

THE WOODS

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**FADE IN.**

**EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY**

A modest house in a middle class American neighborhood. This house looks like every other house on the street.

A one-car garage sits open. Inside is a Lexus. The garage is very neat. Washer/dryer, gardening tools, sports equipment, all perfectly in their places.

A second car is in the driveway, the doors and trunk are open.

TAMU, a Black woman in her early 20s places a suitcase in the trunk. She is barely out of college. She is tall, thin and active. She bounces around, she doesn't just walk.

Her brother, MARTY, carries another suitcase towards the trunk. Marty is not her twin, but he's within a year of her age. He's also nearly white-skinned.

Standing next to the house are their parents. Their MOTHER is a dark-skinned Black woman. The FATHER is a white man. They stand with their arms around each other. Lovingly.

TAMU

Is that the last of it?

Marty shuts the trunk.

MARTY

Yep. We are ready to go.

MOTHER

Text us when you get there.

FATHER

(grinning)

Have fun. But not too much fun.

Marty snorts and gets into the car.

TAMU

Like... you couldn't be more of a dad if you tried.

Father looks at Mother.

FATHER

What? That's a bad thing?

MOTHER

Next time, Tamu, maybe you can stay  
for a while?

TAMU

Of course, mom.

Tamu gets into the car.

TAMU (CONT'D)

Next time.

She shuts the door.

**EXT. LAURIE'S HOUSE - DAY**

LAURIE stands in front of an apartment complex. It's not a nice one, but it's not a slum.

She has a suitcase at her feet, a large bag next to it and a purse over her shoulder.

Laurie is a white woman, approximately the same age as Tamu and Marty. She has black hair down to her shoulders and she is dressed in sweat pants and a green t-shirt that says "Stay Calm and Cheech and Chong."

She rocks back and forth on her feet.

She looks down at her watch and then down the street.

Finally, a mid-sized sedan, conservative blue, four doors, comes down the street.

It stops in front of Laurie. She gets really excited.

GARTH hops out of the driver seat and immediately grabs Laurie up in a big bear hug. He is short, white, muscular, blonde and dressed like he's ready for a softball game. One he's totally going to win. Garth is the oldest member of the group, but not by much.

EDWIN walks around the car and hugs her, too. He is tall, dark hair, same age as Laurie, white, thin and nicely-dressed in freshly-ironed semi-casual clothes.

GARTH

How long has it been? Two years?

LAURIE

A little longer.

EDWIN

Since...

Laurie looks down at her suitcase.

Beat.

GARTH

Oh, uh... let me get those.

He reaches down to grab the suitcase. Garth pops the trunk.

**INT. GARTH'S CAR - LATER**

Edwin and Garth sit in the front, Laurie in the back. Garth drives and his car is dirty as hell. Filled with empty fast food bags, chip bags, snack cage packages, empty soda and beer cans. Edwin does his best to not touch anything.

LAURIE

It's been too long

GARTH

Too long.

LAURIE

We should've done this...

They are all grim-faced.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

We should see each other more often.

They drive in silence for a bit.

GARTH

So... we're really gonna do this?

Beat.

EDWIN

Like we have a choice.

Beat.

LAURIE

I need it. What about you guys?

Garth puts his hand on Edwin's knee to steady him.

EDWIN

Yeah, but did it have to be at the same cabin?

LAURIE

Don't know about you guys, but I'm not exactly at the cabin-renting stage in my career.

Garth returns his hand to the steering wheel.

GARTH

Not quite.

EDWIN

Maybe next year.

Beat.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Probably not.

Nervous laughter.

LAURIE

Wait, didn't you guys say you had been up here before? I mean before last time?

Edwin turns to look back at Laurie.

**INT. TAMU'S CAR - LATER**

Tamu is driving, Marty in the passenger seat. The car is VERY clean.

MARTY

She just misses you.

Tamu drives.

MARTY (CONT'D)

You don't have to be so hard on her.

Tamu shrugs.

TAMU

She has a phone, too.

MARTY

I know. But, you don't live with her. You don't see her when she's alone.

Beat.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I do.

Beat.

TAMU

Okay.

Marty punches her in the shoulder.

MARTY

Okay, so I know what Edwin has been UP to...

They exchange a devious look.

MARTY (CONT'D)

...but I have no idea what Laurie and Garth have been doing.

Tamu laughs.

TAMU

It's unlikely Laurie and Garth have been up to ANYthing.

Marty laughs, too.

They drive along in silence for a bit.

TAMU (CONT'D)

I've been seeing someone.

Marty gives her a devious grin.

MARTY

Who is he?

She shoots him a look.

TAMU

Not like that, you freak.

MARTY

Takes a former freak to know a current one.

Tamu smiles for the first time since they left the house.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
There she is.

TAMU  
I've been seeing a therapist.

Marty approves.

MARTY  
Does he have a brother?

Laughs.

**INT. GARTH'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Edwin is turned around, talking to Laurie.

GARTH  
Yeah, we went to summer camp up here when we were kids.

EDWIN  
I mean, kinda.

GARTH  
Yeah, it was the Renaissance National Forest still, but it's a really big forest.

Laurie pulls out a joint. Garth grins.

LAURIE  
You might even say it's NATIONAL in scope...

She lights the joint and takes a huge drag.

GARTH  
But we spent SEVEN straight summers in this forest.

Edwin takes the joint and takes a big hit.

EDWIN  
Well, they weren't STRAIGHT summers...

They explode with laughter.

Edwin offers Garth the joint.

Garth gives him a dirty look in response.

GARTH  
Not while I'm driving.

Lauren is the first to laugh, but they all join in.

EDWIN  
You almost made it 10 whole seconds  
with that one...

Garth takes the joint and takes a toke.

**EXT. RURAL GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS**

The cars drive down a lonely road in a green, green forest.

There are no other buildings or signs of civilization  
anywhere on the road, except for a run-down gas station that  
looks rarely, if ever, used.

Tamu pulls her car into the gas station and parks next to the  
pump.

Garth pulls his car up to the building and parks near the  
front door.

Everyone gets out of their cars. Tamu starts to pump gas. The  
others go inside.

**INT. RURAL GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS**

Inside the gas station is a standard convenience store. It's  
well-stocked, as if it's the only place to get groceries for  
miles around.

Behind the counter is a REDNECK WOMAN, early 20s, clearly not  
a high-class broad. She's short and her nametag says  
"Gretchen."

GRETCHEN  
Evening.

LAURIE  
Hey.

MARTY  
Restroom?

Gretchen points towards the back of the store. Marty walks in  
that direction.



GRETCHEN

Hey!

They turn and look at her.

Gretchen holds up a key. It's tied to a wheel. Like one from a full car.

MARTY

Seriously?

Edwin laughs.

Marty walks back to get the key. The others fan out to various parts of the store.

**EXT. RURAL GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER**

Tamu walks into the store as the others come back out.

TAMU

Be right back, gotta hit the head.

Tamu tosses her keys to Marty and goes inside.

EDWIN

The head?

GARTH

I thought she "dropped out."

He uses air quotes.

MARTY

She did. She didn't want to. She still uses the lingo.

LAURIE

Who the fuck says "lingo"?

Marty flips Laurie a bird.

EDWIN

Did we get enough beer?

GARTH

Do we ever?

TAMU

Not with you shit-heels around.

Marty tosses the keys back to her.

TAMU (CONT'D)

Let's go.

EDWIN

Last one to the cabin is a dead-  
ite!

Laurie laughs.

TAMU

A what?

She gets into the car.

MARTY

It's a nerd thing.

She starts the car. He shuts the door.

TAMU

You're a nerd.

MARTY

It's a WHITE nerd thing.

TAMU

It takes all kinds I guess.

She slams the door shut.

They pull out of the gas station and onto the country road.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DUSK**

They've been driving for a while and the sun is almost down.

They pass a sign that says "Now entering the Renaissance  
National Forest."

Eventually, they come to a dirt road that branches off to the  
right. They slow down and take the turn.

They drive down the dirt road for a while and they come to a  
river. Spanning the river is a one-car bridge. It's not in  
great shape, but it's passable.

MARTY

This can't be safe.

TAMU

It's fine.

They pass over the bridge. Once across, they see a side road that goes down along the river. A sign on the side of the road simply says "Alt."

Tamu continues down the main dirt road.

**INT. TAMU'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Marty holds up his phone and waves it around, trying to get a signal.

MARTY  
Can't get shit.

Tamu shakes her head.

TAMU  
Told you. No signal anywhere up here.

MARTY  
Not even wi-fi?

Tamu shakes her head.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
You definitely did not tell me that.

TAMU  
I told you exactly three times.

MARTY  
No way. How the hell am I going to set my fantasy team before Sunday?

TAMU  
(laughing)  
You aren't.

Marty smacks his phone against the dashboard a few times. Tamu laughs.

MARTY  
Dammit, the Patriots are off this week and I still have Brady as my starter.

TAMU  
I am very happy that I have no idea what any of that means.

She laughs. He continues to bang the phone up against various things, to no avail.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. HURON COLLEGE, OFFICE OF REX RICHARDS - DAY**

SUPER: Two Weeks Earlier

This is the office of Professor REX RICHARDS at Huron College. It's a small office. Huron is a small, poor college, the office reflects that.

Richards could walk around the side of his desk, but not without turning sideways.

Behind his desk, there is a full-wall window. Bookshelves line one wall, a filing cabinet sits near the front of the office. On the bookshelves are your standard social science, history and psychology books. But there are also a lot of books about the occult, demonology, witchcraft, the Satanic Bible, the Anarchist Cookbook and other, stranger tomes.

A single chair across from Richards is filled with a young BLONDE STUDENT.

RICHARDS

So, while I totally understand your position, there's not much I can do about it. You broke the rules, not me. Maybe if you had turned in a single assignment on time or showed up for the final exam...

BLONDE STUDENT

But I'll lose my scholarship if you don't help me out...

Richards stands up and walks to the door, squeezing past the desk and the student.

He opens the door.

RICHARDS

YOU already lost your scholarship.

She starts to cry.

He doesn't care.

Beat.

She gets up and rushes out of the office.

His phone starts ringing.

He slams the door behind her and returns to the desk.

He picks up the phone.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Hello?

We can't hear the other end of the conversation.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Ah, Tamu. I'm glad you called to check in.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Yeah.

Before him are six manila file folders. As she talks, he picks up Tamu's file and opens it. In the margins are various notes, one circled in red says "fire."

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

That's right. Okay, I just wanted to let you know there isn't any alcohol at the cabin.

He laughs out loud. Then he listens.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

I know how you kids... I know, I know, but I'll always think of you as "my" kids.

Richards pulls out a folder that says "Cade Broadus."

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Haha, well, there is a store on the road a couple hours before you get to the cabin, but nothing else for miles around.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Yes.

He nods as she talks. He considers opening Cade's file.

Instead, he turns around and puts it in the shredder.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Hold on a sec.

He shreds Cade's file.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Sorry, found some sensitive student records that I shouldn't still have around the office.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
You're welcome. I hope you find what you're looking for at the cabin.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Yes. It has been empty for a bit, but I've let other students use it in the past, not just your group.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Goodbye. See you soon.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

They arrive at Grimm Gate cabin and it's dark.

To the left of the cabin is a trail that goes into the woods. To the right is a short trail down to a dock that juts into a calm lake surrounded by forest.

Tamu's car pulls up to the house. Garth's follows close behind.

GARTH  
What did you say he named the cabin?

LAURIE  
Grimm Gate?

EDWIN  
Who the hell even names a cabin?

LAURIE  
Straight people.

Edwin and Laurie break out in laughter. Garth laughs, but he doesn't really get the joke.

EDWIN  
Leave it up to Professor Rex to name his cabin Grimm Gate.

LAURIE  
Seriously.

They park and get out.

GARTH  
And Richards' approved of us using the cabin?

TAMU  
We wouldn't be here if he didn't.

GARTH  
And you don't think that's weird?

Tamu shrugs.

They all begin to bring their bags and suitcases inside.

#### **INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Marty opens the door and is the first one inside. The others follow.

MARTY  
This place is exactly as much of a shithole as I remember it.

EDWIN  
Nah, it's fan-fucking-tastic!

Notably, the cabin isn't that run-down. It's clean. It has modern appliances and electronics.

It also has a menagerie of taxidermy animal heads on the walls. Deer, foxes, bobcats, ducks, a wolf, a jackalope.

The front of the cabin is a large open area that combines the living room and kitchen.

The living room area has a large fireplace.

Above the fireplace is a pair of crossed swords. They are very old, but are in good condition.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

I do love a good fireplace.

He walks towards it and starts to light the fire.

TAMU

Is it cold enough for a fire?

LAURIE

It will be.

Tamu isn't so sure. She stays away from the fire.

Laurie lights another joint. Tamu doesn't stay away from that.

Marty breaks out a flask.

MARTY

Edwin!

Edwin turns to look at Marty just as the fire whooshes to life. Edwin jumps.

Across the room, so does Tamu.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Don't burn yourself! I got the burn for you right here.

He shakes the flask.

EDWIN

Is that what you told me about?

MARTY

The one and the same!

LAURIE

That shit is nazzzz-ty!

She takes another toke and passes the joint to Edwin on his way across the room.

MARTY

Where are the glasses...

He opens a cabinet. The possum inside doesn't take very kindly to it.



It leaps past him towards the ground. Marty screams and throws the flask into the air. The contents spill on his shirt.

The possum starts running across the room. Edwin leaps over it, losing the joint as he comes crashing down onto Tamu.

The possum skitters past Laurie, who just points at it and laughs.

The joint lands on a loose pile of newspapers on the floor and they immediately catch fire.

Garth rushes towards the front door.

Edwin helps Tamu up.

The possum screeches.

Laurie laughs.

Marty fills a cup with water.

Garth opens the front door.

Tamu, recovers and shoos the possum towards the open door.

Marty pours water on the fire, putting most of it out.

Laurie laughs.

Edwin smothers the rest of the fire with a small blanket from the back of the couch.

Garth slams the door shut.

Laurie laughs.

LAURIE

What the fuck is wrong with y'all?

Everyone turns to stare at her.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

I am SO glad I got to see that.

The others don't find it as funny.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

THAT was awesome!

Marty looks at his shirt.

MARTY  
Aw, man, I spilled all of it!

EDWIN  
Shiiiiiiit!

Now everyone laughs.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. HURON COLLEGE STUDY ROOM - DAY**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

Professor Richards sits at the head of a circle. Around the circle are Edwin, Garth, Laurie, Tamu, Marty and CADE. Cade is the same basic age as the others, he's white, sandy blonde hair, more muscular and well-dressed than the others, but not by a lot.

RICHARDS  
Okay, so this has been a really productive hour. I think we should go around the group one more time and restate what we think our fears are.

Nobody looks excited about the prospects.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I understand. I will start.

Cade smiles. Nobody else does.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
My biggest fear is getting old. Being unable to do the things I used to do. I'm afraid of...

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
...what comes next.

Nods.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Okay, who wants to go? Cade?

Cade gets all teacher's pet-like.

CADE  
Of course. Mine is simple. Spiders.  
All of them. Any of them. Fuck 'em.

The group laughs.

RICHARDS  
Cade?

Cade smirks.

CADE  
Even Spider-Man. SCREW him.

Richards nods.

TAMU  
I can go.

RICHARDS  
Thank you, Tamu. That's very brave  
of you.

TAMU  
I have always been afraid of fire.  
Still am. Nothing seems worse to me  
than being burned alive.

The others seem to agree.

RICHARDS  
Thank you. Who else?

He looks around the room.

Laurie raises her hand.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Yes. Laurie?

Beat.

LAURIE  
Water. Not like all of it. Like I  
drink water, you know. But, like  
water you can drown in.

Nods.

RICHARDS  
Edwin?

EDWIN  
Why's it gotta be my turn? Garth  
hasn't said a single thing all...

Richards shakes his head.

RICHARDS  
You know the rules.

EDWIN  
Sorry.

He turns to Garth.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

Garth, who sits with his ankles crossed, looks down at his  
fidgety hands.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
When I was a kid, I got buried a  
bit in an avalanche while skiing.

Chuckles.

Edwin looks around.

RICHARDS  
Rules people. We don't break the  
rules just because we feel like it.

Mumbles of "sorry" and "my bad."

EDWIN  
It's all good, I just can't...  
WON'T go through that again.

MARTY  
The woods.

Everyone turns to look at Marty.

RICHARDS  
Give us some detail.

MARTY  
Blair Witch.

Beat.

RICHARDS  
Go on.

MARTY

I thought this was the summary part? Whatever. My older sister, she was one of those goth chicks. She made me watch Blair Witch like hundreds of times when I was 5 and 6. So, fuck the woods.

Richards frowns.

RICHARDS

Rules, Marty.

MARTY

What? Oh yeah, we're in school and shit. "Screw the woods."

Laughs.

Richards, still frowning, turns towards Garth.

Once Garth sees this, his smile fades.

RICHARDS

Garth?

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Edwin was right, you haven't said a word.

Beat.

GARTH

I... uh... I don't know why I'm here, really.

No one responds.

GARTH (CONT'D)

I... I don't know WHAT I'm afraid of.

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)

I'm, you know, I'm afraid all the time. Like ALL the time. It never goes away.

Richards nods. The others look on with sympathy.

RICHARDS

None of you are here because you have it all figured out. Which is why we're about to jump ahead to step 2.

MARTY

Hey, wait!

Richards turns to Marty.

MARTY (CONT'D)

We all had to give specific answers and Garth gets off with "everything"?

LAURIE

Yeah.

MARTY

He has to give a specific answer, too.

Richards shakes his head.

RICHARDS

No, Garth has said all...

GARTH

Tornadoes!

Laughter.

RICHARDS

Okay. Well there won't be any tornadoes in step 2 of this program. But there will be a cabin. In the woods.

Everyone is taken aback, especially Marty.

MARTY

Wait, what?

CADE

This is one of those party cabins, isn't it?

LAURIE

Yeah!

Everyone's laughing and having a good time except Marty.

Richards locks eyes with Cade.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

Outside the cabin, a POV shot of the front of the cabin, with the window open, we can see the gang sitting around the living room, although a tree obscures part of the window.

Ominous music plays.

The CAMERA moves forward slowly and goes through the window into:

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

The cabin's interior. The music instantly stops.

Laughter and conversation fill the room. The group sits around a table, playing the card game Kings.

A half-empty circle of cards surrounds the discard pile.

EDWIN

This game is BORE-ING, with a capital everything.

LAURIE

Agreed. Time to kick it up a notch.

Tamu and Marty shrug. Garth, notably, says nothing.

TAMU

What did you have in mind?

EDWIN

Dare or dare.

GARTH

Umm...

MARTY

Yep. Traditional rules?

TAMU

No family members. That's sick.

The siblings exchange looks of disgust.

MARTY

Perfect. My turn first!

He opens his hand and there are five pills sitting in it.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
I dare you all to roll with me!

He takes one of the pills and pops it.

Edwin and Laurie immediately take pills from Marty and swallow them.

Garth and Tamu look at each other. They shrug and each take the pills.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Nice! Let the healing begin!

Tamu gives him a dirty look.

LAURIE  
My turn. And since it's going to be that kind of party... Marty... dare or dare?

Marty looks around the room.

MARTY  
Dare it is.

Laurie smiles.

LAURIE  
I dare you to make out for 30 seconds.

The group cheers.

MARTY  
Umm... sure.

Marty moves in to kiss Laurie.

Laurie pushes him away.

LAURIE  
Ewww... no! Not me.

Marty sits back again. He shrugs

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
You need to make out with Garth.

Cheers from Tamu and Edwin.



GARTH  
Umm... what?

MARTY  
Whatever.

Marty leans in and immediately kisses Garth. Garth pulls away for a second, but then gives into the kiss.

The others cheer them on.

TAMU  
My turn. Let's keep this going.

The kiss ends. Marty wipes his mouth, but he's not offended. Garth is pleasantly surprised.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
Laurie!

Laurie takes a toke and moves forward in her seat.

LAURIE  
I choose dare.

She laughs. A little too loudly.

TAMU  
You need to make out... for 30  
seconds... with... Garth!

The group cheers. Garth smiles.

Laurie leans in and starts to kiss Garth. Garth hesitates at first, but then gets into it.

They break the kiss. Both have big smiles.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
Damn.

EDWIN  
It's getting hot in here.

Tamu fans herself.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Okay, who do I get to make out  
with?

Laughter.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

SUPER: 30 minutes later

Close shot on Garth, who is clearly high. And happy.

He takes a sip of his beer.

The CAMERA zooms back to reveal that to one side of Garth, Edwin and Marty are making out. On the other side, Laurie and Tamu are making out.

Garth takes another sip of his beer. He looks from one couple to the other.

GARTH  
I'm glad I'm high for this. Makes  
it more "fun."

Tamu and Laurie get up and run into one of the bedrooms.

Edwin and Marty get up and run out the front door, shutting it behind them.

Garth takes a sip of his beer.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
How much did the molly cost?

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Wondering how much money I wasted.

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Anyone?

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Screw you guys, I'm getting in the  
hot tub.

He chugs the rest of his beer and then gets up.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Garth walks out the back door of the cabin. There is a deck. And a hot tub.

He carries a towel towards the hot tub. He sets it down on a chair, revealing that he holds his phone.

GARTH

I guess we're taking things into our own hands tonight.

He doesn't seem that upset about it.

He pulls off his shorts and tosses them on the chair.

He slips into the water, but hangs onto his phone.

The water is hot, but he likes it.

Once he settles in, he starts tapping onto his phone.

He finds what he's looking for. Using a built-in tripod, he sets the phone up horizontally, like a small TV.

The sound is off, but the screen shows a couple making out.

ON VIDEO SCREEN:

After a knock at the door, the RED-HAIRED WOMAN gets up and walks toward the door. The BLONDE MUSTACHIOED MAN stays on the couch.

She opens it to reveal the PIZZA MAN, who is brunette, buff and half-naked, sporting a HUGE mustache of his own.

END VIDEO.

GARTH (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah!

Very clearly, but under the water, Garth starts to masturbate. He's really into it.

**EXT. RENAISSANCE NATIONAL FOREST - NIGHT**

Edwin leads Marty through the woods, holding his hand. Edwin moves playfully, giggling as he goes.

Marty is a bit more hesitant.

MARTY

Where exactly are we going?

Edwin turns back towards him and grins.

EDWIN

We're going to have some fun.

MARTY  
In the woods?

Edwin flashes a fake pout.

EDWIN  
Trust me.

Edwin runs down the path.

Marty reluctantly follows. Before long, he can no longer see the cabin.

MARTY  
Edwin?

Silence.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Where'd you go?

Still nothing. Marty moves forward.

A twig snaps. Marty stops.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
This isn't funny any more.

A small fox comes running out of the woods and crosses Marty's path.

Marty jumps, but once he sees it's a fox, he sighs with relief.

He starts walking down the path again.

He hears a twig snap from ahead of him.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
I hate the fucking woods.

He takes another step forward.

Edwin jumps out of the darkness.

EDWIN  
Hey!

Marty falls backward and lands on his ass.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Shit! I didn't mean to scare you.  
Much.

Edwin falls down on top of Marty, knocking him fully prone. They are now face to face.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Let me make it up to you.

They start to kiss. Marty relaxes.

The fox watches from the woods as they take their clothes off.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

Tamu chases Laurie out the front door and through the woods. Both women are wearing nothing but towels and open-toed shoes.

TAMU  
Meet me there or beat me there.

Laurie chases her, laughing.

LAURIE  
Oh, I'll beat you. Where are we going?

Tamu rushes ahead of her, determined to win.

TAMU  
Well, we're skinny...

Laurie gives chase.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
...time to take a dip!

She screams and runs down the pathway to the lake.

Laurie follows, but she's not enthused.

Tamu drops her towel and sandals and leaps into the water.

Laurie stops at the edge of the water.

Tamu resurfaces and stands, naked, staring at Laurie.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
C'mon. You know you want to.

Laurie drops her towel.

LAURIE  
Indeed I want to. But...

Tamu turns and shows her butt.

TAMU

But what?

Laurie kicks off her flip flops.

LAURIE

Butt... but, you know how I feel  
about the water.

She reaches up towards her ear to grab a joint, but one isn't there. She crosses her arms.

TAMU

But I'm here...

Tamu takes a step closer to the shore.

TAMU (CONT'D)

I'll keep you safe.

Laurie drops her arms to her side. She smiles a bit.

Tamu holds out her hand.

Laurie takes it and steps into the water.

Tamu kisses her. Laurie takes another step into the water.

The two begin to make out.

Laurie takes another step into the water. She keeps moving until the water reaches her knees. She doesn't stop kissing Tamu.

A crack of lightning illuminates the sky in the distance.

Laurie turns and runs back out of the water.

TAMU (CONT'D)

Dammit.

She follows reluctantly.

Laurie grabs her towel and starts to cover up.

Tamu reluctantly does the same.

TAMU (CONT'D)

Wait up!

Laurie does not. She runs towards the cabin.

Rain starts to fall.

TAMU (CONT'D)

Ugh!

She starts to run as well.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Garth sits back in the hot tub. He has a big smile on his face and he's nodding off.

He starts to lean forward, his face getting close to the water.

Raindrops start to fall into the hot tub.

Garth's face hits the water. He shoots awake and spits water out.

GARTH

Guess I'd better get out before I  
drown.

He gets out, goes inside and dries off.

He pulls his shorts on.

Instead of going to his room, he opens the door to the basement.

Garth stares into the darkness.

He shuts the door and walks to the kitchen and pours himself a shot. He downs it.

He goes and opens the basement door again.

He turns on the light switch and walks down the stairs.

Unlike the upper floor, the basement is a mess.

The center of the room is a large table covered in books, papers and burnt-down candles of various sizes and shapes.

One wall is covered with books. All of the weird books from Richards' office are repeated here, but there are many others. Those on the shelves include many more occult and witchcraft titles and a number of older books, with blank spines. Some seem to be bound in something that resembles skin. Maybe human skin. Among them, but not readily visible, is the Necronomicon.

The back wall is also covered with shelves. These shelves are filled with aquariums and containers of various sizes. They contain living spiders, snakes and other creepy crawlies.

Garth walks over to the table. Sitting there is a book that is definitely bound in skin. Human skin.

The book lies open to the title page. It is in English.

The book is the Simoniac Grimoire.

He turns the pages, showing the standard evil Latin phrases and mad scribbles and pictures of freaky things. Really freaky things. With demons and shit.

He comes across a loose piece of paper, and it flutters to the floor.

He reaches down to pick it up, his back towards the stairs.

The paper slides under the table a bit.

Garth reaches further under the table, trying to get to the paper.

He stays bent over as he grabs the paper and pulls it close enough to read.

GARTH (CONT'D)

Wrog dan ekat. What the fuck does  
that mean?

The words on the paper appear to glow with a faint green light, but it goes away quickly.

Suddenly a pair of hands grabs Garth by the waist.

Garth screams and smacks the back of his head on the table.

He scrambles out from under the table to see Marty standing there in his shorts, holding up his hands apologetically.

MARTY

Oh shit, I'm so sorry.

GARTH

What the hell?

Marty smiles.

MARTY

I couldn't help it. You just looked  
so tempting.



Garth rubs his head. Marty sits down on the floor next to Garth. He sits very close.

He puts his hand on Garth's leg.

GARTH  
Hey?

MARTY  
Let me make it up to you.

Marty rubs Garth's leg.

GARTH  
That does feel good.

MARTY  
Then go with it.

He does.

The CAMERA zooms up the stairs, across the living room, bursts through the door and goes out into the woods.

From the POV of the woods, the fox watches.

In front of the fox, a vine slowly starts to inch towards the cabin.

The fox runs away.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. HURON COLLEGE, HALLWAY - DAY**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

Edwin walks down the hall, moping along, carrying his books. Professor Richards stands outside a classroom door.

RICHARDS  
Thanks for joining us, Edwin...

Edwin looks ashamed.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Buried in your homework?

Edwin shoots him a look and then goes inside.

Richards shuts the door and walks to the head of the class.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Okay, everyone. Calm down. We don't  
have a lot of time.

The class quiets down. Edwin sits down near Cade, Laurie and  
Garth.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
It's time to hand back your papers.  
I wish it wasn't.

Murmurs among the students.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Edwin and Laurie, all I can say is  
that you definitely turned in your  
papers.

He gives them their papers.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
On time.

He hands a paper to Garth.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Garth, well, at least you showed  
some potential.

Garth looks at the paper and frowns.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Unrealized potential, but potential  
nonetheless.

The grade is a C+.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
As for Cade, I'm somewhat  
disgusted.

There are a few gasps.

Cade makes eye contact with Richards and doesn't look away.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I can't prove that you didn't write  
this paper, but I submitted it to  
TurnItIn.com and it passed. So I  
have to pass you, but I don't, for  
a second, believe that you wrote  
this paper.

(MORE)

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

The level of sophistication is well above anything previously submitted. You got away with it.

He throws the paper on Cade's desk and walks away.

Cade fights unsuccessfully to hold back the tears.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

This time.

Cade looks down at the paper. The title of the paper is "The Scientific Case for Bisexuality in Men: Literature Review."

The grade is an "A."

**END FLASHBACK.**

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

From a different part of the woods, a POV shot of the front of the cabin. This time the main window is almost fully obscured by the tree.

Ominous music plays as it rains softly.

At high speed, the CAMERA rushes towards the tree. Right before it smashes into the tree, it veers around and goes straight towards the window, busting through to:

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Edwin sits on the main couch, snoring. Marty leans on his shoulder, barely awake.

Laurie and Tamu are intertwined on a smaller love seat, which is further away from the fire than the couch.

The women playfully flirt with each other.

Garth stares out the window.

GARTH

I thought you said it was going to be a big storm.

Marty perks up.

MARTY

That's what it looked like. When we were... out there.

TAMU  
You guys are ALWAYS "out there."

Laughter.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

From the forest, we see the front of the cabin from a different angle.

Ominous music plays.

A vine creeps towards the cabin.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Edwin walks towards the kitchen. He stops to look out the window as lightning goes off in the distance.

EDWIN  
The storm seems to be moving away.

He pours a drink.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Lightning crashes and the CAMERA zooms quickly towards the cabin.

It smashes directly into the tree outside the front window.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

The tree comes crashing through the window.

The branches extend like arms to grab Edwin and he screams as he crashes to the floor.

Tamu scatters from the couch, moving away from the fireplace.

Garth and Marty leap to the floor, hiding behind furniture.

Laurie sits and laughs at them all.

Edwin screams and swats his arms wildly at the tree, which has stopped moving.

The louder and higher pitched Edwin screams, the less the tree moves.

Everyone else is silent as it becomes clear that the tree isn't moving at all, it simply fell through the window.

Edwin continues to scream a bit and keeps swatting the tree until he realizes that it isn't doing anything and he isn't hurt.

His scream trails off to nothing.

The others sit up, staring at Edwin.

EDWIN

What?

He stares back at them.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

That shit was scary, I don't care who you are.

Nervous laughter.

Edwin crawls from under the tree. The others stand up.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

The cabin looks mostly the same. The fridge is older and the TV is smaller.

The group is all there, including Richards and Cade.

Richards is in the kitchen, pouring a drink.

Across the room, Garth and Cade are standing close together, clearly flirting.

Richards stares at them.

He sees Garth touch Cade's arm. He drops his drink into the sink, but nobody notices.

Richards walks across the room, making a point to push his way between Garth and Cade.

He stops at the door to the basement and turns and looks back at Cade. They make eye contact.

Richards goes into the basement, shutting the door behind him.

GARTH  
What was that?

CADE  
Looks like I'm in trouble.

Garth takes a sip from his drink.

GARTH  
Because of me?

CADE  
Not exactly.

Cade finishes his drink and sets it on the counter.

CADE (CONT'D)  
I'd better get this over with.

He walks across the room and goes into the basement.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

Richards comes out of the basement alone.

He walks across to the kitchen to get a drink.

GARTH  
Where's Cade?

Richards pours himself a shot of tequila.

RICHARDS  
I don't know. Downstairs?

Richards takes the shot.

GARTH  
I...

Garth turns and walks towards the basement door.

Cade comes out. Garth stops in front of him.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
You okay?

Cade has clearly been crying.

CADE  
I'm... as alright as I'm gonna be.

GARTH  
What's that mean?

Cade looks up and locks eyes with Richards.

CADE  
Nothing....

He wipes his eyes.

CADE (CONT'D)  
I'm tired. I'm going to get some  
sleep.

Cade looks away from Richards. Garth looks up and sees that Richards is still staring Cade.

GARTH  
You want some company?

Richards finally turns away. He opens the fridge and looks inside.

CADE  
No. I'll see you in the morning.

Cade goes into the bedroom and shuts the door behind him.

Garth stares after him for a moment.

Edwin busts in the front door. He's holding bags filled with alcohol.

EDWIN  
Time to kick this party up a notch!

Cheers. Except from Richards and Garth.

LAURIE  
'Bout time.

She lights up a joint.

Garth stares at Richards, who never turns around.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

It is late at night. The front door is open and the lights from an ambulance shine through.

The crew stands in the living room. Tamu and Laurie hug each other. Nearly everyone is crying, except for Edwin and Richards.

EMTs carry Cade out on a stretcher. Cade is passed out and is foaming at the mouth.

If anything, Richards looks self-satisfied.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - DAY**

Richards drives the lead car away from the cabin. Tamu and Garth follow with their cars.

Drivers and passengers all look like they've been crying.

Except Richards.

**INT. HURON COLLEGE STUDY ROOM - DAY**

Edwin and Garth stand near the door, chatting. Tamu, Laurie and Marty sit in folding chairs.

Richards walks in, putting his phone in his pocket as he comes in.

RICHARDS

Just got off the phone. The autopsy results are in.

Garth pulls out a chair and takes a seat.

TAMU

And?

RICHARDS

The M.E. has ruled Cade's death a suicide.

The students are shocked.

GARTH

What?

RICHARDS

The cause of death was venom from multiple bites from the *steatoda nobilis*.

Garth looks at Tamu.



GARTH

The M.E. spoke to you in Latin?

RICHARDS

No, as you know, I collect spiders and snakes and other specimens. I know the name because it was mine.

MARTY

What was yours? What happened?

Richards shoots Marty a look of annoyance.

RICHARDS

It was a spider. A rare species commonly known as a false widow spider.

LAURIE

But you said it was suicide?

TAMU

Yeah, how exactly did THAT happen?

Richards shakes his head. He walks across the room to a window and stares outside.

RICHARDS

I talked to Cade that night. He was depressed.

GARTH

He wasn't when I talked to him.

Garth is angry.

RICHARDS

Maybe he didn't trust you as well as he trusted me.

Garth is wounded.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Apparently, he went down into the basement, where I keep the specimens.

EDWIN

Why the hell do you keep poisonous spiders in your house?

Richards ignores Edwin.

RICHARDS

He took the widow from her home.  
Her locked glass case. And he held  
it in his bare hands. It bit him  
six times. He was dead before the  
EMTs arrived.

LAURIE

Locked?

Tamu and Garth are crying again.

RICHARDS

The funeral has been set for the  
19th.

MARTY

Damn.

Richards walks out of the room.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

From the woods, we see the cabin. A light rain falls.

Lightning crashes in the distance. Farther away than any  
previous lightning, the storm is leaving.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

The gang sits around the living room.

A fire is just starting to grow in the fire place.

Garth is in the kitchen, mixing drinks.

TAMU

It's not going to work.

EDWIN

What's not going to work?

He walks over to Garth and takes the first of the mixed  
drinks.

MARTY

You know what's she's talking  
about.

EDWIN

Humor me.

GARTH

She's talking about all this.

He gestures around the room.

TAMU

It didn't work last time.

No one speaks.

MARTY

We didn't really try that hard last time.

LAURIE

We didn't have the time.

Garth stands up and walks to the kitchen.

TAMU

Maybe we shouldn't talk about it.

She looks at Garth, who is making himself a drink.

EDWIN

Maybe Cade...

Garth slams his drink down in the sink.

LAURIE

Don't, dude.

Edwin shuts his mouth.

GARTH

It's... it's okay.

He picks up his glass.

GARTH (CONT'D)

We weren't a "thing."

He fills it with tequila and takes a shot.

GARTH (CONT'D)

He was sick.

He puts the empty glass in the sink and walks out the front door.

TAMU  
(to Edwin)  
Great job.

Edwin shrugs.

EDWIN  
What? He said they weren't a thing.

Marty punches Edwin in the shoulder.

MARTY  
Idiot.

Marty walks outside to join.

LAURIE  
Not cool.

She also steps out onto the porch.

Laurie lights up a joint. She takes a puff and hands it to Garth.

He takes a hit.

MARTY  
Looks like the rain is gone.

Laurie puts her hand on Garth's shoulder.

LAURIE  
You know it would've happened no matter what you did, right?

Garth takes another hit and passes the joint to Marty.

Marty takes a hit.

MARTY  
We've all had it rough since then.

Garth looks at him.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Some worse than others. Tamu won't say anything, but she's struggling, too.

Garth frowns.

LAURIE  
Ms. Most Likely to Get the Fuck Out?

Garth chuckles.

MARTY  
But she didn't get out.

Silence.

LAURIE  
Rain is definitely gone.

She holds her hand out beyond the porch. She shakes her head.

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
Let's start the fire?

Marty hands the joint back to Laurie. He grabs Garth by the shoulders.

MARTY  
I brought the shit for s'mores.

He grins.

LAURIE  
Shit yeah!

She tosses the roach to the ground and they walk back inside.

GARTH  
Really?

They don't respond. He follows reluctantly.

A small vine moves toward the still-burning joint.

It raises up off the ground and tentatively taps at the joint.

It burns itself and pulls away from the joint, shaking off the pain.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

Garth stands in the kitchen. He takes another shot of tequila.

He walks towards the window and looks outside.

GARTH  
The storm has passed.

Mild cheers from the others.

Edwin walks towards the window and takes a look outside. He grins.

EDWIN  
Y'all thinking what I'm thinking?

TAMU  
I doubt it.

Edwin walks over and puts a hand on her shoulder.

EDWIN  
I know Tamu hates them, but I think  
it's about time for a fire.

Beat.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Like a party fire.

Beat.

EDWIN (CONT'D)  
Like outside.

LAURIE  
Dude, even I got it.

Edwin grabs the bottle of tequila and a box of matches and runs outside.

EDWIN  
Somebody grab the s'mores.

Marty and Tamu exchange a look.

Marty gets up to follow.

GARTH  
Really?

Tamu and Marty head out the door. Following behind, Laurie shrugs at Garth, while she grabs her bag of weed and a bottle of soda.

LAURIE  
C'mon. You know you want to.

Garth stands up.

GARTH  
I guess I want to...

He reluctantly follows.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Outside, not too far from the cabin, away from the cars, the group sits around a campfire.

Tamu sits the farthest from the fire. She looks at the roaring flames with a bit of concern.

LAURIE

Someone needs to tell us some scary stories.

She takes a toke from her joint. Then another.

GARTH

I don't know any.

EDWIN

I could tell some stories, but they aren't acceptable in mixed company.

They all laugh.

Laurie starts breaking out the ingredients for s'mores.

Garth stands up. He holds up a beer to make a toast.

GARTH

To facing our fears.

ALL

To facing our fears!

They all drink.

GARTH

I mean, that's why we all came up here, right?

A few nods.

TAMU

What's up, Garth? What are you thinking?

Garth pours himself another drink and takes a sip.

GARTH

I'm thinking about Cade.

Nobody says anything. Laurie eats a roasted marshmallow.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Don't worry. I'm not sad or  
anything.

TAMU  
You sure?

GARTH  
Yeah. I was thinking about the good  
times.

Smiles all around. Marty takes a big bite of his s'mores.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Like, be honest, who here slept  
with Cade?

Nobody responds.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
C'mon, be honest. Raise your hand  
if you did the deed with the dude?

Garth raises his hand.

TAMU  
Whoa!

Slowly, Marty, Laurie and Edwin raise their hands, too.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
Damn. I guess I missed out.

GARTH  
You did.

The others all murmur yes or nod in agreement.

TAMU  
(softly)  
Damn.

GARTH  
Yeah, if I remember correctly, Cade  
was the only one of us who actually  
faced his fear back then.

He looks around. Nobody responds. Most look towards the  
ground or the fire in shame.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Right? I know I didn't. But Cade  
did.



EDWIN  
But his fear killed him.

Beat.

GARTH  
Maybe it wasn't his fault. Maybe WE  
let him down.

TAMU  
What do you mean?

GARTH  
I don't know. I just can't get my  
head around him killing himself.

MARTY  
Me, neither.

The others nod.

TAMU  
But what does that have to do with  
us?

GARTH  
I... I don't know. I'm just  
spitballing.

LAURIE  
No, you're right. It doesn't make a  
ton of sense.

Beat.

TAMU  
Okay. I'll do it. I'll face my  
fear.

Edwin pulls a flaming marshmallow out of the fire and brings  
it close to Tamu.

She leans away from the flame.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
I mean, not like right now right  
now.

Everyone laughs.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
What? I don't see any of you  
jumping up to face your fears.

EDWIN  
Speak for yourself.

MARTY  
What does that mean?

Everyone laughs.

GARTH  
What is that?

He points towards the woods.

A misty smoke seeps between the trees.

EDWIN  
Spooky, scary smoke? You know what  
that means.

Marty doesn't.

MARTY  
No, what does it mean?

Laughs.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
What? Seriously, what does it mean?

EDWIN  
Have you ever even seen a movie?

Marty shakes his head.

MARTY  
I don't watch movies. Just TV.

TAMU  
Please don't.

GARTH  
What the hell do you watch?

MARTY  
American Idol. It's the...

Everyone boos and razzes him.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Whatever. Jealous much?

LAURIE  
Not in the slightest.

Marty is still puzzled.

MARTY

But seriously, what does "spooky smoke" in the forest mean.

Laurie pretends to be a zombie, walks like one, talks like one.

LAURIE

It means we'll all be "dead by dawn."

Laughter from everyone but Marty.

MARTY

Like, what?

The laughs grow.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Back inside, Garth pours himself another shot and takes it.

He steps to the sink to rinse out the glass and turns on the faucet.

The water flows blood red.

Garth jumps, dropping the shot glass to the ground. It shatters.

Edwin and Marty come running to the kitchen. Tamu leaps to her feet. Laurie sits in her chair and takes a toke. She laughs a little.

TAMU

What the hell?

Edwin and Marty stare at the water, which briefly runs blood red, then sputters and the water clears up.

EDWIN

That was totally fucked up.

The power goes out. Edwin screams.

GARTH

What the fuck?

Several people pull out their phones and turn on their flashlights.

MARTY  
We've got to get the hell out of  
here!

TAMU  
For once, I'm with Marty.

MARTY  
About fucking time.

Tamu shoots him a sour look.

TAMU  
Get your shit and meet me outside.

She heads into the bedroom.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Tamu is packing her stuff into the trunk of her car. The others are bring their bags outside.

MARTY  
I'm not ready to leave.

EDWIN  
Yeah, I didn't "face my fear" yet.

He chuckles.

LAURIE  
Slow down, Tamu. We've got a  
problem.

Laurie scrolls a weather app on her phone.

TAMU  
What is it?

LAURIE  
That storm got a lot bigger.

Edwin is puzzled.

EDWIN  
The storm that passed?

Tamu shuts the trunk, her stuff inside.

TAMU  
What's that got to do with us?

Laurie shows her the app. The storm covers the road south.  
All of it.

LAURIE

The roads are actually closed. We  
don't have a way to get out of here  
until the morning.

GARTH

You've got to be kidding me.

Edwin drops his suitcase and runs back inside.

EDWIN

More drinks it is.

Laurie turns and follows.

MARTY

(to Tamu)

Sorry. We'll be okay.

Tamu locks the car and walks back towards the house. The  
others head in, too.

The CAMERA stays outside at a distance as Tamu shuts the  
door.

Beat.

The CAMERA rushes towards the house and goes through the  
window.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT./INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MORNING**

The sun rises outside the cabin. The forest is unnaturally  
quiet.

Inside the cabin, it looks like the end of the world.

Edwin lays on the couch in an awkward position.

Marty sleeps on the floor.

The door to the bedroom is open and Tamu and Laurie lay in a  
tangle.

From the bathroom, Garth vomits.

Edwin's toe moves. He's still alive.

As is everyone else. They start to stir.

Garth vomits again.

MARTY

You...

He coughs.

MARTY (CONT'D)

You okay in there?

Tamu lifts her head off the bed.

TAMU

You okay out there?

Edwin starts to get up.

EDWIN

Let's get the hell out of here.

Everyone starts to stir.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

Everyone is packed and ready to go. Edwin carries a suitcase as he opens the front door.

The others move towards the door, only Tamu doesn't have a bag, hers is already in the car.

MARTY

Let's hit the road.

Tamu looks over at the fireplace, which is still burning, although it's pretty low.

TAMU

Hold on a minute.

She walks towards the fireplace.

MARTY

What is it?

She looks up at them.

TAMU

Go ahead outside. I have one last thing to do.

Edwin walks out.

MARTY

You sure?

She nods her head.

Marty walks outside.

LAURIE

She's gotta "face her fear" or  
whatever.

Laurie and Garth look back as they walk out the door.

Tamu is alone.

She walks close to the fireplace, which still burns a little  
bit.

She picks up the poker and gingerly approaches the fireplace.

She sticks the poker into the barely-glowing embers. As she  
makes contact with one, the fire rises up and blasts out of  
the fireplace, knocking Tamu on her ass.

She scrambles backwards away from the fireplace.

The fire seems to chase her.

She reaches the couch and pulls herself to her feet. The fire  
has moved onto the rug laying in front of it.

Tamu runs into the kitchen and opens the doors under the  
sink.

She pulls out a fire extinguisher and rushes back towards the  
fire.

She starts spraying the fire and it quickly retreats.

She keeps spraying until the fire is completely out.

She sprays it again just to make sure.

LAURIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on in here?

Tamu jumps. Then she looks up and sees Laurie.

TAMU

Nothing. Just putting out the fire.

Laurie shrugs. She walks into the kitchen.

LAURIE  
Need to refill my water bottle.

She turns on the faucet.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Laurie and Tamu come out the door. Tamu locks in behind her.

TAMU  
Let's leave this fucking cabin. For  
the last time.

Marty carries a suitcase and an open duffel bag. As he approaches the car he slips on a spot of mud.

He falls to the ground, dropping the bag. Clothes and a few other items fall out.

The others laugh at him.

MARTY  
Haha. Very funny.

Marty gathers his clothes up, grabbing some leaves, too, and stuffs everything in his bag.

MARTY (CONT'D)  
Seriously. Fuck this place.

He gets up and heads towards the car again.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER**

Tamu's car leads the way down the dirt road. They come to the bridge and, of course, it's out. It's not horribly damaged, but it's certainly not passable.

TAMU  
Shit.

MARTY  
This can't be real.

Tamu backs the car up and turns to drive down the alternate road. Garth follows.

They drive along the side of the river for a bit.

TAMU  
Dammit, dammit, dammit.



Marty looks ahead. They see a sharp curve in the road and the river.

They can't see around the curve.

MARTY

So we're just going to drive around  
the big scary curve and that's just  
that?

Tamu says nothing. She keeps driving.

In the car behind them, Edwin turns off the radio.

EDWIN

There's no way.

LAURIE

Where the fuck are we going?

Tamu pulls the car around the curve.

Prepared for anything, they simply see another bridge that crosses the river. It's undamaged.

Tamu and Marty sigh.

TAMU

Thought we were never gonna get out  
of here.

Tamu turns onto the bridge. It IS in great shape.

MARTY

I'm NEVER coming back to this  
place.

Tamu pulls off the bridge and turns the car to the south.

TAMU

Never say never.

Edwin pulls onto the road, too. They head home.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. REX RICHARDS' HOME - NIGHT**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

Richards' house is nicer than the houses of his students. By quite a bit.

Rex and Cade lay in Rex's king-sized bed. The sheets are satin.

The rest of the room is sparse, but expensively-decorated. A dresser, night stands, a few paintings. Nice paintings. Avant-garde, but nice.

Cade lies with his head on Richards' chest.

Richards rubs Cade's forehead, moving hair out of his eyes.

Richards is happy.

RICHARDS

So...

Cade looks up at him and smiles.

CADE

So...

Richards caresses Cade's cheek.

RICHARDS

...how was your first time?

Cade sits up.

CADE

First time?

RICHARDS

Yeah, that was your first time, right? I thought...

Richards frowns.

CADE

(laughing)

What gave you that idea?

RICHARDS

When we did our one-on-one interviews...

Cade laughs.

CADE

Oh, like that thing the first week of classes? I was just bullshitting.

Richards cocks his head to the side.

RICHARDS  
You lied?

CADE  
I was a freshman. You're  
intimidating.

Richards stands up and pulls on his pants.

RICHARDS  
So, have you been with a lot of  
men?

Cade sits up, looking away from Richards.

CADE  
And women.

RICHARDS  
(angry)  
What?

Cade looks back at him.

CADE  
I... I've been with...

RICHARDS  
Just figuring things out, I guess?

He turns away.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
That your story?

CADE  
I... uh...

Richards picks up his belt. He pulls it taut.

Cade starts to shake.

Richards puts his belt on.

RICHARDS  
You should leave.

Cade turns towards him.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Now.

Cade stands up and pulls his shorts on.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
You're going to have to learn.

Cade picks up his shirt.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
You're gay. You just don't know it yet.

Cade pulls his shirt on.

CADE  
Yeah... uh... whatev-

Richards yanks Cade's arm, pulling him close.

Their faces are only inches apart.

RICHARDS  
Stop lying to me.

CADE  
I'm... I'm not...

Richards slaps him across the face.

RICHARDS  
Get out. Now. Before...

Richards turns away and walks towards the far side of the room.

Cade picks up his shoes and runs out.

The CAMERA stays with Richards who leans his head against the wall.

The front door slams as Cade leaves.

Richards head butts the wall.

Richards walks into the living room and picks up a briefcase.

He sets it on the dining room table and opens it up.

He pulls out the Simonc Grimoire and places it on the table.

He pulls out a piece of paper and a pen.

He opens the book and turns to a page saved with a silken bookmark.

He starts reading the text, which isn't in any language the audience would recognize.

He writes notes on his paper.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Nothing about virgins. Nothing.  
Scholars, my ass!

He slams the book shut.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Marty sits in his apartment. It's messy. He has a lot of things, but he doesn't have a lot of money. Quantity over quality.

He walks into the room and tosses his bag onto the ground.

A few leaves fall from the bag onto the floor.

Marty walks to the kitchen, opens the fridge and grabs a beer.

He opens it as he walks into the living room and turns on the TV. He flips the channels a few times until he finds a surfing documentary. He tosses the remote onto the couch.

He takes a swig of the beer as he walks back towards the front door.

He locks it and turns towards the bag.

He sees the leaves on the ground.

He frowns.

He takes another sip of beer. He picks up the leaves and tosses them into the trash can.

He doesn't see it, but one of the leaves misses and falls onto the floor.

From the POV of the leaf, Marty walks into the living room, kicks off his shoes and collapses onto the couch.

He takes another sip of the beer and sets it on the table.

The leaf moves. Just a little.

Marty leans back, his head hanging over the back of the couch. He starts to drift off to sleep.

The leaf moves again. This time it's very obvious.

Marty starts to snore.

The leave moves again. This time with purpose.

And it starts to grow.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Garth answers a knock at the door. He's wearing some indie band t-shirt and boxers.

He opens it to see Laurie standing there. Smiling. Only wearing a tie-die t-shirt and short shorts. She carries a large purse with pastel flowers.

LAURIE  
How you doing, Garth?

He shrugs.

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
Why don't you invite me in?

GARTH  
I don't know, it's kinda late and I was...

She steps up and kisses him.

He's reluctant at first, but then he kisses her back.

LAURIE  
Invite me in.

GARTH  
What are you, a vam...

She grabs his crotch.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Please come in.

She does.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
You'd better not be a vampire.

She pulls off her shirt.

LAURIE  
I'll guess I'll just have to suck it and see...

His shirt is off before the door even closes.

**INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - LATER**

We start with a super close up of Marty's face as he sits on the couch, his head hanging over the back, his eyes closed. He snores a bit, but abruptly stops.

He starts to smile, but doesn't open his eyes.

MARTY

Ooh yeah.

He moans.

MARTY (CONT'D)

That feels so good.

He moans even louder.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Nobody ever...

His eyes shoot open. He's panicked.

He tries to say something, but he can't choke out any sounds.

He reaches up and grabs his throat.

The CAMERA zooms back a little. A leafy vine is wrapped around Marty's neck.

It squeezes itself tighter around his neck.

He opens his eyes as his head is pulled back. The vine starts to pull him over the back of the couch.

From Marty's upside-down POV, the entire kitchen is filled with moving vines and leaves. He sees almost nothing but green and brown.

The vine yanks him over the back of the couch and he crashes to the floor.

A second vine rises up over his head, almost looking down at him.

The vine around Marty's neck loosens.

He gasps for air, his mouth opening wide.

The vine plunges forward into his open mouth. It keeps going and going down this throat.

Blood starts to splash from his mouth and face, splattering onto the floor.

The CAMERA zooms out to show various vines holding Marty as the vine down his throat grows larger and larger.

His mouth rips open with an audible sound.

Marty emits a muffled scream as the camera pans up, showing only leaves and vines swarming over the room.

Off screen we can hear the sounds of vines and wood groaning and the sounds of human flesh being torn apart.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Garth and Laurie lay in bed. Happy. Naked. Sweaty.

LAURIE

So we're on the same page?

Garth brushes the hair from her face.

GARTH

What? About all this?

She sits up.

LAURIE

Yeah.

She looks at him seriously.

GARTH

No... thing?

She looks relieved.

LAURIE

I was worried that you...

Garth laughs.

GARTH

Me? Oh, no. I slept with Marty at the cabin, so, you know... I'm not exactly taking sides here.

Laurie gets really excited.

LAURIE

Wait? You did what with who?



Garth nods.

GARTH  
Just, you know, figuring out what  
I'm into.

LAURIE  
You figure it out yet?

Garth frowns.

GARTH  
Not exactly.

Laurie kisses him on the cheek.

LAURIE  
Can't make up your mind?

GARTH  
Something like that.

She reaches her hand under the bedsheet and grabs ahold of  
him.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Again?

LAURIE  
You seem down.

He shrugs and smiles.

GARTH  
Seems like I'm up.

She giggles.

Then she goes under the sheet.

LAURIE  
Don't choose. It's more fun this  
way.

He closes his eyes.

GARTH  
Oh, wow, it sure is.

He wraps his arms around his head in ecstasy.

**EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - LATER**

Professor Richards knocks on Marty's door.

There's no answer.

Richards looks around, seeing no one.

He pulls out a lockpick kit and opens the door.

He slips inside, looking carefully around to make sure no one sees him go inside.

Something watches him go inside.

**INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Richards tiptoes into the house.

There are no leaves or trees or plants in the room except for the one single leaf next to the trash can.

Richards looks at it briefly and then walks into the living room.

He sees what's left of Marty on the couch. And the floor next to the couch.

Marty's head lays severed on the ground, his jaw and throat ripped open.

The rest of his body has been ripped open from the inside.

RICHARDS

That's two.

He walks back out of the house.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Garth and Laurie are having sex again. It's pretty good. Everybody's happy.

Until the phone rings.

Garth doesn't want to stop.

GARTH

I guess I'd better get that.

LAURIE

I guess you'd better.

Beat.

He finally stops.

He sits up and grabs the phone.

GARTH  
It's pretty late, this bet...

Garth switches the phone from one ear to the other.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
I'll be right there.

He hangs up.

LAURIE  
What is it?

Garth shakes his head.

GARTH  
I'm not sure. That was the  
professor.

LAURIE  
Richards?

Garth nods.

GARTH  
Something's up with Marty.

Laurie sits up and pays attention. Garth gets up and pulls on a pair of jeans.

LAURIE  
Should I come with?

Garth shakes his head.

GARTH  
You want to hang out with Richards?

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
You want to tell him why we're  
arriving together.

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Exactly.

Garth pulls on a t-shirt.

**INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - LATER**

Professor Richards shuts the door behind Garth, who has just arrived.

GARTH  
What happened?

Richards grabs Garth's shoulder and keeps him from seeing Marty's remains.

RICHARDS  
I have to warn you... it's bad.

Garth pauses.

He walks over towards Marty.

He gasps and covers his mouth.

He turns and walks back towards Richards.

GARTH  
What the hell could've done that?

Richards shakes his head.

RICHARDS  
Certainly nothing human.

Garth looks up at him.

GARTH  
What do you mean?

Richards walks to the fridge and grabs a bottle of water.

RICHARDS  
You know I've always done some research into mythology and folklore.

GARTH  
Sure, I never missed one of the lectures.

RICHARDS  
I know.

He takes a sip of water.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I think that... something was woken  
up at the cabin.

GARTH  
The cabin?

Richards turns and looks Garth in the eye.

RICHARDS  
Did you see anything up there? Any  
writings, perhaps?

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
A... book?

Garth looks at the floor. Panicked.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I believe someone... read... a  
special book. Special words from a  
special book.

Beat.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
And something woke up. And it's  
hungry. It's going to feed again.

Garth grabs his phone.

GARTH  
Shit!

RICHARDS  
What is it?

Garth starts dialing his phone.

GARTH  
Laurie.

Richards frowns.

RICHARDS  
Laurie?

GARTH  
She's at my place. Alone.

He listens to the phone.

RICHARDS  
Why would Laurie be at your house?

The phone keeps ringing.

GARTH  
We, uh... we were hanging out.

Richards tightens his hands into fists.

Garth hangs up the phone.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
No answer. I gotta go.

He heads out the door.

RICHARDS  
Hanging out? I thought you were...

Garth looks at him.

GARTH  
What?

Richards holds back his rage.

RICHARDS  
Nothing.

Garth runs out the door, leaving it open behind him.

Richards slams the door shut.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Laurie lays in the bed. She grabs her phone from the night stand.

LAURIE  
Fuck!

No signal. She puts the phone back on the nightstand.

She hops out of bed and crosses towards her bag. She roots around in the bag and pulls out a prescription bottle.

She takes out a couple of pills and pops them in her mouth.

She roots around in the bag again and pulls out the bottle of water she brought back from the cabin. It's half full.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Sweet!

She takes a swig of water from the bottle.

The pills get caught in her throat for a second.

She takes another swallow and finally swallows the pills.

She takes off her shorts, leaving her naked, and tosses them aside.

She walks into the bathroom and turns on the tub. It starts filling up with water.

Laurie looks at the bottles of shampoos and lotions and such around the bed. She finds one she likes.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Bingo! Who would've thought Garth would've had bubble bath.

She squeezes a LOT of bubbles into the tub. The water quickly starts to foam up.

She squeezes a bit more into the tub and puts the bottle back.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

I am so ready for this.

She coughs.

Laurie walks back into the other room and grabs the bottle of water. She takes a sip and carries it back with her into the bathroom.

She gets into the tub and sighs audibly as she sinks into the now mountainous bubbles.

She takes another sip of the water, spilling some on her breasts.

A single drop slides down her breast and falls into the tub. When it hits the water, it briefly flashes green light.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Shit.

She finishes the bottle of water and tosses it across the room towards the trash can. It misses and bounces onto the floor.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Don't give a... ooooooooooh, yeah.  
That's the one.

She closes her eyes and leans her head back.

**EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT**

Garth speeds down the largely empty city streets.

He tries dialing Laurie again.

No answer.

GARTH

Fuck, fuck, fuck.

He tosses the phone on the passenger seat and drives faster.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Laurie lays back in the tub with her eyes closed.

She hums "I Would Walk 500 Miles."

There are fewer bubbles than before, but they still cover the surface of the water.

The bubbles appear to be moving, but it could just be from Laurie's movement.

She opens her eyes for a second. The water stops moving.

She closes her eyes again and starts humming again.

The bubbles definitely start to move this time. They start to roil like boiling water and form into a tentacle. The tentacle rises up as if to look Laurie in the face.

She opens her eyes and sees the tentacle.

She screams and struggles to get out of the tub. The bubbles are disrupted as she makes her way out and falls to the floor.

She looks back at the tub.

The water is fully boiling now and the bubbles rise higher and higher.

LAURIE

What the...?



A tentacle of water and bubble shoots forward, blasting Laurie in the chest. She's knocked back against the cabinet beneath the sink.

The water continues to blast her, with the tub generating more water and bubbles than it could've possibly held.

Laurie fights her way through the water and crawls out of the bathroom.

As she pulls herself onto the carpet, a massive wave of water and bubbles crashes over her.

It pulls her back into the bathroom as if the tide were receding.

Once she's inside, the door slams shut.

She struggles to get out of the water, but it keeps rising and rising.

She pulls herself to her feet with the sink, but now the water is waist-high.

Laurie screams.

The water and bubbles rise up and drown her out.

Soon the water rises to fill the entire bathroom.

Laurie floats dead in the water-filled bathroom.

Her leg kicks one last time.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN, BASEMENT - NIGHT**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

The room is dark except for a ring of candles around the outer rim.

On the floor in the middle of the room are some kind of runic markings, made in chalk. NOT a pentagram.

The Simonian Grimoire sits open on the table as Richards pours over it. As he reads, he scribbles notes and mumbles to himself.

RICHARDS  
...there must be six...

In the back of the room, the false widow spider moves around in it's glass case. The case isn't locked. None of the cases is locked.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
...six must be sacrificed...

He scribbles more.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
...in six different ways...

He turns the page and reads for a bit.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Six different locations?

As he reads some more, he nods.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Ah... yes... the locations only need to be "the distance of a prone person" from each other. That's easy.

He writes some more.

He turns the page and starts to read again.

He stops and cocks an eyebrow.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
The ceremony must commence with a carnal collaboration?

He smiles.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I think that can be arranged.

He starts to scribble again.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Garth shuts the door behind him and locks it.

GARTH  
Laurie?

No answer.

Garth tosses his keys on the counter.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Laurie?

Beat.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Too bad.

He walks into the bedroom, but she's not there.

He sees her bag and clothes are still in the room.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
Laurie?

Beat.

He sees the bathroom door is shut.

He crosses the room and knocks on the door.

GARTH (CONT'D)  
You in there?

Beat.

He tests the knob. It isn't locked.

He opens the door and goes inside.

The room is clean and dry, except the tub, which is filled with water and bubbles.

He looks closer at the water. He sees something.

He reaches out with his hand.

He disturbs the water.

Laurie's body floats to the surface, her face permanently frozen in a grimace of fear.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

Garth stands just inside the door. Tamu hugs him. She's crying. Edwin looks on with a grim face.

EDWIN  
That's fucked up.

Tamu nods.

TAMU  
Why isn't Richards here?

Garth shrugs.

GARTH  
He was acting weird. I didn't ask  
him to come.

EDWIN  
How could you not invite the prof?

Garth shakes his head.

GARTH  
I'm not sure about his, you know,  
his thought process. I'm not sure I  
trust him.

TAMU  
Are you sure that's what it is?

Edwin looks over at her.

GARTH  
What do you mean?

TAMU  
I meant what I said. You sure this  
isn't about the professor and...

Garth shakes his head.

GARTH  
NO!

Tamu considers arguing, but crosses her arms instead.

EDWIN  
So what are we supposed to do? Are  
we next?

GARTH  
Yes.

TAMU  
How do you know that?

Garth shoots an angry look.

GARTH  
I saw Laurie. And Marty.

Tamu looks down.

TAMU  
Okay. Let's go.

EDWIN  
Go where?

Tamu looks towards Garth. She nods.

GARTH  
The cabin.

Edwin is incredulous.

EDWIN  
What? That's the last place I wanna go.

TAMU  
You got a better idea?

EDWIN  
I... we... no.

Tamu pulls out her keys and jingles them.

**INT. GARTH'S HOUSE - LATER**

The front door opens. In walks Richards.

He looks around, but sees no one home.

He looks around the living room and the kitchen. Finds nothing.

He walks into the bedroom. Looks around. Opens the closet and looks inside.

He comes back out and looks around.

He goes into the bathroom.

He looks into the tub and sees Laurie's body.

RICHARDS  
That's three.

He walks back out of the bathroom.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

Tamu's car pulls up to the front of the cabin. It's dark and abandoned.

They get out of the car and walk up to the front door.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Garth walks in first, turning on the light. Edwin and Tamu follow him.

The place looks the same.

EDWIN

What are we even looking for?

Tamu walks directly towards the basement door. Garth follows.

TAMU

I'm not exactly sure, but it's definitely down here.

She opens the door.

EDWIN

Wait?

They turn to look at him.

MARTY

What is it?

EDWIN

I... I can't go down there.

Tamu turns and goes in.

TAMU

Whatever.

Garth walks into the kitchen and gets one of those large serial killer kitchen knives out of a block on the counter.

GARTH

If you can't....

Edwin shakes his head.

Garth goes down to the basement.

Edwin walks towards the kitchen and opens the liquor cabinet. He finds a bottle of Jack Daniels.

EDWIN

Now THAT I can.

RICHARDS (O.S.)  
Give me a shot, too.

Edwin is startled and bumps his head on the open cabinet door.

EDWIN  
When did you get here?

He grabs two glasses out of the cabinet.

RICHARDS  
I've been here.

Edwin stares at him.

EDWIN  
How long?

RICHARDS  
I mean, it's my cabin?

Edwin shrugs. He pours two shots and hands one to Richards.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
C'mon, I've got something important  
to show you.

They each take their shots and put the glasses in the sink.

EDWIN  
What is it?

Richards walks towards the front door.

RICHARDS  
I think you're really going to like  
this.

Edwin follows.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I know I am.

They go outside.

**EXT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Richards leads Edwin through the woods. They are not on any visible path.

EDWIN  
Where are we going?

RICHARDS

It's only a little further. I think... I think this will illuminate a lot of things for you.

EDWIN

I hope so, this shit is...

Edwin stops.

Richards stands next to a fresh and very neatly dug-out grave. The handle of the shovel sticks up from the pile of dug up dirt.

Richards puts his hand on the shovel. He's familiar with it.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

What... what is that?

Richards turns towards the grave, blocking Edwin's vision. He puts his second hand on the shovel.

RICHARDS

That?

He spins around and swings the shovel directly at Edwin's head. Edwin tries to duck, but he isn't fast enough.

The shovel connects, spraying blood onto the ground.

The leaves on the ground start to move towards the blood.

Edwin falls to the ground.

From Edwin's POV, he is having trouble keeping his eyes open. A trickle of blood runs down over his eye.

Richards steps into view. He sticks the shovel back in the mound of dirt.

EDWIN

Wha... what...?

Richards walks over to Edwin, grabs him by the feet and pulls him towards the grave.

Edwin starts to struggle, but Richards lets him go a feet from the grave.

Richards puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out a scrap of paper. He reads it.

RICHARDS

Wrog dan ekat!



EDWIN

W-what?

Richards drops the scrap of paper into the grave.

The mound of dirt starts to slip. A rock falls. A clump of dirt slides back into the grave.

Edwin tries to move away from the grave, but he can't really do much. Blood runs from the wound on his head.

A soft groaning sound comes from the grave.

RICHARDS

That's my cue.

Edwin looks towards the grave. Panic is taking control.

The professor walks towards the forest. He stops to look back once again.

The shadows in the grave start the move and swirl.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

That's four.

He walks away. He doesn't look back.

EDWIN

H-help!

He starts to yell.

A large hand, made up of earth and rock, emerges from the grave and slams down on the ground.

Edwin stops screaming.

Another hand emerges from the grave.

Edwin tries to scramble backward from the grave, but he can't really move.

Another hand emerges from the grave. And another. And another.

One of the hands grabs ahold of Edwin's ankle. The screaming starts up again.

The CAMERA quickly zooms away from the grave and rushes through the woods until it catches up to Richards.

Richards emerges from the woods and stares at the house.

He smiles a demonic smile.

Then he walks towards the cabin.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - LATER**

Tamu stands before the table, looking at various books.

Garth walks across the rows of spiders and snakes and scorpions and such. He stops to look at the spider that killed Cade.

TAMU

These books don't look good.

Garth taps the glass case with the kitchen knife. The spider's eyes briefly glow green and it attacks the glass.

Garth jumps back.

GARTH

What do you mean?

TAMU

Looks like evidence.

Garth turns back towards her.

GARTH

Evidence?

TAMU

Yeah. Here's a book on venomous spiders. Like the page with the false widow spider on it is BOOKMARKED. As are those of several other spiders.

Garth walks to the table and starts picking up books.

GARTH

Advanced Demonology? Translating Enochian? What the fuck's an Enochian?

Tamu shuffles through a stack of papers with Richards' notes on them.

TAMU

A language? But not one I've ever heard of.

RICHARDS (O.S.)  
Not one anyone has ever heard of.

Tamu and Garth turn to see Richards at the foot of the stairs. He brushes some dirt off his shoulder.

TAMU  
Where's Edwin?

RICHARDS  
Don't worry, he's... in his  
element.

Garth hides the kitchen knife behind his back. Richards never sees it.

GARTH  
What the hell is going on here?

TAMU  
What did you do?

He walks over to the table and closes the Simonon Grimoire. Tamu and Garth back away.

RICHARDS  
Really? You want me to start  
monologuing and explain my evil  
plan?

Tamu and Garth look at each other. They shrug and look back at him.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
This isn't that type of movie.

He picks up a piece of paper from the table and starts to read.

GARTH  
What are you doing?

Tamu rushes at him.

RICHARDS  
Wrog dan ekat!

His eyes start to glow green as he reads.

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. PROFESSOR RICHARDS' HOUSE - DAY**

SUPER: Two Years Earlier

Professor Richards lays in the bed on his back. Cade sits on the side of the bed, looking away from him. They're both still naked.

CADE

I can't believe you talked me into coming back here.

RICHARDS

You aren't having fun?

CADE

I didn't say that.

RICHARDS

You didn't have to.

Richards swings his legs to the floor and sits up.

CADE

I... uh...

Richards stands up and walks into the bathroom.

Cade watches him go. Worried.

CADE (CONT'D)

I'm not even sure why I came back.

Richards doesn't respond.

CADE (CONT'D)

Maybe I felt guilty.

Richards walks back into the room and stares at him.

RICHARDS

Why would you feel guilty?

Cade looks away from him.

CADE

I slept with someone else. You know, since the last time we...

Richards chuckles.

RICHARDS

Why would I care if you slept with someone else?

Cade looks up at him.

CADE  
It was Laurie.

Richards frowns.

CADE (CONT'D)  
From the group.

Richards grows angry.

RICHARDS  
Why would you do that?

CADE  
I didn't know it was against the...  
am I not supposed to sleep with  
people in the group?

Richards doesn't respond.

CADE (CONT'D)  
I mean, it wasn't a thing...

RICHARDS  
You're disgusting. You should know  
better.

He walks back into the bathroom.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Be gone when I get back.

He shuts the door behind him.

CADE  
What? Why?

Beat.

CADE (CONT'D)  
Hey!

Nothing.

Cade gets up and knocks on the bathroom door.

CADE (CONT'D)  
Rex?

Beat.

Cade tries the knob. It's locked.

CADE (CONT'D)  
(under his breath)  
What the fuck?

Cade hears the shower start.

CADE (CONT'D)  
Okay, fuck this shit.

Cade goes and grabs his clothes and starts putting them back on.

**INT. REX RICHARDS' HOME - LATER**

Richards opens the bathroom door and walks into the bedroom, wrapped in a towel.

He pulls on a pair of shorts and goes into the living room.

He makes sure that the front door is locked.

He walks over to the dining room table and opens his briefcase.

He pulls out a piece of paper with his notes on it.

He reads it.

RICHARDS  
Wrog dan ekat!

The words briefly glow green.

He walks into the kitchen. He opens a drawer and pulls out a Zippo.

He lights the paper on fire. As it burns, the flame briefly glows with a faint green light before burning itself out.

Richards tosses the paper into the sink and starts running water on it.

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

The cabin is dark. The doors are shut. Edwin sleeps on the couch. No one else is in the living room or kitchen.

One of the bedroom doors opens quietly. No sound is made.

Once it's open, Cade walks out. He goes very slowly, and closes the door behind him.

He makes sure that no one hears him. He checks on Edwin on the couch, but Edwin is asleep.

We see that Cade's eyes are completely black.

Cade opens the door to the basement. Edwin stirs, but doesn't wake.

Cade flicks the basement's light switch, but nothing happens.

He notices a thin, flickering light below. He cautiously goes down the stairs.

Once downstairs, Cade immediately walks towards the back of the room.

One of the cases, the one with the false widow spider in it glows with a faint green light. Briefly.

It goes away.

Cade walks towards that specific case.

Without hesitation, Cade opens the case and reaches in to get the spider.

Cade's eyes are completely black. Nothing else is left.

Cade picks up the spider. It bites him as he first grabs it.

Then it bites him again.

And again.

And again.

Twice more.

Cade puts the spider back in it's case.

Then he collapses to the floor. He starts to foam at the mouth.

**END FLASHBACK.**

**INT. GRIMM GATE CABIN - NIGHT**

Richards glares at Tamu, who rushes at him. His eyes glow green, then they glow with fire. Real fire.

Tamu stops.

RICHARDS  
Fire is your fear, no?

She starts to shake a little.

TAMU  
N-n-no.

RICHARDS  
Liar.

He blasts flames from his eyes directly at Tamu.

She backs away, falling to the ground, hitting her head hard.  
She's out.

Notably the flames don't burn her, but Garth doesn't notice that.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Now, what's your fear, Garth?

Garth stands his ground.

Richards takes a step forward, the fire leaves his eyes.

Garth doesn't flinch.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
I've tried all this time and I  
couldn't figure it out.

He takes another step forward.

Garth grips the knife tighter.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
It doesn't matter whether you tell  
me or not. I don't need to know.  
It'll work without my knowledge.

His eyes grow a little bit green.

GARTH  
I'm certainly not afraid of you.

Richards smiles.

RICHARDS  
You should be. I'm going to kill  
you. Then I'm going to drag Tamu  
upstairs and kill her, too.



He takes another step forward. Garth flinches, but doesn't move.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
But I think I do know what your  
fear is.

He looks down at Tamu, then back at Garth.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
You're afraid of who you are. Of  
what you are.

He's now only a couple of feet away from Garth.

GARTH  
What are you...

RICHARDS  
You know the answer to that  
question. But let's have a little  
fun.

GARTH  
Fuck you.

Richards gestures towards Garth with a devious smile.

RICHARDS  
Yes, that is one option. You can  
join me and we can go upstairs.

Garth shakes his head.

Richards gestures towards Tamu.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Or you can try to save your friend.

His eyes glow green, then burn with flickering flame.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)  
Choose. Me or her. You can't have  
both. It doesn't work that way.

He laughs.

Garth looks at Tamu then back at him.

GARTH  
What are you...?

Richards looks down at Tamu, the flames in his eyes about to shoot forward again.

RICHARDS

You know. You've always known. Now choose. Show your true self.

The flames grow. Garth looks at Tamu.

Garth grips the knife tightly.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

I knew you didn't have it in you.

The flames grow.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

Choose!

Garth rushes forward and plunges the knife into Richards' heart.

GARTH

No!

Richards is completely shocked as he falls backwards. Garth lands on top of him, pushing the knife deeper into Richards' chest.

RICHARDS

Shit. A knife. Like from a movie...

Garth pushes it deeper. Blood spurts from Richards' mouth. The fire and green light fade.

RICHARDS (CONT'D)

I didn't think you had it...

Garth twists the knife. Richards dies.

Garth twists it some more.

And a little more.

Then he finally gets up, leaving the knife embedded in Richards.

Garth scrambles towards Tamu.

She's stirring.

GARTH

C'mon, let's get the fuck out of this fucking cabin.

TAMU

You don't have to tell me...

She swoons a bit.

GARTH  
Be careful. You probably have a  
concussion.

He steadies her and helps her move towards the stairs.

TAMU  
Who the hell gets a conc...

She stops.

TAMU (CONT'D)  
Okay. I think I'm okay...

GARTH  
You'd better be.

They walk up the stairs gingerly.

Garth looks back at Richards.

He's definitely dead.

They go up the stairs.

**EXT. GARTH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Tamu and Garth stand outside the apartment building.

They hug.

For a while.

When they break apart, Tamu walks back towards the drivers' side of her car.

TAMU  
Call me if you need anything.

Garth nods.

GARTH  
Same.

He watches her drive off.

**EXT. TAMU'S HOUSE - LATER**

Tamu locks her car and walks towards her house. The lights are on. She can see her parents moving around inside.

She stops and stares at them.

She starts to cry.

Beat.

She walks up to the front door and goes in. The camera stays outside.

Beat.

Close up on Tamu's car.

From under the front wheel well, a leaf falls to the ground.

Beat.

The leaf moves. Maybe it's the wind.

Maybe it's not.

**FADE OUT.**