

THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE

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 two-way road in the dark Texas Plains.

INT. CORVETTE - DUSK

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

BOTH  
(singing)  
"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."

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. More cautious, less generous.

SPENCER sits in the passenger seat. He's also 20 and sports a fairly decent looking mullet. He wears a pair of thick black sunglasses and has his left ear pierced. Good guy for sure, though a little bit horny.

They both rock their heads to the beat in the break of the lyrics.

BOTH  
"There are plenty of way that you  
can hurt a man and bring him to the  
ground. You can beat him. You can  
cheat him. You can treat him bad  
And leave him when he's down. But  
I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you.  
I'm standing on my own two feet.  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip,  
Repeating the sound of the beat."

Spencer lights a cigarette using the car lighter.

Jake sips from a can of beer.

(CONTINUED)

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--

*CRSHRRRRCHSHRRRRR* - FADE SONG IN AND OUT.

SPENCER

Aw, man!

Jake switches the stations, 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. Thank god we stopped at  
that gas station back there.

SPENCER

Where the hell are we?

JAKE

(shakes head)  
Somewhere in Texas.

SPENCER

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

JAKE

(shrugs)  
We've only been on the road for  
like eight hours. [yawns] We have  
at least another thirteen or  
fourteen to go.

SPENCER

Oh, fuck me.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

No... but you can try and fuck *her*.

Jake nods up ahead.

In the distance, on the other side of the road, a hot HIPPIE BLONDE stands under the orange glow of one of the scarce street lamps.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Hippie blonde, BECKY stands on the other the side of the road, in the opposite direction that Jake and Spencer are driving in. A an old CAMERA is strapped around her neck, her suitcase resting at her side.

They slow down and stop as they approach her.

JAKE

(rolls window down)

Hey.

BECKY

(smiles)

Hey.

SPENCER

(attracted)

Hell-oh!

JAKE

Where are you headed?

BECKY

New Orleans.

JAKE

Oh... Can we give you a lift anywhere?

BECKY

(flirty)

Not if you're not going in my direction.

SPENCER

(whispers)

Let's pick her up! Let's pick her up!

(CONTINUED)

JAKE  
(to Spencer)  
What? No, we can't. We'll never get  
back to Phoenix! There isn't a  
town, let alone an exit for miles  
from here.

SPENCER  
Dude, we can't leave her out here  
all alone.

JAKE  
Do you wanna get out and wait with  
her?

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

JAKE  
(turns to Becky)  
Sorry--

*KUTTTCCCCHHHHHOOOOOWWWWWWWUH*

Becky SNAPS a photograph of Jake and Spencer. Both of their  
eyes taking elongated blinks from the flash.

She pulls the photo out of a slot in the camera. Covered  
from exposure, she holds it up.

BECKY  
Souvenir? Only five bucks.

JAKE  
Uh... sure. [smiles]

Becky walks out into the street and passes him the  
photograph as he passes her some cash.

SPENCER  
Hey, you better be careful out  
here.

BECKY  
Don't worry. I got it covered.

Becky whips out a large POCKET KNIFE.

JAKE  
Well, it looks like you're prepared  
for anything.

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER

(mutters)

Unless you're bringing a knife to a  
gun fight.

They stare awkwardly for a BEAT.

JAKE

Alright. Well, good luck, then.  
Thanks for the picture.

Becky smiles and waves and Jake and Spencer pull away.

INT. CORVETTE - DUSK

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

SPENCER

(whines)

Man, she wanted it. Badly. Why'd ya  
have to screw it up? You never want  
to have any fun!

JAKE

What are you bitching about? We  
just spent three weeks in Miami.  
Miami. What? This summer hasn't  
been enough for you, Spence?

SPENCER

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

Spencer leans his chair back and 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.

No other cars are in sight until--

HEADLIGHTS

appear over the hill.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - NIGHT

The Corvette continues down the same road.

A large MOTOR HOME speeds by.

INT. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

Jake continues to drive. Spencer is still asleep.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - NIGHT

Becky sits on her suitcase. She's remains under the orange street light on the side of the road.

As she goes through a stack of photos, she doesn't notice the headlights advancing toward her in the distance.

She comes across a photo of her and an older man - probably HER FATHER. She looks up just as the headlights approach--

IT'S THE MOTOR HOME.

It pulls to a stop right in front of her.

INT. CORVETTE - NIGHT

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  
Uuhh, 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. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

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

SPENCER

Where are we?

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 his seat all the way back.

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.

JAKE

Left?

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 back peddle?

(CONTINUED)



JAKE

Oh, shut up. I've been driving for twelve hours straight, sorry for making one wrong turn.

SPENCER

(annoyed)

How far back was it?

JAKE

I don't know, like an hour or two 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. CORVETTE - NIGHT

Spencer lights another 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.

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 MOTOR HOME. The hood is open and A MAN stands in front of it.

Spencer slows down, but keeps 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 - NIGHT

The man watches from in front of the motor home as the Corvette backs up.

Spencer rolls the window down.

SPENCER  
Having some car trouble?

The man, in his late 50's, early 60's, balding, missing teeth, wrinkled skin speaks in a deep Southern accent.

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 my old lady, but I been sittin' here for about an hour now.

SPENCER  
Hold on one second.

INT. CORVETTE - 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.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Fuck him. Just keep going, man.

SPENCER

Jake, it's the middle of the night.  
We can't leave him out here alone.

Jake groans, obviously annoyed. He 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 walks up to the man who just stares creepily without a single blink.

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 motor home.

SPENCER

How long have you had this thing?

CLETUS

Oh, a few years. Got it off a group of hippies... They sure were a good group of kids.

(CONTINUED)

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.

SPENCER

Yeah... sure. [smiles]

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

INT. MOTOR HOME - 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 motor home slides 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 fiddling around 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. MOTOR HOME - 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 at 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

Arizona - Phoenix.

CLETUS

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

INT. MOTOR HOME - 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 floor of the motor home, 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.

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 Becky's pocket knife, the blade with Jake's blood on it.

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

JAKE  
(panic)  
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.

(CONTINUED)

RRRRRRRRRIIIIOOOOOWWWWWW

Leatherface comes jumping out of the motor home holding the rapidly turning teeth of a CHAINSAW.

INT. CORVETTE - NIGHT

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

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 can 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' hysterical laugh echoes.

JAKE  
Help me! Somebody!

Jake crawls as fast as he can through the tall 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.

(CONTINUED)

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

JAKE  
(pleads)  
Please! Please no!

Leatherface stares down at him.

Cletus comes walking over.

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 childishly flinches.

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  
Nooooooo!

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 screams DIE down as we--

FADE TO BLACK

(CONTINUED)



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

FADE TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A dead possum lay on the side of the road, guts hanging out, flies hovering over, maggots crawling within.

RADIO HOST

(V/O)

Hey, out there to all you early risers. You're listenin' to K-K-O-L-A.

The sun beats down.

RADIO HOST(CONT'D)

(V/O)

I'm your host, Stretch and here's a little early mornin' love to start yer day off.

CUE SONG: "MAN ON YOUR MIND" by LITTLE RIVER BAND

A crow lands close to the carcass, stepping toward it. But before it can even reach it, the crow is startled off by a blue 1979 Volkswagen Beetle passing by, a Georgia license plate on the back.

INT. BEETLE - DAY

The heat of the sun off of the pavement gives the illusion of a metallic liquid in the road up ahead.

A group of 4 sit in the car, silently listening to the music. All faces filled with perspiration.

In the driver's seat is PETE, 19, shoulder length hair, dirty blonde. He's good looking and wears silver aviator sunglasses. He looks away from the road to do a bump of cocaine off a little mirror held by his COUSIN sitting behind him.

(CONTINUED)

Sitting directly behind Pete is TYLER, 19 also. He's bi-racial and sports a smaller styled Afro. He has somewhat of a 70's style pimp-look to him with his yellow-shaded aviators and long sideburns. After feeding the coke to PETE, he leans back and snorts a line, himself.

To the left of Tyler is DANI, his cousin and Pete's sister. She's 17, the epitome of a HOT blonde. She fans herself as she leans against the car door staring blankly out the window.

Sitting in front of Dani in the passenger seat is DENNIS. He's 19-20, an average size guy for a Mexican and pushing 300 pounds. He has a mullet and a little mustache above his lips. He bobs his head to the beat of the song, staring into the side mirror at Dani sitting "sexily" behind him.

Through the mirror he watches her run her hand through her hair and fan herself. She really is sexy as hell, but not in a bitchy way.

TYLER

Yo!

Tyler holds the cocaine filled mirror up to Dennis' face. Dennis looks down at it.

DENNIS

Nah, man.

TYLER

(sarcasm)

Right, I forgot you touch this shit.

PETE

Ha. Nah, Ty. Food is Dennis' thing.  
[to Dennis] Ain't that right,  
Gordo?

DENNIS

(mutters)

Fuck you, pendejos.

DANI

Ah, leave him alone. You fucks are no better than he is.

TYLER

Oh, and you are, little cuz?  
[laughs] Grandma'd have a stroke if she knew the shit you been up to lately.

(CONTINUED)

PETE  
(looks in rear view mirror)  
Yeah!

DANI  
And she'd drop dead if she saw what  
happened to her "precious little  
Petey and Tyler." He-hem. [nods to  
the mirror]

Tyler does another bump while Pete lights a cigarette with  
the car lighter.

PETE  
Well, at least we're driving all  
this way to see her old ass. Ain't  
like she comes to see us.

DANI  
Pfft. Yeah, says the guy that won't  
walk across town to see his three  
year old.

TYLER  
(laughs)  
Ooh! Haha.

PETE  
(cigarette in mouth)  
Bite me, Dani.

DANI  
(sticks up middle finger)  
That's all for you, big brother.  
Besides, it's not like our  
intentions are all *that* pure.

TYLER  
Dani, I told you already. She's the  
one hoarding the family money.  
We're part of the MARTIN family, so  
we should have our cut of it too.

DANI  
Let's hope she agrees.

PETE  
(annoyed)  
All of sudden you're having doubts?

DANI  
I'm sure we'll get something outta  
her. Just not so sure it's anywhere  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DANI (cont'd)  
near the amount you promised Dennis  
to let us use his car.

DENNIS  
What?!

In the backseat Tyler whacks Dani's leg and sucks his teeth.

TYLER  
(mouths)  
Shut up!

DENNIS  
You *putos* promised me four hundred  
bucks for this trip!

PETE  
Yo man, we've been buying the gas  
and driving this jalopy. Your fat  
ass hasn't done a goddamn thing.

TYLER  
Yeah, this piece uh shit don't even  
have any air conditioning.

DANI  
(lights a joint)  
Can't exactly argue with that.

PETE  
Besides, what else would you be  
doing?

TYLER  
He'd be sittin' in his room reading  
his fucking comic books.

They all laugh... except for Dennis.

DENNIS  
(Spanish)  
*Vete al carajo!*

EXT. ROAD - DAY

MUSIC PICKS UP

The Beetle speeds down the road that cuts right through the  
Texas Plains.

The sun is bright and the clouds are scarce. The sky is a  
true morning blue.

Clouds of smoke are ripped out from inside the car.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

ZOOM OUT from a radio playing the SONG.

WE'RE NOW IN A DIFFERENT CAR.

RICK, early 30's, dark featured, hunky, a bad-boy type. He smokes a cigarette as he drives with only his left hand. A wedding band is visible on his ring finger. He looks to the right of him, smiling.

Sitting there is SUSAN, his wife, late 20's, early 30's. Conservative in appearance, she masks her face with large bifocal glasses, keeps her long, deep red hair straight and covers her legs in bell-bottom jeans. With one or two turns, she completes a Rubik's Cube before tossing it in the back behind her.

SUSAN

(fanning self)

I knew I should've brought some magazines. (BEAT) Ugh. I hate car rides.

RICK

Well, we got a long ways ahead until San Diego. [As a matter of fact] Don't forget that you're the one that wanted to make this trip.

SUSAN

Pfft. Well if I don't take that nursing job, someone else will. Someone whose going to have a lot more money than us. And for the record, I wanted to *fly* there, but since you're such a chicken-shit--

RICK

(jokes)

Oh yeah? A chicken-shit, ey?

Rick grabs Susan's thigh and tickles her.

SUSAN

(laughing)

Stop! Stop!

(CONTINUED)

RICK  
Come on, really, though, you wanna  
work all the way in California?

SUSAN  
(shrugs)  
Well, one of us has to.

RICK  
(displeased)  
Ha. [frowns]

SUSAN  
Aw, baby I didn't mean it like  
that.

Susan leans over and drapes her arms around Rick's  
shoulders. She kisses his cheek, but Rick doesn't respond.  
He just focuses on the road.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
Look, this could be a new start for  
us. New city, new people...

Rick takes a BEAT to glance at her cute, hopeful face.

RICK  
(shrugs)  
Maybe I'll be able to find some  
work on the docks or something.  
(BEAT)Somewhere that doesn't care  
if you've done time.

Susan strokes his hair, staring sadly at the profile of his  
face for a BEAT.

SUSAN  
Well, if I take this job, I'll be  
making plenty of money to tide us  
over. Maybe we could even, ya know,  
try for a baby, finally? [smiles]

Rick glances back over at her, then back at the road with a  
smile. He takes the steering wheel with his left hand as he  
wraps his right arm around her.

She kisses his neck and then lays her head down on his  
shoulder.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
We'll leave everything behind in  
Baltimore, Rick. It'll just be us.

The two stare out at the road ahead of them.

(CONTINUED)

FADE SONG OUT

STRETCH

(V/O)

That was the latest hit by the  
Little River Band. Stay tuned to  
K-K-O-L-A for more great hits after  
our morning news break starting  
now.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Leatherface stands with his back to us in the back room at a  
small desk, pulling a needle and thread through something  
out of our sight.

NEWSCASTER

(V.O.)

This is a County radio morning news  
break. Grave robbers in and around  
Travis County have stolen some  
eighty corpses in the last year,  
police said.

After threading it through two or three times, he stops and  
grabs the scissors.

CLIP.

He cuts the thread. Looking down, he follows his arms up as  
he lifts his latest creation: a blood covered MASK... of  
Becky's FACE.

BEAT.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

It's believed that all graves have  
been robbed by the same culprits,  
any of which remain at large.

Leatherface turns, still holding the mask, he walks over to  
a small, dirt stained mirror on the wall. It lightly smacks  
against the wall in the moving vehicle.

He reaches under his chin and begins peeling off his current  
mask of human flesh.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

A small fraction of the bodies were  
recovered after being posed in odd

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWSCASTER(CONT'D) (cont'd)  
positions at various places around  
the county.

CLOSE on the back of Leatherface's head, covered in a frizzy curly hair. He pulls the mask completely off. He then brings his newest mask to his face, tying it on.

EEEEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRRRR

The vehicle stops short causing Leatherface to fall up against the wall.

CLETUS  
(O.S.)  
You dumb motherfucker!

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - DAY

The camper sits on the side of the road. The vehicle slightly sways back and forth.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Cletus stands in between the driver and passenger seats with a whip in his hand.

CLETUS  
Two fucking days it took for these  
assholes to stroll through here and  
you break the goddamn freezer.

Cletus strikes Leatherface several times with the whip.

Leatherface whimpers, covering his masked face and groaning as if he weren't twice Cletus' size.

CLETUS  
Fuckin' retard! Now git them stinky  
fuckin' things out my goddamn  
camper!

Cletus whips him again and again as Leatherface proceeds to the freezer.

CLETUS  
Git! Git!

The freezer is opened and inside we see the three bodies of Jake, Spencer and Becky, stiff and all looking a light shade of green.

(CONTINUED)



CLETUS  
Ugh! Hurry the fuck!

Cletus sits back down in the driver's seat as Leatherface lifts the first body up.

CLETUS  
Goddamn!

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

The Pickup pulls into an old disheveled gas station. It pulls in front of the first of two gas pumps.

NEWSCASTER  
(V.O.)  
The temperature is expected to climb as the day continues on. And due to the rise in humidity, be on the look out for some mid afternoon rain showers. This was your morning news--

The car engine is turned off.

They both get out of the car, Susan walking to the shop and Rick leaning up against the car.

RICK  
Oh, babe...

Susan turns.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Grab some beef jerky.

She slowly steps backwards toward the shop.

SUSAN  
(sarcastic)  
Absolutely not!

RICK  
(joking)  
[southern imitation]Git me my beef jerky and don't give me any lip, woman!

SUSAN  
(smiles)  
Oh, we must really be in the South now.

Susan stops at the store and playfully blows him a kiss before opening it and going inside.

EXT. MID-TEXAS ROAD - DAY

The Beetle speeds down the road with all the windows down.

The engine roars continuously. Similar to the sound of a... a CHAINSAW.

INT. BEETLE - DAY

The wind blows LOUDLY through the car as it crosses between the open windows.

DANI  
Whoo! This breeze feels amazing!

They all sit with smiles on their faces. How could they not?

Dennis continues to watch Dani through the side mirror. Lust in his eyes.

Tyler lays his head back and enjoys the cool breeze.

TYLER  
(calls out)  
Yo, Petey, try the radio again?

Pete reaches over and tries the radio switch.

CRSHRRRRCHSHRRRRR

The radio reception is zilch - they've entered NO MAN'S LAND. Pete quickly turns it off.

Tyler sucks his teeth.

DANI  
(yells out)  
Whatever you do, Pete, don't. Slow.  
Down!

DENNIS  
(yells out too)  
[to Pete] Yeah, *maricon*, keep it  
cruuuuuisin', *hermano!*

PETE  
Oh, I will!

Pete presses down further on the gas pedal. The engine grows louder as the car picks up speed.

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Susan approaches the counter holding a number of items in her hands; chips, sodas, cookies - mostly junk food. Oh, and a magazine, which she grabs along the way. She drops them down before an older woman, KAY - 60's, wrinkled, nearly blind, sweaty. Her smile shows a mouthful of yellow and black.

KAY  
Well, hi there.

SUSAN  
Hi. Can you turn on the pump out there. Just uh, a half-a-tank.

KAY  
Sure will.

Kay turns around and flips a switch. She turns back and looks down at the items on the counter.

KAY  
That sure is a lot of sugar ya got there.

SUSAN  
(nods)  
It's all my husband and I eat.

KAY  
Oh, you two should be taking care of your young, ripe bodies. It'd be a shame for y'all to let them go to waste on this junk.

SUSAN  
(shrugs)  
We like what we like.

KAY  
(shakes head)  
Ah, young people.

Kay rings up the items and begins bagging them.

KAY  
That's seven dollars even.

Susan pays her and then lifts up the paper bag of items.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN  
Well, thank you.

KAY  
You have a safe trip now, honey.  
Take care of yerselves now, ya  
hear.

Susan nods and walks toward the door.

A little bell above the door rings as she exits.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Rick stands pumping the gas.

Susan comes out of the shop, holding a brown paper bag in her hands. She comes to the car where Rick finishes pumping the last of the gas.

RICK  
Ah, you stocked up, I see!

SUSAN  
(smiles)  
You know it!

Susan winks at him and runs around the Pickup, getting in on the passenger side.

Rick clips the gas dispenser back onto the pump before screwing on the seal to the car's tank.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick gets in on his side. Susan pulls out a glass bottle of Coca-Cola from the bag, passing it to him.

RICK  
(excited)  
So what'd ya get?

Rick twists off the top and takes a sip.

SUSAN  
All your favorites... though that  
place was really dusty.

Susan blows some dust off of the box of cookies she pulls out of the bag.

(CONTINUED)

RICK  
(smiles)  
Peanut butter?

SUSAN  
(nods)  
I said your favorites, didn't I?

Rick rips open the box of cookies while she holds them in her hand. He pulls out two or three, shoving a whole one into his mouth. While chewing, he takes a sip of his soda before putting it down and starting the car.

The engine starts up, the radio immediately coming on.

CUE SONG: "BABY, I'M YOURS" by THE ARCTIC MONKEYS

Rick and Susan immediately turn to each other.

SUSAN  
Aw...

They smile passionately at each other.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
Our song.

They lean in toward each other. Rick with his mouth full, they kiss on the lips.

SUSAN  
(sings)  
"...yours until the rivers all run  
dry. In other words, until I die.  
Baby, I'm yours."

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

The Pickup pulls away from the gas station and back onto the road.

Kay stands at the window of the shop, staring out as the vehicle drives away. She sports a stern look on her face.

INT. BEETLE - DAY

END SONG.

The small, dinky car continues down the road way above the speed limit along the seemingly never ending road.

(CONTINUED)

DANI

God, does this road ever end?

Tyler lays sleeping next to her, while Dennis is out cold in the passenger side seat in front of her. Pete drives silently smoking a cigarette - raped by the boredom so hard, you know he's thinking, 'This fucking trip better be worth it.'

Through the REAR-VIEW MIRROR, Pete sees his sister yawn as she stretches in the back seat.

Pete sighs and turns the radio on again.

*CRSHRRRRCHSHRRRRR--*

Dennis and Tyler are jolted awake by the loud, sudden volume. Like a dick, Pete leaves it playing.

Dennis groggily reaches over and shuts the radio off.

DENNIS

Turn this shit off, man.

PETE

Oh, you're up.

Tyler cracks his neck and back.

DENNIS

Uuuhhh, where are we?

Dani is staring out the window.

DANI

In the middle of nowhere.

Through the windshield, we see THE MOTOR HOME rise above the hill, a great distance away.

PETE

Hey... Hey, you guys wanna have some fun? Let's see how long it takes him...

Pete pulls the car into the opposite lane, RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING CAMPER.

PETE

Whoo![honks horn]

*BEEP-BEEP-BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!*

The motor home doesn't honk back. In fact, it doesn't honk at all, nor turn nor slow down.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT: Both vehicles at opposite sides of the screen race toward each other. The space between them slowly diminishing.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Pete sports a huge grin as he stares forward, both hands on the steering wheel.

DENNIS  
Yo *pendejo*, stop fuckin' around  
with my car!

Tyler grabs the back of Pete's chair and pulls himself forward, excitedly looking out the windshield.

TYLER  
Yo, this motherfuckah ain't even  
flinchin'!

*BEEP-BEEEEEP!*

Pete hits the horn a few more times. Dani watches from the backseat.

DANI  
Alright, Pete, enough.

DENNIS  
Stop fucking around.

Pete ignores them, still with the grin on his face. Tyler's head beside him with an even bigger smile.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Closer and closer, the motor home and the Beetle come toward each other, yet a distance still between them. Neither cars "flinch." Pete honks the horn sporadically.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Dani and Dennis are clearly aggravated, while Pete and Tyler are more than enjoying it.

DENNIS  
Stop being a asshole!

DANI  
Turn the fucking wheel!

Pete's smile grows bigger as Dani punches his arm.

DANI (CONT'D)  
Turn it!

DENNIS  
Stop fuckin' around, man!

DANI  
Pete, turn the goddamn wheel!

Pete ignores them for a BEAT more before Dennis grabs the steering wheel and pulls it toward him, pulling the car back into the right lane.

DENNIS  
Turn it!

Tyler laughs in the background.

PETE  
Get off! [pulls the wheel]

DANI  
(yelling)  
Pete, stop!

The car SPINS OUT.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The camper continues up the road as the Beetle spins in and out of the left and right lanes.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Pete turns the steering wheel back and forth, shoving Dennis off.

(CONTINUED)



PETE  
Get the fuck off!

DANI  
Pete, stop the fucking car!

DENNIS  
Stop it!

Pete rapidly turns the steering wheel, slowing down and regaining control of the vehicle.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Beetle spins back straight down the right lane.

THE MOTOR HOME IS STILL COMING.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Pete continues to speed down the road, but in a straight path in the right lane.

DENNIS  
*Stupido!* Don't ever do that shit again!

DANI  
Pete, slow down!

Tyler continues to laugh.

TYLER  
Ah, that was some funny shit!

DANI  
I mean it, Pete - slow down!

PETE  
Shut up!

Through the windshield we see the camper SHIFT INTO THE RIGHT LANE - turning the tables on this random game of chicken.

PETE(CONT'D)  
(mutters)  
...What the fuck?

ALL of their faces contort as the motor home is again SPEEDING TOWARD THEM.

(CONTINUED)

TYLER  
Oh, shit. This dude really does  
wanna play the game.

DANI  
Great, look what you started, you  
idiot!

Dennis mutters some Spanish profanity under his breath,  
annoyed and maybe even a little nervous.

Pete turns the steering wheel to the left.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Beetle pulls back into the left lane... and SO DOES THE  
CAMPER.

The vehicles are no more than 100 feet apart now - careening  
toward each other.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Fun and games are over.

DENNIS  
What the *fuck*!

PETE  
This motherfucker.

DANI  
Pete, pull over.

He ignores her.

DANI (CONT'D)  
Goddamnit Pete, pull over!

PETE  
Let me handle this!

He leans forward.

PETE  
(whispers)  
Come on, motherfucker.

Pete presses his foot down on the gas pedal, the car quickly  
comes to full speed. Challenge accepted.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Less than 50 feet from each other, the Beetle picks up speed... and the camper follows suit.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

*SILENCE.*

Dani tugs on Pete's arm, screaming at him to pull over while Tyler tries to hold her back.

Dennis tries to reach for the wheel, but Pete shoves him off.

Everyone yells and screams at each other until Pete realizes how close they now are.

He yells out "TURN!" He presses down on the horn.

Dani screams, "Turn the fucking wheel!"

His hands shaking, his face filled with anger, Pete yells out and rips the steering wheel to the right.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The vehicles are feet from each other, but the Beetle's swift turn too quick causes the car flips twice, stopping upside down off the side of the road.

The camper just passes, but quickly stops, skidding.

*EEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRRR!*

EXT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

A few feet from the road, the car lay upside down, smoke rising from the exposed under area.

INT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Not one of them was wearing a seat belt. All lay on the car ceiling.

DANI

Aaahhh...

Dani pulls herself up, a cut on the side of her head.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS  
Ah, fuck, man! Fuck!

Dennis rolls over, an unconscious Pete laying on his legs.

Dani turns to Tyler who lays in a ball in the corner.

DANI  
Tyler. Tyler.

She shakes him, but he does not respond.

DANI (CONT'D)  
Tyler!

Dennis painstakingly crawls his way out of through the open window.

DANI (CONT'D)  
(turns)  
Pete! Pete! Dennis, my brother!

EXT. BEETLE - CONTINUOUS

Dennis crawls out onto the grass. He stands and leans over, helping Dani pull herself out through the back window.

Dani crawls out. Dennis helps her to her feet.

The two look over the car, staring at the camper just sitting in the middle of the road.

DANI  
(calls out)  
Help!

It just sits there.

Dani and Dennis turn to each other - WTF?

DANI  
(whining)  
We have to get them out!

DENNIS  
(calls out)  
Hey! [waves]

Still nothing.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS  
(shakes head)  
Alright, come on.

As they go to lean down back into the car, the door to the camper is kicked open.

*BBBBRRRRRRRIIIIIIIOOOOOWWWW!*

Leatherface stands in the doorway holding up the buzzing chainsaw.

Dani and Dennis look up.

BEAT.

DANI  
What the hell is he doing?

*BBBBRRRRRRRRRRRRRR-BRRRRRRRR*

Leatherface leaps from the steps and sprints right for them.

Confused and nervous, they stand there for a moment before slowly stepping back. Both are mesmerized for a moment.

DENNIS  
Dani... Dani, run!

Dani SCREAMS and two turn and sprint away from the overturned Beetle. Leatherface in pursuit of them, they run straight toward the woods across the field.

*BRRR-BRRRRRRRR-BRRRRRRRRRR*

Leatherface runs around the Beetle, not too far behind his prey.

The pair's hearts palpitate as they approach the woods, Leatherface's presence roaring constantly behind them.

The motor home turns off of the road and pulls next to the overturned Beetle.

Tyler and Pete still lay unconscious in the wreckage, the clamor of Dani's screams under the distant chainsaw in the background.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Severe panting consumes them as they run through the WOODS. Dani runs further ahead of Dennis who is having a harder time than her.

Leatherface trails behind, but the distance has grown between them.

DANI  
(hysterical)  
Dennis, come on!

Dennis' shirt and hair are soaked in perspiration. He wheezes as the sweat falls down his face. He begins to slow as his tolerance runs dry.

The constant, yet distant sound of the chainsaw suddenly ceases.

Dennis rests against a tree, trying to catch his breath. He looks back, holding his side from a cramp.

Dani continues running despite the silencing.

IN THE SKY

the clouds have grown heavy and gray. Rain is imminent, but the sun still shines down.

Dani comes down a hill, stopping at a thin, shallow creek that cuts through her path.

Sun showers begin to drizzle down.

Dani stands there for a moment, catching her breath, staring in the direction she came from.

DANI  
(to self)  
Oh, god... Dennis, the fuck are  
you?!

Only the sound of the running creek water fills the background.

She stands there for a BEAT before stepping back in the direction she came from. She rubs her eyes for a moment before staring back into the woods, cautious and unsure.

...

**BBBRRRRRRRIIIIIIOOOOOWWWW - JUMP SCARE.**

(CONTINUED)

Dani turns and throws up her arms, SCREAMING at the abrupt roar of the chainsaw.

Leatherface comes OUT OF NOWHERE, furiously running toward her like a madman.

Dani turns around and jets from rock to rock over the stream of water.

EXT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - DAY

From out of the woods, Dani comes running out to an open field with a CONDEMNED SLAUGHTERHOUSE in the middle of it. With the building as her only chance at this point, Dani runs to it, still hysterical, still screaming.

DANI  
(screams)  
Help! Help!

As she approaches the building, she looks back to see Leatherface come running out from between the trees.

DANI (CONT'D)  
Dennis - help! Help!

Dani runs around the side of the partially collapsed structure, searching for a way in. As she comes around the side, she climbs over the rusty metal gates surrounding the slaughterhouse. The chainsaw buzzing in the background, she successfully makes it over two rows of parallel gates, falling over the last one.

DANI (CONT'D)  
Ah!

She quickly gets up, covered in dirt and sweat. She runs to a closed metal door, big and heavy. It won't open. She yells in fear and frustration as she pulls and pulls on it to no avail.

To the right of the door are large glass-pane windows. The rotted wooden boards falling off. She rips the board down and punches the broken glass in. She then pulls herself up, climbing onto the window sill and staring into DARKNESS. As the sound of the chainsaw nears, she turns to see Leatherface coming around the side of the slaughterhouse. Dani loses her balance and slices her arm on a jagged piece of glass in the window frame before falling INSIDE.

INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dani falls onto the floor below the window she climbed onto.

We hear the chainsaw just OUTSIDE.

Dani's arm bleeds, but she sits up, grabbing at her right knee in pain. She looks up at the window before pulling herself to her feet and running further in.

INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - ROOM OF HANGING HOOKS - DAY

Dani comes running into a dark room. Light creeps in through the broken wooden panels and a hole in the ceiling. The sound of the chainsaw has ceased again.

METAL HOOKS AND CHAINS HANG DOWN FROM ABOVE.

Dani looks around for a BEAT before loud BANGING on a nearby door reminds her of the danger that lurks just outside.

Dani limps over to a small shed in one of the corners, pushing the hanging hooks out of her way. She pulls the paint chipped door open: BLACKNESS. She steps in, pulling the door closed.

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Dani stands inside of the shed; shaking, sweating. Her jaw trembles as tears stream down her cheeks.

A tiny hole by the door handle lets in a dim shine.

Soon the banging stops and we hear the creakiest door in the world open.

Ever growing fear, Dani takes a step back, leaning up against a wall of shelves. She turns around to see the light shining across an old, dusty, black and white photograph on one of the lower shelves. She picks it up. The photograph is of Cletus, though she obviously doesn't recognize him.

We hear footsteps outside the shed, catching Dani's attention. She bends down and looks through a hole next to the door handle.

Dani's P.O.V.: We stare out into the room of hanging hooks. We see no one.



INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - ROOM OF HANGING HOOKS - CONTINUOUS

ZOOM OUT from Dani's eye peeking through the hole by the door handle of the shed.

The footsteps get closer. We hear heavy breathing.

A FIGURE shadows across the wall.

From the passage way, the figure emerges...

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Dani grabs her mouth and steps all the way back against the shelves again.

Hopefully he won't look in here. Please don't look in here!  
Please don't look in here!

INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - ROOM OF HANGING HOOKS - CONTINUOUS

He comes around the corner...

it's Dennis!

DENNIS  
(almost whisper)  
Dani? Dani, are you in here?

He walks around the hanging hooks.

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Dani's face sighs in relief as she drops her hands from her mouth.

DENNIS  
(O.S.)  
Dani?

She steps to the door.

INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - ROOM OF HANGING HOOKS - CONTINUOUS

The door to the shed shoots open.

With his back to it, Dennis is startled, turning 180...

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS  
(Spanish)  
*Cono!*

...but he's relieved to see Dani.

DANI  
(tears of happiness)  
Dennis!

The two embrace. Neither see the light from the door quickly  
**SHADOW OVER.**

DANI (CONT'D)  
(cries)  
Oh, god - Dennis. We have to get  
out of here!

DENNIS  
(nods)  
Calm down, Dani. We have to get to  
the police.

DANI  
(yells)  
What about Pete and Tyler?! We  
can't leave them out there!

DENNIS  
Shhh! I think he's still here!

The both look over at the passageway, the light of the open  
door shining through.

DANI  
Who the fuck is that?!

DENNIS  
(turns)  
There's a path out of here.  
Probably goes to the main road. If  
we run into the woods, we can  
follow along it.

Dani snuffles and nods.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Let's get out of here.

Dennis grabs Dani's arm and the two step toward the  
passageway.

**JUMP SCARE: Leatherface jumps out from behind the wall!**

(CONTINUED)

Dani and Dennis both scream and jump back.

With the calm chainsaw in his hands, he whacks Dani in the head with it.

DANI

Ah!

Blood bursts from the corner of her forehead as she falls to the floor.

Dennis drops her from his grip as he goes to step back through the chains. Leatherface jabs Dennis in the gut with the end of the dull, but sharp(o\_o) chainsaw, knocking the wind out of him. He yells out as he steps back, holding his stomach.

Leatherface places the handle of the chainsaw onto one of the hanging hooks.

Dani holds her head, laying on the floor, disoriented. Her head swinging as she tries to lift it.

Dennis turns around to run when Leatherface grabs his neck from behind. Dennis let's out a loud cry. Leatherface pulls him into the grip of both of his hands.

DENNIS

Ah, puto! Help! Get the fuck off me!

Dennis shoves him and fights. The two struggle for only a second before Leatherface plants his fist into Dennis' gut. Dennis chokes up droplets of blood as he coughs from the wind knocked out of him again.

Leatherface yolks him up, grabbing one of the chained hooks. He holds it up, before sending it into the top of Dennis' chest, right below his throat.

Dani looks up just in time to see this. Shocked into fully regaining her consciousness, she watches in horror as Leatherface holds the hook into Dennis who convulses and chokes up blood.

His body shakes before his legs go limp. Leatherface lets go of him and the hook, Dennis' body dropping. The hook tears up his throat as his weight drops. Blood rapidly drains from his body. His chunky body just hangs there. Dennis frantically tries to grab at the chain to pull himself up. But as death nears, he loses physical control.

(CONTINUED)

Her hand covering her mouth, she's unable to scream. Dani pulls herself up and runs behind Leatherface and through the passageway.

Leatherface turns as she runs by him, but he does not go after her. He stares back down at Dennis, whose dying gags abruptly stop. Dennis has finally DIED with a pool of crimson all over and around him.

EXT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - DAY

Dani comes running through the open door of the slaughterhouse. She runs straight for the parallel gates, leaping over the first one like a pro.

INT. OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE - ROOM OF HANGING HOOKS - CONTINUOUS

Leatherface looks at Dennis' face. He raises his hand and touches the mask of Becky's face covering his own. Leatherface turns around and takes the chainsaw off of the hook. He pulls the cord and gets it started.

Leatherface brings the chainsaw down on the back of Dennis' neck, cutting into him. Blood and pieces of flesh shoot everywhere. The chainsaw cuts right through, releasing the hook from the now severed throat.

The headless body drops flat on the floor. The severed head bounces a few feet away. Turning off the chainsaw, he reaches down and picks the head up by the bloody, curly, dark hair.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Dani runs hysterically down a DIRT PATH ROAD. As she stomps over the dry dirt, dust clouds trail behind her.

It's fairly wide, trees on either side. Enough room for a truck to pass through. A long road, but an end in sight to another road. In the distance, a white car passes by. Help so close, yet so far.

Her running is slowed and sloppy. Exhaustion is obviously overtaking Dani. About half way there, Dani turns back and looks.

A BEAT passes before she sees Leatherface, way in the distance, come around the trees, running up the road toward her. The chainsaw in one hand, Dennis' severed head in the other.

Dani lets out a cry before turning and continuing down the road, running as far and as fast as she can.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick sits driving, relaxed. He lights a cigarette with a Zippo lighter. He glances over at Susan sitting beside him, leaned back in her chair and feet up on dashboard. She unwraps a Twinkie and shoves it into her mouth.

RICK  
(smiles)  
[jokes]A nurse who loves junk food.  
Whoever heard of such a thing.

SUSAN  
(mouth full)  
Ish wah yoo lub abow me. [swallows]

Susan eats up the Twinkie as Rick drags from his cigarette.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
(whiny)  
God, I'm soooo bored.

RICK  
Yeah. And we lost the radio a half  
hour ago.

Susan pulls the magazine out of the bag. She sluggishly flips through the pages before stopping at a crossword puzzle.

SUSAN  
I need a pen.

She reaches over and opens the glove compartment. Shuffling around a few papers inside, Susan finds a pen... but also comes across a Taurus .45 Colt REVOLVER. A small BOX OF BULLETS next to it.

Her eyes bulge in shock as she grabs the gun and slowly pull it out. Looking over at Rick, he sits with his eyes glued on the road, oblivious to anything else at the moment.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
What. The hell. Is this?

Rick glances over, his jaw dropping. He clearly wasn't prepared for her to find *that*. He immediately sits up and looks back at the road.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN(CONT'D)

Rick!

RICK

What?!

SUSAN

(furious)

Why the fuck do you have this? Did you learn nothing from prison?!

RICK

Actually, I did.

SUSAN

Guns kill people, Rick! Plain and simple.

RICK

Thanks for the medical advice, Nurse.

SUSAN

You just got off parole. Are you trying to get yourself thrown back in?

RICK

No!

SUSAN

Then why do you have a gun?!

He doesn't answer.

SUSAN(CONT'D)

Answer me!

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Leatherface still far behind her, Dani comes upon the intersection of the MAIN ROAD. But as she makes it to the corner, the MOTOR HOME comes speeding up, nearly hitting her, but stopping right in front, blocking the intersection off.

Dani screams and jumps back. Looking down the road, she sees THE PICKUP approaching. Too far for her to get to, but she desperately tries.

Dani runs past the camper, running up the road toward the Pickup, waving her arms and screaming.

(CONTINUED)

DANI  
(screaming)  
Help! Help!

Cletus comes out of the camper. He runs around the front, chasing after Dani.

Leatherface draws near.

CLETUS  
Hurry the fuck up! Git her!

DANI  
(running)  
Help! Help me!

As he passes by the camper, Leatherface drops the chainsaw and Dennis' severed head that he held.

Dani runs up the road with Cletus behind her and Leatherface behind him.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick and Susan sit in the car still arguing, completely unaware of the scene in the road up ahead of them.

SUSAN  
You're gonna wind up back  
and prison! You're too  
stupid to even see it or  
care!

RICK  
This is for you. You don't  
know what the fuck you're  
talking about! Just shut  
up! Shut up!

In the midst of the screaming, Susan glances out the windshield.

SUSAN  
Rick, stop!

Rick turns and looks, slamming his foot down on the brakes.

*EEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRR* - the vehicle skids.

Susan drops the gun on the floor of the Pickup.

Through the windshield, about fifty feet ahead of the pickup, Rick and Susan watch Leatherface dragging Dani back to the camper. She kicks and screams as they disappear into the motor home.

The couple, looks of a shock across their faces, turn to each other.

EXT. MOTOR HOME - CONTINUOUS

As he goes to run back inside the camper, Cletus picks up the chainsaw and Dennis' severed head. He lets out a little sadistic and excited laugh as he runs around the camper, glancing over at the Pickup sitting on the road.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Awestruck, they watch as the camper pulls back onto the road and speeds right past them.

We hear the sound of Dani's SCREAMS inside as they pass.

SUSAN  
Oh my god, Rick!

RICK  
Holy shit.

Both turn and look through the back windshield as the camper continues back the other way. They again, turn and look to each other.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The pickup swings around into a U-turn and starts back, chasing after the motor home.

INT. PICKUP - DAY

Rick presses further down on the gas pedal. The speed of the Pickup "picks up."

Susan buckles her seat belt as Rick focuses solely on the road, sitting forward on the steering wheel.

RICK  
Where's that gun?

SUSAN  
What are you crazy? You're not shooting anyone!

RICK  
Susan, just gimme the goddamn gun!

SUSAN  
No! We'll go back to the gas station and call the police. That's all we can do, Rick!

(CONTINUED)



Through the windshield, we see them gaining on the camper.

RICK

We need to get the license plate  
number. We just witnessed a  
kidnapping, they could try and kill  
us!

Susan just shakes her head, staring down at the gun still on  
the floor between her feet.

RICK(CONT'D)

Susan, gimme the gun.

She's reluctant, but she finally reaches down and passes it  
to him.

Rick puts it on the dashboard above the steering wheel. They  
approach the back of the camper, but stay a safe distance  
behind.

RICK(CONT'D)

Alright, babe, grab that pen.

Susan grabs the pen and copies down the license plate number  
of the camper on her magazine.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The two vehicles speed down the road. The distance between  
the camper and the pickup has increased now that they have  
the license plate number.

The pickup continues to follow the camper.

The clouds grow thicker and darker ahead.

THUNDER RUMBLES.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A white 1975 Chevy Truck pulls over to the side of the road  
where the Beetle still lay overturned.

From out of the truck emerges a man - the one from Becky's  
photograph. Her father, HANK. Early 50's, nerdy looking,  
balding.

He runs over to the vehicle and looks inside. No one in  
sight.

(CONTINUED)

On the side of the blue car door is a symbol - IN BLOOD. A red signature of some sort.

Hanks looks around, but sees no one in the proximity.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

The sun casts a yellow glaze through the windows of the motor home. It bounces over the various bumps in the road, moving at a high speed.

Cletus glances into his side mirror. The pickup remains behind them. He smiles.

Bound and gagged, Tyler, Pete and Dani lay hysterical on the floor of the camper. They scream out under the duct tape wrapped tightly around their mouths. Struggling to set themselves free is to no avail. They lay nearly soaked in their own sweat.

Tears stream down Dani's moist, dirty cheeks.

CLETUS  
(driving)  
Don't you kids worry now. We're  
almost home. Momma and the kids are  
just gonna be thrilled to have you  
for dinner... HA! [laughs]

Pete kicks the heels of his boots repeatedly off the floor of camper.

RRRRRRRUUUUUUHHHHHMMRRRRRAAAHHHHH!

Cletus glances back at them.

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
Hey, Bobbie! Shitface, git your fat  
ass out here!

The door to the back room aggressively slides open, catching the attention of the three victims.

The sight of the bulky masked Leatherface furthers their hysteria as he stares down at them.

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
Git over here.

Leatherface stomps by Dani who closes her eyes and screams as his shadow flashes over her.

(CONTINUED)

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
Git me of one of them fingers to  
chew on. I wanna little taste.  
[devious smile]

RRRRRRRUUUUUUUHHHHHHMMRRRRRRAAAHHHHH!

Leatherface turns around, looking down at them. He reaches into the pocket of the leather apron and pulls out a rusty old scalpel.

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
(glances back)  
Yeah, the boy... the white one...

Leatherface bends down, shoving Pete down onto his stomach and stepping on the back of his neck. Pete shakes and screams hysterically as Leatherface begins cutting behind him.

All three have no other way to react to this horror they are experiencing but to cry, scream and attempt to pull themselves loose.

Leatherface removes Pete's left pointer finger, standing upright and stepping over to Cletus.

Leatherface holds out the finger in the palm of his hand.

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
(smiles)  
Ah, yes.

Cletus takes the finger and sticks the severed end into his mouth, sucking out the blood as he drives.

CLETUS(CONT'D)  
Mmmm... salty.

Leatherface turns and looks down at them. He stands in between the driver and passenger's seats, gripping the bloody scalpel in his hand. He breathes heavily under the dried flesh mask.

RRRRRRRUUUUUUUHHHHHHMMRRRRRRAAAHHHHH!

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Rain pours down.

The camper speeds past the gas station.

The Pickup pulls in front of it, stopping in the middle of the road.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick turns to Susan.

RICK  
Go call the police.

SUSAN  
Wait, you're not chasing after them?

RICK  
Just stay here, I'll be back for you.

SUSAN  
Rick, no! This is too dangerous. You are *not* going after them!

RICK  
Susan, if I don't, they could disappear before the cops can find them.

SUSAN  
Rick, no! We have the license--

RICK  
(snaps)  
We don't have fucking time to argue so do what I say!

Susan stares at him, fury in her eyes. She shakes her head before turning and getting out of the pickup.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Susan steps out into the showers. She slams the door shut. The pickup pulls away. She remains watching as Rick leaves her standing in the rain.

Getting soaked, she turns and runs to the gas station store.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Cletus continues driving the camper along the two way road. The windshield wipers wipe the rain from his view.

CLETUS  
(smiles and shakes head)  
We sure lucked out again.

The three victims still lay bound and gagged on the floor. Only now, they lay calmly - too exhausted and even slightly adapted.

Dani lay crying, not hysterically, but her tears are endless. Tyler sits with his head up against the side of the counter. He looks tired, yet he just stares at Dani. He turns and looks at Pete who is actually asleep. Probably passed out from the pain or perhaps even the blood loss, which is all over the floor.

CLETUS  
Don'tchyall worry now. We'll be  
home real soon.

Leatherface is nowhere in sight. Must be in the back room again.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The rain has stopped, though a damp dreariness is still left behind.

Coming upon a dirt road exit off the side of the road, the camper makes a quick right turn. It continues speeding. Now on another long stretch of road in the Texas Plains.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick turns off the windshield wipers. He glances down at the gun.

Through the windshield, he approaches the dirt path at the intersection.

Stopping, he looks around. Rick sees the camper disappear behind a hill in the distance.

He turns the steering wheel to the right and follows the same road as the camper.

EXT. GAS STATION - DUSK

ESTABLISHING SHOT: The rain has stopped. Puddles have accumulated in the driveway.

Susan stands inside, staring out of the window.

INT. GAS STATION - DUSK

Kay comes walking out from the back, a tray with two tea cups on it.

Susan stands behind the counter. She turns from staring out the window.

KAY  
I called the Sheriff's office  
again. Still no word.

She places the tray down on the counter next to the cash register.

KAY(CONT'D)  
(passes cup)  
Here ya are, honey.

SUSAN  
Thank you.

Susan blows at the steam rising from her cup.

SUSAN(CONT'D)  
This is just... crazy.

KAY  
(sips tea)  
I know. I never heard anything like  
this around these parts. [shakes  
head] Folks mostly just keep to  
themselves 'round here. That poor  
girl. I hope she's alright.

SUSAN  
This may sound selfish, but I'm  
more worried about my husband right  
now. [sips tea]

KAY  
You have every right to be. He'll  
be alright, though. He's a very  
brave man you got yerself there.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN  
(smiles)  
Rick is everything to me. (BEAT)  
He's all I have.

KAY  
Where's yer family, honey?  
Everybody has a family.

SUSAN  
(nods)  
Rick is my family. My mother is  
dead. I'm an only child. So was  
she. [shrugs]

Kay and Susan continue sipping their tea, standing there  
behind the counter, talking.

KAY  
Y'all gonna have children? [smiles]

SUSAN  
(nods)  
Definitely. We've only been married  
six months now, but I'm more than  
ready. [blinks repeatedly]

Susan shakes her head as she begins to look a bit light  
headed. The color drains from her face. She takes off her  
glasses and rubs her eyes.

KAY  
(sips tea)  
Ya alright, honey?[smiles]

Susan drops the cup of tea and tries to hold herself up  
against the wall.

SUSAN  
I don't... I don't feel well.

Her glasses drop next.

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Hank's white Truck pulls into the gas station. He pulls up  
to one of the pumps.

He gets out.

INT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Susan continues to hold herself up on the wall.

SUSAN  
(dizzy)  
Something's wrong...

Kay puts down her cup of tea as she sees Hank's car pull up through the window.

KAY  
Maybe you should take a nap?

SUSAN  
(shakes head)  
No...

Susan goes to take a step forward when her eyes go to the back of her head. She drops to the floor behind the counter.

*DING--*

The bell over the door rings as Hank enters.

KAY  
(looks up at him)  
Well, hello there. [smiles]

Hank gives a half smile, walking immediately up to the counter.

Little does he know, Susan lay on the floor right behind it, at Kay's feet.

HANK  
Hi, how are you? I was wondering if  
you could help me with something...

Hank pulls out a black and white photograph. It's of Becky. He holds it up in front of Kay's face.

HANK  
Have you seen this girl at all?

Kay frowns and nods her head.

HANK (CONT'D)  
Four people told me they saw her  
leaving Pixton yesterday. She was  
walking along this road.

(CONTINUED)



KAY

Pixton is over seventy five miles from here.

HANK

Right. But this is the closest sign of civilization since Pixton.  
[BEAT] See she's my daughter and she ran away from home five days ago. She's only seventeen and her mother and I are just frantic.

KAY

(stares at photo)  
Pretty girl. Ya know, I wish I could help ya.

HANK

(nods)  
Me too.

Hank places a card in front of her.

HANK

Please call this number if you see her. We're desperate to get her back. (BEAT) She's my only daughter.

KAY

(nods)  
I definitely will.

HANK

Thank you. Oh, and could you turn on the pump out there. Here's a ten.

He slaps a bill down on the counter.

KAY

(nods)  
Good luck, now

He nods to her before turning and walking out.

Kay walks to the back room again.

CLOSE ON Susan as she lays there unconscious on the floor.

KAY

(O.S.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KAY (cont'd)  
[on phone] It's Aunt Kay. Yeah, ya  
better git over here. Got a real  
catch for y'all.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The motor home comes down the road - now an actual paved road. On one side is a mile of open field. On the other side is the greenery of more woods.

Way in the distance behind the camper is Rick's pickup, as inconspicuous as possible. He drives without his headlights.

The camper slows as it comes to a break in the woods. It turns in, driving down a thin path covered by the trees.

EXT. PATHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The motor home drives over a short FOOT BRIDGE over a depressed thin creek.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Pickup stops right before the turn onto the pathway.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Rick watches as the camper continues down, turning along the curvature of the path and disappearing behind the trees.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

The camper comes out from the pathway to a large open bald spot in the woods.

Far off the center of the field is a dilapidated three story HOUSE. Very old and very poorly kept. A large shed stands behind the house. Scarcely around the property sit aged, broken down cars and tractors.

The motor home pulls to the side of the house.

INT. MOTOR HOME - CONTINUOUS

Cletus stands in between the two front seats. He stares down at the three kids who all look up at him in fear.

CLETUS  
(smiles)  
Welcome to the Sawyer family  
estate.

The door to the back room slides open, Leatherface standing there.

CLETUS (CONT'D)  
Alright. Git them inside, Bobbie.  
And hurry the fuck up.

Cletus grabs Becky's camera off of the counter and then steps out of the camper.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - DUSK

Rick creeps through the woods by the pathway, his revolver in hand. He peeks out onto the property.

Rick's P.O.V.: We see Cletus standing outside the camper with the camera strapped around his neck. He looks through the camera scope joyfully. One by one, Tyler, Pete and Dani are thrown out the door of the motor home. The three of them land on the ground right outside the camper.

CLETUS  
Ha-ha! Say cheese! [snaps picture]

*KUTCHOOOOOOOOOOOOOWUH* - the camera flashes.

END P.O.V.

CLETUS  
(yells)  
Momma! Kids, git out here!

The screen door of the house flies open. Out comes JOBE SAWYER, Cletus and Momma's son, Leatherface's brother. He's tall and lanky, with filthy hair and a terribly unattractive, acne-ridden face. He's one of the sickest of them all. His fetishes are certainly something out of textbook.

JOBE  
(smiles)  
Hoo-hoo! Daddy brought the bacon  
home!

(CONTINUED)

He jumps off of the steps and runs over to their victims who lay hysterical on the ground.

From out of the house comes MOMMA, older, heavier. She wears glasses. She's Cletus' "wife," though she's probably his sister or cousin as well.

MOMMA

Well, I'll be damned.

Behind Momma comes BETSY. She's the only daughter of Momma and Cletus, older sister to Bobbie aka Leatherface. Horrible teeth, scary face, crazy hair. She cradles BABY, her infant son in her arms. Wrapped in blankets, we can barely see the child.

BETSY

Ah well, Grandpa'll sure be happy.

Jobe is bent down over Dani, caressing her face. She cries and screams, but still the duct tape shields their ears.

JOBE

He sure will!

CLETUS

It's been too, too long.

MOMMA

What's that thing around your neck.

*KUTCHOOOOOOOOWUH*

Cletus snaps a picture of Momma and Betsy standing on the porch of the house.

CLETUS

It's my new camera.

MOMMA

Wonderful, Cletus.[rolls eyes]  
Bobbie, you git that meat down to  
the basement. I ain't cookin' all  
night here.

Leatherface rips Tyler up and throws him over his shoulder. He walks toward the house.

Jobe stands and walks toward one of the cars.

JOBE

I'll be back, y'all.

(CONTINUED)

CLETUS  
Where you goin', boy?

BETSY  
(interjects)  
It's a surprise, Daddy. He won't  
tell us.

JOBE  
I'll be back before dinner. [creepy  
smile]

He walks over to a beat up old 1972 Chevy Impala, gets in  
and starts the engine.

CLETUS  
Hurry back, Jobe.

Momma steps off of the porch and walks over to the Dani and  
Pete.

MOMMA  
(stares)  
Which of them is for mah grandson?

CLETUS  
Oh, Drayton's gonna enjoy his  
dinner, Momma. [looks over at  
Betsy] Our boy's gon' eat good  
tonight.

Cletus smiles sadistically.

BETSY  
(approaches)  
That boy loves his meat.

The Impala drives onto the pathway.

Rick ducks down as the headlights shine through the woods.  
As the Impala drives down the path, Rick turns back to see  
Cletus, Betsy, Momma, Pete and Dani as they were. He checks  
the bullets of the gun before he goes to step out. As Rick  
is about to pop quietly pop out from behind the bushes and  
trees, he sees Leatherface come back out of the front door.

Cletus and Momma stand over Betsy who still holds Baby in  
her arms. Cletus looks down and smiles with his missing  
teeth.

CLETUS  
How is my grandson? Aw... are  
family sure makes good looking  
kids, huh?

(CONTINUED)

Leatherface walks past them and toward Pete and Dani.

CLETUS

(turns)

Hey, Bobbie stop. Lemme git a picture with the chainsaw.

Rick continues to stare on from in the woods. He shakes, gripping the revolver in his hand as we hear the sound of the camera in the background.

Leatherface lifts Pete over his shoulder and proceeds into the house.

Now is Rick's chance; he quietly runs out of the woods, stealthily running up behind Cletus and pulling him back, sticking the gun to his temple.

RICK

Don't fucking scream! I'll blow his brains fucking out.

Dani turns her head and looks up - A SAVIOR!

MOMMA

Oh, lord!

Betsy takes steps backward, holding Baby close to her chest.

RICK

[to Momma] You, bitch - untie her!  
Now! Quickly!

Momma slowly steps over to Dani, ripping the tape off of her mouth.

CLETUS

Ah, you really fucked up, boy.

Rick whispers in Cletus' ear.

RICK

Thought you lost me, huh? [to Momma] Hurry the fuck up!

Momma pulls the the knots out of rope around Dani's wrists. Once free, Dani turns and punches Momma in the face. She then quickly pulls the rope from around her ankles, crying out.

RICK(CONT'D)

[to Dani] Go! Run! Get out of here!

Dani stands and runs for the pathway to the main road.

(CONTINUED)

RICK(CONT'D)  
What is wrong with you sick fucks?!

Suddenly Leatherface appears in the doorway. Bulky and intimidating, he stops at the sight.

Rick immediately turns the gun on him and FIRES.

BANG BANG

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOT BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Dani comes running across the FOOT BRIDGE. Out of breath, she stops and turns at the sound of the gunshots.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Laying on the porch, Leatherface looks up at the two bullet holes in the wall next to the front door. He dodged them.

Momma covers Betsy and Baby on the ground, ducking.

Cletus elbows Rick in the chest before turning around and punching him in the face.

Rick stumbles, falling back, but catches himself, dropping the gun in the process.

Leatherface runs over to the chainsaw which lay on the ground in front of the motor home.

Both women run for the front door, screaming.

Rick jumps up and runs, grabbing the gun as he breaks for the pathway. While running, he turns and fires off TWO MORE SHOTS.

One bullet misses, the other ricochets off of the camper and strikes Cletus on the side of his head.

CLETUS  
(drops)  
Ah!

Leatherface runs past Cletus, pulling at the chainsaw cord, struggling to get it started.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Dani comes running out of the path, right where Rick's Pickup sits parked.

OUT OF NOWHERE, JOBE'S IMPALA TEARS OUT FROM BEHIND THE PICKUP, RUNNING DANI OVER.

Dani let's out a little scream as her body flies over the hood, rolling over the windshield, top and trunk hood of the car before landing on the pavement behind the vehicle. She lay right next to the Pickup.

The car stops short.

EXT. FOOT BRIDGE - NIGHT

Rick looks back as he comes across the foot bridge. The gun still in his hand, he sees no one there.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Rick comes out onto the road, running over to his Pickup, he sees Dani laying on the side in the road.

RICK  
(runs to)  
Shit! Hey! Hey!

Dani looks up at him, but struggles to breathe. Her breathes, so shallow and painful, she can't even speak or scream.

Before Rick has a second to react, he is clocked on the back of the head.

RICK(CONT'D)  
Ah!

He falls over, revealing Jobe standing there with a tire iron in his hands.

Jobe reaches down and pulls the gun away from an unconscious Rick. He then starts going through his pockets before Leatherface runs out from the path, chainsaw in hand.

JOBE  
I got 'em both! [laughs] Come on  
and help me.

A jittery Jobe pulls Rick's keys out and tosses them to Leatherface who approaches him.

(CONTINUED)



JOBE (CONT'D)

Here. Take them back to the house  
in the Pickup. I gotta go git Aunt  
Kay.

Leatherface picks an unconscious Rick up and throws him in  
the back of the Pickup.

Jobe grabs the gun and proceeds to his car, parked up ahead,  
somewhat hidden.

JOBE

Don't cut her up before I git back,  
ya hear.

Jobe gets in the Impala and pulls away.

As Leatherface goes to lift Dani, she let's out a painful  
screech. He let's her rest, observing two broken legs and at  
least one broken arm. He hears her shallow breaths and lifts  
her tank top up to reveal her ribs on the right side,  
completely caved in. He stands up straight and looks down at  
her for a BEAT. He then places his boot covered foot on her  
chest, gradually pressing down.

Dani screeches as her eyes go blood shot - slowly  
suffocating.

As she gasps at her last chances for air, Leatherface drops  
his weight into his foot.

*CRUNCH.*

She is KILLED.

He lifts her body up and tosses it into the back. He then  
gets into the driver's seat and turns on the engine.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

A door opens at the top of the stairs to a grungy, moldy,  
shadowy BASEMENT - horribly in need of a power wash or two.

The light from the door is obstructed by the silhouette of  
Leatherface coming down the stairs with Dani's dead body  
over one shoulder, an unconscious Rick over the other one.

Coming down to the basement, he tosses Dani down onto the  
floor next to Tyler. He lay hysterical as he stare down at  
the battered body of his cousin.

(CONTINUED)

Leatherface walks over to a workstation in the middle of the basement. A fluorescent light illuminates the room with a white-blue glare.

Pete lay chained to the boiler. He too sits going berserk in the corner of the room.

Leatherface stands at the counter in the dark basement, his back to us. He works on something out of our sight.

On a wall next to his counter, rows of various masks hang. Dozens and dozens. They all appear to have a LEATHERY TEXTURE - like dried human skin. They consist of male and female flesh, some with hair. Some without. In the shadowy top right corner hangs a GHOSTFACE MASK. *Blink and you'll miss it.*

He stands there sewing together a mask of Dennis' face. A hook needle cuts right through the dry, pale flesh, sewing together the skin.

Pete and Tyler lay on their sides staring up at Leatherface's large back. Their never ending struggles continue to fail to set them free.

Pete and Tyler's P.O.V.: Leatherface pulls the mask of Becky's face off. He hangs it on a nail next to the rest of his masks. Before turning around, he puts on his new mask. With his back turned to it, the fluorescent light behind him creates a shadow over the front of his body. He stares down at us for a moment before STORMING OVER.

END P.O.V.

Leatherface runs up to Tyler, tearing the duct tape off of his mouth, releasing Tyler's blaring cries.

Inches from Tyler's face, Leatherface wails under the mask, flailing his arms. He taunts Tyler as he screams.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Behind the closed door to the basement, the sound waves of Tyler's screams fill the entire house.

In one hand Momma holds the bloody detached top piece of Cletus' ear, severed by the ricocheted bullet. In the other is her big kitchen knife.

CLETUS

Ah! Fuck, Momma! Jesus!

(CONTINUED)

He sits in a chair in the middle of the room, Momma stands over him. She smacks the back of his head.

BETSY

Watch yer goddamn mouth!

Betsy comes walking into the kitchen.

BETSY

(annoyed)

Are we gon havtah listen to them  
screaming the whole time? I jus'  
put down the baby.

MOMMA

(yells out)

Cletus, they are drivin' me insane!

CLETUS

Well, thanks to that fat, stupid  
fucking idiot, our only freezer is  
broke. We gotta keep 'em alive.  
(BEAT) Well, at least until suppah.  
[smiles evilly, then cries out] Ah,  
watch my fuckin' ear!

MOMMA

Betsy, go check on yer grandfather.  
Make sure he's still kickin'.

Betsy rolls her eyes and turns around and goes back through the doorway. As Betsy leaves the room, Cletus stares at his daughter's ass.

Momma takes the kitchen knife and cuts it right through the chunk of flesh holding the ear together.

Cletus let's out an abrupt, almost obnoxious, manly scream. And he just keeps on screaming.

Momma observes the piece of ear in between her fingers, smiling proudly.

MOMMA(CONT'D)

Oh, that reminds me.

Momma walks to the basement door, opening it and calling down under the screams of Cletus and Tyler.

MOMMA(CONT'D)

Bobbie! Bobbie, git up here! It's  
time to feed yer brother!

She slams the door shut. Turning around, she bites at the piece of Cletus' ear, eating it.

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

We see the shadowed body of a beastly looking figure. He growls and roars like an animal. Rage and hunger constantly consume him. He's the closest thing to an animal any human being could be. His name is DRAYTON and he is Betsy's son... and Cletus'.

Leatherface stands there with Pete over his shoulder. Cletus and Betsy stand off to the side.

Cletus tears the duct tape off of Pete's mouth. Pete immediately lets out a disturbed screech, screaming at the top of his lungs. He's far too terrified to make any words.

BETSY  
(under the screams)  
How's Mother's boy?

Betsy unlocks the gate.

Drayton rips and pulls on the chain around his neck, extremely frustrated and angry, ready to tear apart the first person he gets his hands on, regardless of who they are.

BETSY(CONT'D)  
(baby talk)  
[to Drayton] Are you hungry? Yes,  
you are. Yes, you are a hungry,  
boy. Yes, you are.

He yanks at his chain, roaring almost as loud as Pete's constant screams.

Betsy looks back at her father and steps off to the side.

Leatherface turns to Cletus who stands there with a beer can in his hand.

CLETUS  
(sips)  
Throw 'em in.

Leatherface steps up to the open gate of the cage. He stands there for a BEAT before aggressively throwing Pete in.

(CONTINUED)

They all stand by, listening and watching as Drayton tears Pete to pieces, literally ripping off his skin, biting him and EATING HIM ALIVE. The shadows hide a lot of the carnage, but blood and flesh fly everywhere.

It isn't too long before Pete's screams end, "Mercy" finally stepping in and KILLING HIM.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jobe's Impala pulls out of the pathway and onto the Sawyer property. Passing by the motor home, he pulls the car around to the other side of the house.

INT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Jobe sits in the driver's seat. He looks back as Aunt Kay passes him the knife she holds in her hand.

KAY  
Here, grab her. I wanna go tell yer  
mother.

Next to Kay sits Susan, her hands tied together, duct tape over her mouth.

Kay gets out of the car and runs around the back.

Jobe gets out too, taking with him the knife, but leaving behind THE REVOLVER in the passenger seat. Susan notices this before the back door is opened and she is ripped out.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Susan falls out onto the ground next to the car.

JOBE  
Git up!

Before he pulls her up, Susan notices a dim light in the basement through a small flap window at the foundation of the house.

Jobe slams the car door shut and drags her away.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

The front door swings open. It's Kay with a big smile on her face. She peeks into the living.

KAY  
Rosie? Cletus?

MOMMA  
(O.S.)  
In here.

She walks down the hall to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kay comes into the kitchen to see Momma at the counter, cutting up vegetables with her knife.

KAY  
Rosie, we're gonna have us a feast tonight!

MOMMA  
(smiles)  
We sure are, Sis.

KAY  
Well, you know me. I never like to show up empty handed. So.. Tah-dah.

Jobe enters the kitchen with his arm wrapped around Susan. He holds the knife to her throat.

JOBE  
Look Momma! Can we keep her?  
[laughs]

Susan stands there crying.

MOMMA  
Oh, well isn't that nice. [walks over] She's a pretty one, ain't she?

KAY  
Yeah and I hear her husband's around here... dead or alive somewhere.

(CONTINUED)

MOMMA

Whose her husband? The one with the gun? Yeah, I think he's still alive. He's downstairs with the other one.

JOBE

Hey, Momma - what about the girl?

MOMMA

(shakes head)

She's been set free. She's still down there too. But this one[Susan]... she can join us for suppah. [smiles]

Jobe's eyes light up.

JOBE

I'm gonna go show her to Grandpa.

KAY

(nods)

Oh, he'll like her.

Jobe pulls Susan back down the hall. She fights and screams out under her gag.

MOMMA

So how'd ya git yer hands on her? Her husband showed up here like we were at the damn Alamo. Firin' off guns and whatnot.

KAY

He dropped her off at the gas station to "call the police" while he followed yer husband and Bobbie in the camper.

They laugh.

MOMMA

Well, the world werks out again.

The two women continue to laugh, Momma holding up the knife in her hand.

Cletus comes in through the back door. Some blood is sprayed across his face.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Hey there, Baby Brother.

Cletus ignores her, walking straight to the refrigerator and pulling out a beer. He begins downing it.

KAY(CONT'D)

Well, excuse me.

MOMMA

Don't mind him, Kay. He... [tries to hold back laughter]he got his ear shot off.

The two women burst into a hysterical laughter.

He stops sucking down the beer and turns to them, glaring. But he makes the mistake of turning around the other way and revealing the bloody, bandage covered ear. This only makes them laugh even more.

In a rage, Cletus throws the beer can and shoves all of the chopped vegetables onto the floor.

MOMMA

Hey, ya big fucking moron. We gotta eat that!

CLETUS

Shut yer goddamn mouths!

Kay tries to hold back her laughter.

MOMMA

You shut the fuck up and go wash up for dinner. Ya look like a damn hillbilly right now.

He pulls another beer out of the fridge and opens it.

CLETUS

Yeah, yeah I'll get around to it.  
[sips]

Leatherface appears at the back door.

KAY

(smiles)

Oh, Bobbie boy. Look at you! Love the mask, honey.

(CONTINUED)



MOMMA

Bobbie, git yer ass in here and git cleaned up.

CLETUS

No. We still have one more thing to do.

Cletus looks over at Leatherface. He then opens the door to the basement and the two proceed in.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Cletus and Leatherface come down the stairs to the basement.

CLETUS

Let's git this motherfucker.

The proceed in, walking right past Tyler who quivers and balls up as they pass by.

Leatherface walks over to his work station where he grabs his big ring of keys and a HAND HOOK.

Cletus stands over Rick who is chained to the boiler. Rick stares back at him as Cletus pulls out his pocket knife.

RICK

(mumbles)

You motherfuckers.

CLETUS

I told you ya fucked up, boy.

Leatherface comes over and unlocks the chain around Rick's hands. He then pulls the chain out of the boiler and whips Rick in the leg with it.

RICK

(cries out in pain)

Ah!

Rick crawls away before Leatherface whips him again - this time in the back. Rick cries out again. He whips him twice more. Cletus laughs under Rick's cries. Leatherface throws the chain off to the side.

The chain skids across the dirty cement floor, stopping right before Tyler who looks on in fear.

(CONTINUED)

Leatherface bends over and raises the hook over his head. He then brings it down, jabbing Rick in the shoulder, pulling him over onto his back. He then continues to repeatedly whack at Rick's torso and legs with the hook.

Rick let's out a cry with every blow.

Tyler covers his eyes, shaking and holding on tight to the wooden column he is chained to.

CLETUS

Hold it! Hold it! Let me have at him.

Cletus pulls a passionate Leatherface back. Leatherface leans back, letting his father at Rick.

CLETUS

Ah, yes.

With the smile of a sadist, Cletus bends down and sticks his blade into Rick numerous times. Rick cries out, turning back and forth, desperately trying to crawl away as he is shanked over and over. Cletus then grabs one of Rick's ears and cuts it right off.

A slow building SCREAM bursts out of Tyler as he only listens to the torture and brutality Rick is suffering at the moment.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

Kay comes out of the front door onto the porch.

Betsy stands there smoking a cigarette. She looks back at Kay.

We hear the very faint sounds of screaming in the background.

KAY

(lights cigarette)

Yer mother's slavin' away in there.  
How's the baby?

BETSY

He's fine. Just wish Jobe would  
show a little more interest. I  
mean, he helped create him.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

(shakes head)

A parent should always cherish their child. Hell, I'd become a vegetarian just for one more day with mah Chopper. My little boy.

BETSY

I'm sorry, Aunt Kay. Damn that Vietnam.

The two women continue to smoke.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Susan lay strapped to the bed. Her mouth is covered in duct tape which she constantly screams and cries under. Her face is all moist and sweaty, snot running down from her nose.

Susan constantly pulls on the straps, yanking at all four tied around her limbs. She stops and stares over at the windows.

Sitting in a rocking chair in front of the windows is GRANDPA. He looks about 120. He doesn't move. He just sits there. He doesn't even blink, but only stares out through the crevices in between his wrinkly hanging skin.

*CRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK.*

Suddenly the door begins to slowly open. Susan stops fussing and looks forward as it opens.

A head slowly peeks in from behind the door frame. It's Jobe. He bears an evil and sadistic grin.

Susan's eyes squint as tears stream down either ends of her face.

JOBE

Thought you might want some company. Grandpa sure ain't much.

He laughs, stepping out from behind the doorway, he holds up Dani's lifeless body. He picks up her limp, broken arm, waving it at Susan before dropping it and laughing. Her hand smacks against her thigh and Susan lets out a confined scream. She continues to pull and kick at her constraints, hysterically.

Jobe walks into the room holding up the body, dragging it across the floor to the bed. He kicks the door closed.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The door slams shut. We hear the faint cries and struggles of Susan within.

INT. GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jobe lays the body down next to Susan, Dani's head falling into Susan's armpit. Susan frantically tries to pull herself free, staring at the body and trying to pull away from it.

Jobe stands over the bed. He pulls off his shirt, revealing a bony, milky torso.

JOBE(CONT'D)

I love when a girl just lays there.  
[laughs]

He unbuckles the belt of his pants, letting them drop. He stands there in only his boxer shorts. Jobe smiles down as Susan just continues in her hysterics.

JOBE(CONT'D)

It's sure has been a while...

Jobe hops onto the bed, it squeaking as he lays on top of Dani's body. He grabs her face at the chin, pulling her head off of Susan. He kisses the lips. He rubs his hands up and down the corpse, groping the breast.

JOBE(CONT'D)

Oh, look at that.

Jobe pulls the tank top down below the body's right breast and smiles perversely. He then looks up at Susan who has her head turned away, crying.

JOBE(CONT'D)

Look. (BEAT) Look!

Jobe grabs Susan's face and turns her head toward him, forcing her to stare down at Dani's exposed body. She immediately closes her eyes, screaming under the tape on her mouth.

*BRRRRRRBRRRRRRBRRRRR-AAAAHHHHH!*

Jobe lets out another sick laugh before he lets go of her face.

(CONTINUED)

JOBE

Yeah, ya better keep them eyes shut  
(BEAT) cause she and I are 'bout to  
have some fun!

Susan turns her head back the other way, facing Grandpa in front of the windows.

CLOSE on only Susan's face. She doesn't stop crying, but stops struggling, taking a rest while Jobe maneuvers around next to her. Before long, Susan begins bouncing with the bed as it squeaks continuously. We hear Jobe's heavy breathing beside her.

JOBE

(O.S.)

Oh, yes...

Still on Susan's face, she quickly becomes hysterical at the realization that Jobe is now raping Dani's corpse next to her.

*BRRRRRRRAAAH-BRRRAAAAAA-AAAAHHH!*

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

*EE-EE-EE-EE-EE-EE*

*BRRRAAAAAAAHHHH!*

The wooden door remains closed, the faint noises of the squeaking bed and imprisoned screams behind it.

INT. GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE on Susan, she no longer struggles, but lays as far over on the bed as possible. Her head turned away, her eyes closed, tears escaping by the dozen.

She hops up and down with the bed. Jobe grunts in the background.

After a BEAT, he comes to a slow, releasing a climactic moan.

MOMMA

(O.S.)

Jobe! Jobe! You get down yer bony  
ass down here!

Jobe lays limply ontop of Dani's body, breathing heavily. He reaches over and wipes his hand down Susan's face.

(CONTINUED)

JOBE  
Bet you liked that, huh?

                          MOMMA  
                  (O.S.)  
Jobe!

Jobe lifts himself off of the body and stands, bringing his pants back up to his waist and buckling his belt.

                          JOBE  
It's too bad you're not my type.

*ZIIIIIP.*

After pulling up his fly, Jobe puts his shirt back up.

Susan continues to lay there facing the windows. She doesn't move an inch.

                          JOBE  
Welp, it's time to prepare for  
dinner.

He reaches down and pulls the body up off of the bed.

Susan moves slightly as the body is pulled away from her's - a subtle sign of relief.

                          JOBE(CONT'D)  
Come on, girlie.

Jobe drags the body back over to the door, opening it and exiting the room.

Susan turns over, still crying. She again makes a quick frantic attempt to escape her restraints, but again to no avail. She knows it. She stops, laying there in the center of the bed.

Grandpa just stares at her.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

The Sawyers' seems calm. Lights on in every window, the darkness outside hides the creepiness of the old house.

We hear the chainsaw wound up inside.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A filthy, disgusting BATHROOM.

Cletus looks himself in the mirror. He observes the bandage over his ear. He throws water over his blood covered face.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Momma closes the oven, turning the heat to 450 degrees.

Kay pours some milk into a large pot of potatoes.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Betsy sets the table in the DINING ROOM. Nine places are being set.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tyler sit with his head against the wooden column. He seems bored, though he's clearly still frightened. He stares over at Leatherface.

The deformed killer stands at his work station sewing together lose pieces of flesh. His chainsaw next to him.

INT. JOBE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jobe stands in a cheap, poor-man's-excuse-for a suit in front of a body mirror. He holds up a lock of Dani's hair and sniffs it. The blonde hair is partially covered in her blood. He smiles, sickly at himself.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cletus comes out of the bathroom, clean and dressed somewhat formally - formally for him. As he goes to start down the stairs, he notices the slightly ajar door to Grandpa's bedroom.

He comes around the banister and slowly pushes open the bedroom door, peeking in.

INT. GRANDPA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cletus peeks his head in the bedroom.

CLETUS

Grandpa?

He sees Grandpa sitting in the corner in front of the windows. Coming in more, he sees Susan laying strapped to the bed. He smiles at the sight of her.

Cletus looks back into the hall before fully stepping into the room and closing the door behind him.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

Well, look what we have here...

Susan stares up at him, still crying as expected.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

Wow. I didn't know we had you here.  
Seems like nobody tells me anything  
around here. She's a real beaut,  
isn't she, Grandpa? [laughs]

Cletus walks over to Grandpa.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

Let's just turn you around for a  
second.

Cletus turns the entire rocking chair around, facing Grandpa out the triple windows overlooking the front of the house. Cletus looks back at Susan. He steps over to the bed.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

Oh, look at this face.

Cletus caresses her cheek, wiping away some of the tears. He then crawls slowly on top of her. This causes Susan to start her usual hysterics, fighting as much as possible, screaming as much as possible.

His face hovers over her's, just centimeters away. She looks away from him.

CLETUS

Ya got a real pretty face. [BURP]  
Yeah... Jobe likes 'em cold. (BEAT)  
But I like a little color. Just  
don't tell my wife. (laughs)

He rubs his hand over her breast.

(CONTINUED)



CLETUS

Ya know, I was a P-O-W during the Korean War. When we weren't thinking about food and eatin' each other, I was picturing a woman... she looked just like you.

Susan cries as Cletus licks her face. He then kisses her cheek, moving down to her neck. He begins sucking on her neck, leaving a large hickey.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but I'm gonna enjoy this.

He begins unbuckling his pants when--

MOMMA

(O.S.)

[calls out] Cletus! Yer ass better be dressed and ready fer dinner in five minutes!

CLETUS

Fuck!

Suddenly the door flies open.

Cletus turns and Susan looks up--

IT'S LEATHERFACE.

He stands in the doorway. He wears a black suit without a tie. Standing there, he stares at his father on top of Susan.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

What in the fuck are you lookin' at, retard?! What do you want?

Leatherface walks into the room, walking over to Grandpa.

Susan follows him with her eyes, pulling herself away as he comes around the side of the bed.

Leatherface picks up Grandpa in his arms and walks back out of the room.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

(smiles)

Looks like we better git downstairs fer dinner. We'll finish this on up later. Now that's a promise.

He kisses her forehead.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Almost everyone sits around the dining room table, Grandpa in his wheelchair. All sit in formal attire.

Cletus ties Susan's hands behind the back of the chair. He then stands up and grabs his beer off of the table, sipping it.

Sitting across the table is Tyler - also bound and gagged like Susan. The two make eye contact, momentarily.

Betsy comes up to Susan, smiling in her face.

BETSY

We always dress for dinner. Appears  
you're a little on the under side.

Betsy holds up a necklace. But it's no ordinary necklace. It's made of HUMAN TEETH stringed together.

BETSY(CONT'D)

This is mine. But I'll let you  
borrow for tonight, okay?

Susan cries and struggles, pulling on the rope around her bound hands and legs.

Betsy puts the necklace around Susan's neck and then takes a seat at the table.

Jobe pounds his fork and knife off of the table like a little kid.

JOBE

Let's eat!

Cletus burps as he sits at the head of the table - straight across from Susan. He smiles at her seductively.

Leatherface walks into the dining room with the clean chainsaw in his hands. He takes a seat at the table next to Tyler.

The sight of Leatherface frightens the hell out of Tyler and Susan and they react accordingly.

The door to the dining room flaps open as Aunt Kay comes walking in with a big bowl of mash potatoes. Behind her is Momma who carries a TRAY--

(CONTINUED)

She places it down on the table before them. Surrounded by FINGER GARNISHES, in the center of the tray is the CHARRED SEVERED HEAD OF DENNIS. An apple is stuck in his mouth like a cooked pig.

MOMMA  
Dinner is served.

JOBE  
Whoo!

Words cannot describe Tyler and Susan's reaction to this. Not to mention the fact that they can barely move nor scream nor speak.

CLETUS  
Hey, we can't hear him, Bobbie.

Leatherface turns to Tyler and rips the duct tape off of his mouth.

Tyler is again free to scream and scream. And he does, endlessly.

TYLER  
(screaming)  
Help! Help! You motherfuckahs!  
Help, someone! Help me! Help me!  
Aaaaaahhhhhh!!

Susan continues to rip and pull at her bounds.

JOBE  
I can't wait any longer, I'm  
starving!

Jobe leans over the table and using his silverware, plucks one of the eyeballs out, shoving it into his mouth. He chews on it.

JOBE  
Mmmmm!

Jobe stabs his fork into Tyler's arm.

MOMMA  
So, I guess we're startin' with the  
dark meat, huh?

CLETUS  
(stands)  
I have no complaints. We don't git  
much of that around these parts.

(CONTINUED)

Cletus pulls out his pocket knife and walks over to Tyler.

The rest of them get up and surround Tyler. Grandpa and Susan can only sit there and watch.

With the pocket knife, Cletus cuts Tyler's shirt off.

BETSY

I just want to git a good bite out  
of him.

CLETUS

You go right ahead, honey.

Betsy leans over and takes a bite at Tyler's shoulder. He screams out in pain as she uses her teeth to tear at his flesh.

The family laughs and cheers her on.

The rope around Susan's wrists begins to loosen. They were tied badly... by a drunk person or something.

Finally, Betsy rips a mouthful of flesh off, chewing on it.

JOBE

(excited)

It's my turn!

CLETUS

No, wait. I got an idea.

Cletus brings the blade of his pocket knife to Tyler's hairline.

CLETUS(CONT'D)

(to Tyler)

I been losin' my hair since I was a  
youngin like you. Looks like you  
got plenty of it.

TYLER

(struggles)

Fuck you! Fuck you!

Cletus laughs. He then shoves the blade into Tyler, right at the tope of his forehead. As Tyler wails, Cletus cuts along the edges of Tyler's scalp.

Leatherface holds Tyler down as the procedure is done.

(CONTINUED)

Cletus cuts around Tyler's long sideburns, around his ears and the back of his head. He then pulls and pulls, tearing the scalp completely off of Tyler's head. He tosses the pocket knife down on the table.

Again, they all laugh. And even moreso when Cletus fits the scalp on top of his. A squishy noise is made as he gets it placed on his head.

Jobe licks the top of Tyler's bloody, exposed scalp.

As they all stand around laughing at Cletus under Tyler's screams, Tyler rips one of his hands free, snatching the pocket knife off of the table and plunging it into Cletus' chest.

Momma and Betsy scream as Cletus falls back against the wall, grabbing at his chest.

MOMMA

Cletus!

TYLER

(screaming)

AH! AH! AAAAAHHHHHH!

Leatherface yanks the cord of the chainsaw, turning it on and driving it right down into Tyler's chest.

They all stand around Cletus and Tyler as Leatherface chainsaws his way through Tyler's body, blood spraying everywhere.

Susan whimpers and cries as the blood sprays all over the right side of her body.

With their attention on Cletus and Leatherface's on Tyler, Susan pulls herself free, tearing the tape off of her mouth and releasing her legs. She jumps up and runs out of the dining room.

MOMMA

(silenced; mouths)

Git her! Git her!

The sound of the chainsaw masks Momma's yells. Covered in blood, she points in the direction Susan ran.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Susan comes around the corner, through the archway and into the hall leading straight to the open front door.

She jets down the hall, freedom so close.

Just as Susan makes it to the door, passing by the archway into the living room, Jobe comes popping out, wrapping his arms around her.

Susan screams hysterically, flailing her arms and legs, fighting as much as possible as he drags her through the archway into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Struggling with her into the living room, Susan digs her nails into the side of his face, tearing into his cheek.

Jobe screams out, tossing Susan off to the side.

SUSAN

Ah!

Susan flies into the side-table on the side of the couch, smashing it and knocking over the bronze lamp resting on top.

We hear the chainsaw silenced in the other room.

Jobe grabs his face before looking down at the blood pooled in the palm of his hand.

JOBE

Bitch!

Susan turns over onto her back, laying in the broken side-table and knocked over lamp.

Jobe stares down at her. He yells out, not in pain, but out of sheer insanity. His eyes grow wide. He lunges for her.

Susan wraps her fingers around the body of the lamp, swinging it right at Jobe's head as he bends down for her.

JOBE

Ah!

She swings again... and again. Jobe grabs his head and falls over onto the couch, groaning in pain.

(CONTINUED)

Susan quickly stands, still holding up the lamp. She stands over Jobe, lamp held like a baseball bat.

"Unexpectedly," Leatherface pops into the archway, Tyler's blood sprayed all over him. He no longer holds the chainsaw.

Susan immediately turns around, screaming at the sight of him.

Leatherface lets out an animalistic yell before going for her.

Susan throws the lamp at him (assumably misses) and quickly turns, instinctively running over Jobe and diving through the window behind the couch.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

Susan shatters through the glass of the window, landing right into the thorny bushes on the side of the house. She lets out a little scream and cries as she tries to crawl her way out. She hyperventilates as she finally makes it through the twiggy bush, crawling on all fours, not moving very fast.

Susan continues to cry as she tries to stand upright, making it onto her feet, but hunched over, still using her hands for balance and leverage as she makes her way up to the front of the house. Get up! GET UP!

*BBBRRRRRRRRRIIIIOOOOOWWWWWW*

RUN! RUN! Susan screeches at the sound of the roaring engine-powered saw, finally pulling herself upright and running as fast as possible. She slightly hops on her right foot from a sprained ankle, but doesn't stop. Her flesh depends on it. She books it for the pathway to the road.

Through the screen door, Leatherface jets down the hall, the chainsaw vibrating violently in his bloody hands. He doesn't stop as he runs right for us, tearing through the door as if it weren't even there. He comes out onto the porch, leaping over the stairs.

As he runs for the pathway, he sees Susan disappear behind the black trees.

Jobe comes stumbling out onto the porch, grabbing hold of the doorway with one hand, his other holding his bleeding temple.

(CONTINUED)

JOBE  
(delirious)  
Git(BEAT) git her(BEAT) Bobbie.

He tries to point his finger, but can only wave his arm.

JOBE  
Dontcha be coming back here without  
her now.

He stumbles out onto the porch, collapsing down the stairs.

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

Susan hears the chainsaw in the distance behind her. She doesn't stop. She doesn't scream. She just runs, continuing to struggle a bit, but making it. SHE MUST.

The drilling sound gets closer and closer.

Sheer terror is written across her bloody face as she follows the curvature of the dirt pathway to the road.

As she makes it around, she finally sees, up ahead, the dark opening in the swaying black trees. The opening to the road, just over the foot bridge. So close now. She begins to sprint faster.

*BRRRR-BRRR-BRRRRRRRRRRRRRIIIIIIIIIIOOOOW!*

The chainsaw is catching up. Just around the corner of the path now.

Go, Susan, go! But of course, she loses her footing. She stumbles a distance before going down with a whimper only feet from the bridge. Get up! Get up!

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

Leatherface's feet stomp across the path.

He's fast, but carries too much weight. We hear his heavy foot steps kick the ground under the buzzing of the chainsaw.

Leatherface makes his way around the corner. He continues running toward the foot bridge, but Susan is nowhere in sight.

As he comes running up to the bridge, he lifts the chainsaw above his head and picks up some speed. His boot covered feet stomping across the wooden planks of the foot bridge.



EXT. BELOW FOOT BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Susan lay flat against the dirt wall in the darkness beneath the bridge. We hear the water of the shallow stream passing over the rocks.

She looks up through a crack in the wooden panels, covering her mouth with both hands and holding her breath, praying he doesn't hear as it shadows over - Leatherface running by.

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

As Leatherface clears the bridge, Susan comes climbing up from the blackness beneath. She pulls herself up, watching as Leatherface runs down the remainder of the path to the road.

Lifting herself completely up, she gets up onto her feet and runs back down the path toward the Sawyer house.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Momma, Betsy and Kay hover over a bleeding Cletus who lay in Momma's arms.

KAY  
Cletus honey, keep yer eyes open.  
Keep 'em open.

MOMMMA  
(shakes him)  
Cletus, stay with us.

His head sways back and forth as Kay holds down the blood stained table cloth over his wounded chest.

KAY  
Cletus! Talk to us!

BETSY  
(holds his hand)  
Daddy!

KAY  
[to Betsy] Where is yer brothers?!  
[calls out] Jobe! Jobe!

EXT. PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Jobe continue to lay unconscious on the porch steps.

KAY  
(O.S.)  
Jobe!

BETSY  
(O.S.)  
Don't die, Daddy! Don't die!

Through the open front doorway we see Kay come running up the hall. She comes outside to see Jobe laying on his stomach.

KAY  
Jobe! Jobe, git up!

Crouching down over him, Kay shakes Jobe. He tries to pick his head up, but fall unconscious again.

KAY  
Oh, lord. [calls out] Bobbie!  
Bobbie!

Kay runs into the field, calling out for Leatherface, repeatedly. She stands behind the motor home, her hands cupping her mouth.

KAY(CONT'D)  
(calling out)  
Bobbie, where are you?! Bobbie,  
Cletus is dyin'! Bobbie!

No response... only crickets.

Susan sneaks up from the side of the motor home, coming up behind Kay.

Kay turns around in time to get punched in the face.

KAY(CONT'D)  
Ooh!

She falls to the ground. Susan jumps on top of her and continues to strike her over and over again with her fists.

SUSAN  
Bitch.

Kay lays unconscious on the ground. Susan stares down at her for a moment before kicking her and running around the front of the house, noticing Jobe still flat across the porch steps.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Susan comes around the side of the house, passing right by the parked Impala.

She gets down and pushes open the basement window at the foundation of the house.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Susan slides through the window flap at the top of the wall in the basement. Legs first, she lands on her feet and falls over, injuring her already injured ankle.

After grabbing her ankle in pain, Susan uses a wooden column as leverage to stand. She stays low and looks around the basement.

We hear the sound of cries and yells above. The old wooden floors above creak as those upstairs run back and forth.

MOMMA

(O.S.)

Cletus! Cletus! Kay! Jobe! Betsy!  
He's dying! He's dying!

Susan looks up, a slight bit of light shines through the separated panels. She turns around, look all about the basement.

RICK

(O.S.)

Oooohhhh...

She hears the sound of pain driven moans.

SUSAN

Rick?!

She looks around, but doesn't immediately find him.

SUSAN(CONT'D)

Rick!

(CONTINUED)

RICK  
(stutters)  
S-S-Sue!

His voice calls out from behind the old boiler. He pulls his body slightly out from behind it.

SUSAN  
(spots him)  
Rick!

She runs over to him, finding his whole body completely soaked in blood.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
(breaks down)  
Oh god, Rick! Oh god!

RICK  
(struggles)  
Baby - baby...!

SUSAN  
Hold on! Hold on, I'm gonna get you  
out of here!

RICK  
(delirious)  
Sue...

As Susan drags Rick out from behind the boiler, she sees his blood smear across the floor, his jeans soaked in crimson. Pulling at his arms, she slips and falls on her ass. She continue to pull him into her arms, cradling him on the floor.

He speaks weakly, as if unbearably exhausted.

RICK  
You (BEAT) you gotta go, Sue. You  
can't die here.

SUSAN  
(teary eyed)  
We can't die here! We can't die  
here! We--

Rick, with his red right hand, grips Susan's. She stares down at their locked hands.

RICK  
(stutters)  
S-s-sing to me, baby.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

Rick, we have to get out of here!

RICK

(pleads)

Please. Please... sing to me.

Please.

CLOSE ON SUSAN. She stares down at his bloody body. The puncture wounds still bleeding out. Through the tears, sweat and blood, Susan manages a devastated smile. She stares down to him.

He reaches up and touches her face, smearing blood on her cheek.

STAY ON SUSAN--

SUSAN

(sniffles; sings)

"Baby, I'm yours. And I'll be yours  
until the stars no longer shine.  
Yours until the poets run out of  
rhyme. In other words, until the  
end of... time--" [breaks down]

Rick's eyes are closed. He is DEAD. Susan cries uncontrollably. She's relatively calm, all things considered. She grieves with her head rested on his. Her sobs soft and unending.

SUSAN

(crying)

Please(BEAT) please God, bring him  
back. [sniffles] Please. [mumbles]  
Please bring him back.

She holds him close, kissing his bloody face.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Momma hysterically shakes Cletus, both her and Betsy growing more and more hysterical.

MOMMA

Cletus! Cletus, open yer eyes! Open  
yer eyes!

BETSY

Daddy, don't die!

Cletus goes completely limp.

(CONTINUED)

MOMMA  
(hysterical)  
He's dyin'! He's dead! He's dead!

BETSY  
No! No!

Cletus DIES in Momma's arms.

Her and Betsy mourn dramatically loud, filling the entire house with their hysterics.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Susan continues to hold a dead Rick in her arms. Balled up around him, her face is stuffed into his chest.

BETSY  
(O.S.)  
He's dead! He's dead!

Susan looks up, the noise upstairs triggering this reaction. She looks completely disheveled. Her hair frizzy, her face and body covered in blood, filth and sweat. She no longer cries. She looks down at Rick, caressing his cheek and in effect, smearing blood on his face.

Susan glances over at the counter. On top of it are numerous bloody tools and weapons.

CLOSE on the sledge hammer resting on the counter in the shadows.

Susan looks back down at Rick's face. A tear streams from her red puffy eyes. It drips from her chin onto his cheek. She leans forward and kisses his lips twice.

A BEAT passes before Susan pries herself from Rick.

Susan gently rests Rick down on the cement floor of the basement. She props his arms and crosses his hands together on his stomach. She gives him the appearance of someone laying in a coffin. After pushing his legs together, she reaches into his pocket and pulls out his Zippo lighter. Susan then crawls over and kisses his forehead one last time.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Susan drapes a large wool blanket over Rick's body, completely covering him. She then rubs her eyes and wipes her face.

The expression on her face is almost stoic. A determined look in her eye. She's on a mission.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Momma and Betsy continue to hover over Cletus who lay dead in Momma's arms.

Grandpa continues to sit quietly and motionlessly in his chair in the corner.

MOMMA  
(grieving)  
He's dead!

BETSY  
(crying)  
Oh, Daddy...

MOMMA  
No, he's dead! He killed him!  
Oooohhhh! [crying]

Betsy runs out of the dining room to the kitchen.

BETSY  
(O.S.)  
Aunt Kay! Jobe!

Momma cries, rocking Cletus' bloody body back and forth.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Betsy comes running into the kitchen, rushing over and leaning against the counter to cry. Before she turns around, she sniffles. Sniff. Sniff.

Betsy turns around to see smoke billowing out from under the door to the basement.

BETSY  
Momma, there's a fi-ar!

Betsy runs to the door.

(CONTINUED)

She opens it and a cloud of gray smoke is released. As the built up smoke clears, a FIGURE comes at her.

STAB! STAB! STAB!

Susan tears into Betsy repeatedly with Leatherface's hook.

BETSY

Oh! Oh! Oh!

In a matter seconds, Susan stabs Betsy several times, leaving the hook in her chest, grabs a hold of her dress and flings her down the basement stairs.

Betsy tumbles down the stairs to an abrupt stop.

MOMMA

(O.S.)

Betsy?! Betsy?!

Susan stares over at the direction of Momma's voice. She then reaches down and picks up the sledge hammer she brought up from the basement.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Covered in blood, Momma looks out at the doorway, awaiting a reply from her daughter. She still holds a dead Cletus in her arms, sitting right next to Tyler's mangled corpse.

MOMMA

Betsy!

...Nothing.

Momma sniffs and suddenly jerks her head as if she *smelled something*.

She glances down to see dark smoke rising up through the cracks of the wooden floor panels.

MOMMA(CONT'D)

Oh, lord. Betsy! Jobe! Kay!

Grandpa remains silently staring on in his chair. Tyler's blood splattered across one half of his body.

**WE HEAR BABY'S CRIES.**

MOMMA(CONT'D)

(calls out)

Betsy! Jobe! Betsy!

(CONTINUED)



The smoke in the room begins to grow thicker.

Momma looks up at Grandpa before she tearfully places Cletus' dead body down on the floor.

MOMMA(CONT'D)  
I'll be right back. Right back.  
[stands] I'll be right back, Pa!

Momma runs through the door to the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Momma runs up the hallway. The front door still wide open, she spots Jobe laying on the floor on the porch.

MOMMA  
Jobe! Jobe! Git up! The house is on  
fi-ar! Git up!

Through the open doorway, Jobe struggles to get up.

MOMMA(CONT'D)  
Git up, you moron! Where's Bobbie?!

Baby's cries seem to get louder and louder.

MOMMA(CONT'D)  
Git up! Git Drayton out of the  
shed, the house is on fi-ar!

Momma turns to go run up the stairs, but stops and looks into the living room suspiciously.

...No one is in there. No sign of Susan.

She runs up the stairs to Baby.

Jobe gets to his feet, but falls back over.

INT. BABY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Momma comes running to the bare, dreary room with only a poorly made bassinet in the middle. A baby mobile above the crib is made up of BONES. She picks up the crying infant and brings him to her chest.

MOMMA  
(worried)  
It's alright. Yer grandma's gon'  
git you outta here.

She turns and runs out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Momma comes running down the stairs with Baby in her arms. The air is veiled with a layer of smoke throughout the entire downstairs.

Momma looks around before running out of the front door.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Momma comes running out of the house and over to the camper.

Jobe no longer lays in front of the house. No, actually he is slowly crawling along the side of the house, out of Momma's site.

She nervously runs inside of the camper.

INT. MOTOR HOME - CONTINUOUS

Inside the camper, Momma lays Baby down in the front passenger seat. He continues to cry and cry.

MOMMA  
I'll be right back, boy. I gotta  
git Grandpa.

She turns around.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Momma comes out of the motor home and runs back up to the smoke filled house.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Momma comes running inside.

The billowing smoke from beneath the floor causes Momma to cough very harshly as she runs down the hallway to the dining room.

MOMMA  
(cough cough)  
Betsy! Betsy!

The house creaks sonorously from the fire below.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Momma runs in.

Grandpa sit immobile in his chair, his eyes a blood shot red. He chokes - suffocating from the smoke inhalation.

MOMMA

Grandpa!

As Momma steps forward, the floor let's out a debilitating creeeeeeaaaaaak before half of the dining room collapses into the basement - Grandpa going with it.

FLAMES rises up, smoke pluming thickly above it.

Momma jumps back into the hallway.

MOMMA (CONT'D)

Grandpa!

Momma coughs her brains out, running back down the hallway to the open front doorway.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Momma comes running out the doorway and onto the porch. As she comes out coughing, Susan jumps out from the side of the doorway with the sledge hammer raised above her head.

Susan swings the heavy metal hammer down at the back of Momma's head.

WHOMP!

The blunt hit throws her off of the porch. Her body slaps onto the dirt ground in front of the house - likely killed instantly from the head trauma.

Susan jumps off of the steps, swinging the sledge hammer back down at Momma's body. She continues to beat her senselessly and passionately. Surely she must make sure Momma is DEAD.

SUSAN

(screams)

Go to hell, you evil cunt!

After giving her a good, irreparable beating, Susan tosses the sledge hammer off to the side. She takes in a deep breath. She is consumed with MADNESS.

Glancing over at the pathway, Susan spots Leatherface emerging from the darkness, running straight for her. She gasps before running around the side of the house.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Susan comes running around the side of the house, having evaded Leatherface's sight.

As she comes around the back of the house, she sees the shed - the door wide open. Jobe inside. The shadowy Beast - Drayton, furiously pulling on the bars of his cage, growling.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Jobe uses unlocks the cage.

JOBE

Alright Drayton, now stand back and  
I'll let you off yer chain.

Drayton, who was trying to grab at Jobe, growling and hissing, suddenly stops. He takes a step back.

Jobe comes into the cage, walking over to the chain and unlocking the metal pad lock.

The chain drops to the floor, still locked around Drayton's wrist. The beast stands there for a moment, free. His devilish, grey eyes peer out of the shadow as he stares at Jobe.

JOBE(CONT'D)

Come on. There's a fi-ar.

As Jobe goes to walk out, Drayton finally steps out of the shadows and wraps his arms around him from behind, lifting him up and taking a large bite out of his head.

Jobe screams out as the blood pours down his face and neck.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Susan watches the whole scene in horror, shaking at the sight of Drayton. She takes a few steps back, eyes glued to the scene of Drayton eating Jobe alive.

Susan takes off. She runs from Jobe's screams.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - NIGHT

She comes around the other side of the house, almost completing a circle around it. She sees the Impala and runs straight for it.

INT. IMPALA - NIGHT

Susan gets into the car, reaching for the keys in the ignition when--

BBBRRRZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!

**JUMP SCARE: THE CHAINSAW BURSTS THROUGH THE PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW.**

A startled Susan screams. She sees Rick's revolver still laying on the passenger seat. She picks it up and fires it off at Leatherface.

BANG!

HE DROPS OUT OF SIGHT. The chainsaw silences.

She sits there for a moment. Heavy breathing. She looks down at the gun, still shaking, still teary-eyed.

EXT. IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Susan gets out of the car and walks around the front to the other side.

Leatherface lay on the ground next to the passenger side door. It appears he has been shot in the shoulder.

She lifts the gun, pointing it at his head. We see a FIGURE emerging from behind her.

DRAYTON

(O.S.)

RAAAAHHHH!

Susan spins around. She screams and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

The beastly Drayton stumbles back as he is hit in the chest. He doesn't fall, but looks even angrier. He roars again before running at her.

She pulls the trigger again... *CLICK*. No more bullets. She pulls it again and again, before turning back around and running away.

EXT. SAWYER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Susan runs around the front of the house, crying out and still holding the gun in her hand.

As she runs by the camper, she doesn't even notice Kay who still lays there on the ground. As Susan goes to run by her, Kay grabs her ankle and pulls her down to the ground.

SUSAN

Ah!

As Susan drops, a vengeful Kay tries to crawl on top of her, scratching her and releasing her inner insanity through screams of rage.

SUSAN(CONT'D)

Ah! Get off! Get off!

As Susan tries to push her off, she sees Drayton come from around the side of the house.

Drayton pauses. Blood drips from his mouth. Tunnel vision kicks in and he guns right for her.

Susan takes the gun and cracks Kay in the side of the head with it, knocking her over onto her back. Susan spots the Pickup down at the end of the property and jumps up running right for it.

As Drayton approaches Kay, she looks up, gasping at the sight of her nephew.

EXT. PICKUP - NIGHT

As Susan reaches the Pickup, she hears Kay's screams behind her. Looking back--

Drayton savagely claws at Kay, tearing at her and biting her.

KAY

(screaming)

Ah! No! No!

Susan runs around to the driver's side, getting in.

INT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Directly through the passenger side window we see Drayton mauling Aunt Kay, in the distance.

Susan reaches for the keys in the ignition... but they are not there.

SUSAN

Shit!

She pounds on the steering wheel before looking all around for the keys. They are nowhere to be found. She reaches over and opens the glove compartment to see--

THE BOX OF BULLETS.

Almost a sigh of relief, she grabs for the box and the bullets spill out all over the floor of the Pickup. Frantically she tries to pick up the bullets with her shaking hand to load the gun.

With Susan leaned over, Drayton is proceeding toward the Pickup, leaving behind a VERY DEAD KAY.

Filling the gun with only three bullets, she grabs a couple of more in her hand. As Susan sits up, she just misses the swipe of Drayton's hand through the passenger side window.

DRAYTON

RRRAAAHHHH!

Susan screams, throwing herself back against the driver's side door. She reaches back, pushing it open. She falls out.

EXT. PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Susan falls out of the Pickup.

Drayton runs around the front as she gets to her feet, cocking the hammer of the gun. As he lunges at her from only a foot or so away, she turns and fires the gun four times.

*BANG BANG BANG click!*

The bullets only throw The Monster back up against the car door. He's barely knocked down. He roars. He slightly struggles to his feet, but makes it.

Susan turns around and runs.

A bullet ridden Drayton tries to run, but falls up against the side of the Pickup. He holds himself up for a second before finally taking off after her.

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

Susan runs onto the pathway toward the road. Behind the trees, we see the smoke of an inferno rising into the night.

EXT. FOOT BRIDGE - NIGHT

Susan makes it to the foot bridge without falling, clearing it in a second and progressing toward the road right up ahead.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Susan comes running out into the road.

Of course, a car is passing by at that moment.

SUSAN

Stop! Wait!

The car slows to a slight stop, but immediately speeds off. Probably because of the gun Susan is waving around.

SUSAN(CONT'D)

Wait! Wait! Help! Help!

She chases after the car, screaming for help, but stops as it takes off down the road.

Susan turns around just in time to see Drayton pop out from the pathway.

He immediately spots her and, as if he hadn't been shot, runs at her like unstoppable force.

She looks down in her hand - five bullets. She opens the cylinder of the gun and loads the bullets in one by one, glancing up in between to see Drayton getting closer and closer.

He roars, approaching her--

*BANG BANG!*

He's still coming.

She steps back, firing off the third shot.

(CONTINUED)



*BANG!*

He's barely thrown back. He continues to rage forward.

Stepping backward, she falls back onto the pavement, shooting up.

*BANG!*

Taking another shot into the torso, he comes over her.

Susan screams and fires off the last shot, straight up.

*BANG - SPLAT!*

The back of Drayton's head BURSTS OPEN. Bone, blood and brain matter explode from his skull.

Susan rolls over before Drayton's massive body drops down next to her... DEAD.

She trembles, staring into his lifeless gray eyes, blood draining from his cranium.

She stands and begins walking down the road. She's made it out of HELL... alive. As she walks sluggishly up the road, she continues to hold the empty gun in her hand.

HEADLIGHTS appear in front of her.

The vehicle approaches, slowing to a stop -- it's Hank's white Truck!

HANK  
(concerned)  
Hey, Miss - you alright?

She looks over at him.

HANK(CONT'D)  
You need help? Can I give you a lift?

She nods and walks over.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Susan gets into the truck. Just as she is about to close the door--

*BBRRRRRRRRZZZZZZZZZZZZZZOOOOWW!*

(CONTINUED)

**JUMP SCARE: LEATHERFACE APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE WITH HIS CHAINSAW.**

Susan and Hank SCREAM.

He presses down on the gas.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Truck pull away, the passenger side door still open. They drive around Drayton's body.

Leatherface chases the truck before it gets too far away. He stops and swings the chainsaw around, dancing like a lunatic in the middle of the dark road.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Susan reaches out and pulls the door closed as they speed along the road.

HANK  
(look thru rearview mirror)  
Jesus! What the hell was that?!

Susan doesn't look back. She just sits back in her seat, looking almost like she were stoned.

HANK(CONT'D)  
Fuck! Are you alright, Miss?

SUSAN  
...I... I have to find my husband.

She stares out the window.

EXT. PATHWAY - DAWN

CUE SONG: "BABY, I'M YOURS" by THE ARCTIC MONKEYS

THE MOTOR HOME comes up the pathway toward the road. A huge cloud of dark smoke rises from in the woods behind it.

SUPER: Susan Harken was committed to the Hooper Hansen Sanitarium in Richmond, Virginia. She has spent the last 30 years there. She is not expected to recover.

We hear sirens in the background.

As the camper turns out onto the road, we hear Baby's cries from within.

(CONTINUED)

SUPER: Robert J. "Bobbie" Sawyer, also known as Leatherface, has never been found and remains at large.

The motor home is OUT.

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: If you or anyone you know has any information regarding the whereabouts of Robert J. Sawyer or the child known as Baby Sawyer, please call your local law enforcement agency.

CUE CREDITS