

LEATHERFACE, CHAINSAW MASSACRE
(SCENE)

By

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Based on the characters created by Tobe Hooper.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A large 2000 Toyota Passenger Van drives along the green farmland on either sides. A two lane stretch cuts through the land, all the way to the horizon.

INT. VAN - DAY

Barry drives, very focused, almost to the point of nervousness. The van is silent amongst the TEN of them and all appear bored out of their minds. All except Mitch, who is snoring away in the far back corner - head back, mouth wide open.

Denise scoffs and Paul starts to whistle. Senait, who sits next him sucks her teeth and rolls her eyes.

Josie is watching from the front passenger seat.

JOSIE

Barry, don't you think we can turn
on the radio for just a little
while?

VICTOR

Please!

SENAIT

(rolls her eyes)
I'm sayin'...

BARRY

I told you, already -- the radio
makes me nervous when I drive.

DALTON

Then let one of us more competent
of "multitasking" take the wheel,
ey?

Dalton turns to Chris and gives him the
"ya-know-what-I-mean?" look.

CHRIS

(shrugs)
As long as I don't have to do it.

JOSIE

(to Barry)
Yeah, why don't you take a break?

Barry glances over at her, insulted.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

But I know how to get there. I've done this drive before.

SENAIT

(interjects)

I find that shit real hard to believe.

JAMIL

(playing Gameboy)

Tsss...

DALTON

(sassy)

[stating the obvious] You could also give directions...

Paul grabs Denise's thigh, looking at her with a seductive smirk. To which she responds by smacking away his hand and shaking her head.

DENISE

(whispers)

Not now! Not now!

JOSIE

Come on, Barry. Give someone else a turn. You can sit here and direct the way.

BARRY

Fine. Fine.

Barry steers the van to the side of the road.

JOSIE

So who wants to take the wheel?

Josie and Barry look back at the three rows of seats, short one person to being completely full.

Dalton goes to volunteer when--

SENAIT

(stands)

It's my motherfuckin' turn! Excuse me.

Senait shoves her way past Paul and Denise in the middle row to get to the door.

Barry looks to Josie with a wide-eyed, timid expression as Senait hops out.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY
(whispers)
Does she even have a license?!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Senait comes around the front of the car, excitedly dancing her way there as Barry slowly steps out on the driver's side.

He's reluctant to let her pass him into the driver's seat.

SENAIT
Take a break, brother. I got this.
Senait gets in and pulls the door shut.

INT. VAN - DAY

Senait adjusts the radio while Barry gets in.

CUE SONG: "JUICY" by BIGGY SMALLS

JAMIL
(still playing)
Oh yeah, baby!

Barry looks back at Josie, now sitting next to Paul and Denise. She shrugs.

Senait buckles her seat belt and presses down on the gas.

EEEEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

Barry is jerked back by the sudden speed.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The van rips off the side of the road and careens toward the horizon, getting smaller in the distance, faster and faster.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

An OLDER MAN stands on the side of the road with one suitcase - clothes and papers sticking out. His attire is covered with caked on dirt, you know smells like pure shit! His fedora looks rather new. Probably stolen.

(CONTINUED)

He stares up the road.

The van quickly turns from a Tonka car into an actual vehicle as it approaches him.

He smiles creepily with his yellow, broken teeth. His HITCHHIKER's thumb pops up and out.

INT. VAN - DAY

Biggy Smalls continues to play on the radio... loudly. Senait and Jamil are clearly enjoying it the most, among a few other passengers.

Chris stares out the window, his head held up by his buried fist in his cheek.

He perks up at the sight of the thumb and man attached to it.

CHRIS
(yells out)
Oh, hitchhiker!

VICTOR
(quotes Dumb & Dumber)
"Pick 'em up!"

SENAIT
Pfft! I ain't pickin' up no damn hitchhiker!

JOSIE
Ugh. Yeah right. What idiot picks up hitchhikers? You might as well slit your own throat.

PAUL
Hey, we do got one more seat.

CHRIS
Yeah, really. What's one guy going to do to the ten of us?

They all look over to the right and stare at him as they SPEED PAST.

Fuuuuuck that.