

FRIDAY the 13TH
EPISODE 1

By

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Based on the characters created by Victor Miller

CUE PARAMOUNT PICTURES LOGO

FADE TO BLACK

[KIH-KIH-KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH-MAH-MAH]

SILENCE

Crickets chirp continuously.

SUPER: CRYSTAL LAKE; June 13th, 1969

FADE IN

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

PAN around the dark, bushy trees.

We hear faint, painful groans of a woman.

A warm wind blows lightly. Green leaves swaying up above, the brown and yellow ones flipping and turning as they travel across the ground.

Fully panning 180, we stop at the sight of a small CABIN in close proximity. A light shines brightly outside the front door while all the lights inside fill the windows with a yellow haze. SHADOWS move quickly within.

ZOOM IN on the cabin surrounded by trees. The woman's cries come from inside and only get louder the closer we get.

WOMAN
(O.S.)
[cries] Oooooohhhhhhh!

Multiple voices call out.

WOMAN 2
(O.S.)
Come on. Push, Pamela!

WOMAN 3
(O.S.)
Just one more.

We hear one more loud cry from her before the sound of BABY CRIES echo out endlessly.

A BEAT of only the baby's *off* sounding cry is followed by the screen door to the cabin bursting open.

(CONTINUED)

A MAN comes flying out of the cabin, grabbing his stomach as he stumbles forward, PUKE soaring from his mouth.

He regurgitates repeatedly as a thin, middle-aged woman comes out of the cabin.

WOMAN 2
(concerned)
Craig?

CRAIG, mid 30's, red plaid shirt and blue overalls remains hunched over, wiping his mouth.

CRAIG
That child, Rose. That (BEAT)
child.

ROSE rubs his back as she stares into the woods, a shocked look across her face. She wears a late 1960's style floral dress and has her cut short and curled.

ROSE
She knew it was going to be a boy.

CRAIG
His face. (BEAT) Wha--?[shakes
head]

Another woman, CORA, the midwife comes walking out of the cabin, closing the door behind her. She's about 50 and a little chubby. Her face is filled with disappointment and stoicism.

Craig and Rose turn to her as she approaches them.

ROSE
Cora, how is she?

CORA
She's fine.

Cora lights a cigarette, taking a long deep first pull.

CRAIG
But Cora, the baby...?

CORA
She named him. (BEAT) **Jason.**

[KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH]

ROSE
Has she said anything?

CORA
[releases smoke] She's in the bed holding him. (BEAT) I don't think she notices.

CRAIG
What do you mean?

CORA
(shakes head)
She hasn't mentioned a word. It's like she doesn't see it.

CRAIG
How could she not see it?

CORA
Told you something wasn't right with that girl. [smokes]

Rose shakes her head unapprovingly and proceeds toward the cabin door.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and Rose steps inside, stopping immediately and staring in.

PAMELA
(O.S.)
Ah, yes Jason. You're Mother's special, special boy.

PAMELA lays in her bed in the corner of the dimly lit room. Pamela is 19, short dirty blonde hair and very easy on the eyes. She holds her newborn wrapped in her arms, smiling and touching him with her pointer finger.

A lantern sitting by the glass-pane window lights up one half of the room, while the other half is lit by an overhead light bulb. A simple one room cabin with a small kitchen and fireplace, windows on all walls and one door.

Rose walks up to the bed, struggling to push out a smile as Pamela glances up at her.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
I've named him Jason. (BEAT) Jason Kane Voorhees.

(CONTINUED)

[KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH]

ROSE

He-hem... that's a... a good name,
Pam.

PAMELA

Well, he needs a real strong name.
[smiling down] He's going to be one
strong boy. [to Jason] Isn't that
right?

Rose stands there, tense, awkward, looking around.

PAMELA(CONT'D)

Where's Mr. Christie? He ran out so
quick...

ROSE

He, uh--

PAMELA

I just want to thank you both so
much. If it wasn't for you, Jason
and I would probably be DEAD.

Rose again musters up a smile.

PAMELA(CONT'D)

Well...?[looks up]

ROSE

Hm?

PAMELA

Don't you want to hold him?

Rose looks down at the baby, but cannot see him under the
ball of blanket wrapped completely around his miniature
body.

She laughs nervously before walking around the side of the
bed.

Pamela lay there smiling.

PAMELA

Jason, I want you to meet your
godmother, Mrs. Christie.

ROSE

Oh, Pamela, y-you don't have to--

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

Oh, please, I already told you. We wouldn't be here if it weren't for you.

Again, Rose musters up a smile before Pamela passes the ball of blankets to her.

Rose looks down. She slowly reaches to pull the blankets from over the baby's face.

P.O.V of Baby Jason: The flap of the blanket is pulled over. We look up at Rose's face.

ZOOM IN as her expression slowly turns from that of a cautious and curious to one of horror and disgust.

ROSE

(whispers)

Oh, god!

Jason lets out at an angry CRY.

HOLD on Rose's face before--

FADING TO BLACK

BLACK SCREEN

The unusual, disturbing cry echoes out--

CUE TITLE CARD: FRIDAY THE 13TH(The Series)

[KIH-KIH-KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH-MAH-MAH)

FADE TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAWN

PAN across the gentle waters of THE LAKE. It's definitely summer and utterly sublime.

SUPER: 10 Years Later

PULL BACK as we turn, coming into the WOODS. Right between two trees stands a sign - large and yellow with a drawing of the lake and the trees. The sign reads: WELCOME TO CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAWN

The calm water sways slowly, distorting a reflection of a bald and SEVERELY DISFIGURED FACE... from what we can make out.

PAMELA

(O.S.)

[calling out]Jason! Jason!

P.O.V. of Jason: We turn around, looking up a short hill into the woods, the trees covered in green. Breathing heavily, we jet up the hill and enter the WOODS.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

A pair of dirty Pro-Keds covering white knee-high socks run through the woods, stomping on the fallen leaves.

PAMELA

(O.S.)

[calling out]Jason! Oh, Jason!

P.O.V. of Jason: We run through the woods, still breathing heavily, in fact, unusually as well.

BIRD'S EYE: Above the trees of the woods. Through the leaves we can see the bald headed child run below. He moves rather quickly.

P.O.V of Jason: As we run, we see THE CABIN IN THE WOODS in the distance ahead of us. We run straight to it. Standing right outside is Pamela. She is now ten years older, maturer and now has her hair cut completely short. She stands in a white shirt and long black pants.

PAMELA

Come along, Jason. We don't want to be late.

We walk toward her. She extends her hand. Jason's small, milky hand reaches out and grabs her's. Pamela smiles down at him with her big teeth.

END P.O.V.

Their backs to the camera, we watch Pamela and Jason walk hand and hand into the woods.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

ESTABLISHING: Camp Crystal Lake - ten to twelve small, wooden cabins, dirt trails between them, a large grassy field leading to a passage way through the trees which leads to the sandy shoreline of the lake.

ZOOM IN on a cabin where a woman exits, a clip board and pencil in her hands - it's Rose Christie. She is noticeably older. She now wears glasses and her hair is a little grayer, but other than that, she is physically the same as when we last saw her.

The screen door to the cabin slams shut as she walks away. She stops just outside and jots something down on the clip board.

A young man, KEVIN comes running up to ROSE. He carries a MACHETE in his hand. He has dirty blonde hair and wears a white t-shirt and dark green short shorts. The back of his shirt reads: CAMP COUNSELOR.

KEVIN
Hey, Mrs. Christie.

Rose looks up.

ROSE
(smiles)
Oh, good morning, Kevin.

KEVIN
Morning. [nods]

ROSE
Ha. What's that [the machete] for?

KEVIN
Poison ivy. [swings blade] Whip!
Gotta get ready for the kids.

ROSE
(looks at watch)
Well they should be here soon. Have you seen Roger?

Kevin shakes his head.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Well, if you see him could you please let him know that the lightbulbs in these two cabins blew and need to be replaced.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
Sure will.

CRAIG
(O.S.)
Rose.

Rose and Kevin look over to see CRAIG coming down the hill with a young girl, JANETTE. Craig carries a suitcase and the girl a duffle bag. She wears a short white dress and has quite a body on her.

JANETTE
Aunt Rose!

Janette comes running over.

ROSE
(big smile)
Janette, sweetie!

Rose opens her arms and Janette runs right into them. They embrace for a BEAT.

Over Rose's shoulder, Janette and Kevin make eye contact. Kevin smiles at her. She looks away before her and Rose break apart.

JANETTE
I'm so happy to be here. Thank you so much for giving me the job on such short notice.

ROSE
Oh, well, we're thrilled to have you. I'm sure you'll catch on quickly.

JANETTE
Oh, I definitely will. I'm so excited. I just love kids!

Craig puts his arm around Rose. The two look at each other and smile.

ROSE
Well, you're in for a very fun summer, isn't that right, Craig?

CRAIG
(nods)
Sure is.

Janette smiles.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

He-hem.

ROSE

Oh, Janette. This is Kevin. He's a counselor here, too.

KEVIN

(interjects)

[proudly] Third year in a row.

ROSE

Kevin, this is Janette, my niece.
[to Janette] You stick close to him
and he'll show you the ropes, won't
you, Kevin?

KEVIN

Sure will. [grins at Janette]

Janette rolls her eyes, then dishes out a fake smile at her aunt and uncle.

CRAIG

Rose, we have to get up to the
office and make some calls.

ROSE

Okay. [to Kevin and Janette] Kevin,
would you take Janette to meet the
others and help her get settled in.

KEVIN

Yes, ma'am.

ROSE

Alright.

Rose and Janette hug.

Craig hands Janette's suitcase to Kevin's one free hand.

JANETTE

Thank you again, Aunt Rose.

Janette pulls Craig into the hug.

JANETTE

You too, Uncle Craig.

ROSE

Oh, you're welcome sweetie.

Rose and Craig begin to walk away.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE(CONT'D)
She's such a sweet girl.

CRAIG
Ah, yes. Then you should keep her
away from Kevin.

Rose and Craig continue on.

Kevin eyes Janette up and down with a devious smile across his face.

KEVIN
Welcome to Camp Crystal Lake.

JANETTE
(fake smile)
[with attitude] Thank you.

KEVIN
You take that stick outta your ass
and this'll be the summer of your
life.

Kevin begins up the hill toward the rest of the cabins.

Janette rolls her eyes and follows him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Cora Smithers, the chubby midwife walks across the kitchen in an apron, her hair in a net. She holds a large pot, walking over and placing it on the stove.

It's a large kitchen. Typical for a camp. Tile floors, counters, big metal stoves, pots and pans and plates everywhere.

A pair of shutter doors lead to the CAFETERIA. A big wooden door is held open, a screen door shut, letting in the cool air. Greenery right outside.

After placing the pot down, Cora walks back to the other side of the kitchen.

The screen door opens up and Pamela steps through.

Jason's P.O.V.: Still holding Mother's hand, we enter the kitchen to see Cora busy at work.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA
Hello, Cora.

CORA
(busy)
Pamela.

Cora barely nods or acknowledges Pamela and Jason not at all. We watch her as she rushes back and forth, preparing for the first day of summer camp at Camp Crystal Lake.

CORA
That child shouldn't be here,
Pamela.

We look over at Mother who pulls an apron over her head.

PAMELA
Hm? Why not?

CORA
(pauses)
You know why. [continues to work]

Looking back at Mother, she looks at us.

PAMELA
Jason, go play.

We turn and walk back out of the screen door.

END P.O.V.

Pamela pulls the hair net over her head.

PAMELA
There's no reason why Jason can't
come to camp.

CORA
Than why don't you send him to
school like a regular kid?

Cora picks up a large box of bread with both hands.

PAMELA
(shakes head)
Oh, no. Jason's much too special
for school. Besides, I teach him
everything he needs to know.

Cora stops.

(CONTINUED)

CORA

Yes, well he get's picked on here.
It bothers the other children to
see him. The counselors don't want
to go near him. Even Craig and Rose
don't want him here.

PAMELA

That is not true. They love Jason.
(BEAT) They understand.

CORA

No. I don't think you understand,
Pamela. You clearly don't get it at
all.

Cora goes about her work, walking right past Pamela.

Pamela stands there with an angered look on her face.

EXT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Kevin and Janette walk up toward the Cafeteria.

P.O.V.: Standing behind the trees, we watch them as they
walk inside. We slowly step toward the building, hiding next
to one of the windows and staring in. Their voices are
masked, but we can just hear what they're saying.

INSIDE we see a large "WELCOME TO CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE" sign. A
FEW 18-20 year olds are introduced to Janette.

GIRL

(shaking hands)
Hi, I'm Vera.

VERA, a Latin beauty with a great smile. She fills the
feisty role well. Then there's MARGIE standing next to her.
Your typical sexy brunette. She wears large bifocal glasses,
a sign of her inner insecurities.

KEVIN

This is Margie.

MARGIE

Hi.

With a big flirtatious smile, DALLY comes walking up and
shakes Janette's hand.

(CONTINUED)

DALLY

Hi there, I'm Dallas. Dallas Jones.
You can call me, Dally.

JANETTE

(shakes hand)

Hi.

BOY

(O.S.)

Hey, fuckhead!

Jason's P.O.V.: We turn around to see BEN standing there with an evil smile.

LONG SHOT: From down the pathway, we watch Ben yolk up Jason by his shirt, aggressively dragging him away from the window.

Coming out of the double doors to the cafeteria is Janette and Margie.

MARGIE

Our cabin's right down this way.
You can change your clothes and--

They stop, staring.

Ben holds Jason by his shirt and shorts - their backs to the camera. Janette and Margie stand only feet away, staring back.

Jason's P.O.V.: Janette stares down at us with disgust in her face. Margie smirks and shakes her head.

MARGIE

Ben, would you cut that out!

BEN

What? It's the first day of camp.
Gotta give The Mongoloid his
welcome back beating. [laughs]

JANETTE

Ugh.

Janette turns and continues down the pathway to the cabin. Margie shakes her head and follows.

LONG SHOT: From down the pathway, Ben drags Jason over to the woods and throws him in.

(CONTINUED)

JANETTE

What the hell was *that*?!

MARGIE

The Mongoloid. His mother is a cook so he's here every summer. Just ignore him or...[shrugs] hit him. Whichever you prefer. That's what the rest of us do.

JANETTE

Ugh. I wouldn't touch that fucking retard with a ten foot pole.

The girls continue down the pathway.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Janette and Margie come out of the cabin. Janette now wears her CAMP COUNSELOR uniform. They step off of the porch.

JANETTE

So what's the partying like here?

MARGIE

Oh, I don't know if I should be talking to the owner's niece about that kinda stuff.

JANETTE

Oh, gimme a break. I'm not here by choice.

P.O.V.: From the side of the cabin, we watch them stalkingly.

MARGIE

What? Your parents force you?

JANETTE

Pretty much. I got kicked out of school this semester.

MARGIE

Oh, shit. For what?

JANETTE

I was... kind of involved in this drug business my ex-boyfriend had going on. He got sent to jail and I got sent here. [shrugs]

(CONTINUED)

MARGIE

Damn.

P.O.V.: From the side of the cabin we slowly walk up to the girls. Both are clueless to the fact that they're not the only ones around.

JANETTE

Yeah, my parents kind of freaked.
It's like a big family secret now.

P.O.V.: We come closer and closer.

MARGIE

Wow.

JANETTE

But anyway...

Janette realize Margie is scoping her out. Staring at her legs and breast.

Margie smirks at Janette who, at first seems weirded out, but then smiles back.

MAN

(O.S.)

[yells] HEY!

Both girls are startled and jump. They turn around to see ROGER, THE HANDYMAN, 35, chubby, dark featured, a real pervert, standing right behind them.

MARGIE

(steps back)

Roger, you fucking asshole!

ROGER

Hey, I couldn't help but overhear.
You girls want drugs? I can get you
coke, smoke, hash, you name it.
There would be a slight[stares them
up and down] slight charge, of
course.[perverted smile]

MARGIE

Roger, get lost!

ROGER

Hey, why so hostile?

(CONTINUED)

JANETTE

Beat it, creep!

ROGER

Or what, honey? What are you gonna do to me?

JANETTE

Tell my aunt Rose... *Christie*. How does that sound?

Roger rolls his eyes.

ROGER

Alright. But if you girls are looking for a good time, I'll be around all summer. [winks]

MARGIE

Pfft. Take a hike.

JANETTE

Yeah, a long one. Off of a cliff.

Roger smiles at them and waves as he continues on, his toolbox in his hand. As Roger walks away, Vera comes running up.

VERA

Hey, the buses are arriving. Come on!

MARGIE

(sarcastic)

Great...

The three head back down the trail.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Two large yellow school buses are parked right off the road to the camp. KIDS swarm off the buses with their suitcases and duffle bags.

Craig and Rose stand with big smiles planted on their faces as they watch the children set foot on Camp Crystal Lake.

A boy named JACK, 11, gets off the bus with his suitcase in hand.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL
(O.S.)
Hey, Jack! Jack!

Jack looks over as the girl, WENDY, 11, approaches.

JACK
Hey, how's it going?

WENDY
(big smile)
Good.

It's obvious she has a crush on him.

Two other boys come walking up, TIMMY and HENRY, both 12.

HENRY
Yo!

TIMMY
What's up, guys?

JACK
Sup, dudes?

HENRY
Ready for another lame summer at
Camp Crystal Lake?

JACK
Ha. Hope it's my last.

HENRY
Yeah right. We've all been coming
here so long, we're going to wind
up counselors like Margie and
Dally.

WENDY
Ugh. I'd rather not be anything
like those two.

MARGIE
(announces)
Alright, everyone get over to your
cabins and unpack. Camp meeting in
the cafeteria in one hour. *One*
hour.

The four kids start down the pathway with their luggage.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Hey, you guys think The Retard is here again this summer?

WENDY

Why wouldn't he be?

TIMMY

Yeah, his mom's the cook.

HENRY

He's here every other summer.

JACK

We should get him good this year.

WENDY

Why? Because locking him in the tool shed wasn't enough?

The boys laugh.

HENRY

No, I think my favorite was when we all played dodged ball. Everybody versus The Retard.

JACK

Oh yeah! Even Kevin and Ben joined in on that fun.

They all laugh.

TIMMY

Ha. You guys are so messed up.

JACK

That demented freak hasn't seen anything yet!

They continue down the pathways through the cabins.

EXT. CAFETERIA - DAY

THREE KIDS run up the path to the double doors of the cafeteria, rushing inside.

ROSE

(O.S.)

[thru microphone] Alright guys, welcome back to Camp Crystal Lake!

CHEERS AND APPLAUDS.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Rose stands on the stage in the big, one room cafeteria. Tables fill the room. Large two-story windows cover the wood-panel walls. High ceilings, hanging fans.

Craig sits in a chair on the stage with the counselors.

ROSE
(cheerful)
I hope you're all ready for a fun
filled summer cause that's what the
next eight weeks are all about!

On stage, Janette catches Kevin staring at her. She cracks a smile.

ROSE(CONT'D)
Oh, and by the way, we have a new
counselor with us this year - my
very own neice, Janette Pierson.

Rose turns to her. Janette is too busy flirting with Kevin to realize.

ROSE(CONT'D)
(whispers)
Janette. Janette. Stand up.

Everyone claps and Janette snaps out of her Kevin-filled trans. She jumps up with a smile, waving out.

Among the claps, we hear a few whistle blows.

JACK
Hello Janette!

HENRY
Hello, boobies!

Jack and Henry give each other a high five. Sitting across from them is Wendy, who stares at Jack with a bit of jealousy.

ROSE
Janette is thrilled to be here and
we're certainly happy to have her.
So anyway...

Rose continues on with her shpeel.

(CONTINUED)

P.O.V.: We stare across the cafeteria noticing Jack and his whole table of Wendy, Henry and Timmy all staring over at us. Jack runs his pointer finger across his throat, gesturing a threat. The kids all turn to each other and laugh.

Cora notices this. She looks at Pamela who apparently missed it.

ROSE

...Mr. Christie, your counselors and I have put a lot of work into Camp Crystal Lake and we know you're all going to have a great time. *Nothing* is going to ruin this summer!

The kids cheer and applaud.

THUNDERCLAP--

CUTS TO:

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Rain showers pour down on all over the camp.

Crystal Lake sways quickly in the strong winds.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The kids all sit around looking utterly bored.

A projector stands in the back, projecting old black and white footage, presumably of the Camp Crystal Lake of the past.

Vera sits at one of the tables in the back of the cafeteria, asleep in her hand. Next to her sits Ben, picking his nose. Dally stands behind them, staring at the screen as if in a trans.

In the front of the cafeteria stands Janette, Kevin and Margie. They whisper and laugh with each other, flirtatiously.

P.O.V.: Sitting at one of the tables, we turn our attention from the screen to the giggles and whispers behind us. We watch as the three of them look around suspiciously. Janette then takes Margie and Kevin by the hands and leads out of the cafeteria. All with seductive smiles on their faces. We

(CONTINUED)

look across the room, over the heads of dozen of kids. Vera, Dally and Ben might as well be on another planet. We get up and walk toward the door.

THUNDERCLAP

Jack glances over in time to see Jason's back as he exits the cafeteria.

JACK

Hey.

He taps Wendy. The rest of the table listens in - Henry and Timmy plus a few OTHER KIDS.

JACK

This is so fuckin' boring.

WENDY

You got that right.

JACK

The retard escaped again. Let's go get him.

Wendy looks over and sees that the counselors aren't paying any attention.

HENRY

Let's do it!

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela walks across the kitchen, a pile of dirty dishes in her hands. She hums as she drops them into the sink filled with soapy water.

INT. MAIN CABIN - DAY

The door to the MAIN CABIN sits wide open. The rain pouring down right outside.

Craig sits at a desk. Rose is plopped onto it and Cora stands smoking a cigarette close to the open door.

CORA

It's long overdue. Someone needs to speak to her. That child does not belong here. Rose, you're the only one she'll listen to.

Rose appear apprehensive.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

I just don't (BEAT) want to hurt her feelings.

CORA

What about her boy's feelings? He gets picked on like crazy here. The boy should not be around other children. I tried to tell her. Craig has even said something to her about it.

Rose looks back at him.

CRAIG

(shrugs)

I tried to mention it. She either played dumb or she really doesn't get it.

CORA

Which is worse?

They sit there in silence for a BEAT.

ROSE

Alright. (BEAT) I'll talk to her.

Rose stands up. She walks over to the door, grabbing an umbrella, opening it and proceeding out.

CRAIG

Thank you, Cora.

Cora nods, taking a drag from her cigarette.

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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA(CONT'D) (cont'd)
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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROSE (cont'd)
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.

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!

(CONTINUED)

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.

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 Timmy enters.

(CONTINUED)

TIMMY

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.

EXT. THE LAKE - DAY

Pamela comes running down the hill to the lake. Following her is Rose, Cora and Timmy.

PAMELA

(screaming)

Jason!

She runs and jumps off the dock into the water.

PAMELA

(hysterical)

Jason! Jason!

She frantically swims about, ducking her head under the surface of the water, trying to look for him.

Rose, Cora and Timmy watch from the dock.

PAMELA

(crying)

Jason, where are you? Jason!

She continues swimming and splashing about, hysterical and clearly losing all self control.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Jason! Jason, it's Mother! Jason!

ROSE

Pamela!

Craig appears out of nowhere. He jumps into the water, approaching, reaching for her.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG
Come on. Come on.

PAMELA
No! No!

Pamela punches Craig in the nose.

CRAIG
Ah!

PAMELA
Jason! Jason!

Mortified, they all continue to watch.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kevin, Janette and Margie sit around the cabin dressing.

PAMELA
(O.S.)
Jason!

The three all hear Pamela's screams from down at the lake. They turn to each other, concern written across their faces.

PAMELA
Jason!

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Across the lake we hear the echoes of Pamela's cries. She screams out one last time.

PAMELA
Jaaaasooooooooon!

CUT TO:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

A HELICOPTER flies over the lake. The rain has diminished to a thick fog and mist.

A number of rescue boats skid across the surface of the lake in search of Jason... or his BODY.

Police officers and an ambulance wait on the shoreline.

ONE officer approaches ANOTHER.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 1

Ten bucks says they don't find him.

OFFICER 2

(smiles)

I'll take that bet.

Standing on the other side of the shoreline is Pamela. She stares out onto the lake, almost in a trance with her red puffy eyes. A blanket is draped over her shoulders. She's still soaking wet. Rose stands with her arm around Pamela, comforting her. Cora also stands close by.

ROSE

Are you alright, honey? Can I get you anything?

Pamela doesn't respond. She just continues to stare out.

A heavy set older man in uniform, CHIEF SCOTT FITZSIMMONS approaches Rose and Pamela. Beside him is his DEPUTY, MARK PARKER, mid-late 20, fit, good looking.

CHIEF

Heh-hem. Rose?

Rose looks up at him.

Pamela's eye turns, but her body doesn't. She stares at the Chief with an angered look on her face. He notices, the two making eye contact. He looks away.

CHIEF

I need a word with you and Craig.
(BEAT) In private.

Rose nods.

ROSE

He's up in the office. [to Cora]
Would you wait with Pamela? [to
Pam] Pamela, honey, I'll be right
back, okay?

Pamela doesn't respond.

Rose nods to Cora and then walks off with The Chief and Deputy.

EXT. CAFETERIA - DUSK

Janette stands outside the cafeteria, smoking a cigarette.

We hear the sound of children playing inside. Sounds like fun.

Janette watches Rose and the officers walk up toward the MAIN CABIN. She appears stressed.

Kevin comes through the door from inside the cafeteria.

KEVIN

Hey.

Janette looks at him.

KEVIN(CONT'D)

The kids are playing telephone.

Janette says nothing.

KEVIN(CONT'D)

You alright?

JANETTE

(shakes head)

If that kid is dead, Kevin, then it's our fault.

KEVIN

Oh, come on. We didn't push him into the water.

JANETTE

We might as well have.

KEVIN

Where your is this conscience suddenly coming from? You were calling him a brain dead retard just yesterday.

JANETTE

Ugh. [walks away] Fuck you.

Janette rolls her eyes, throws the cigarette and continues on.

Walking past the windows of the cafeteria, we see Margie, playing with the kids, watching Janette walk by.

INT. MAIN CABIN - DUSK

Chief Fitzsimmons, Deputy Parker and the Christies stand in the main office.

CHIEF

This is just ridiculous.

The door to the cabin remains open.

EXT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

P.O.V.: We approach the open door to the MAIN CABIN, eavesdropping in on the conversation going on inside.

PARKER

Should I call off the search until the morning?

We stop at door, hiding behind the wall.

END P.O.V.

INT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The Chief stands holding his hat. Craig is leaned over the desk and Rose standing right beside him. Parker stands with his arms crossed next to The Chief.

CHIEF

If it were up to me, we'd call the whole thing off now.

PARKER

What?

CHIEF

Come on. We all know it's best if that boy ain't found.

ROSE

Scott... [disapproves]

CHIEF

Now Rose, you know better than I do that this is the simple truth. No one wants that kid around this town. (BEAT) He's made everyone here uneasy since the day he was born. And now everyone has to suffer because of it.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
He's just a child.

CRAIG
I don't know if that's what I'd
call a child.

ROSE
Craig! [even more offended]

CHIEF
Come on, Rose. You know he's right.
Ain't no point in denying the
reality of the situation.

Rose says nothing. She looks down, shaking her head. The
room gets awkwardly quiet for a BEAT.

CHIEF(CONT'D)
Well, I hate to have to tell you
this, Craig, Rose, but you're gonna
have to close the camp for the rest
of the summer.

They hardly react. They both seem disappointed.

CHIEF(CONT'D)
We'll do our best to limit the
media attention. Everybody knows
and cares about you guys. No one
wants to scrutinize you.

ROSE
(nods)
Thank you, Scott.

Rose doesn't look up. She's ashamed.

CRAIG
Chief. Deputy.

Craig shakes hands with both of them.

CHIEF
You two get some rest. And try not
to worry.

ROSE
I'm just so concerned for Pamela.

CHIEF
Don't be, Rose. Young girl like
her, (BEAT) maybe her parents will
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF (cont'd)
finally take her back in. Maybe she
could start a new life. [shrugs]

Rose shakes her head, clearly saddened.

Rose and Craig walk the Chief and Deputy to the open door
where they walk out.

EXT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The Chief walks off in the direction of the lake. Parker
follows him.

NO ONE is hiding behind the wall.

DEPUTY
You folks have a goodnight.

Craig and Rose watch them walk off before closing the door
to the main cabin.

EXT. THE CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Parker catches up with The Chief. They walk side by side
back down toward the lake.

CHIEF
That retard's body better stay
gone.

P.O.V.: We hide behind the bushes and the trees. Staring
out, we watch the officers walk by, completely unbeknownst
to them.

CHIEF(CONT'D)
I don't want have to put anymore
time and energy into this than we
already have.

We watch them continue across the field.

END P.O.V.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

P.O.V.: We run through the damp WOODS. Heavy breathing as we
sprint around the trees and rocks.

The night is falling upon us.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

MARGIE, VERA and JANETTE sit on their beds in conversation.

VERA

You two are crazy. You better hope they don't press charges or anything.

MARGIE

You don't think they can, do you?

VERA

(shrugs)

I don't know. But you were suppose to be watchin' that kid. Don't be sure you won't catch any of the blame in all of this.

Margie and Janette trade stares.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

The girls all stare at each other.

VERA

...Come in.

The door opens. It's Kevin.

MARGIE

Hey.

KEVIN

Hey. I got good news.

JANETTE

They found him?

VERA

Is he dead?!

KEVIN

(shakes head)

No. They haven't found him. But I spoke to Jack and Wendy. I talked them in to keeping their mouths shut. They're spreading the word. All we gotta do is stick to the story when they question us.

(CONTINUED)

MARGIE

And what *is* the story?

KEVIN

That we were all in the cafeteria
and Jason wondered off by himself.

JANETTE

Are we sure they're all gonna stick
to that story?

MARGIE

Yeah, what if one of them narcs on
us?

KEVIN

(shakes head)

Those kids are just as guilty as we
are. They practically pushed him in
the water. They're not gonna say
anything.

Janette sighs in relief.

VERA

Does it look like they're going to
find him?

KEVIN

Not alive. I don't think, at least.
They just called it a night. The
fog is too thick out there. If they
haven't found him already
than...[stops]

Margie shakes her head, remorse showing in her face.

JANETTE

Oh god, that poor kid.

VERA

I feel bad for his mother. She was
crazy enough as it was. You can
imagine what she must be like now.

They all trade stares.

EXT. VOORHEES CABIN - NIGHT

The front door of the cabin flies open. Darkness inside. Out of that darkness emerges Pamela. She wears a white nightgown. She steps out barefoot. She appears to still be in that trans. She wears a gold necklace around her neck. A small circular pendent hangs from it. She walks straight into the woods and keeps going toward Crystal Lake.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Pamela comes out of the woods onto a high bluff overlooking the lake. The bluff slopes down along the side of the lake, all the way to the shoreline.

Looking out, Pamela hears a motorboat cruise by.

Tears stream down her eyes.

PAMELA

Oh, Jason...

Pamela steps up to the very edge of the bluff at the highest point. She looks down.

Small waves bounce off of the rocks down.

Leaning over further, she appears ready to jump, when--

PAMELA

Jason!

Pamela looks down the bluff as she screams his name.

Jason lay on his side, his back to us. He lays soaked in his camp uniform. His white shirt almost brown. His body sways with the waves. He appears LIFELESS.

PAMELA

Jason!

Pamela frantically runs down the slope of the bluff, slipping in the mud, brown muck all over white nightgown.

PAMELA

Jasooooon!

She continues down, screaming out his name--

FADING OUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: JUNE 13TH, 1980, CRYSTAL LAKE

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A police squad car drives down the two way road, trees on one side, farmland on the other.

A sign on the side of the road reads: CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NEXT RIGHT.

INT. SQUAD CAR - CONTINUOUS

Deputy Parker sit behind the wheel of the car. He slows as he comes to the turn, then turning the steering wheel all the way to the right.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Deputy Parker drives slowly down the narrow road through the woods.

INT. SQUAD CAR - CONTINUOUS

Parker sits liesurely driving, content and comfortable. Alone on the road, he sees nothing but trees up ahead.

But suddenly, we see a CHILD-SIZE FIGURE run across the road and back into the woods.

PARKER

What the...?

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The squad car comes to a stop right at the spot where the figure ran across.

Out the passenger side window, Parker looks.

There is nothing in his view through the trees.

The engine of the squad car is turned off and Parker gets out. He walks around the car and jogs into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Parker jogs in, curiously looking around as he comes deeper into the WOODS. He looks around curiously as he runs, almost as if he sees SOMETHING up ahead.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW: Above the trees, we see the Deputy running through the woods.

Not very much further in, he stops, leaning up against a tree and taking a breather. He looks around as he takes in a few deep breathes. Glancing around, he stops, doing a DOUBLE TAKE, spotting something OFF-SCREEN.

DEPUTY

Hey! Hey!

He begins running around, chasing whatever or *whomever* he saw.

EXT. VOORHEES CABIN - DAY

In his pursuit, the Deputy is lead straight to the VOORHEES CABIN.

He comes running around the side of the house to the front. NO ONE IN SIGHT. Parker looks around.

Nothing but trees, dead leaves and rocks surrounding the small, isolated cabin. Not even a pathway to the front door.

The deputy walks up to the cabin, opening the screen door and knocking.

DEPUTY

(calling out)

Hello? Mrs. Voorhees? It's Deputy Parker.

Another FIGURE runs behind Parker who faces the front door to the cabin. He hears the footsteps and does a 180.

DEPUTY

Hey, stop!

Parker takes off, lead around the corner of the cabin, he unknowingly steps into a BEAR-TRAP.

SNAP!

(CONTINUED)

DEPUTY
(falls)
[cries out] Aaahhh!

He rocks back and forth in frantic pain, continuously crying out. He pulls up his pantleg to see the teeth of the trap covered in blood, gripped around his ankle. He lays back, closing his eyes and crying out.

SOMEONE runs by *again*.

Parker quickly sits up. He pulls out his gun and looks all around. He then hears something run by to his right. He jerks his head... Nothing is there. Hearing it in the opposite direction, he jerks his head around again.

SSSPPLLLLLAT!

A PICKAXE pierces the Deputy right in the face!

His body drops flat, the pickax stuck right below his left eyes, right on the bridge of his nose.

[KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH]

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Rose walks through the woods. She wears a CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE sweater and holds flowers in her hand as she steps over the dead brown, red and yellow leaves.

EXT. VOORHEES CABIN - DAY

Rose walks up to the isolated cabin in the woods. As she walks around the front, she looks up. It still appears as if no one is home.

She comes to the front door and knocks.

ROSE
Pamela? It's Rose Christie. Are you
home? [knock, knock]

Rose stands there for a BEAT before turning around, about to walk away. But then the door cracks open. Rose spins back around.

ROSE(CONT'D)
Pamela?

(CONTINUED)

The door slightly ajar, a chain lock holds it from opening any further. Pamela reveals half of her face, hiding behind the door.

ROSE
Pamela, how are you, honey?

PAMELA
(stutters)
I'm alright.

An awkward silence ensues for a BEAT.

ROSE
Ya mind if I come in or--

PAMELA
Uh, sure. Uh, just one second.

Pamela shuts the door. Rose is left standing there for a few moments before we hear the chain being removed and the door comes opening all the way.

Rose smiles and steps inside.

INT. VOORHEES'S CABIN - DAY

Rose comes into the cabin. She looks around, immediately noticing what a pigsty the place looks. Dishes all around the sink, clothes and papers everywhere. All kinds of tools hanging on the walls.

ROSE
Oh. These are for you.

Rose hands Pamela the flowers.

Pamela smiles in response, slowly taking them from her and walking over to the counter.

ROSE(CONT'D)
I just wanted to stop by and see how you were. I-I remembered what today was. Figured you'd might need a friend...(BEAT) or just someone to talk to.

Pamela turns and looks at her.

P.O.V. from under the bed: We stare up at Rose and Pamela. They both stand there awkwardly.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE(CONT'D)

Ya know it's been months since I've seen you. I, uh... how are you doing?

PAMELA

I'm fine.

ROSE

(nods)

Ya hanging there? You've been always been a real strong girl. I told Craig that. I said, she'll get through it. That Pamela, she can survive anything.

Pamela just stares at Rose. The tension builds but Rose resists.

ROSE(CONT'D)

Did ya hear that Cora had a stroke a few months ago?

Pamela shakes her head.

ROSE(CONT'D)

Yeah, she uh, she's okay. But she's still recuperating so she won't be able to come back this summer.

PAMELA

(surprised)

You're re-opening the camp?

ROSE

Um... Well, yes. Craig's actually went to pick up the counselors today.

PAMELA

Even after what happened last year?

ROSE

Pam, it was a terrible accident. But life goes on, honey.

Rose steps toward Pamela, reaching out to her, but Pamela pulls back, disgusted. Pamela stares at Rose with an angered look on her face. Rose can immediately tell Pamela is not happy to hear that the camp is re-opening.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE(CONT'D)
Hehem. Um... well, I guess... I
should be going. (BEAT) I'm so
sorry I bothered you.

Rose turns and walks to the door. She stops before exiting.

ROSE(CONT'D)
Craig and I still care very much
for you, Pamela. I hope you know
that.

Pamela doesn't look at her. She doesn't respond.

ROSE(CONT'D)
Anyway, take care of yourself.

Rose pushes the screen door open and leaves.

EXT. VOORHEES CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Rose comes out of the cabin, turning and walking back toward
the camp.

Pamela comes to the door, staring out through the screen.

On the side of the house still lay a bloody Deputy Parker,
the pickaxe still in his face, his leg still caught in the
bear trap. Rose never sees this sight.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DUSK

Craig's van pulls up to the camp next to Roger's pickup.

Rose comes out of the main cabin with a smile on her face,
thrilled that the camp really is opening again.

The van comes to a stop and everyone gets out. Vera, Dally,
Kevin, Ben, Margie and Janette.

JANETTE
Aunt Rose!

She runs to her aunt, the two embracing.

ROSE
So glad to have you back again this
summer, Janette.

As Craig comes around the side of the van, a NEW FACE pops
her head out. ALICE, 20, short cherry blonde hair, cute
face, modestly dressed, looks around curiously.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG
(nods to her)
Come along. Come meet my wife.

Alice steps out of the van.

ROSE
(excited)
Well, hello everyone. How are you
guys? How was the ride?

EVERYONE
Hey, Mrs. Christie. Hi, Mrs.
Christie. Heeey.

JANETTE
The ride was alright. A little
traffic.

ROSE
That's good.

Rose spots Alice as she and Craig approach her.

ROSE(CONT'D)
And you must be Alice.

Alice smiles and nods.

ALICE
(shakes hand)
Nice to meet you. Thank you so much
for the opportunity.

ROSE
Oh, no - thank you for taking the
job on such short notice. I've
heard great things about you. Mrs.
Cunningham and I are old friends.

Craig comes over and whispers in Rose's ear.

ROSE(CONT'D)
Well, it's your first night here,
why don't you guys take a load off
and have some fun, get to know
Alice a little better, huh?

They all look to each other, smiling, *thrilled*.

CRAIG
But we start work bright and early
tomorrow. We got two weeks to get
this camp in order.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
Sound good everyone?

COUNSELORS
Yeah. Yeah, definitely.

Rose turns to Alice.

ROSE
Welcome aboard, sweetie. It's going
to be a great summer.

ALICE
(smiles)
Thanks.

Rose and Craig proceed to their car. They get in and start
the engine.

ROSE
(waves)
Have fun!

Everyone waves as the Christies pull away.

KEVIN
Alright, guys. Let's get unpacked
and start this summer off with a
celebration, ey?!

They all take their luggage and begin walking down the
pathway. Alice smiles, grabbing picking up her suitcase and
following suit.

EXT. ROAD - DUSK

Rose and Craig's van comes down the pathway to the main
road.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Rose's hand reaches for Craig's free hand as he drives. He
turns to her. They smile at each other.

ROSE
We're so lucky to have found Alice
on such short notice.

CRAIG
She's young. You think she can
handle all the cooking? It'll take
a lot to replace Cora.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Well, she came highly recommended.
Mrs. Cunningham says she's very
smart and very talented.

Craig bobs his head, staring straight as he drives.

ROSE(CONT'D)

Honey, don't worry! Last year is
behind us. This summer is going to
be just perfect. I'm going to see
to it.

Craig smirks and grips Rose's hand tight as he turns the
wheel slightly.

CRAIG

Whoa!

Craig stops the car short.

Rose turns and looks.

Through the windshield we see Deputy Parker's squad car,
sitting in the middle of the narrow road, blocking it off
completely.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Craig turns off the engine before he and Rose get out of the
car. Craig shuts his door and walks up to the squad car.
Rose leaves her door open as she steps to the front of the
van, staring over.

Crickets chirp. The dark of the night sets in more and more
with a navy blue haze.

ROSE

It's Deputy Parker's car, isn't it?

CRAIG

Looks like it.

Craig comes around the side of the squad car, looking in the
window.

ROSE

Where could he be? [looks around]

CRAIG

I don't know. I saw him early this
morning. Said he was getting off
early to start his vacation today.

(CONTINUED)

Rose looks in wonderment.

ROSE

Well, how are we suppose to get
out?

Craig looks around. No sight of Parker anywhere, obviously.

CRAIG

Guess we'll have to turn back and
take the other road.

Rose turns around and gets back into the car. Craig
curiously walks around the back of the squad car, as if he
were inspecting it.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Rose gets in on the passenger side, pulling the door shut.
She watches Craig through the windshield.

ROSE

(impatient)
What is he doing?

As she goes to reach over and honk the horn, a hand reaches
around and holds back her from the backseat. Startled, Rose
gasps before another hand reaches around and SLITS HER
THROAT with a BOWIE KNIFE.

Rose grabs her neck as blood drains out, gagging and hurling
as she keels over.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Craig seems puzzled as he walks around the entire squad car.
He shrugs it off and steps back over to the driver's side of
the car, looking down at the ground as he walks.

He opens the door.

CRAIG

This is weird, Ro--

Craig sees Rose laying across the front seats, blood
everywhere.

CRAIG(CONT'D)

Rose!

WHOOP!

(CONTINUED)

From behind the driver's seat, an arm flies out, the hand wielding the bowie knife. The blade impales the top of Craig's head.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Aaahhh!

Craig stumbles backward, the knife stuck deep into his skull. He falls back into some bushes.

A pair of legs jump out of the van, the feet landing right outside the open driver's side. They turn and walk back toward the camp.

EXT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Dally and Kevin push a table across the room, opening the floor space in the cafeteria.

KEVIN

Alright. Let's get this party started.

Janette, Margie and Vera come walking over.

VERA

Let's get some music going.

Margie runs over to the record player sitting under the stage.

CUE SONG: "ROCK WITH YOU" by MICHAEL JACKSON

Alice looks around with an amused smile on her face. She holds a drawing pad and a pencil in her hands.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Roger, the handyman walks along the path of the camp with his toolbox in hand. He hears the music and sees the kids through the windows of the cafeteria. He shakes his head and continues walking.

Coming around one of the cabins, Roger walks toward his Pickup truck, parked near the path to the road.

He walks up to the truck and sticks his toolbox in the back.

Crickets chirp.

She walks back around the side of the truck.

The bloody wrench is dropped back into the tool box in the back of the pickup. A pair of CUTTING PLIERS are removed.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

CUE SONG: "I WILL SURVIVE" by GLORIA GAYNOR

CLOSE on a sketch of Margie and Vera dancing in the middle of the cafeteria floor. Janette stands smoking a cigarette watching Ben and Dally arm wrestle at one of the tables. Kevin sits beside them playing solitaire.

Alice's P.O.V.: We look up from the drawing and see that everyone is as they are sketched.

Only thing is, Janette isn't smoking a cigarette - it's a joint.

Ben slams Dally's hand down on the table.

BEN

I win. [turns] Pass that, Janette.

DALLY

Fuck!

Janette takes a drag before passing the joint to Ben who then smokes it.

DALLY (CONT'D)

Hey, Kev - you wanna go a round?

KEVIN

(still playing cards)

Why, so I can kick your ass again?

DALLY

Hey, a lot has changed since last year.

KEVIN

I can see that.

JANETTE

(rolls eyes)

You boys and your games.

Janette walks away from them, walking by Vera and Margie.

(CONTINUED)

VERA
(dancing)
Come on, Janette!

MARGIE
(dancing)
Yeah, come on!

JANETTE
(shakes head)
I'm no dancer.

Janette comes over to Alice, immediately looking down at her art pad.

JANETTE
How's it going? Hey! That's really good. [impressed]

ALICE
(shrugs)
I like to draw.

Janette grabs the art pad out of Alice's hands.

JANETTE
Hey guys, you gotta see this!

Alice looks slightly annoyed as Janette walks off with her art pad.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

P.O.V.: We come out from the bushes walking toward the camp. Light illuminates the cafeteria, the pathways and numerous cabins about. The music playing faintly at this distance. We come upon a wooden post, an electrical box held on it. We open the box revealing the camp's wiring. With Roger's pair of pliers, we snip through all of them.

The entire camp BLACKS OUT.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

CUT SONG.

In unison, the lights shut completely off.

MARGIE
Woah!

(CONTINUED)

DALLY
(stands)
What the fuck?

Everyone looks around in the darkness.

Alice stands up.

JANETTE
Do not tell me we blew a fuse or something.

MARGIE
We really can't afford another fuck up this year.

KEVIN
No, we didn't blow a fuse.

BEN
How do you know?

KEVIN
The whole camp is out.

Kevin points out the window. The whole camp is covered in darkness. All of the pathways' lanterns are completely out.

JANETTE
Fuck.

MARGIE
Do you think the phone still works in the main office? Maybe we should call the Christies.

DALLY
I doubt the phone works. But we could try it.

Dally walks toward the double doors to the cafeteria.

VERA
I'm going with you.

Vera runs over and catches up with him. They walk out together.

MARGIE
Now what should we do?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
(thinks)
...Flashlights and candles!

Kevin runs to the kitchen.

Alice grabs her art pad from Janette's hands.

EXT. THE CAMP - NIGHT

Vera and Dally walk up a hill on their way to the main cabin. Vera stays close as they move rather quickly through the darkness. Crickets chirping all around.

VERA
(whines)
Hold my hand. It's scary out here.

DALLY
Oh, come on. We gotta hurry.

VERA
Hurry for what? The phone might not even work and we'll still be in the dark.

DALLY
(teasing)
What are you scared of the dark?

VERA
(sucks teeth)
Shut up!

DALLY
Alright!

Dally suddenly SPRINTS away from Vera, basically leaving her in the dust. He laughs hysterically as he runs up the hill and disappears around the corner of one cabin.

VERA
Dally, you asshole!

Vera starts running up the hill as fast as she can.

VERA(CONT'D)
Dally!

She comes running up the hill, slowing as she gets to the top, clearly tired. She leans against the cabin wall as she continues up.

(CONTINUED)

Making it to the corner of the wall before the turn, we hear a twig snap.

VERA(CONT'D)

Dally, you better not try and scare me!

WHIP!

A arm plops out from behind the wall as Vera goes to turn, Roger's pliers are PLUNGED INTO HER CHEST.

VERA(CONT'D)

(gasps)

Oh!

Vera stumbles backward before falling back and rolling back down the dark hill. As she disappears into the darkness, we continue to hear her body roll to a an abrupt stop.

[KIH-KIH-KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH-MAH-MAH]

INT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Dally comes into the main cabin, leaving the door wide open. He immediately tries the light switch.

CLICK CLICK

Nothing. He runs over to the desk and picks up the phone. He doesn't notice the the broken window to the box holding the fire axe on the wall.

TAP TAP

No dial tone either.

DALLY

Aaaannnd I knew it. [shakes head]
Rest in peace, phone. [hangs up]

Dally walks back over to the open doorway.

DALLY(CONT'D)

Phone's dead, Vera. Think we're gonna have to drive over to the Christies'.

Dally peers out of the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

DALLY(CONT'D)

Vera?

EXT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Dally steps out, looking in both directions.

DALLY
(calls out)

Vera?

Dally shakes his head and laughs.

DALLY(CONT'D)

Bitch.

Dally runs back inside the cabin and finds a flashlight. He turns it on and comes back out of the cabin, closing the door behind him.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Dally walks back down the pathway, only this time with his flashlight. As he walks, he hears the sound of movement in the woods beside the path. He stops and flashes the light in.

DALLY
Vera, is that you?

The movement stops and the light reveals nothing.

Dally turns and continues on.

He comes to the corner of the path, turning around the cabin. He pauses at the top of the hill, flashing the light down the deep, dark pathway.

He continues down.

Dally's flashlight shines brightly as he comes stomping down the hill. He whistles as he reaches the bottom.

As he walks, he shines the flashlight all around. The light hits off one of the cabins, the trees, some large rocks along the pathway, Vera laying in a small ditch... wait! Dally flashes the light back on her. Her white shirt is covered in dirt, her dark hair all frizzy.

(CONTINUED)

DALLY

Vera?

He steps over to her.

DALLY(CONT'D)

Playing games are we? [bends down]
Come on, what are you doing?

Pulling her onto her back, Dally flashes the light on her.

Vera's eyes are wide open, the pliers still deep in the center of her chest, BLOOD all over her shirt.

DALLY

(startled)

What the fuck?! [just back]

Feet step silently behind him.

WHACK!

An AXE CHOPS RIGHT INTO THE BACK OF HIS HEAD.

Dally immediately begins to shake as shock takes over his FACE and body. He drops the flashlight before slowly falling to his knees, then flat on his stomach.

The flashlight shines across his face. A PAIR OF HANDS pry the axe out of his skull.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The remaining counselors, Janette, Kevin, Alice, Margie and Ben all sit around with candles burning. Ben sits eating beans from a tin can. Janette and Margie smoke cigarettes and play cards with Kevin. Alice has continued her drawing by candlelight.

BEEEEERP

Ben lets out a loud, abrupt belch.

Alice is startled and jerks her hand as she tries to draw. She looks over at Ben, annoyed.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The screen door to the kitchen slams shut.

JANETTE

(O.S.)

Ugh. You are so disgusting.

Kevin laughs.

P.O.V.: We peer through the shutters of the double doors, staring out at THE KIDS hanging out in the cafeteria.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

They look over at Ben who continues to eat the beans.

MARGIE

Yeah, where are you manners?

KEVIN

Yeah, where are your manners, Benny-boy? Hm?

BEN

(shrugs)

Hey, at least it came out of my mouth.

MARGIE

(rolls eyes)

Ugh.

JANETTE

Where the hell are they?

BEN

Pfft. Vera and Dally? You actually believed they were going to see if the phone worked?

JANETTE

Um, that's what they said they were going to do.

MARGIE

Ben's right. Knowing those two, they're probably taking full advantage of this blackout.

Kevin looks at Janette seductively.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
(whispers)
Maybe we should too.

Janette smiles, but appears a bit hesitant.

JANETTE
But what about the power?

Kevin stands, grabbing Janette's hand.

KEVIN
We can worry about it in the
morning... when we can see.

And with that he convinces her enough to let him pull her to her feet and lead her out of the cafeteria.

Margie stares on at them, clearly jealous.

BEN
(shakes head)
Un-fucking believable.

MARGIE
Fuck them.

Margie turns and looks at Ben and Alice, holding the deck of cards in her hand.

MARGIE (CONT'D)
You guys wanna play a game? Str-ip
poker? [smiles]

Ben looks over at Alice who looks back at him from behind her art pad, then back at Margie.

ALICE
(smiles)
Sure.

BEN
Fuck them is right!

He slams the can on the table.

Alice closes her art pad.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Kevin leads Janette up onto the porch of his cabin. They stop at the door and kiss.

P.O.V.: We stealthy step through the bushes, stopping and staring out at the two making out.

Kevin opens the door, and without breaking their lips from each other, they enter the cabin.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The two come into the CABIN, passionately making out and undressing each other.

Kevin turns off the flashlight and puts it down. They continue to undress and kiss. They stumble over to one of the two beds in the room and fall down onto it. Kevin ontop, he moves from Janette's lips to her neck. Janette appears in a state of bliss. She opens her eyes for a second.

A DARK SHADOW passes by the curtain covered window.

JANETTE
(pulls away)
Kevin, someone's out there.

Kevin glances over at the window than continues kissing her neck.

JANETTE
Kevin! [pushes him] Someone just passed by that window.

KEVIN
It's probably Dally and Vera just trying to fuck with us. [continues]

JANETTE
Ugh. [pushes him again] It was probably that creep, Roger.

KEVIN
(shrugs)
Fuck 'em.

As he goes to try and kiss her again, Janette pulls away.

JANETTE
No. Go... scare him off or something.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin rolls his eyes. He's frustrated.

KEVIN

Fine.

Kevin gets off of the bed and grabs the flashlight, turning on. He walks over to the corner where a BASEBALL BAT lays up against the wall next to THE MACHETE. He grabs it and then opens the door.

No one is there.

Janette covers herself with the sheet, looking out.

KEVIN

Guys? Dal? Vera? Is that you?
[turns around] No one's here, babe.

JANETTE

Oh, cause you really looked?

Kevin scoffs, stepping out of the cabin, leaving the door wide open.

Janette watches Kevin disappear behind the wall with the bat in one hand and the flashlight in the other. She stares at the open door, never taking her eyes off of it. Through the door she sees leaves blowing in the wind.

It's completely quiet. Completely dark.

JANETTE

Kevin?

She gets no response. She waits a BEAT before--

JANETTE (CONT'D)

(calls out)
Kevin!

Still nothing.

JANETTE (CONT'D)

Kevin, stop fucking around!

Janette gets up from the bed and runs over to the open door. She looks out in both directions.

JANETTE

(angry)
Kevin! Ugh!

Janette turns and comes back in, grabbing the machete before stepping out onto the porch.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Janette looks around.

JANETTE
 (calling out)
 Kevin, stop trying to scare me!
 (BEAT) If you think this is going
 to get you into my pants, you're
 sadly mistaken!

Janette walks to the end of the porch and steps off, looking down the side of the cabin. She takes a few steps around the side and looks around.

JANETTE (CONT'D)
 (yells)
 Kevin! [mutters] Fucking asshole.

In the back of the cabin, right around the corner from where Janette stands lays Kevin's BODY up against the wall. The handle of KITCHEN KNIFE sticks out of his throat. He is clearly DEAD.

Never seeing him, Janette turns around and runs back into the cabin.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Janette comes running back inside, shutting the door behind her.

She take a few steps back, scared and holding the machete close.

In the darkness behind her, a FIGURE emerges... gradually stepping closer and closer as Janette steps back.

WHAM!

The figure swings the BASEBALL BAT right at Janette's right knee.

Janette lets out a SCREAM and drops to the floor, crying hysterical. She drops the machete. She looks up to see PAMELA step out from the darkness, her big teeth presented in a sadistic smile. Janette continues to scream, looking down at her leg - her kneecap now on the back of her leg, bones pertruding out the front.

Pamela raises the bat above her head, still with that smile.

(CONTINUED)

Janette looks back up, never ceasing to scream her lungs out until she is silenced by the strike of the baseball to her face.

CRACK!

Janette falls completely over, teeth scattering across the wood as they fall from her mouth. Blood everywhere. We hear her whimpy cries.

Pamela raises the bat above her head once again, holding it up for a BEAT.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

WHAM! (BEAT) WHAM!

We hear the strikes of the baseball bat to Janette's body, repeatedly from right outside the cabin.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Alice, Margie and Ben all sit around one of the tables in the cafeteria. A candle in the center of the table. They sit in their bras and underwear, their clothes on the floor around them, cards in their hands.

BEN
(nods to her)
Alice.

Her face behind her cards, Alice looks at Margie and Ben with a smile.

ALICE
(put cards down)
Straight!

BEN
(nods)
Not bad.

MARGIE
Oh, god. He thinks he's going to win.

Alice and Margie both look at Ben who smiles and shrugs confidently.

(CONTINUED)

MARGIE

Well, Benny-boy, can you
beat[throws cards down] a full
house?! [smiles proudly]

ALICE

Whoa. Ha.

Ben continues to nod and smile.

BEN

I can with this straight flush.
[shows cards] Hehe!

Alice and Margie show the defeat in their faces.

MARGIE

You're a fucking cheater!

BEN

Ah-ah. Come on girls, I won the
hand, the bras come *off*.

Alice looks unamused. Margie and her trade looks.

MARGIE

Yeah, right. Never gonna happen!

The two girls stand.

ALICE

Game over, you win.

BEN

Ho-ho, now whose cheating?

Margie rolls her eyes and she pulls the cards together.
Alice pulls on her shirt. Ben shakes his head in
disappointment and sits back in his chair.

ALICE

So, I guess we'll just figure this
power thing out tomorrow, huh?

BEN

Well, Roger will be back here at
eight, so we might as well let him
fix it.

MARGIE

Yeah, we should just clean up here
and go to bed.

(CONTINUED)

BEN
We know Dally and Vera and Kevin
and Janette already have.

ALICE
(dressing)
Is that what goes on here all
summer?

MARGIE
Pretty much.

BEN
(teasing)
Yeah, things can get really freaky
around here, huh Margie?

MARGIE
(throws a dirty look)
Fuck off, Ben.

BEN
Hey Alice, did you hear about the
retard that drowned in the lake
last summer?

Alice pulls her shoes back on and shakes her head. Margie
throws him another dirty look and shakes her head
disapprovingly.

BEN(CONT'D)
Yup. His name was Jason. His mother
was the cook in the kitchen, here.
He was really fucked up. Demented,
hard to look at and shit. Anyway,
he fell into the lake last summer.
It was the second day of camp. They
searched high and low for his body,
but he never turned up.

ALICE
How come he wasn't being watched?

BEN
I don't know. Why don't we ask
Margie, huh?

Ben and Alice turn to her.

MARGIE
Drop dead, Ben.

Margie throws the deck of cards at him, picks up her clothes
and walks to the exit of the cafeteria.

(CONTINUED)

BEN
(mouths)
[to Alice] Her fault.

Margie walks out of the cafeteria.

EXT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Margie rushes up the path, heading for her cabin.

MARGIE
Jerk-off!

P.O.V.: We watch her walk along the dark path carrying her clothing in her arms.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Alice is picking up the cards as Ben gets dressed.

ALICE
Wow. That's crazy. And the
Christies just hired them all back?

BEN
Yeah well, Janette's their neice
and the other two are kids of their
close friends - business friends.
Ya know, investors.

Alice nods and continues cleaning up. She doesn't realize that Ben is staring at her as he dresses.

BEN
So, ya thinking about hooking up
with anyone this summer?

Alice looks up at Ben who smiles and winks at her. Alice says nothing before she stands, throwing the few cards she picked up on the table.

ALICE
Tell ya what, why don't you finish
here cleaning up in here and I'll
take care of the kitchen.

Alice grabs the stack of plates and walks through the shutter doors to the kitchen.

Ben looks disappointed. He gets down to pick up the cards, letting out a fart as he does this.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Margie stands on the dark pathway putting on her clothes.

MARGIE

This is the last fucking summer.
Mom, Dad, you can kiss my ass if
you think I'm working here again.

She pulls on her last shoe.

A FIGURE runs across the pathway behind her. Margie does a full 180 when she hears the footsteps.

MARGIE(CONT'D)

Hey, who is that?

Margie takes a few steps in that direction.

MARGIE(CONT'D)

I should've brought a fucking
flashlight. [calls out] Hello?

She stops and looks into the woods, but it's too dark to see anything. She glances to her right and then does a DOUBLE TAKE.

From out of the darkness, a FIGURE walks down the path from the cafeteria, MACHETE in hand.

MARIE

Who is that? Kevin?

The machete wielding figure comes closer and closer until finally the face is revealed to be that of Pamela. She walks furiously toward Margie, RAGE in her face.

Margie gasps. In shock, she doesn't move.

MARGIE

Mrs. Voorhees?!

Pamela walks right up to Margie, letting out a yell as she swings the machete at her. Margie screams, diving to the ground and dodging the machete. Margie let's out another scream as Pamela comes at her again. Margie is able to stand up and run. Pamela swings the machete like mad.

SSSSSNIP

MARGIE

Ah!

(CONTINUED)

As Margie goes to run, the tip of the machete slices through her shirt and up her back.

But Margie doesn't stop, she continues to run, Pamela chasing just behind her.

MARGIE
(screaming)
Help! Help!

A crazed look on her face, Pamela runs with the machete held over her head.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alice stands in the candlelit KITCHEN washing the dishes in the sink.

MARGIE
(O.S.)
[faint] Help! Help!

Alice stops and looks up. Did she just hear that?

The shutter doors fly open as Ben comes running in.

ALICE
Did you hear that?

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Margie continues to run, never looking back, getting as far away as fast as possible.

After a BEAT of running, she glances back: NO ONE THERE. She stops to catch her breath, looking down the pathway the entire time, crying, frightened.

Pamela doesn't come down the path. No one does.

Suddenly we hear the sound of of footsteps from in the woods. Margie quickly looks back. She then turns and runs for the closet cabin.

Coming up on the porch, Margie pushes open the door and goes inside.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Margie slams the door to the cabin shut. She then runs over and pushes one of the beds in front of the door.

In the darkness of the room, she gets down on the floor and crawls over to the window. Pushing the curtain out of the way, she peeks out: PAMELA IS SLOWLY WALKING UP TO THE CABIN.

Margie gets down, covering her mouth and crying.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alice and Ben stand in the kitchen.

ALICE
That was definitely Margie.

BEN
She's probably just playing a
prank.

ALICE
But what if she's not?

Alice grabs a flashlight resting on the counter and walks to the screen door.

BEN
Where are you going?

Ben follows her.

EXT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alice and Ben come out of the screen door to the kitchen.

ALICE
Ben!

Alice stops and points. Ben looks down to see a bloody axe propped up against the wall outside the kitchen.

BEN
Holy shit.

Alice runs back inside.

Ben touches the blood on the axe before Alice comes running back out. She holds a kitchen knife in one hand and a metal pan in the other. She hands Ben the knife.

They nod to each other and begin their search.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Still on the floor on the cabin, Margie sits hiding under the windowsill, staring at the door which has a bed pushed in front of it.

The doorknob turns.

She holds her mouth from screaming.

The door is pushed on, but the bed prevents it from opening. It's pushed on harder, doorknob turned again. Harder and again. The door is slammed up against from the outside.

BOOM BOOM

A frightened and shaking Margie crawls across the floor to the back of the cabin. She crawls under another window, standing and unlocking it, never taking her eyes off the door as more and more the bed is pushed in.

BOOM BOOM

She unlocks it, shoving the window open and going headfirst out.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

As Margie is crawling out, she hears the slamming stop and not even a second later, a HAND grabs a grip of her hair. She SCREAMS.

P.O.V.: We hold a clump of Margie's hair in one hand and the machete in the other. She screams and fights, trying to pull herself back in. We take the machete, and with the flat side of it, slap her in the face with it, repeatedly.

MARGIE

Ah! Ah!

Pamela rips Margie out of the window, her body dropping to the ground right next to the cabin.

MARGIE

(crying)

Ah!

(CONTINUED)

Pamela's P.O.V.: We stand over Margie who lays on her stomach, a bleeding slice up her back. She turns over, looking up at us, tears streaming down her face. Horror in her eyes.

MARGIE
(pleading)
Please! Please! I'm sorry! I'm so
sorry! Please! Please!

With both hands, Pamela raises the machete above her head, blade pointed down at Margie.

MARGIE
(hysterical)
Please! Please! No! No! Noooo!

Pamela brings the machete down, right into Margie's stomach. She then stabs her repeatedly with it. Passionately, Pamela butchers Margie. Margie's blood squirting all over her.

ALICE&BEN
(O.S.)
Margie! Margie!

Pamela turns and looks back. Her face and body are covered in blood spatter.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - NIGHT

Alice and Ben run down the pathway, weapons in hand, Alice holds the flashlight.

BEN
(calling out)
Margie! This isn't funny!

ALICE
Margie!

BEN
She better be fucking dead
somewhere because if she's playing
a trick, I'll--

FFFFFLLLLSSSSSST!

Ben gasps as the tip end of THE MACHETE RIPS OUT OF HIS CHEST.

Alice turns and flashes the light on him.

(CONTINUED)

Ben stands there, completely blocking Pamela standing right behind him, shoving the machete all the way through. Blood shoots out of his mouth.

Alice SCREAMS and wastes no time to run back up the path.

Ben's body continues to shake until his eyes close completely and his body goes limp.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Alice runs, the light of the flashlight swinging all over like a stage show spotlight.

She hyperventilates as she runs back toward the cafeteria.

EXT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Alice approaches the cafeteria, running straight to the door and running inside.

Pamela comes walking out from BEHIND THE CAMERA, machete in hand, she follows after Alice.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Alice is able to lock the cafeteria doors from the inside. She's hysterical. She hides against the wall, peeking out the windows.

Alice's P.O.V.: Look left. Look right. No one is out there.
END P.O.V.

Alice runs around the tables, running across the room to the shutter doors to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alice comes through the shutter doors into the kitchen. She immediately stops, letting out a SCREAM.

Pamela stands at the screen door, blood all over, her sadistic and disturbed smile, the machete in her hand.

Alice holds the pan up with one hand and shines the flashlight on Pamela with the other. She cries, stepping back through the shutter doors.

Pamela slowly steps forward, following her back out to the cafeteria.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Alice and Pamela stand with only feet between them, both ready to attack at any moment.

ALICE
You killed him! You killed Ben!

PAMELA
And the others too. I killed *all* of them! Even the Christies.

A shocked Alice continues to cry, holding Pamela off with the frying pan.

ALICE
(hysterical)
Why?!

Pamela stares at her. She shakes her head smiles again.

PAMELA
His name was Jason and today is his birthday.

Gradually, the two continuing further into the cafeteria.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
They had it coming. The Christies - they pretended to care about me and my son. But they didn't. (shakes head) No. Because they couldn't have children of their own, they didn't want me to either. But they paid for it. And so did your friends. Unfortunately, you'll have to pay too.

ALICE
(pleads)
Please. Please, don't hurt me.

PAMELA
If my Jason were here right now, he'd say, [child voice] "kill her, Mommy. Kill her! Kill her!"

Alice stares at her, crying.

ALICE
You're fucking insane!

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

Alright, Jason. I'll kill her for
you, my special, special boy.
[yells insanely]

Pamela lunges at Alice with the machete. Alice smacks the machete out of Pamela's hands with the frying pan. She then swings it back, hitting Pamela in the face and knocking her into one of the tables.

PAMELA

Ah!

Alice drops the frying pan and runs through the shutter doors.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alice runs through the kitchen and out the screen door.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Pamela struggles to get to her feet as she slowly comes to. Once she finally stands, she grabs the machete and runs through the shutter doors to the kitchen.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Alice runs away from the cafeteria and to the blackened pathway.

Alice jets down the pathway heading for the hill toward the main office. As she runs, without fail, Alice unexpectedly trips over SOMETHING and falls flat on her face.

She rolls over, flashing the light toward her feet. Laying just inches from her is a very dead Dally. And right next to him is Vera, pliers still in her chest. Alice SCREAMS.

EXT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pamela leans up against the wall of the cafeteria outside the kitchen. She holds her head in one hand and the machete in the other. She hears Alice's distant screams which motivate her to move; to go get her.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

Alice stands up, grabbing the flashlight and running up the hill toward the main cabin.

Coming to the top of the hill, Alice turns and runs behind the cabin at the corner.

Coming around she continues to sprint down the dark pathway until she comes upon the main cabin, completely missing the sight of Roger's truck still sitting there.

She runs up to the cabin, frantically crying as she shoves open the door and runs inside.

INT. MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Alice comes running in, running straight for the phone.

ALICE
(picks it up)
Somebody please help!

No dial tone.

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP

ALICE
Operator? Operator?!

She realizes the phone is of no use and drops it, running back out of the cabin.

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Alice comes out of the cabin, looking around. Glancing to her left, she sees a FIGURE emerge from behind the corner of the cabin down the pathway.

Alice gasps, looking back and spotting Roger's pickup. She turns and sprints to it.

With the flashlight still in her hand, it shines down in front of the truck as she runs to it. Roger's DEAD BODY is revealed in the darkness in front of the pickup.

Alice hardly reacts. She runs to the pickup, opening the driver's side door. The key still in the ignition, she tries to start it.

CLICK CLICK CLICK

Nothing!

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

SVING!

Alice SCREAMS as the machete comes through the driver's side window, right in front of her face.

Pamela pulls open the car door.

A hysterical Alice crawls toward the passenger side, throwing a kick to Pamela's chest.

PAMELA

Ah!

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Pamela fall back, falling flat on the ground and dropping the machete.

The passenger side door to the pickup opens and Alice spills out onto the ground. She jumps up. Hyperventilating, she runs around the pickup and back down the pathway, passing right by Pamela who struggles to her feet.

Pamela finally gets up and chases after her.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Running down toward THE LAKE, Alice turns and sees the figure of Pamela approaching from the darkness.

Making it to the sandy shore, Alice stops and hides behind the boat rack.

Pamela quickly approaches.

Trying to hide, Alice leans against the unstable rack, causing it to topple over. The boats falling everywhere. Alice screams as she jumps out of the way.

Pamela stops as the boats fall down at her feet. She sees Alice and goes for her.

Alice screams and throws her flashlight, hitting Pamela in the head.

(CONTINUED)

PAMELA

Ah!

Pamela stumbles back and trips over one of the boats, falling into it and dropping the machete off to the side somewhere.

P.O.V. from the woods: Alice runs to the water, pushing one of the boats in. As she goes to climb in, Pamela tackles her from behind and they both fall in with a splash. The boat drifts out.

The two struggle in the foot deep water for a moment before Pamela subdues Alice and shoves her head under the water. Pamela holds Alice's head under the water, Alice fighting and struggling as she drowns under Pamela's hands. Alice is finally able to pull her head up, gasping for air before being pushed back under.

The water bubbles all around Alice head.

Alice pulls her head back up, throwing back her elbow and hitting Pamela in the ribs.

PAMELA

Ah!

Pamela falls over, falling into the water.

Alice sits up, punching Pamela in the face. She then turns and crawls her way out of the lake and back onto the sandy shore. She sees the machete laying about ten feet away, right next to one of the overturned boats.

Pamela pulls herself up, standing soaked in the few inches of water. Watery blood pours down from her nose. A psychotic look on her face. She jets for Alice.

Alice struggles to stand up. She looks back and sees Pamela coming for her. She screams and crawls over, grabbing the machete as she pulls herself up using the boat.

Pamela comes at her, hands reaching out to grab her.

PAMELA

(yells)

Aaaaaahhhhhh!

Looking absolutely terrified, Alice turns around swinging the machete right at Pamela.

(CONTINUED)

It isn't until a split second before she is decapitated that Pamela realizes that it's her end. Her eyes are bulging in shock, her mouth wide open as her head bounces across the sand.

The headless body drops slowly, her confused nerves triggering her fingers to close into her hands.

Alice stands there, ready to burst into tears as she watches the horrific sight before her.

After the body falls flash, Alice finally breaks down. She drops the machete and exhaustedly proceeds towards one of the boats laying on the shoreline.

She picks up a pair of oars and throws them into the boat before she pushes it out into the black water.

A few inches in, Alice goes to step into the boat when THE MACHETE RIPS OUT OF HER TORSO, squirting blood straight at the camera.

She lets out a painful, ear piercing SCREAM before the machete is pulled back through. She drops, smacking off of the boat and splashing into the water. Her body immediately floats, swaying with the lake. Bloody water surrounds her.

PAN up the pair of milky legs submerged inches into the water, to the little dark green shorts, the dirty once-white t-shirt... and then finally THE FACE. Beyond disfigured. Utterly disturbing.

Jason stands there holding the bloody machete. He turns around and walks back onto the shore, right over to his mother's severed head.

He reaches down and picks it up by the hair before continuing on, back into the darkness of the woods.

[KIH-KIH-KIH-KIH, MAH-MAH-MAH-MAH]

CUT TO CREDITS