back in the passenger side seat. Spencer lights a cigarette.

SPENCER
Where are we?

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

On the same road. We're still in Texas somewhere.

SPENCER

Texas somewhere...[shakes head]
Gimme the map.

Jake opens the glove compartment and passes Spencer the map.

Spencer reads the map as Jake lays back, putting his sunglasses back on.

SPENCER

(reading map)

Alright, did we pass the fork yet?

JAKE

Yeah... let's go.

SPENCER

And you made the left right?

Jake sits up, taking off his sunglasses.

SPENCER

You didn't make the fucking left, did you?

JAKE

I thought it was a right.

SPENCER

Ah, fuck! Goddamnit, Jake! You wake me up just so we can backpeddle?

JAKE

Oh, shut up. I've been driving since 4 AM, sorry for making one wrong turn.

SPENCER

(annoyed)

How far back was it?

JAKE

I don't know, like a half an hour ago?

SPENCER

Great.

Spencer moves the gear into drive.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Corvette pulls back out onto the road, immediately making a U-turn and driving back the opposite way.

INT. CAR - DUSK

Spencer smokes his cigarette.

Jake snores.

Spencer reaches to turn on the radio--

CRSHRRRRCHSHRRRRR

Spencer is startled by the abrupt loudness of the radio distortion. He immediately turns it off, looking over at Jake whose sleep is not at all bothered.

He takes a drag from his cigarette and leans his arm on the window, his head on his hand.

Driving along, Spencer turns on the headlights as the dusk furthers into night.

As he drives along, Spencer squints his eyes looking ahead of him.

Up ahead in the distance, a large, dirty and beat up, old 1970's camper sits on the opposite side of the road. The hood is open and A MAN stands in front of it.

Spencer slows down, but keep driving past as the man stares at him passing by, looking helpless.

After passing the camper, Spencer stops. He glances over at Jake who is still asleep and then puts the car into reverse.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - DUSK

The man watches from in front of his camper as the Corvette backs up.

Spencer rolls the window down.

SPENCER

Having some car trouble?

The man, in his 50's, balding, missing teeth, wrinkled skin speaks in a deep Southern accent.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

This ain't no car. It's a camper.
[laughs]

Spencer smiles.

MAN(CONT'D)

I just can't get the damn thing to
start. I'm trying to get home to
family.

SPENCER

Hold on one second.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Spencer turns to Jake, shaking him.

SPENCER

Jake, Jake.

Jake is startled awake.

JAKE

(annoyed)

What?!

SPENCER

This guy here needs you to look at
his engine. His camper won't start.

Jake sits up and looks out the driver's side window.

Across the road stands the man in his dirty, oil-covered
blue overalls.

JAKE

Fuck him. Just keep going, man.

SPENCER

Jake, it's getting dark. We can't
leave him out here alone.

Jake shakes his head and gets out on the passenger side.

Spencer pulls the Corvette to the side of the road.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jake approaches the man who just stares at him oddly as he approaches.

JAKE
Hi... uh... I'm Jake.

MAN
The name's Cletus.

CLETUS smiles, the few teeth he has, yellow and brown, showing.

JAKE
So what's the trouble?

Jake looks under the hood.

Spencer comes walking over.

CLETUS
It just died on the side of the
road, here. Now it ain't startin'.
She's got gas in her, that ain't
the problem.

Jake fiddles with the engine equipment, while Spencer observes the camper.

SPENCER
How long have you had this thing?

CLETUS
Oh, I'd say about ten years. Got it
off a group of hippies... They sure
were a good group of kids.

SPENCER
(nods)
I've never actually been inside one
of these.

JAKE
(to Cletus)
You wanna get behind the wheel for
me?

CLETUS
(turns to Spencer)
Would you like to do the honors?
[holds up keys]

Spencer takes a BEAT to reply.

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER
Yeah... sure. [smiles]

Spencer takes the keys and walks around the side of the camper, opening the door and going inside.

INT. CAMPER - CONTINUOUS

Spencer steps up into the dimly lit camper, looking around for a second. It's completely filthy and by the looks of Spencer's facial expression - it's smells god awful.

He rushes over to the driver's seat, putting the key into the ignition.

A door in the back of the camper opens.

P.O.V.: Heavy breathing, we take a step forward, toward Spencer whose back is turned.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Cletus can just see Spencer through the windshield over the raised hood.

Jake remains under the hood.

CLETUS
Maybe it needs to be jumped?

JAKE
No, I got it. That should be it.
[steps back] Alright, Spence.

The engine roars as the camper successfully starts.

Jake turns to Cletus and the two trade smiles.

INT. CAMPER - CONTINUOUS

Spencer smiles, still sitting in the driver's seat.

SPENCER
Alright!

P.O.V.: Right behind Spencer, we take one more step before he turns his head, startled.

Spencer's P.O.V.: In a one second shot, we see LEATHERFACE before he swings a sledge hammer toward us.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jake shuts the hood, but completely misses the sight of Leatherface beating Spencer with the sledge hammer. Blood splatters across the inside of the windshield.

CLETUS
So where are y'all headed?

JAKE
Phoenix.

CLETUS
Oh, you fellas got quite a drive ahead of ya.

INT. CAMPER - CONTINUOUS

Leatherface stands there, repeatedly forcefully dropping the sledge hammer all over Spencer's body.

Through the windshield, Jake and Cletus continue to talk.

Spencer lay completely bloody, slightly twitching on the floor.

Leatherface drags him across the camper over to a large freezer which he opens. A trail of blood is smeared from the driver's seat to Spencer's body.

Inside the freezer is the frozen DEAD BODY of Becky. Her eyes wide open, her skin white and lips pale blue.

Leatherface lifts Spencer's body and drops him into the freezer ontop of Becky's body. He then slams it shut.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jake yawns.

JAKE
Yeah, so we gotta get going.

CLETUS
Well, I appreciate the help.

Jake turns, not immediately noticing the blood on the inside of the windshield.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Hey, Spencer come on! What the hell
is he doing?

Jake squints his eyes, staring at the windshield.

JAKE

What the hell is that?

Jake realizes it's blood and turns to Cletus who stands
there smiling.

JAKE

Ah!

Jake stumbles back, grabbing his stomach.

Cletus stands there, still smiling, but holding a small
pocket knife blade with Jake's blood on it.

Jake loses his balance and falls onto the pavement, in the
middle of the road.

JAKE

What the fuck?! Spencer! Spencer!

Cletus doesn't move. He just stares at Jake who proceeds to
get up and run over to the Corvette.

Jake watches Cletus as he struggles to open the driver's
side door.

JAKE

Spencer! Spencer!

He opens the door and gets into the driver's seat.

After Jake slams the door shut, the door on the side of the
camper bursts open.

RRRRRRRRRIIIIOOOOOWWWWWW

Leatherface comes jumping out of the camper holding the
CHAINSAW which turn rapidly.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Jake goes to start the car, but the keys aren't in the
ignition.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE
Spencer!

Looking out his window, he sees Leatherface come running around the camper, chainsaw buzzing as he jets toward him. Sheer terror is written across his face.

Jake yells loudly as Leatherface approaches. He jumps to the passenger side as the chainsaw comes through the open window.

JAKE
Help! Help!

Jake shoves open the passenger side door, but before he could crawl out, the chainsaw nicks his thigh. Blood squirts out as Jake screams.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jake pulls himself out of the car, spilling out onto the grass on the side of the road.

The sound of the chainsaw slows to a stop as the sound of Cletus hysterically laughing picks up.

JAKE
Help me! Somebody!

Jake crawls as fast as he can through the grass.

Leatherface comes walking around the car, chainsaw in hand. He steps toward Jake.

Jake doesn't stop crawling nor does he look back.

JAKE
Somebody help me! Please! Somebody!

Leatherface approaches him, kicking Jake in the ribs and turning him over onto his back.

Jake stares up at the sewed together flesh of a man's face, making Leatherface's mask. He stands tall in his dirty, yellow apron.

JAKE
(pleads)
Please! Please no!

Leatherface stares down at him.

Cletus comes walking over.

(CONTINUED)

Jake stares up at the two men standing over him.

CLETUS
Well go on and do it, ya fuckin'
retard!

Cletus throws a punch at Leatherface who childlessly pulls away.

CLETUS
Do it!

JAKE
Please! I'm sorry! Please! Please
don't kill me!

Leatherface pulls the cord of the chainsaw.

RRRRRRRIIIIIIIIOOOOOOWWWWW

JAKE
No! No!

Jake turns back over to try and crawl away when the chainsaw comes down into his back.

JAKE
Noooooo!

Leatherface lifts the chainsaw up and down, tearing into Jake's body.

Blood sprays all over Cletus as he laughs, watching.

JAKE
Nooooo!

Jake's scream DIE down as we--

FADE TO BLACK

The sounds of the chainsaw stops. We only hear the sound of Cletus' intense laughter slowly fade away.

FADE TO:

TITLE CARD: THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE