

Ft13th Series
SCENE

By

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EXT. CABIN - DAY

Jason's P.O.V.: We stare through the window of the cabin. We watch Janette, Kevin and Margie, unbeknownst to them. Janette and Margie help Kevin with his shirt off before he turns and kisses Margie. He then kisses Janette. The two girls then kiss each other.

THUNDERCLAP

The rain drops smack off the side of the window.

[KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH]

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rose knocks on the screen door before she enters.

Pamela turns around and smiles, her hands in a sink full of soapy dishes.

PAMELA
(smiles)
Hey. Come on in.

ROSE
How are you, Pamela?

Rose comes over and sits down at the small table up against the wall. She pulls out a pack of cigarettes.

PAMELA
Just busy. It's nice to actually have some real kitchen work to do for a change.

Rose smiles before she lights her cigarette.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
Jason and I just love when camp starts every year. It's always so exciting, ya know?

Rose nods, ashing her cigarette and pushing out a smiling.

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Jason's feet tread across the flooded grass.

LONG SHOT: In the far distance we see the blurry view of Jason walking back toward the camp.

Jason's P.O.V.: We stare down at the splashes of water our feet make with every step. We look up and stop. Standing across the field is a GANG OF KIDS. Jack and Wendy standing in the front.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela runs the water from the faucet.

PAMELA(CONT'D)
(washing the dishes)
It's nice to hear the kids running around here again. Hearing them have fun. (BEAT) My father never let us enjoy ourselves.

Pamela stops, staring out into space.

PAMELA(CONT'D)
My brother and sister, we'd sneak off and play hide and seek around the farm. We'd always have to keep it down.[laughs] The last thing you wanted was to be caught by him. Especially if he was drinking. [shakes head] My father never enjoyed the sound of children...

She begins rinsing a few plates.

ROSE
[as a matter of fact]Well, hearing and seeing them are two different things.

PAMELA
(glances over)
Hm?

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

P.O.V.: The gang charges at us.

Standing in a puddle, Jason's feet turn and jet back the other way.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Janette and Margie lay on the bed topless. Kevin crawls on top of them.

ROSE

(O.S.)

The children, Pamela, (BEAT) they
are having fun.(BEAT) But it's at
Jason's expense.

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The feet of the kids splash through the puddles as they chase after him.

Through the window of one of the cabins, Craig looks. Through a reflection on the window, we see the kids chasing Jason through the rain. Craig brings a flask to his lips and turns around.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela just stares at Rose.

ROSE(CONT'D)

The old kids remember him from last
summer and the new kids... (BEAT)
Well, they're kids, Pamela.

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Jason's P.O.V.: We run forward, headed for the path toward the lake. Breathing heavily, we look back and see the gang gaining on us.

JACK

Get him!

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

They sit up in bed. Kevin kisses Janette who sits in his lap. Margie kisses the back of his neck from behind.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela pulls her hands out of the sink, angry.

PAMELA

Have you disciplined them? With all due respect, children need discipline, Mrs. Christie. Every parent knows that.

ROSE

(nervous)

Uh, Pamela, come on. (BEAT) We can't possibly send every kid home. They're all involved. Just like last year and the year before that and the year before that. You can't blame them for *what* Jason is.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The gang of kids run down the pathway toward the lake. The rain continues to pour down in buckets.

PAMELA

(O.S.)

[flabbergasted] Mrs. Christie, what are you trying to say?

Jason's P.O.V.: We see the RAPIDLY MOVING LAKE up ahead. The raindrops splashing in. The boats shifting back and forth. banging off of the wooden dock.

KIDS

(O.S.)

You can't run, retard!

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rose leans forward in her chair.

ROSE

Well, Mr. Christie and I thought that maybe...(BEAT) maybe Jason doesn't belong here. We don't think it's good for the children or Jason for him to be coming to the camp everyday.

Pamela stands with hurt written across her face. She has tears building in her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA
(voice cracks)
There's nothing wrong with my boy.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Jason's P.O.V.: We stop at the lifeguard chair, putting out our hand and resting up against it. Looking back, we see the kids still coming.

The gang slows at down as they come out of the pathway, walking past the rack of paddle boats.

Jack, the leader, picks up an oar as he walks by. The others follow suit.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rose stands, walking toward Pamela.

ROSE(CONT'D)
(apologetic)
Pamela, I'm sorry. But he doesn't even talk. I've never even heard him say word. Have you? Jason is not normal. No matter how much you deny it to yourself.

Pamela turns away from Rose, her back now to her.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Jason's P.O.V.: Slowly approaching, the kids now all carry oars with them. They proceed toward us, picking up speed.

LONG SHOT: About 100 feet away, we watch as the gang chases Jason onto the dock, all carrying the oars like a lynch mob.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kevin lay on top of Janette in the middle of having sex. Margie kisses down his back as he moves up and down.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rose stands right behind Pamela who continues to stand with her back to her.

ROSE(CONT'D)
It's been obvious since the day he
was born. We all saw it... (BEAT)
but you.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Jason's P.O.V.: We run toward the end of the dock, breathing heavily, frightened.

JACK
Come on, Jason. We wanna be your
friend!

One of Jason's feet slips on the soaking wet wood.

Jason's P.O.V.: We fall forward fast onto the dock.

In a matter of seconds, Jason smacks his head HARD off of the wood and rolls off the dock into the water, unconscious.

The children stop. They stare down at Jason who lay slightly floating, his face down in the water.

The gang turns around and runs. All but Jack, who stands there, watching the rain hit Jason as his body begins to drift out.

Jack turns and runs.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela, with her back still to Rose, looks devastated.

PAMELA
(fighting tears)
Jason and I...(BEAT) we thought you
loved us.

Rose looks remorseful and awkward, very tense.

ROSE
Pamela, I[stutters] I care very
much for you. [shakes head] I don't
want to hurt you. But it's the
truth. And Jason is the one
suffering. It isn't right.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

(turns)

No, it's not! It's not right! But
you let it go on! You let them
torture my son! We have feelings
too, ya know! [yells] How could
you?! [moves toward Rose] How could
you do this to him?!

FLASH of lightning... THUNDERCLAP!

Rose looks almost frightened by Pamela, speechless.

Pamela stares at Rose with a creepy, angered expression.

The screen door to the kitchen is opened and one of the
children enters.

KID

Mrs. Voorhees! Jason fell into the
lake!

ROSE

(turns)

What?!

PAMELA

He can't swim!

Pamela runs out of the kitchen and into the rain showers.
Rose and the kid follow her.