

# HOLLIDAY 'S INN

Written by

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FADE IN:

GAINSVILLE TX - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, USA

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Its a starless night. The only light is whatever moonlight spills through the dense network of skeletal branches overhead.

Dead leaves litter the ground.

All is SILENT. Then...

QUICK FOOTFALLS through the dead leaves.

HEAVY BREATHING.

A BEARDED MAN dashes forward weaving in between the trees. His hand is stretched behind him clutching that of a YOUNG BLONDE girl who he is practically dragging behind him.

She stumbles and falls to her knees.

He spins and tries to pull her to her feet. She slaps his hand away.

YOUNG BLONDE  
(in between breaths)  
I...can't...

BEARDED MAN  
Come on!

He growls and reaches for her shoulders and starts to pull her up.

YOUNG BLONDE  
Give...me...a...sec...

Clearly frustrated he studies her for a second and then decides that arguing is futile.

BEARDED MAN  
OK. 2 minutes.

He glances to the side. A large oak rises up and towers over the rest of the treeline.

BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)  
Over here.

He helps her move over behind the tree.

YOUNG BLONDE  
(her breathing is  
returning to normal)  
Still behind us?

Bearded man cocks his head to one side.

BEARDED MAN  
Don't hear anything. Stay here.

She leans back against the tree while he steps around and tries to peer through the darkness.

There's a whisper through in the air and then...

THWACK!

A homemade arrow pins his right shoulder to the tree. There's a guttural sound that escapes his lips.

YOUNG BLONDE  
Babe?

She slowly rises and peers around the tree and sees bearded guy writhing against the tree.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
Jesus!

The blonde moves around and grabs the arrow. Pulling on it does her no good, the tip is buried too far in the tree.

BEARDED MAN  
Get. Behind. The. Tree!

He grabs her with his good arm and forces her behind him. Then he reaches up and SNAPS the end of the arrow off pulling himself off the remainder of the shaft. The noises that escape him when he does are chilling.

BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)  
I'm going to create a  
distraction...you run that way.

YOUNG BLONDE  
What? No. We stick together.

BEARDED MAN  
We stick together. We both die.

YOUNG BLONDE  
I'm not leaving you.

THWACK!

Another arrow buries itself in his upper thigh.

The bearded man ROARS as he collapses to his knees.

BEARDED MAN

GO!

She looks at him and then off in the direction he pointed.  
She's confused.

YOUNG BLONDE

I...

BEARDED MAN

GO. NOW!

YOUNG BLONDE

I'll get help...

A tear rolls down her cheek. She touches his face and then sprints off into the darkness.

BEARDED MAN

(screams at the darkness)

Come on! Come get me!

Working on pure adrenaline, he pushes himself to his feet and takes off running in the opposite direction, arrow still sticking out of his leg.

YOUNG BLONDE

Branches tear at her clothes and flesh as she runs blindly into the night. She dashes left and then right ducking under branches and stumbling over exposed roots and fallen trees.

She stops and listens. The bearded man's calls sound off in the darkness. Other than that, the woods are silent.

Something catches her eye in the distance.

There's light shining out of what appears to be a second story window.

A look of hope washes over her face.

She runs towards the light.

YOUNG BLONDE

Hey!

Dashing through trees.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
Help! Please! Help us!

She closes the distance fast and quickly emerges from the woods to the clearing around a house.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The GUEST HOUSE is a two story cottage. The first floor appears to be made mostly from carved stone while the second floor in contrast is constructed mainly from wooden siding. A light shines from a second story window.

As soon as the blonde sees the house she begins to back peddle.

YOUNG BLONDE  
Fuck!

She starts shaking her head as her body convulses into heavy sobs.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
No. No. No.

The look on her face is unfiltered terror. She backs away until she finds herself with her back against a tree. Carefully she presses herself against the tree and grows still.

Still trying to stifle the sobs as she scans her surroundings.

Nothing. SILENCE.

Carefully she lets out a quiet sigh of relief.

RUSTLING. A pair of bare feet walk through the leaves in the distance. Behind them the blade of a SCYTHE drags across the ground.

The blonde snaps to attention. She looks in the direction of the sound. But then it sounds like its coming from somewhere else. Panicked she looks around wildly.

Then SILENCE.

She can't stand it anymore.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
(shouting into the  
darkness)  
What do you want from us?

Nothing.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
What the fuck do you want?

There's a small noise in the distance. The sound of a rock being thrown into the woods. Carefully the blonde pinpoints the direction that it came from and then turns to bolt in the opposite direction.

She takes two steps before her eyes grow big with fear and she stops in her tracks. A SCREAM escapes her lips. Tears run down her face.

YOUNG BLONDE (CONT'D)  
(pleading)  
Please...

As soon as the word leaves her mouth the blonde spins 180 degrees and starts to sprint in the opposite direction.

The blade of the scythe SINGS through the air.

The blonde takes another step. Her hand goes to her mid-section and comes back bloody.

Another step. Her torso, cleaved cleanly from at her hips, slides to the side and falls to the ground. The legs take another step, seemingly on their own, and then collapse next to her top half.

Her dead eyes stare off into the night.

BEARDED MAN

Limping. Hobbling through the woods.

It looks like there are headlights up ahead.

He makes his way towards the lights, glancing over his shoulder as he goes.

As he gets closer he discovers they're not headlights. They are two flood lights shining on a wooden sign.

Carefully he ducks under the sign and turns around to read it.

BEARDED MAN  
Fuck!

A branch SNAPS in the background.

He spins around.

THWACK!

An arrow pierces his throat and pins him against the sign. His body twitches and then goes limp. Blood runs from the corner of his mouth.

He hangs limp against the sign. The lights illuminate him and the wooden sign that reads:

"Welcome to the Holliday's Inn!"

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Chingy's "Holidae In" is playing on the radio. The BUBBLY REDHEAD, early 20s, in the passenger seat reaches over and turns up the song.

The driver, an ALMOND SKINNED BEAUTY with long black hair in her late 20s, SMACKS her hand away and turns the radio back down. She has her cellphone tucked between her shoulder and her ear. Between smacking the passenger, talking on her cell and driving the car its amazing the car hasn't veered off the road yet.

ALMOND SKINNED BEAUTY  
(into the phone)  
Don't make this any harder than it  
already is Tom... No. It IS that  
simple...I don't want to  
argue...Just make sure all your  
shit is gone when I get home.

She SNAPS the phone closed.

ALMOND SKINNED BEAUTY (CONT'D)  
Asshole!

BUBBLY REDHEAD  
FUCKING asshole is more like it  
Tammy.

ALMOND SKINNED BEAUTY / TAMMY  
I just don't even want to think  
about him right now...pisses me  
off.

BUBBLY REDHEAD  
Then let's not mention his name the  
rest of the weekend.

TAMMY

Sara, I wish my brain was as simple  
as yours.

BUBBLY REDHEAD / SARA

What's that supposed to mean?

A CUTE BRUNETTE, late 20s, leans forward from the back seat.

CUTE BRUNETTE

It means you're a retard!

Sara pushes her back in the backseat. The brunette pushes her  
back.

TAMMY

Hey kids! Cut it out.

Tammy looks at Sara.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

It means there are complications.

She motions to the backseat with her eyes at the baby girl  
strapped in a car seat.

SARA

Kaylee? Kaylee's not a  
complication. She's a little  
blessing.

Sara leans over the backseat and plays with the kid.

SARA (CONT'D)

She's a little gift from god!

CUTE BRUNETTE

Jesus Sara...leave the kid alone  
for two seconds.

Sara glances at the brunette and then goes right back to  
playing with Kaylee.

SARA

(baby talk)

Aunt Gwen is not a very nice person  
sometimes...but we love her  
anyway...don't we?

CUTE BRUNETTE / GWEN

(mocking Sara's baby talk)

Don't we?



TAMMY

Gwen, be nice. I don't want to overload Kaylee on bitter bitch vibes this early in her life.

GWEN

Bitter bitch?

Sara climbs back into her seat.

SARA

She's talking about your hatred of...

(she makes a gesture with her hands)

...the penis.

GWEN

Just because I don't ride anything with a pulse and a trust fund?

SARA

Hey!

TAMMY

That's not true.

SARA

Thank you.

TAMMY

The trust fund is optional.

SARA

Bitch!

Sara turns to the window and pouts.

Gwen climbs over the front seat again.

GWEN

Where the fuck are we anyway?

TAMMY

We're almost there.

Gwen stares at the GPS on the dash.

GWEN

I hope so, Tam. You do realize that the GPS doesn't even have a map for bumfuckville?

SARA  
Holy shit Tammy, we really did just  
drive off the map!

TAMMY  
And here we are.

She points out the window at a sign that reads:

"Welcome to the Holliday's Inn"

The sign looks a lot less ominous in the daylight. It may have something to do with the fact that there's no body impaled to it anymore.

EXT. DIRT ROAD LEADING TO THE HOLLIDAY'S INN - DUSK

A van that's painted up to look like the A-Team van putters down the dirt road passing the Holliday's Inn sign.

There's a cloud of dust welling up behind the van on the road. A new BRIGHT RED DODGE CHARGER blasts out of the cloud of dust and speeds up behind the van.

INT. SLAM VAN - CONTINUOUS

The driver, a PRETTY BOY in his early 30s, with great hair looks in his rearview mirror.

PRETTY BOY  
What the fuck?

There's a black guy, mid 20s, with short DREADS riding shotgun.

DREADS  
What's up Seth?

PRETTY BOY / SETH  
Some knucklehead is coming right up  
on my ass.

Dreads rolls down his window and looks out the window right as the Dodge BLASTS past.

A SCRUFFY guy in a leather jacket flips him the bird as the car rockets past and fishtails back onto the road in front of them.

DREADS  
Fucking Clint!

SETH

No shit?

He watches the car disappear down the road in front of them.

SETH (CONT'D)

Nice ride...

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN - CONTINUOUS

The main house is a large gaudy Victorian style three story house. Off to one side is a smaller two story GUEST HOUSE (its the same house from the opening scene). Tammy's car is parked in front of it with the trunk open. A large PROPANE TANK sits to one side of the guest house.

Another SMALLER BUILDING is set back behind the house.

The van pulls up next to the Red Dodge that is parked diagonally across several would be parking spaces.

Scruffy CLINT is already out of the car leaning back against the car smoking a cig. The trunk is open.

He shakes his head as it pulls up.

Dreads hops out of the van.

DREADS

Clint. Nice ride.

He walks around looking it over. Its all kinds of chrome and cherry red paint.

DREADS (CONT'D)

Steal it?

CLINT

Kaleb? Isn't that a white boy's name?

DREADS / KALEB

You out here looking for a Klan meeting?

CLINT

You out here looking to get fucked by some hill billies?

KALEB

Redneck.

CLINT

Ink spot.

Kaleb reaches out and they shake hands.

KALEB

Good to see you man.

CLINT

You too.

KALEB

You're still an asshole.

CLINT

Wouldn't have it any other way.

Seth walks around from the other side of the van. He shakes his head.

SETH

Some shit never changes.

Seth and Clint shake hands.

CLINT

Good to see you too, GQ.

The trunk slams and behind it is a HEAVY-SET guy with a scruffy beard.

KALEB

Holy shit! Is that Scratch?

Kaleb runs over and gives the big guy a overly affectionate hug. SCRATCH tries to push him off. He's embarrassed. Kaleb acts like he's humping Scratch.

SCRATCH

Get off me Kaleb!

Seth turns to Clint.

SETH

This car is sweet! You must be doin' alright...

Clint smiles and then looks back at the van.

CLINT

I can't believe you still drive the Slam Van.

SETH

Hey now! This van and me have seen  
some shit!

Scratch and Kaleb join them.

KALEB

Ahhh...the bitches this van has  
seen...The SLAM van!

Kaleb humps the air.

Clint looks at him and shakes his head.

CLINT

You holdin'?

KALEB

Cracka, what's my name?

CLINT

Little darlin'... that is 'les  
you're holdin'.

Kaleb pulls a bag of weed out of his waistband and waves it  
in Clint's face.

KALEB

What's my name now bitch?

He snags a joint out of the bag and tucks the rest back in  
his waistband. A lighter comes out of another pocket and he  
sparks up.

He takes a big hit and offers it to Clint.

A SPECTACLED MAN seems to appear out of nowhere.

SPECTACLES

Howdy!

He's a man in his mid 40s dressed in a long sleeve button  
down shirt, khaki trousers and sensible shoes. His wire  
rimmed glasses sit perched on his nose underneath a nest of  
playfully mused hair.

A HUGE GRIN crosses his face. He extends a hand to Seth.

SPECTACLES (CONT'D)

I'm Jimmy. Jimmy Holliday. Welcome  
to the Holliday's Inn!

Kaleb quickly drops the joint behind his back. Clint acts  
like he's interested in something in the distance.

Seth takes his hand and Jimmy pumps it over enthusiastically. Jimmy is such a sickening sweet all around nice guy, that he makes Ned Flanders look like an asshole.

A BEAGLE pushes his way past Jimmy and immediately heads towards where Kaleb stashed his pot in his waistband. The dog begins to jump at Kaleb.

SPECTACLES / JIMMY  
And that's Regal.

SCRATCH  
Regal Beagle? Awesome.

Seth turns his attention back to Jimmy.

SETH  
Seth. Seth Thomas.

He motions around the group.

SETH (CONT'D)  
This is Clint and Scratch and that  
is Kaleb.

As he turns towards Kaleb he sees a wisp of smoke creep out of the corner of his mouth. Kaleb's eyes grow wide.

Seth gets it.

He walks past Jimmy and draws his attention away from Kaleb.

SETH (CONT'D)  
So, Jimmy. Why build a bed and  
breakfast so far off the beaten  
path.

Jimmy turns to join Seth.

Kaleb exhales a huge cloud of smoke and immediately starts waving it out of the air. Clint looks at him and mouths "dude" before a grin creeps across his face.

JIMMY  
Welp. My whole family grew up in  
these parts...

Kaleb snuffs out the J, turns back to the van and starts to unload their bags.

The screen door to the guest house slams and Kaleb looks up. Gwen and Sara head out to the open trunk of Tammy's car. Gwen sees Kaleb and waves. He nods back at her, but his eyes quickly go back to Sara.

Sara sees Kaleb and then makes an attempt to look like she didn't. Sara, with her spectacularly round butt and tight shorts that accent every curve, leans to get something out of the trunk.

She wiggles a little more than she needs to.

Kaleb smacks Clint. Clint looks over and gets a good look at Sara's fine ass.

Having retrieved what they needed, Gwen and Sara head back towards the house. But not before Sara steals a glance over her shoulder at Kaleb. A smile crosses her face. And then she follows Gwen back into the house.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sara follows Gwen through the front door. The main living area of the guest house is decorated in what can only be described as country fabulous. Doilies and quilts everywhere!

                  GWEN  
                  (shouting)  
                  Tammy, our little friend here is a  
                  slut.

Sara PUSHES her.

                  SARA  
                  The guy with the dreads was  
                  checking me out.

                  GWEN  
                  (interjecting)  
                  Kaleb...

                  SARA  
                  I had to give him a good show.  
                  Kaleb? Cute name.

Tammy appears from around the corner.

                  TAMMY  
                  Can you guys be quiet? I just got  
                  Kaylee down.

She walks past Sara and eyes her butt.

                  TAMMY (CONT'D)  
                  And just for the record, I don't  
                  see what guys see in your big round  
                  ass.

SARA

Bitch!

Gwen wanders into the kitchen. There are little signs everywhere reminding the occupants to "Turn off the lights before bed" and "Please don't put food down the sink, no disposal".

Gwen looks at a note that reads:

GWEN

Please place all trash in the wastebaskets. Seriously?

She turns and shows the note to the other girls.

TAMMY

Yep. They're everywhere. There's one in the bathroom that says not to flush tampons down the toilet.

Sara strides past Gwen and grabs a drink from the fridge.

SARA

Sad thing is, someone had to flush a tampon before ol' Jimmy wrote that note.

The girls giggle at that.

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY

...so we're tucked away back here...Well, some folks just like their privacy I guess. We try to keep an open mind around here.

Jimmy motions to the grounds.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

This is a judgement free zone. You *dudes* want the 5 cent tour?

He's way too vanilla to pull off using the word "dudes" to any effectiveness.

Seth looks back at the rest of the gang. They look less than thrilled.

SETH

Absolutely!



Jimmy motions to the Guest House.

JIMMY

That's the guest house. That's the house that I grew up in. It's been renovated since then...added the second floor... But the wife and I lived there while we had the main house built.

He starts towards the Holliday's Inn.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Once the house was built, we decided it was way too big. So we made ourselves a little home in the back and turned the rest into a bed and breakfast.

Always the Eddie Haskle of the group.

SETH

Impressive Mr. Holliday.

Jimmy looks over his shoulder.

JIMMY

When you say Mr. Holliday I start looking around for my pa, god rest his soul. Call me Jimmy!

Jimmy keeps moving.

Scratch follows Seth listening intently to Jimmy.

Kaleb and Clint fuck off behind them.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

The guest house was empty for a time. But once we started booking up, we had to fix it up in order to offer more rooms.

KALEB

(to Clint)

This place is Red Neck fabulous. You must feel right at home...

CLINT

Shhh...I think I hear dueling banjos.

They laugh.

Jimmy presses on.

JIMMY  
Hot tub's round back of the main  
house.

That gets Kaleb's attention.

KALEB  
There's a hot tub?

JIMMY  
Yessir. Got a pool too, but you'd  
have to be pretty brave to jump in  
this time'a year.

Gwen appears around the corner of the house.

GWEN  
Kaleb is just crazy enough to jump  
in!

They all turn as Gwen approaches.

KALEB  
GWENNY!!

Kaleb runs up and hugs Gwen.

GWEN  
Hello boys!

He release her and she steps over to Seth.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Hey Seth, how ya been?

Seth smiles as she hugs him.

SETH  
Not too bad. How bout you?

She lingers near him for a moment too long.

GWEN  
I'm better now.

Seeing that hellos have been taken care of, Jimmy continues his tour. He approaches the little building behind the main house.

A CHOPPING NOISE is coming from inside.

A pair of stable style split doors are the prominent feature on the front of the little building. Jimmy steps over to the doors, the top portions are opened a crack.

CHOP. CHOP.

JIMMY

Then we decided to move the kitchen outside. More room, ya know?

He looks back at the guys. They don't seem too impressed. He whips the doors wide open revealing a poorly lit kitchen.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And then we hired Harriet to come cook for us.

CHOP. CHOP.

Jimmy leans in and peeks around the corner into the darkness of the kitchen beyond. Back in the corner there's a woman in the corner HACKING at something with a meat cleaver.

HARRIET's back is to everyone. There's a doo-rag wrapped around her head. Blonde hair sticks haphazardly out of the head wrap. A butcher's apron hangs around her frame.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Harriet.

The chopping stops.

She turns slowly. Most of her face is obscured by darkness, but something doesn't look quite right. It's like her skin doesn't fit.

Blood drips from the meat cleaver which shines in what little light is being produced by a wood burning stove against the far wall.

Scratch eyes the bloody cleaver. He swallows hard.

Jimmy follows his gaze to the cleaver.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, don't mind the blood. Harriet's just preparing a little dinner.

Harriet drives the cleaver hard into the chopping block.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Harriet makes almost all of our meals from scratch.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

If you have any special requests,  
just let her know.

Clint looks at Kaleb with a furrowed brow. Kaleb in turn looks at Gwen.

KALEB

Yeah...right...

Jimmy claps his hands together.

JIMMY

Well, it was wonderful to meet everyone, but I really have some work to do. The key to the room is inside at the front desk. I'll let you explore. See ya in a bit.

SETH

Thanks Jimmy.

Jimmy turns and heads to the house.

The group looks back at Harriet.

She regards them for a moment in silence before grabbing the meat cleaver and retreating into the darkness of the kitchen.

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

As Harriet walks away, she drags a chain with her. There's a shackle on one ankle and the other end of the chain disappears off in the darkness.

EXT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Kaleb looks at Seth.

KALEB

Pleasant woman...

Gwen grabs Kaleb's hand.

GWEN

Let's go see the girls!

The group starts off towards the guest house.

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Deeper in the shadows Harriet watches them leave. Slowly she scrapes the blade of the cleaver across the back of a fingernail on one of her gnarled crooked hands. She pushes too hard and the fingernail rips from the end of her finger.

Harriet hardly seems to notice.

She turns, walks over to the walk in freezer and pulls the door open.

The chain attached to her leg drags across the ground as she steps inside.

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Gwen walks in followed by the guys.

GWEN

I'm baaaack! And I brought boys!

Sara appears around the corner. She was apparently in the middle of changing and forgot to put her top on. The only thing covering her more than ample boobs is a lacy bra. She doesn't seem to notice.

Tammy comes down the steps from the second floor.

TAMMY

Jesus Gwen! The baby's sleeping.

She notices the guys. Mostly she notices Clint. Her voice shifts from protective mother to sweet and sexy.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Hey...guys. Clint? Is that you?

Gwen looks shocked. Apparently she wasn't expecting Tammy to lay it down quite that thick.

GWEN

OK, guys. This is Sara.

Kaleb starts forward.

Gwen slams a hand into his chest.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Down boy! Sara, why don't you put a shirt on?

SARA  
(innocently as if she  
can't see the barrage of  
boners she's causing.)  
Why?

KALEB  
Yeah Gwen, why?

Shit eating grin.

KALEB (CONT'D)  
We don't mind.

Sara shrugs.

SARA  
They don't mind.

Gwen shakes her head.

GWEN  
Well, this one is Kaleb.

Kaleb steps around Gwen's hand and reaches a hand out to Sara. She takes it.

KALEB  
Nice to meet you Sara.

Tammy rolls her eyes.

TAMMY  
The pretty one is Seth.

Seth shakes his head like he's modest, but it's obvious he loves that.

Tammy makes her way over to Clint.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
That's Scratch. And this guy here  
is Clint.

GWEN  
OK, so who picked this place?

KALEB, CLINT AND SETH  
Scratch!

Scratch looks confused. They all look at him.

SCRATCH  
What?

SETH

Scratch. Why'd you pick this place again?

SCRATCH

You guys said you wanted something out of the way...some place where we wouldn't get thrown out if we got to rowdy....

CLINT

OK. That's Mexico, numbnuts, not bumfuck Texas.

SCRATCH

This area has some cool history.

TAMMY

History?

Scratch digs out a folded computer printout.

SCRATCH

There was a guy who killed his whole family around here someplace and then burned his house to the ground. The McCormicks.

Tammy takes the printed out pages. It's a picture of a 1 story house made out of carved stone. Underneath is an article accompanied by several other pages of information.

CLINT

Dude. You've been watching too much discovery channel.

TAMMY

Scratch, it says here that the guy ran back into the house and killed himself...

Scratch is getting excited.

SCRATCH

Yeah. At the last minute old man McCormick realized his kids were inside and ran in to try and rescue them.

TAMMY

Unsuccessfully.

SCRATCH

Unsuccessfully. He got trapped and the whole family died.

GWEN

And this is interesting, why?

SCRATCH

Legend has it that the ghost of old man McCormick still roams these woods.

SETH

(to Clint)

I think you meant he's been watching too many Ghost Hunter marathons.

They chuckle.

SCRATCH

No. Seriously. There's been over a dozen sightings of the ghost in these woods.

GWEN

Scratch, you're forgetting something.

SCRATCH

What?

GWEN

For that to be true...ghosts would have to be real!

Tammy flips through the pages of the article.

TAMMY

Well...there have been quite a few unexplained disappearances around this area.  
I'm sure that fuels the

(using her quote fingers)

"Legend of Old Man McCormick's Ghost".

SETH

All I heard was bullshit, bullshit, bullshit.



CLINT

So Scratch. You brought us out to the middle of no where to see if we disappear?

SCRATCH

Of course not. I thought we might...

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

Jimmy is standing close to the building. He's peering into the window, but keeping out of sight, eavesdropping.

SETH (O.S.)

See a ghost?

SCRATCH (O.S.)

Well. Yeah.

The rest crack up (O.S).

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Inside the freezer Harriet mills about. She turns and walks the length of the metal room past several hanging slabs of meat.

One of them is the torso and head of the bearded man from the woods.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

Jimmy sees that they guys are getting ready to leave. He quickly darts off.

The porch door opens and they emerge. Gwen stands in the doorway to see them off.

SETH

(to Gwen)

We'll catch up later, we still have to put our shit in our rooms.

KALEB

Hey Seth...I think I'll hang back and catch up with the girls.

Clint grabs him by the elbow.

CLINT  
I don't think so.

Kaleb gives him an innocent look.

KALEB  
What?

SETH  
Come on Casanova.

CLINT  
More like Chevy Nova.

Scratch snickers.

KALEB  
Oh, you think that's funny dough  
boy?

Gwen cracks up.

GWEN  
You guys haven't changed at all!  
See you at dinner.

They start to walk away.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Bye Seth!

Seth looks back over his shoulder.

Gwen closes the porch door.

KALEB  
Daaaym! Did you see the ass on that  
Sara girl? Bitch got a Kardashi-  
ass! Mmmm...mmm...

SCRATCH  
She's a wooty!

The guys stop and look at him.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)  
A wooty. You know...white girl with  
a booty.

KALEB

Let me speak for black folk  
everywhere when I say - please  
erase that word from your  
vocabulary and never ever use it  
again.

CLINT

You're speaking for black folk now?

Kaleb puffs out his chest.

KALEB

My peeps.

CLINT

You're the whitest black guy I  
know.

KALEB

What?

SETH

It's true. You're the only black  
guy I've ever seen ice skate.

They've made it back to the cars and they start to collect  
their bags.

Kaleb shakes his head.

KALEB

I only did that to get some ass  
from that little tramp Betsy.  
Banged her in the bathroom that  
night too. You remember Betsy...ol'  
two in the juice, one in the  
caboose Betsy...

Kaleb raises his hand and displays the "shocker".

Seth and Clint look at Scratch. Realizing he said something  
he shouldn't Kaleb quickly clams up.

KALEB (CONT'D)

(to Scratch)

Sorry man.

Scratch looks a little upset, but he tries to hide it.

SCRATCH

(uncomfortable)

What?

Seth claps a hand on Scratches back.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)  
What? That skeezie bitch...

It looks like it's painful for him to even say that. Is he on the verge of a tear?

Kaleb desperately attempts to change the subject.

KALEB  
Soooo Seth. You gonna hit that for old time's sake?

Seth shakes his head. He grabs his stuff and moves towards the inn. The rest of the group gather their things and follow.

SETH  
Gwen and I are just friends now.

Kaleb goes to grab a bag out of the front, but it's stuck. He yanks hard and when the bag finally pulls free it knocks the van out of park.

CLINT  
Looked a little overly friendly back there...

SETH  
What about Tammy all over your shit?

Clint grins.

CLINT  
I don't know what you're talking about.

The van starts rolling backwards down the hill. Kaleb sees it out of the corner of his eye.

KALEB  
Oh shit!

Seth sees the van rolling and chases.

SETH  
Fuck!

He doesn't catch the van in time and it runs into an old rusty trailer that in turn crunches into the side of Harriet's Kitchen.

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Harriet spins towards the sound of the impact. She walks over and sees that the ring that her chain is attached to has been damaged.

She tries to pull the ring further open, but it doesn't budge.

Her foot goes to the wall to give her more leverage and tries again. Failure. Frustrated Harriet pads off.

EXT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

The four guys gather around to inspect the damage. Seth's taillight is broken, but other than that the bumper took the brunt of the collision. No one seems to notice that the trailer hit the kitchen.

CLINT

The Slam Van looks fine. And I don't think you COULD fuck this trailer up any more than it already is.

Seth looks around. It doesn't appear that anyone else saw what happened.

SETH

OK. So we just pull the van back up and keep our mouths shut. I'll get the van fixed next week.

Kaleb and Clint nod in confirmation. They all look at Scratch.

SETH (CONT'D)

Right? Scratch?

SCRATCH

You're not going to tell Jimmy?

SETH

Dude. Come on. Tell him what? That I fucked up my van on his shitty trailer?

Scratch eyes the trailer.

SCRATCH

I guess you're right.

SETH  
Cool. Why don't you guys head over  
there and I'll park the van.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, ENTRYWAY

Clint pushes the door open. A bell RINGS. Kaleb and Scratch  
follow him in.

KALEB  
Are you going to acknowledge that  
Tammy was all up on your shit or  
what?

CLINT  
Isn't she still married?

KALEB  
Who the fuck cares?

Scratch heads over to the front desk area. Jimmy emerges from  
the back.

SCRATCH  
(over his shoulder)  
Didn't she bring her baby?

CLINT AND KALEB  
Oh yeah.

Kaleb turns back to Clint. Seth enters and joins them.

KALEB  
I hear once a chick has a kid she's  
horny as fuck all the time...

CLINT  
Dude...

SETH  
Wasn't that chick you met at the  
laundry mat married?

KALEB  
Oh shit...I think she was. I was  
more concerned about the fact that  
she was fucking psycho.

Seth looks at Clint.

SETH  
He had to change his cell number 3  
times...

KALEB

Bitch kept tracking me down.

Scratch returns with the key.

SCRATCH

Third floor.

Clint holds out his hand.

CLINT

Where's the key to my room?

Scratch looks back at him, puzzled.

SCRATCH

One room. Four beds.

And he starts up the stairs. The other three follow.

KALEB

Are you shitting me?

He stops at a set of double doors on the second floor landing and opens them with the key.

A staircase winds up to the third floor.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, THIRD FLOOR BEDROOM

The third floor is one big room. All four walls slope with the angle of the roof. And there's a bed in each corner of the room.

They spread out into the room. The whole place is decorated like it is someone's actual bedroom. Complete with framed pictures of people, soccer trophies and other trinkets.

Kaleb picks up one of the pictures. It's of a teenaged boy with glasses and little blonde girl. The girl's face is obscured by her hair.

Another picture catches his eye. He snatches it off of the wall and takes it over to Seth.

KALEB

Dude, check this out.

The picture is of a young girl, but she's facing the wall.

SETH

She's facing the wall.

KALEB  
Kinda fuck up, isn't it?

CLINT  
There's more pictures of her over here...she's facing the wall or a corner in all of them.

KALEB  
What if she has no face?

Kaleb turns, EYES WIDE.

KALEB (CONT'D)  
This is how horror movies start...

They ignore him. Seth looks at his watch.

SETH  
What time did Jimmy say dinner was?

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Harriet heads back to the butcher block. A HUMAN THIGH is strapped to it.

She retrieves her meat cleaver and starts chopping off thick sections.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN GRILL

Those same thick sections of thigh get tossed on the grill and begin to sizzle.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, DINING ROOM

Everyone is seated at a long dining room table.

Plates with tasty looking center-cut, bone in steaks are placed in front of the guests by Jimmy who moves around the table with that annoying grin painted on his face.

Jimmy puts off a vibe that makes everyone uncomfortable.



The girls are lined out on one side of the table, the guys on the other with Seth positioned at the end. Jimmy takes a seat at the other end of the table.

There's a baby monitor sitting in front of Tammy's plate. Sara touches her utensils seductively while pretending that she doesn't know Kaleb is watching.

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

Harriet is sharpening the meat cleaver with a sharpening rod. After several passes she sets the meat cleaver down and studies the long thick metal utensil in her hand.

She moves to the ring against the wall and wedges the rod into the ring. Using the leverage from the sharpening rod she manages to pry the ring open just enough to get the chain off.

Quickly she wraps the rest of the chain around her body and leaves out of the back door of the kitchen.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, DINING ROOM

JIMMY

Eat up everyone! Harriet's been slaving away.

Gwen looks down at the huge piece of medium rare meat in front of her, makes a face and pushes her plate away. The rest dig in.

SETH

So, what's on the agenda for tonight?

Everyone shrugs.

TAMMY

Thought we were ghost hunting.

SETH

Yeah, Scratch got vetoed on that one.

KALEB

Hot tub anyone?

SARA

There's a hot tub?

Kaleb takes a bite of meat. He's chewing away when he feels something on his leg.

When he looks down he discovers Sara's foot rubbing up his leg. His jaw goes slack and he gazes across the table at her. She goes about her business not making eye contact. But a little grin creeps across her face.

SETH

Does anyone have any GOOD ideas for this evening.

SCRATCH

I...

SETH

(cutting him off.)  
Good ideas.

Jimmy interrupts.

JIMMY

There's plenty of firewood if you *dudes* want to build a bonfire. Should be the perfect night for it.

SETH

You ladies up for a little bonfire?

JIMMY

There are extra blankets in the trunk on the porch if it gets too cold.

Seth grins.

SETH

Jimmy, you think of everything!

JIMMY

How's the food everyone?

TAMMY

It's wonderful.

KALEB

(with a mouthful)  
Awesome!

He's not looking at the food though.

The front door to the Holliday's Inn SLAMS open.

Everyone looks towards the door.

Standing in the hallway, is a man, late 40's, with a HANDLEBAR mustache. He looks like a seventies porn star with the mustache, slicked back hair and loud shirt unbuttoned halfway down his chest.

Behind Handlebar is a woman who has spent far too much time inside the plastic surgeon's office, also late 40's (we think). Bleach blonde hair piled on top of overly tan, overly tight facial features, punctuated with lips stuffed with collagen. Her head bobbles on top of a tiny frame that is top heavy with huge fake boobs that spill out of her top.

Jimmy stands.

May I help you?

HANDLEBAR

We booked the Honeymoon Suite...

JIMMY

Ahhh...You must be Rodney.

Jimmy moves quickly around the table and motions for RODNEY to follow him to the front desk.

HANDLEBAR / RODNEY

That's right!

He grabs a handful of the bobblehead's ass and pulls her close.

RODNEY

And this one's named Bubbles!

He looks to the guys sitting at the table and then back at her overly inflated chest.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Can you guess why?

Rodney bursts into inappropriate laughter and then stalks over to the desk to join Jimmy.

Bubbles follows like good little numb nut.

The rest return to eating. But only for an instance because the bell above the front door RINGS again.

It swings open and a much younger girl, early 20s, pretty with long tightly braided hair walks in. She has a kind of sexy skater girl thing going for her. There's a definite contrast with her and the pornstar couple.

Seth's jaw drops when he sees her.

She reaches down and adjusts one of her skater socks and then she walks out of their view.

Seth quickly stands.

                                SETH  
I uh...forgot something in the  
room.

And he walks off.

                                GWEN  
Seth?

He disappears around the corner.

                                GWEN (CONT'D)  
Where's he...

Kaleb shakes his head.

                                KALEB  
Man whore in action.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, ENTRYWAY

Seth rounds the corner as Jimmy is talking to the new arrivals.

                                RODNEY  
And this little girl is Allyson.  
Our friend.

He gives Bubbles an extra squeeze.

                                JIMMY  
All three of you in the Honeymoon  
Suite.

Rodney and Bubbles seem overly ecstatic about the whole thing. ALLYSON just seems bored. She picks over the brochures on the other side of the lobby.

Jimmy doesn't seem phased at all. He just keeps that huge welcoming grin plastered on his face.

Jimmy turns around to get the key to the honeymoon suite.

Seth strides over to the brochure rack. Allyson goes to grab a pamphlet. Seth reaches over and grabs the same one.

                                SETH  
Oh. I'm sorry.

He studies the paper for a second. It says something about "World's Best Jerky". He release the pamphlet so Allyson can have it.

                                SETH (CONT'D)  
                                 Wow...you like jerky too? I love  
                                 the stuff.

Allyson looks at him. He tries a coy little grin.

                                ALLYSON  
                                 A swing...

Her smile widens.

                                ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
                                 And a miss!

Seth feigns defeat.

                                SETH  
                                 I'm Seth.

Jimmy produces the key and hands it over to Rodney.

                                RODNEY  
                                 Com'on now Ally!

                                ALLYSON  
                                 And I'm...leaving...

She smiles again before she joins the couple on the way up the stairs.

Kaleb catches up to Seth. They watch the threesome climb the stairs, admiring Allyson's ass. That is until Rodney reaches over and grabs himself a handful.

Kaleb shudders.

                                KALEB  
                                 Looks like Ron Jeremy's gonna be  
                                 playing "who's hole am I in now?"  
                                 tonight!

Seth SMACKS him in the arm.

Jimmy turns his head like he heard something.

                                JIMMY  
                                 What was that Love Pumkin?

Seth looks at Kaleb.

SETH  
 (quietly)  
 Did you hear anything?

Kaleb shakes his head.

JIMMY  
 I'll be right there Sugar Lumps!

They still didn't hear anything.

Jimmy looks over at Seth and Kaleb.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 The little woman. Guess I'll go see  
 what she needs. You how demanding  
 women can be.

He rolls his eyes and then disappears down a hallway behind  
 the front desk.

They watch Jimmy leave. Kaleb shakes his head. They walk back  
 into

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, DINING ROOM

SETH  
 That guy's not right.

In the B.G. Jimmy walks past an open door through the  
 kitchen. He opens a door and the sound of Wheel of Fortune on  
 TV pours out. Quickly, Jimmy steps through the door.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
 Did you call me Hunny Bunny?

The voice that answers sounds a lot like Jimmy raising his  
 voice an octave.

JIMMY'S WIFE (O.S.)  
 Who was that?

JIMMY (O.S.)  
 Just some more guests.

He closes the door.

Seth turns back to the others.

SETH  
 I'm telling you. The guy ain't  
 right.

KALEB  
 (in his best Jimmy voice)  
 Right on, *DUDES!*

The rest of them chuckle.

INT. MAIN HOLLIDAY HOUSE, JIMMY'S ROOM

The room is modest, and dark. The only light comes from the small TV in the corner. A silhouette of a person sits in front of the TV.

JIMMY  
 It's the reservation for the  
 Honeymoon Suite.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
 Is everyone having a good time?

JIMMY  
 They are.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
 Good.

Jimmy flips the light on. Sitting in front of the TV is a MANNEQUIN'S body poised in a seated position. Atop the mannequin's neck, attached to the back of the chair, is a jar with a WOMAN'S HEAD inside.

The pale lifeless eyes stare at the TV.

JIMMY  
 We've got a real good group.

Now that the light is on, Jimmy's lips are visibly moving when his "wife" responds.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
 (lowered voice)  
 We're not going to have anymore  
 problems are we?

JIMMY  
 (quietly as well)  
 Of course not. Harriet's all locked  
 up in the kitchen.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
 Did I hear a baby?

JIMMY

Yes. One of the girls has a young one with her.

JIMMY'S WIFE

Don't let HER find out.

JIMMY

I have it under control.

JIMMY'S WIFE

Do you?

JIMMY

(almost agitated)

Yes honey.

He pauses and looks at her lovingly.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I love you sugarplum.

JIMMY'S WIFE

I love you too.

JIMMY

I'm going to take a walk around, maybe gather some firewood.

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, BONFIRE AREA - LATER

The bonfire IGNITES into a huge ball of flame. Scratch is standing over the blaze while the rest are draped comfortably across the logs surrounding the area.

CLINT

Jesus Scratch! Did you use the whole can of lighter fluid.

Scratch turns with the bottle of lighter fluid in his hand.

SCRATCH

Yeah. Why?

Gwen sees a figure standing out in the woods silhouetted by the moonlight.

Seth sees her looking at something.

SETH

What?



GWEN  
There's someone standing out there.

SETH  
Where?

Seth turns. There's no one there. He looks back at Gwen confused.

GWEN  
I swear there was someone standing out there.

SETH  
Maybe it was the ghost.

Clint shakes his head and lifts a beer to his lips. Scratch grabs a seat on an unoccupied log.

CLINT  
Remember the bag of death?

Seth smiles and nods. The two clink beer bottles.

TAMMY  
Bag of death?

KALEB  
Awww...shit!

He shakes his head. Clint and Seth grin.

SETH  
A couple of us sold fireworks for a few weeks leading up to the fourth one year...

CLINT  
And part of our payment was all the fireworks we wanted to take.

Kaleb is not happy with where this story's going.

KALEB  
I can't believe you're bringing this shit up...

Clint and Seth smile and keep on going.

CLINT  
So we load the Slam Van up with all the fireworks we can...

SETH

But then we get back and we're like  
"what are we going to do with all  
this shit?"

CLINT

And the brown bag of death was  
born.

Tammy and Gwen look at each other.

GWEN

The brown bag of death?

They giggle.

SETH

Get you're mind out of the gutter.  
You fill a brown paper bag with  
fireworks, douse it in lighter  
fluid and set it off on somebody's  
back porch.

CLINT

Or in Kaleb's case...his front  
patio.

Kaleb pulls a joint from his pocket and sparks it.

KALEB

I am WAY to sober to hear this  
story again.

Clint and Seth can hardly keep straight faces.

TAMMY

What'd you two do?

Seth takes a pull on his beer.

SETH

We knew that Kaleb was home  
alone...and we got tired of fucking  
with everyone else...

He starts laughing more.

CLINT

...so we light a brown bag of death  
off on his front patio...

Kaleb shakes his head again as he exhales.

KALEB

Fuckers!

Clint regains his composure a little.

CLINT

And we're hiding in the bushes to see what he'll do. And Seth's cell rings. He answers and Kaleb is all quiet on the phone...

SETH

And he says he "Dude, you gotta get over here. I think the KLAN is outside my fucking door..."

They both burst out laughing.

KALEB

That shit was soooo not funny at all! You remember we went to school in a little town in the middle of the bible belt...

Clint and Seth are loosing it.

SETH

(through fits of laughter)  
The Klan!

CLINT

The Klan targets the whitest black guy around...

SETH

Maybe they wanted to recruit you!

Kaleb pouts.

Seth takes a pull of his beer and looks up at the Holliday Inn, There's a light on in one of the second floor rooms. Allyson, wearing a black satin robe, looks down on the group.

Their eyes meet for a moment. Seth smiles and raises his beer to her.

Abruptly she is pushed out of view by a shirtless Rodney who glances out the window briefly before pulling the blinds closed.

Seth doesn't exactly know what to think about that.

KALEB

Not. Funny.

Sara gets up, walks over and settles in next to Kaleb.

SARA  
Awww...poor baby!

She puts an arm around him. Carefully she liberates the joint from his fingers and takes a drag.

POV someone in the woods. The figure in the woods that quietly watches the group.

Sara snuggles closer to Kaleb.

Tammy observes this and then sees her chance. She gets up and goes to sit next to Clint. As soon as she settles in Kaylee CRIES through the baby monitor. The figure's attention SNAPS to the baby monitor.

TAMMY  
Shit!

She hops up and grabs the baby monitor.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
I'll be right back.

Seth looks back up at the window where he saw Allyson. Behind the blinds there's a FLASH and then another.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, HONEYMOON SUITE

Another FLASH illuminates a horribly gaudy honeymoon themed room.

Allyson and Bubbles are on the bed together, dressed in lingerie fooling around while a speedo-ed Rodney moves around and snaps pictures of the two of them with an expensive camera.

The more the girls get personal, the more obvious it is that Allyson isn't really into it. In fact she looks downright bored.

RODNEY  
Come on Ally girl...work it for the camera...

There are glasses of champagne strewn about the room. Rodney grabs one and puts down the rest of it, a little run down his chin.

Bubbles practically mounts Allyson.

RODNEY (CONT'D)  
Yeah...that's it!!

Bubbles reaches back and grabs the bottle of champagne offering it to Allyson.

BUBBLES  
It'll loosen you up...

Suddenly Allyson seems to take control. She pushes Bubbles up and climbs on top of her. She takes the bottle and seductively pours some in Bubbles mouth.

Rodney starts snapping away.

RODNEY  
Nice...

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Tammy walks upstairs and enters the

BEDROOM

Kaylee is fussing in her bassinet.

TAMMY  
It's OK. Mommy's here.

She picks her little girl up and bounces with her. And walks back downstairs to the

FIRST LEVEL

As she walks through the house to the kitchen someone watches from the shadows outside.

CUT TO:

P.O.V. - An onlooker watches Tammy and moves to follow her as she walks over to the fridge.

BACK TO:

TAMMY

In the kitchen. She gets a bottle out of the fridge and starts the tea kettle on the stove.

TAMMY  
Who's Mommy's little girl?

The teapot WHISTLES.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, HONEYMOON SUITE

Rodney SHAKES his head like he's trying to stay awake. His speech is starting to slur a little.

RODNEY  
My ssssexy little bitchessss.

Bubbles head is buried in Allyson's crotch. She looks less than thrilled.

Rodney's swaying bad. He takes a bad step forward and collapses on the bed face down.

Allyson grabs Bubbles' head and pulls it out of her crotch. She's out like a light too. Careful not to wake her Allyson pushes Bubbles onto the bed next to Rodney.

She fishes a pill bottle out of her bra and studies the pills inside.

ALLYSON  
Gotta love Ruffies.

She gives the bottle a kiss and then starts to put her clothes on.

A quick peek out the window and she sees the group is having way too much fun outside.

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Tammy scoops the kettle from the stove and pours some of the hot water in a bowl of cold water containing the baby bottle.

Someone continues to watch her through the kitchen window.

There's a SCRAPING against the wall.

Tammy shoots a look in the direction of the noise.

TAMMY  
Funny guys! Real funny!

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
 (to Kaylee)  
 They're trying to scare Mommy.

Tammy shakes her head and grabs the bottle. She tests the temperature on her wrist and then pops the bottle in Kaylee's mouth.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
 But Mommy's a big girl. And big  
 girl's don't get scared, do they?

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

She spins towards the kitchen window.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
 Seriously? Are we twelve?

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
 Fine! I'll play your dumb little  
 game.

She walks quickly to the kitchen door, rips it open and looks outside.

There's no one there.

She looks puzzled. And then she turns to Kaylee.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
 Mommy's losing her mind.

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, BONFIRE AREA

Kaleb, Sara, Gwen, Clint and Scratch pass a joint around.

SCRATCH  
 Kaleb. You remember that one time  
 you got so drunk on Jager you shit  
 your pants?

Clint GIGGLES. Sara looks surprised.

Seth sees Allyson slip out the back door of the Holliday's Inn and light a cigarette.

Kaleb's eyes go from Scratch to Sara and back to Scratch.

Seth climbs to his feet and walks off. The group doesn't seem to notice.

KALEB  
Why the fuck would you bring that  
up right now?

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, BACK ENTRANCE

Allyson is sitting off on the edge of the back deck smoking a  
cigarette.

Seth is standing in the darkness.

SETH  
Death wish?

Allyson JUMPS as he steps out of he shadows.

ALLYSON  
Fuck! You scared me.

SETH  
Sorry...Ally, right?

She smiles.

ALLYSON  
It's Allyson. I hate Ally!

Seth looks shocked.

SETH  
Well that's what...er...the guy  
you're with called you.

She shrugs.

ALLYSON  
Rodney isn't the sharpest tack in  
the box...but he's a nice guy,  
pretty generous...so I let him  
slide.

Allyson looks him over.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
You however...

Smiles.

SETH  
So you and Rodney...



ALLYSON  
No. It's Rodney and Bubbles...I'm  
just...along for the ride...

Seth seems a little confused.

SETH  
So, you're like...in porn?

Her head SNAPS in his direction.

ALLYSON  
What?!

Seth sees he hit a nerve.

SETH  
I just saw the camera flashing up  
there...

ALLYSON  
So, I'm a porn star?

SETH  
I didn't mean...

ALLYSON  
Rodney and Bubbles are  
together...I'm just...  
like...icing.

SETH  
They hired you?

ALLYSON  
What? Fuck you! No...

She turns away from him.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
Rodney is a nice guy...and I needed  
a place to stay...it's  
complicated...

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Tammy bounces Kaylee and sings while her daughter sucks on  
her bottle.

TAMMY  
Hush little baby, don't say a  
word...momma's gonna buy you a  
mockingbird...

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

A look of anger crosses Tammy's face. She carefully sets Kaylee down and moves over to the door.

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.

Quietly she takes the door handle in her hand.

And suddenly the LIGHTS GO OUT.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
Oh what the fuck?

Tammy tries the switch. Nothing.

She whips the door open and sticks her head outside.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
OK guys this shit's not funny any  
more.

There's a shadowed figure standing there holding a shovel.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
Gwen?

WHACK!

The figure SMACKS Tammy in the head with the shovel.

INT. HARRIET'S KITCHEN

The doors to the kitchen open and Jimmy steps in. He shines a light around the room. The light falls on the broken ring in the corner.

JIMMY  
Shit!

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, BONFIRE AREA

The crew is royally fucked up now. Kaleb and Sara drunkenly flirt with each other. Clint and Scratch are deep into a game of "High Low" with a deck of cards.

Gwen stares down the neck of her beer at the bottom of the bottle.

She looks over at Seth and Allyson chatting in the distance. A sour look crosses her face.

Then she glances at Sara and Kaleb playing grab ass. A look of disgust twists across her face.

GWEN  
(speaking into the bottle)  
So Scratch...I think we should go  
look for your ghost.

Scratch loses all interest in the game.

SCRATCH  
Really?

GWEN  
Yeah. It'll be fun. We'll all head  
out in the woods.

She looks over at Sara.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Where it's dark...

The dim light bulb goes on in Sara's head.

SARA  
Yeah! It'll be fun.

Kaleb looks at Sara and Sara licks her lips.

KALEB  
I'm down!

Clint looks around as everyone starts to get up.

CLINT  
You guys are serious?

Gwen smiles and nods.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
(defeated)  
Jesus...

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, BACK ENTRANCE

SETH  
Do you want to come hang out with  
the rest of us?

ALLYSON  
I don't know. Are you going to  
insult me some more?

SETH

Hey, I'm sorry...I just thought...

She cuts him off.

ALLYSON

You didn't think. Sometimes you've got to do what you have to, to survive. That's what I do. I survive.

Gwen and the others interrupt.

KALEB

Hey kids! What's going on?

GWEN

Seth, who's your friend.

Gwen shoots daggers at Allyson.

SETH

This is Allyson. Allyson, this is the gang...

The group mumbles drunken hellos.

KALEB

So Gwenny has talked us into looking for the ghost of old man McCormick.

Allyson looks puzzled.

SETH

Supposedly...there's the ghost that haunts these woods...

This seems to perk Allyson's interest.

ALLYSON

I'm game!

Scratch smiles after seeing some outside enthusiasm.

SCRATCH

Awesome!

ALLYSON

What are we waiting for? Let's go.

CLINT

I gotta stop by my car.

The group starts off.

There is a RUSTLING in the woods. They all freeze.

Kaleb makes a spooky noise.

SARA  
Maybe it's the ghost.

Something's moving closer. What ever it is, it's moving FAST.

SCRATCH  
Guys...

Seth steps forward.

The NOISE is getting closer. Twigs are SNAPPING, leaves CRUNCHING.

GWEN  
Seth! Get back here.

Seth crouches down.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

Regal Beagle BURSTS out of the woods and into Seth's arms.

Everyone breaths a sigh of relief. Seth let's out a chuckle.

SETH  
You are a scary little guy...aren't ya!

He sets the dog down and turns around with a grin on his face.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Oh. Scary.

Then he turns back and almost RUNS RIGHT INTO Jimmy. Seth nearly craps himself.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Jesus!

Jimmy doesn't say a word. His shoulder slams into Seth as he barrels past him.

KALEB  
Hey Jimmy.

Jimmy doesn't look around he just keeps trekking forward.

Seth puts a hand to his chest.

ALLYSON

Come on big guy. Let's go find us a  
real ghost. If we stick around here  
we may run into more scary  
effeminate inn owners.

She feigns a SHUDDER.

Gwen laughs.

GWEN

I like her.

Scratch, who was previously playing with Regal, jumps to his feet.

SCRATCH

Come on guys...

Kaleb looks at Sara and the back at Seth.

KALEB

Yeah dude. Let's go!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, CLINT'S CHARGER

Clint opens the trunk and digs through a bag. He produces a flashlight and tosses it to Seth. After rifling around a little more he finds another light. He digs deeper and pulls out a HANDGUN.

SETH

What the fuck's that for?

Clint tucks the gun in his waistband.

CLINT

If we're heading out into hilly  
billy land I'm just ensuring that I  
don't get fucked by some fat  
hillbilly.

KALEB

What makes you think that any  
hillbillies would want to fuck you?

Clint acts light he's laughing. Kaleb laughs along with him. Clint drops the act and SLAPS Kaleb upside the back of the head.

CLINT  
Come on *boy*...let's go.

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, JIMMY'S BEDROOM

Jimmy comes crashing into the room.

JIMMY  
She got out!

JIMMY'S WIFE  
What? How?

Jimmy walks across the room and into the small connecting bathroom.

JIMMY  
I don't fucking know!

Jimmy strips off his shirt down to a dirty wife beater. He's covered in tattoos.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
Now Jimmy...you watch your mouth.

He rips his glasses off his face and PUNCHES the mirror. Then he turns and points at her.

JIMMY  
You know not to call me that!

He grabs a handful of hair grease and slicks his hair back.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
I'm sorry, Jameson.

Jimmy/JAMESON strides across the room and rips his recurve bow off the wall.

JIMMY / JAMESON  
That's better. You little bitch. If you would've minded better I wouldn't have had to put you in that jar to begin with.

JIMMY'S WIFE  
What are you planning to do?

After rifling through a few drawers he produces a bowie knife in a sheath and straps it to his leg.

JAMESON  
Go get her!

And then he storms out the door.

EXT. WOODS

Seth and the gang have ventured into the woods. Flashlights bob as they trek ahead.

GWEN

Do we know *where* we're going exactly?

SCRATCH

Um. No.

GWEN

Then which way?

Seth shrugs.

SETH

This way?

And off they go.

INT. GUEST HOUSE, CELLAR

Tammy slowly comes to.

Her vision is blurry. As she slowly opens her eyes she sees that she's in a carved stone room. There is an old oil lamp lit on the counter. It appears that, that is the only source of light. Tammy's sitting in a chair in the middle of the room. The walls of the room look like they've been burned.

She can hear singing. The voice is raspy and distorted, but definitely female.

HARRIET

...and if that mockingbird don't sing. Momma's gonna buy you a diamond ring...

Tammy shakes her head and winces at the pain it produces. She carefully cranes her neck to one side.

Harriet's back is to her. There is a long gash in her skin from the base of her neck that disappears into her waistband that appears to have been crudely sewn together. The edges of the skin are turned out like an over-dried piece of leather. The only thing Harriet is wearing on her upper body is the stained butcher's apron. The chain is still wrapped around her waist.



Harriet sways back and forth as she sings.

There are places on her arms and torso where it looks like the skin has been sewn back together.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
...and if that diamond ring turns  
to brass. Momma might just have to  
slice your ass...

She turns enough for Tammy to see what she's doing. Kaylee is laying there on her back and Harriet is slowly drawing the tip of a BUTCHER KNIFE along the little girl's pink belly. She's not applying enough pressure to break the skin.

TAMMY  
Kaylee?

Harriet turns to Tammy. The skin on her face hangs there. Her eyes are sunken in. It's almost as if she's wearing a mask. And then we realize that she's wearing the skin of the Young Blonde.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
Oh Jesus!

Tammy squirms and suddenly realizes she's tied to the chair she's sitting in.

Harriet turns to her and places a finger to her lips.

HARRIET  
Shhhh! Baby's sleeping.

TAMMY  
Get. The. Fuck. Away. From. HER!

HARRIET  
Such a dirty mouth for a mother.  
You don't deserve her.

She swipes the air in front of Tammy's face with the knife.

Tammy can't help it anymore. She bursts into tears.

Harriet leans in closer.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Now, now. Don't fret.

Tammy sees an opportunity and takes it. She lurches forward and head butt's Harriet in the face. A chunk of Harriet's face tears away, revealing a horribly scarred face below.

Harriet, stunned, wheels backwards. The knife falls to the floor.

Harriet's hand goes to her face and she realizes her "skin" has been torn.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Now look what you've done.

TAMMY  
(sobbing)  
What do you want?

Harriet leans in and grabs Tammy by the throat.

HARRIET  
I want you face!

Tammy opens her mouth to scream. Just as she does Harriet jams a rag in.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Shhh!

Harriet smiles. The dried lips part and crack. Her yellow teeth peek out from underneath.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
I told you the baby's sleepin'!

Tammy starts THRASHING in the chair.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
That'll never do.

Harriet produces a rail spike from the pocket of her apron. She grabs one of Tammy's hands and slaps it palm first against the arm of the chair.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
You're going to have to hold still.

With her other hand Harriet retrieves a hammer from the counter.

Tammy's eyes grow wide as Harriet positions the spike over the back of Tammy's hand.

Harriet WHACKS the spike with the hammer driving it into Tammy's hand.

Tammy SCREAMS but the sound comes out more like a whimper, muffled by the rag in her mouth.

The hammer falls over and over. Tammy continues to writhe, tears running down her cheeks.

EXT. WOODS

The group moves further into the darkness.

Kaleb eyes a SHED off in the distance and then looks over at Sara. He motions to the shed with a quick jerk of his head.

Sara looks over and smiles. She nods at him.

KALEB  
Hey Seth. I think we're gonna go  
look over there.

Seth looks back and sees the two making eyes at each other. He shakes his head.

SETH  
OK. But you kids remember wrap it  
in plastic.

Sara acts offended at the remark at first. Then she just shrugs.

KALEB  
Have fun ghost huntin'!

He takes her hand and they wander back the way they came.

Seth looks over at Allyson.

SETH  
Young love. What can I say? I'm a  
romantic.

ALLYSON  
I wouldn't call doggy style in the  
woods romantic.

SETH  
Touche.

ALLYSON  
So what ghost are we looking for  
exactly?

SCRATCH  
About twenty years ago...the  
McCormick family had a little cabin  
around here.

Clint stands off in the distance watching the group,  
listening.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Now no one knows the exact details  
because there wasn't anyone left to  
tell the story...

SETH

MoooHOOhoohahaha...

Scratch ignores him.

SCRATCH

But the rumor is that old man  
McCormick's wife was cheating on  
him. He came home early one day  
from working out on the farm to  
find another rooster in the hen  
house.  
He waited until the guy left and  
then he locked his wife in the  
basement.  
The McCormick's had two or three  
kids, depends on which story you  
hear, but the kids figured out she  
was in the basement and when their  
dad left they unlocked the door to  
the basement and went in to help  
their mother.  
Old man McCormick returned and  
doused the entire house in  
gasoline. He figured he'd burn her  
alive for what she did to him.  
So he lit the place up.

GWEN

So he burned the house down with  
his kids inside?

SCRATCH

He didn't know they were in the  
basement.

ALLYSON

Jesus...

SCRATCH

And once the house went up they  
were trapped. He heard them  
screaming...screaming for help. He  
tried to put the fire out, but it  
was way too big by then.

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

So he threw himself into the fire  
to die with his children.

SETH

How fucked up is that?

SCRATCH

And now...the rumor is that old man  
McCormick still wanders these  
woods...

Seth stops and gathers the group.

SETH

I say we split up and circle  
around. That way we can cover more  
ground.

GWEN

After that story?

SCRATCH

That's a BAD idea.

SETH

(to Scratch)

It's only a bad idea because you  
watch too many horror movies.

(to the rest of the group)

Two groups. Keep where you can see  
the other group's flashlight.

(back to Scratch)

Acceptable?

Scratch shrugs.

SCRATCH

I guess so.

SETH

Allyson and I will go this way.

Allyson is about to protest when she sees Gwen roll her eyes.

ALLYSON

Kay.

Seth points in the other direction.

SETH

Gwen. You, Clint and Scratch head  
off over there.

CLINT

What ever.

He starts off. Gwen and Scratch aren't so sure. Clint turns around.

CLINT (CONT'D)

You kids coming?

Gwen sighs and looks at Scratch.

GWEN

Come on Scratch.

They follow as Clint leads the way.

ALLYSON AND SETH

They walk for a few moments in silence.

SETH

So...Rodney and Bubbles are like your...

ALLYSON

Drop it already.

SETH

Consider it dropped.

ALLYSON

I needed a place to stay. They offered. I accepted. It's really about trade-offs.

SETH

Trade-offs that involve?

Allyson SPINS towards him.

ALLYSON

Fucking a guy and his wife to put a roof over my head? Is that what you want to hear?

Seth can see he's hit a nerve. He backs off.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)

You don't know anything about me. It's about survival.

INT. GUEST HOUSE, CELLAR

Tammy's long hair has been tied to the back of the chair, holding her head in place. Both hands have been nailed to the chair.

Harriet is leaning over her humming "Hush Little Baby". She moves out of the way to reveal Tammy's face.

It's a bloody mess. The point of the butcher knife is underneath the skin of her forehead as Harriet slowly and carefully cuts the skin away from her skull.

Tears and blood run together on Tammy's face as she WHIMPERS.

Harriet completes the cut around the outer edge of Tammy's face and slowly begins to peel the skin away.

The UNNERVING CHOKED SCREAM she comes out of Tammy is bone chilling. Adrenaline takes over and she starts thrashing again.

HARRIET

Tsk.Tsk. If you make me tear this beautiful skin I will make you pay!

EXT. WOODS, GWEN, SCRATCH AND CLINT

A twig snaps.

Scratch wheels around brandishing the flashlight like a weapon.

SCRATCH

What was that?!

CLINT

Man, you gotta relax.

Smiling Gwen shakes her head.

GWEN

Scratch. I thought you were into this kind of thing.

SCRATCH

It's fascinating...online...from home...

Gwen nods, understanding.

GWEN

A little freakier when you're out  
here in it?

Scratch nods and then whirls in the opposite direction. The light finds a possum that darts away as soon as it is revealed.

SCRATCH

Fuck!

Clint looks at Scratch, then at Gwen. His lighter illuminates his face as he lights a smoke.

CLINT

This is lame. I'm outta here.

SCRATCH

What? You can't just go.

CLINT

Watch me.

He turns and walks off into the darkness. In a few moments all that can be seen is the occasional blaze of light from his cigarette.

Gwen looks at Scratch. He looks petrified.

GWEN

Maybe we should go catch up with  
Seth.

Scratch enthusiastically nods.

INT. GUEST HOUSE, CELLAR

HARRIET

OK...we do this the hard way.

Harriet TEARS the rest of the skin away from the muscle of Tammy's face all the way down to her neck.

More HORRIFIC MUFFLED SCREAMS.

EXT. WOODS, SHED

Sara pushes Kaleb up against the wall of the shed. She moves close and starts to kiss his neck.

KALEB

Damn. You don't fuck around!



He grabs her ass and pulls her against him.

She starts to unbuckle his pants. Kaleb looks around.

KALEB (CONT'D)  
Right here?

She reaches into his pants.

KALEB (CONT'D)  
Right here's good.

EXT. WOODS

Gwen and Scratch catch up with Allyson and Seth.

GWEN  
Hey!

Seth looks around.

SETH  
Where's Clint?

GWEN  
Mr. Macho was too cool for  
school...

She notices that Allyson and Seth are standing a good distance apart.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Maybe we should all head back.

Seth glances at Allyson. She seems indifferent.

SETH  
Yeah. I think we should.

EXT. WOODS, SHED

Kaleb is leaning against the wall of the shed. Sara begins to kiss her way down his chest.

EXT. WOODS

Seth emerges into the clearing first, followed closely by the rest of the group.

Gwen stops. Seth looks her way.

SETH  
What's up?

GWEN  
Scratch. Let me see that thing you  
printed out from the internet.

Scratch digs the papers out of his pocket and passes them to  
Gwen.

She studies them for a moment.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Guys, I think I know why no one  
knows where the old McCormick place  
is.

SETH  
Why?

Gwen points to the guest house and then holds up the picture  
on the first page.

GWEN  
Because it's right there.

The picture of the McCormick house has the exact same carved  
stone first floor.

SCRATCH  
The second floor must have been an  
addition after the fire.

Allyson shudders.

ALLYSON  
OK. I am now officially a little  
freaked out.

POV. Someone is watching them from the woods.

SETH  
Didn't Jimmy say it was his  
family's house?

GWEN  
Must've moved in after the house  
was repaired.

Movement catches Gwen's eye. She looks out into the woods.  
Did she just see someone move behind a tree?

GWEN (CONT'D)  
OK now I'm starting to get creeped  
out too.

Seth looks slightly freaked himself.

SETH  
I'm sure it's nothing.

GWEN  
Let's get inside.

INT. GUEST HOUSE

The crew enters the house. The lights are off. Gwen tries the switch on the wall. Nothing. Moonlight pours in the windows providing a decent amount of light.

GWEN  
Tammy?

Gwen heads up there stairs calling Tammy's name. Scratch cowers in the front room.

Seth and Allyson search the first floor. They meet in the kitchen.

SETH  
Hey.

ALLYSON  
Yeah?

SETH  
I just wanted to apologize again.

ALLYSON  
Broken record much?

Scratch calls from the other room.

SCRATCH  
So do you really think this was the  
house that burnt down.

JAMESON  
I never could keep her away from  
the matches.

THEY ALL JUMP.

Allyson turns her light to the doorway. Jameson is standing there. When she hits him with the light he steps back into the shadows.

SETH

Jimmy?

Jameson chuckles.

JAMESON

Not even close.

EXT. WOODS, SHED

Kaleb has a HUGE grin on his face.

KALEB

Oh baby...yeah...that's the way I  
like it...

POV - A darkened figure watches from the woods.

There's a RUSTLING of leaves.

Kaleb looks off in that direction.

SARA (O.C.)

What is it?

Kaleb looks down at her.

KALEB

Just the wind, baby. Don't stop  
what you're doing.

What ever she does makes Kaleb forget all about the noise.

KALEB (CONT'D)

OH! Oh...that's...that's...awesome!

POV - Moving closer to the two of them. Coming up behind the shed.

There's a GLINT off the blade of the scythe as it whispers through the grass.

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Gwen comes down the stairs.

GWEN

Tammy's not here and neither's  
Kaylee.

She stops when she sees everyone staring at Jameson.

Jameson steps into the room and moves along the wall. He doesn't even carry himself like Jimmy. This guy knows pain. He's experienced the hard truths of life and it shows.

Jameson walks into the room. He seems distant. Almost like he's day dreaming.

JAMESON

One time she doused a squirrel in  
kerosene and lit it on fire while  
it was still alive...  
Squirrels scream ya'know...when  
they're in pain...dying...

ALLYSON

Jesus...

Jameson draws the bowie knife out of its sheath and sticks the tip in the wall.

JAMESON

She just sat there and  
watched...she was smiling...

He begins to carve something into the wall.

SETH

Who?

JAMESON

Daddy would come to me and say  
"Boy...that you that was playin'  
with them matches?"

Jameson turns away from the wall.

JAMESON (CONT'D)

Yes daddy.

Behind him carved into the wall are the words "I will not tell a lie."

Scratch looks at Seth and makes the "crazy" motion next to his head.

Seth steps towards Jameson.

SETH

Who is *she*?

Jameson walks past Seth and out of the room. The four of them follow. Jameson stops in what used to be the kitchen.

He retrieves an old key from his pocket and unlocks the door to a door in the corner. It swings open to reveal a badly charred stairway that leads down to the cellar.

JAMESON

When I came home from the fields  
the house was already going up in  
flames...

SETH

Who's '*she*', Jimmy?

Jameson WHIRLS and points the knife menacingly at Seth.

JAMESON

Don't call me that!

Seth backs away, hands up in surrender.

JAMESON (CONT'D)

Jimmy's a little pussy...he lives  
in his little 'judgement free  
zone'...

Allyson takes a look at her surroundings.

ALLYSON

Old man McCormick didn't set this  
house on fire did he?

JAMESON

When Harriet came out of the house  
she was on fire from head to  
toe...and she just walked  
out...quiet as a could be...

ALLYSON

She locked them in the basement?  
Your parents?

Seth looks at Allyson.

SETH

You're understanding this?

JAMESON

I pushed her down and put the flames out...her skin was gone in most places...

Allyson looks at Seth.

ALLYSON

He's talking about Harriet. He's talking about his sister.

SETH

Harriet?

Jameson TWITCHES at the mention of her name.

JAMESON

She said we were free...it was a holy day...

SETH

We're talking about the girl? The blonde girl that made everyone dinner?  
I hate to break it to you, but her skin didn't look horribly burned!

JAMESON

(nonchalantly)  
That isn't *her* skin.

He turns away from them and moves towards the door.

JAMESON (CONT'D)

She said it was a holy day...holy day...a Holliday!

GWEN

This guy is fucking crackers.

SCRATCH

So there goes the ghost theory...

SETH

If there's no ghost...then what about the disappearances?

JAMESON

I try to keep her locked up...sometimes she gets out...like tonight...

ALLYSON

She got OUT?

SETH  
So some psychopathic bitch is just  
running around out there?

GWEN  
Jesus.

She starts towards the door.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Tammy and the baby...

Jameson spins quickly, knife in hand and STABS Gwen in the thigh.

She SCREAMS OUT and stumbles backwards collapsing to the floor.

JAMESON  
Nobody goes anywhere unless Jameson  
says so...

Seth quickly moves towards Jameson.

SCRATCH  
What the fuck man?!

Jameson wheels around and knocks Seth backwards into the wall with near inhuman strength. It seems like the whole room shudders when Seth impacts the wall.

Knife aimed their way, Jameson moves over to the cellar door.

Beckoning to the group.

JAMESON  
Inside.

ALLYSON  
I'm not going any...

Jameson grabs her by the hair and throws her into the darkness.

JAMESON  
Anyone else have any objections?

He begins to grab and shove them down the cellar stairs one at a time. Seth helps Gwen in. She's loosing blood and getting light-headed.

Seth turns to protest.



Jameson SLASHES his arm with the knife. Preoccupied with the pain Seth doesn't see Jameson's fist until it's too late.

WHAM!

Everything goes black.

JAMESON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Looks like tonight is JUDGEMENT  
NIGHT!

INT. HOLLIDAY'S INN, HONEYMOON SUITE

Rodney slowly comes too. He looks over and Bubbles is still out like a light.

RODNEY  
Ally?

He glances around the room.

RODNEY (CONT'D)  
Ally?

Still a little wobbly Rodney staggers to his feet and starts to pull his clothes on.

After he's clothed steps over to Bubbles and lightly taps her cheek. She slowly wakes up.

BUBBLES  
What happened?

RODNEY  
I don't know, but Ally's gone.

EXT. WOODS, SHED

KALEB  
Oh FUCK yes!

He reaches towards her head.

She slaps his hand away.

SARA  
Don't even think about it!

He leans back, enjoying himself.

The scythe slices through the air.

Kaleb's hips buck forward as the blade separates his head from his body.

Sara falls backwards onto her hands.

SARA (CONT'D)  
What the fuck? Are you trying to  
gag me?

Kaleb's head lands next to her on the ground. His dead eyes staring back at her.

Sara SCREAMS.

She looks up to see Harriet looming over her, the scythe cocked back. Harriet's wearing Tammy's skin. For a moment the skin pulls tight against Harriet's face and it almost looks like Tammy.

SARA (CONT'D)  
Tammy?

And the skin falls away from Harriet's face turning into a horrific skin mask.

Sara scrambles backwards and jumps to her feet. Harriet bolts after her.

The chain begins to unravel from her waist and drag on the ground behind her.

Sara zigs and zags SCREAMING at the top of her lungs.

Harriet runs like a predator, low to the ground the scythe raised behind her.

Sara falls to the ground and Harriet closes on her.

The dragging chain gets hung up in some tree roots and right when Harriet is about to pounce on Sara the chain pulls taut.

Harriet is yanked backwards off her feet.

Sara hurries to her feet and rushes off into the night.

EXT. HOLLIDAY'S INN

Rodney and Bubbles wander aimlessly, searching for Allyson.

RODNEY  
Ally?

BUBBLES  
Sweetie...are you out here?

He notices a light on in the Guest House.

RODNEY  
Maybe she's in there...

Rodney and Bubbles start towards the Guest House when they hear Sara SCREAMING.

Sara bursts out of the woods. Her clothes are torn and tears streak her dirty face. She sees the two of them and runs towards them.

SARA  
Help! She's trying to kill me...

She runs into Rodney's arms.

SARA (CONT'D)  
She's wearing my friend's skin...and...

RODNEY  
Slow down honey. You're not making any sense.

SARA  
We need to go...

BUBBLES  
Why dear?

SARA  
She's going to kill us...

THWACK!

Sara goes still in Rodney's arms. Blood runs from her mouth.

RODNEY  
What the?

Sara's head falls to the side. There's an arrow buried in the back of her skull.

Rodney drops her like she's on fire.

They both look around, but see no one.

He grabs Bubbles hand and DRAGS her off as he sprints back towards the Inn.

BUBBLES  
What just happened?

RODNEY  
I don't know baby. Just RUN!

EXT. WOODS

Harriet climbs to her feet. She tries to move forward but the chain stops her. Her crooked hand snatches the chain off the ground and she follows it back to where it got caught up.

Harriet looks back towards the direction that Sara ran.

Kaylee CRIES in the distance back towards the shed. Harriet turns and heads back to

THE SHED

Kaylee's bundled in a sheet and stashed behind the shed. Harriet scoops her up and take her into

INT. THE SHED

Carefully Harriet lays Kaylee down in a basket off in the corner. Then she retrieves a hack saw from the wall and begins to saw the chain off her leg.

INT. GUEST HOUSE, CELLAR

Darkness.

Someone is PUSHING on the door trying to open it.

ALLYSON  
He fucking locked us down here.

SETH  
Scratch.

SCATCH  
Yeah?

SETH  
Lighter.

SCRATCH  
Oh yeah.

Scratch flicks a lighter.

The light illuminates three of them in a pile at the base of an old rickety staircase. Allyson is up at the top of the stairs hitting the door. When she sees the light she comes down the stairs.

Seth looks over at Gwen.

SETH  
Gwen, how bad is it?

GWEN  
(crying)  
I don't know...

Gwen's leg is covered in blood. Allyson inspects it before tearing off a piece of her shirt to tie around her leg.

ALLYSON  
It's bad.

SETH  
Shine it over here.

Seth's arm is bleeding, but not too bad. Allyson comes over to help Seth wrap his arm and stop the bleeding.

SETH (CONT'D)  
And we're fucking locked down here?

Scratch is studying something behind Seth.

SCRATCH  
Uh..Seth.

Seth ignores him.

ALLYSON  
He wedged something in the latch.

SETH  
So survival's it?

ALLYSON  
What?

She looks up and their eyes meet.

SETH  
I thought girls believed in happily  
ever after...

Allyson rolls her eyes.

ALLYSON  
And look at us now.

SETH  
We get out of here...I'll show you  
happily ever after.

She SMILES. And for a moment there's something there.

SCRATCH  
Seth!

SETH  
WHAT?

The light illuminates a pair of skeletons sitting on either side of Seth.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Shit!

He jumps up.

SCRATCH  
Mom and dad McCormick I presume.

GWEN  
They look...peaceful...

SETH  
Probably glad to not have to deal  
with a couple of homicidal  
offspring anymore.

Scratch moves over closer to them. He discovers a oil lamp and lights it.

More light spills into the small space. There's a chair in the middle of the room with a sheet covering it.

Seth and Allyson climbs up the stairs try to push the door open.

It's not moving.

SCRATCH  
We need to find another way out.

ALLYSON  
I'd love to hear any suggestions  
genius. We're in a fucking ROOT  
CELLAR!

She turns her fury on the door. Beating it.

Seth contains her by wrapping his arms around her.

SETH

Relax.

She fights.

SETH (CONT'D)

We'll figure this out.

Allyson starts to calm.

Silence.

Unexpectedly there are footsteps on the kitchen floor.

SETH (CONT'D)

Shhh!

The latch is undone and the door is pulled open.

Clint looks in. Aiming his gun at the gang.

CLINT

Evenin'.

RODNEY AND BUBBLES

Rodney changes direction.

BUBBLES

Where are you going?

He pulls her close and puts his lips to her ear.

RODNEY

I'm circling around so we can get the car and get the fuck out of here!

BUBBLES

What about Ally?

A dumbfounded look falls over his face.

RODNEY

Are you kidding? Fuck her! You saw what happened to that kid. I think we can find a new play toy.

He pulls her with him.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Now come'on!

INT. GUEST HOUSE, CELLAR

Clint inspects Gwen's leg.

CLINT  
This'll hold for now. But she needs  
a hospital.

Scratch is still inspecting the sheet covering the chair.

He pulls the sheet off.

Tammy's limp skinless body is still affixed to the chair.

His eyes grow big.

SCRATCH  
Oh fuck me!

He falls backwards and crab crawls backwards across the floor.

GWEN  
Oh my God!

SETH  
What the fuck?

The group moves closer.

Scratch is still huddled in the corner.

SCRATCH  
Oh fuck me!

GWEN  
Is she?

Seth reaches out to touch her.

SETH  
Yeah...

He TOUCHES her skinless cheek.

Her head SWINGS violently upward. Eyes rolling around in their sockets. She's trying to say something.

Everyone shits themselves.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Fuck!



He quickly pulls the rag from Tammy's mouth. Gwen limps towards her.

GWEN  
Tam...it's gonna be OK baby...

Tammy murmurs something.

SETH  
What'd she say?

Gwen leans close.

GWEN  
What Tammy?

Tammy mumbles in Gwen's ear. Gwen drops to her knees and wraps her arms around Tammy's legs.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
No...I...no...

SCRATCH  
What'd she say?

SETH  
She said "kill me".

SCRATCH  
Jesus...

Tammy strains.

TAMMY  
Do it!

GWEN  
What about Kaylee, Tam?

Allyson discovers the discarded skin in the sink. She holds it up.

ALLYSON  
Looks like Harriet was here.

Gwen is pleading with Tammy.

GWEN  
You can't leave your little girl.

BLAM!

Clint blows Tammy's brains all over the wall.

SETH  
What the fuck?

Gwen has fallen back against the cabinets sobbing uncontrollably.

Clint shrugs it off.

CLINT  
She wanted to die...you saw her...

Seth moves towards him, but stops when the barrel of the gun comes to his face.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
She's been fucking SKINNED! And she'd never be able to use either hand ever again...

SETH  
We could have discussed the best way.

Referring to the gun.

CLINT  
Quick, painless and...

He steps past Seth.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
...over.

GWEN  
We need a plan.

Clint shakes his head.

CLINT  
You kids play house all you want. I'm getting my ass out of here.

He starts towards the door. Allyson joins him.

SETH  
Allyson. Where are you going?

She glances over her shoulder.

ALLYSON  
I'm planning on staying alive.

SETH  
But...

ALLYSON  
 Sorry. But that involves staying  
 with the guy with the gun.

Seth and Allyson duck out the door.

RODNEY AND BUBBLES

Harriet watches them from the woods.

Bubbles is seated behind the steering wheel of a Mercedes S-Class. She turns the key in the ignition.

CLICK, CLICK, CLICK

Rodney is standing outside with the hood up. He peeks out from behind the hood.

He hears something in the woods. Quickly he glances over his shoulder.

Nothing.

His attention back on the car.

RODNEY  
 Try it now.

CLICK, CLICK, CLICK

BUBBLES  
 What's wrong with it?

RODNEY  
 Do I look like a fucking mechanic?

Harriet TAKES OFF in a sprint at Rodney. She's clutching a the scythe like a baseball bat.

A GIGGLE escapes her lips.

Rodney turns at the noise but he's too late. The point of the scythe drives deep into his gut.

Bubbles view is obscured by the hood of the car.

BUBBLES  
 Rod? Baby?

A GROAN escapes his lips as he stumbles backwards and hits the support for the hood of the car. The hood slams down just in time for Bubbles to see Rodney's jaw RIPPED from his face by the blunt side of the scythe.

He spins. There's gaping hole where the lower half of his face used to be.

Bubbles SCREAMS and slams the car door.

His body collapses to the ground.

Harriet LEAPS onto the hood. Her "skin" still hangs awkwardly from her face.

HARRIET

Silly kitty! Momma just wants to play!

She raises the scythe over her head and drives the point through the roof of the car.

Bubbles SCREAMS in terror.

BUBBLES

(crying hysterically)  
What do you want?!?

Harriet stops, scythe slung over her shoulder. She seems distant, out of the moment.

BUBBLES (CONT'D)

Oh GOD...what do you want?!

Suddenly Harriet SNAPS BACK to the moment at hand. She raises the scythe over her head and SMASHES the windshield.

THWACK!

Harriet stumbles back with an arrow buried in her shoulder. She peers off into the darkness.

HARRIET

Jameson? That you?

She pulls the arrow out. It doesn't seem to phase her.

THWACK!

Another into her opposite shoulder. She takes another step back and falls off the hood of the car.

Harriet SCREAMS in anger and springs up with the other arrow in her hand.

HARRIET (CONT'D)

Why won't you ever let me have any fun?!

JAMESON (O.S.)  
I don't want them to take you away  
from me.

THWACK!

Arrow to her leg. She glances at it like a mosquito bit her.

HARRIET  
I just want to have a little fun!

Jameson steps out of the shadows.

JAMESON  
Time to come home now Har.

Harriet yanks the arrow from her leg.

HARRIET  
Gotta catch me first!

She scoops up the scythe and runs into the darkness.

He can't knock the arrow fast enough and when he fires after her he misses.

JAMESON  
Dammit!

He strings up another and starts after Harriet.

Bubbles jumps from the car.

BUBBLES  
Oh thank god!

THWACK! Jameson shoots her right in the tit.

Bubbles struggles to talk. As Jameson walks by she tries to grab for him.

He nonchalantly reaches over and SNAPS HER NECK.

Bubbles collapses to the ground as Jameson pursues his sister.

INT. GUEST HOUSE

Gwen and Seth are standing around Tammy's dead body. Scratch is standing next to them.

SETH

Clint was right...we've got to get out of here.

SCRATCH

What about Kaleb?

SETH

We'll find him and then go. Gwen, did you pack anything useful?

Gwen shrugs.

CLINT AND ALLYSON

The two of them close on Clint's car in front of the cottage.

Clint leans into the window of his car and starts the engine. He looks back at Allyson.

CLINT

Sweetie, I don't know what to tell you, but you ain't coming with me...

ALLYSON

What?! You couldn't have told me that back there?

He shrugs.

CLINT

I figured a helpless girl running around out here may distract the Manson family while I get the fuck out of here.

She moves toward him.

ALLYSON

You fucking prick.

The gun comes up in her face.

CLINT

Now run along or you'll be the helpless girl LIMPING around out here!

She turns and walks away.

ALLYSON

Gotta be fucking kidding me.

INT. GUEST HOUSE, UPSTAIRS

Seth and Gwen rifle through her bag while Scratch stands in the hallway.

SETH

Nothing here. Fuck it, let's go.

Scratch GURGLES.

Both of them look over towards him just as the rusted point of the scythe pushes out of his throat.

He DROPS to his knees. Harriet stands behind him.

She pulls the blade free and SLASHES at Seth.

Gwen drags him out of harms way and they both backpedal into the bedroom.

Gwen kicks the door closed. Seth jumps to his feet and locks the door.

The scythe's blade pierces the wooden door a beat later.

She CRASHES into the door, but it holds.

GWEN

What the fuck are we going to do?

Seth scans the room.

Nothing.

His eyes fall on the window. He rushes to it and throws it open.

SETH

We go out here!

They both JUMP as Harriet stabs at the door again.

Harriet SMASHES through the door.

Seth and Gwen are gone.

ALLYSON

She's stalking along.

ALLYSON

I can't believe this shit! I'll just tell Seth that I temporarily lost my mind...

She smacks herself in the head.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
Seth, I'm back. And totally  
stable...

With a groan she comes to a stop.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
I don't need anybody's help. I'll  
just take Rodney's car and get the  
fuck out of here.

Satisfied with that response Allyson changes direction and  
marches off.

SETH AND GWEN

Seth helps Gwen limp along out in front of the guest house.

Behind them the front door of the Guest House SLAMS open and  
Harriet emerges.

They start to move faster but trip and fall over

Sara's body.

GWEN  
Oh god..Sara...

Gwen's struggling to her feet.

SETH  
Come'on!

HARRIET  
(shouting)  
Don't you guys wanna play?

Seth clammers to his feet.

SETH  
Go!

ALLYSON

Something's not right when she gets near the parking area.  
Are those Bubbles' stiletto heeled feet sticking out from the  
side of the car?

Allyson closes and sees the dead bodies.

ALLYSON  
Oh fuck...



She sways and then puts her hands on her knees.

JAMESON (O.S.)  
Who let you out?

Allyson bolts upright.

Jameson is standing there, arrow knocked.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
You should have stayed put...

ALLYSON  
So you could come back and kill us  
later?

Jameson chuckles.

JAMESON  
Well...yes.

She looks left. And then right.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
There's nowhere to run.

ALLYSON  
There's *always* somewhere to run,  
Jimmy.

And without the blink of an eye she turns and starts running.

Jameson fires the arrow, but just grazes her leg.

He reaches back for another arrow. Quiver's empty.

JAMESON  
Dammit!

The knife comes out of its sheath and he sprints after her.

JAMESON (CONT'D)  
It's judgement day bitch!

Allyson looks over her shoulder and sees him coming.

ALLYSON  
Shit!

He's gaining and then

WHAM!

Clint comes out of nowhere and tackles him. The knife falls free of Jameson's grasp.

Allyson doesn't think twice, she just keeps on running. Clint and Jameson roll back and forth.

He rolls over on top of Jameson and starts beating him. Jameson hooks a leg around him and they roll the other way. They continue to fight.

SETH AND GWEN

They stop next to the hot tub and crouch behind it.

SETH  
I have to go inside and get the  
keys to the van.

Gwen shakes her head.

GWEN  
I'm coming with you.

SETH  
No you're not.

GWEN  
Yes I am.

Seth reaches over and squeezes her leg.

She let's out a quiet whine.

SETH  
You'll slow me down. Two flights of  
stairs...

He lifts the side of the tarp draped over the hot tub.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Just stay under here and don't make  
ANY noise...

Not that she wants to admit it, she knows he's right. Reluctantly she crawls under the tarp.

Seth leans in.

SETH (CONT'D)  
I'll be right back.

He ducks into the back of the house.

GWEN

Is crouched under the tarp.

Her breath RESONATES through the quiet night air.

She can hear Harriet approaching.

HARRIET  
Here kitty kitties...

Closer.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Mama just wants to pway with you...

The blade of the scythe scrapes over the hot tub cover.

Gwen watches Harriet walk passed.

Harriet stops and looks around.

Gwen sees an opportunity and she takes it. She lurches from her hiding place at Harriet.

Harriet was ready for her. She turns and catches Gwen by the neck.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Tsk Tsk! That's a bad kitty!

She spins with Gwen in her grasp and tosses her over to the bonfire area. Gwen hits the ground hard.

When she tries to sit up her head swims.

Harriet, standing over her with a scythe raised above her head.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Gonna have to teach kitty a lesson...

BLAM!

A bullet hits Harriet in the shoulder. She reels back dropping the axe.

Clint steps out from the tree line pointing his gun at her.

Harriet grabs Gwen by the hair and hauls her to her feet. She becomes a human shield.

Clint takes another step forward, gun still aimed at them.

GWEN

Just fucking shoot the bitch!

Harriet retrieves the butcher knife from her belt loop and puts it to Gwen's neck.

HARRIET

Sometimes bad kitties have to be put down...

Allyson quietly approaches. Once she sees what's going on she crouches down and takes cover, watching.

Clint takes a stagger step forward and falls to one knee. He squeezes one eye shut.

BLAM!

He fires again, this time hitting Harriet in the arm. Harriet winces and then pushes her into the fire.

Gwen cries out and falls out of the flames rolling on the ground.

She climbs to her hands and knees, burns on her exposed skin.

Gwen gets to her feet and starts to move away.

Harriet spins.

HARRIET (CONT'D)

Does the kitty think she's going somewhere?

Busted. Gwen stops in her tracks and squeezes her eyes closed.

Harriet WHIPS the butcher knife and buries it in the side of Gwen's neck.

She's dead before she hits the ground.

Harriet turns back towards Clint.

Clint falls face forward into the dirt, Jameson's knife buried deep in the back of his skull.

Harriet turns her head to one side studying him.

After taking a moment for herself, Harriet climbs to her feet and stalks off, grabbing her scythe as she goes.

HARRIET (CONT'D)

Where are the other kitties hiding?

She opens the back door and calls into the house.

HARRIET (CONT'D)  
Any kitty kitties in here?

Dragging the scythe behind her she steps inside.

Allyson emerges from her hiding place and rushes over to Gwen.

She crouches down and checks her pulse. Gwen's dead. Allyson rushes over to Clint.

Upon initial inspection he appears dead. She reaches down and tries to pry the gun from his hand.

He stirs.

ALLYSON  
Jesus christ!

Clint turns his head and looks her way.

CLINT  
Not even a little...

He cracks a smile.

ALLYSON  
Are you...

CLINT  
Dying? Yes...

ALLYSON  
What should I do?

CLINT  
Let me die. I would have taken the gun and left you by now.

ALLYSON  
That's because you're a prick.

He smiles and blood runs from the corners of his mouth.

CLINT  
(coughing)  
Take the gun...kill the bitch...Seth...Happily ever after...

ALLYSON  
Bu...

Clint dies.

She pulls the gun from his hand.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
But I don't even know how this  
thing works!

Allyson stands and surveys the area.

Bodies scatter about.

HARRIET (O.S.)  
Come on kitties...

Harriet sounds like she's approaching the front door.

Allyson makes her way around the front of the house.

She slowly approaches the door.

The door FLIES open and Harriet stumbles out.

Allyson just reacts.

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

She delivers three shots to the chest. Harriet stumbles forward and falls to her knees.

Allyson watches fixated on her target.

The skin slowly peels from Harriet's face and drops down revealing:

It's SETH!

He's wrapped in Tammy's skin. With a rag stuffed in his mouth.

He falls forward, dead.

Allyson rushes to him.

ALLYSON  
Oh Jesus! Seth.

Harriet BELLOWS and rushes Allyson with the scythe. Ally drops the gun and grabs hold of the weapon's handle with both hands.

The two of them spin out of control, ramming each other into various objects. Back and forth they struggle.

Finally Allyson gets a lucky shot in and gets the advantage. The battle continues but Allyson is winning.

They SLAM into the large propane tank of to the side of the house.

Allyson BEATS Harriet's head against the tank over and over again.

Once she's satisfied that Harriet is unconscious she grabs the scythe and SWINGS! Spearing Harriet to the metal tank.

Allyson climbs to her feet and walks back over to the gun.

She scoops it up and aims it at Harriet. She looks over at Seth. His dead eyes staring at her.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)  
Fuck happily every after...I'll  
take tomorrow...

BLAM!

A single round penetrates Harriet's chest and the tank behind her.

Allyson turns and begins to walk off.

Harriet STIRS.

The bitch just won't die!

She reaches up and pulls the sythe free.

There's a HISS of propane when Harriet moves away from the tank and her body separates from the tank.

HARRIET  
(singing)  
Hush little baby...don't say a  
word...

She giggles.

Allyson SPINS and raises the gun.

ALLYSON  
Burn in Hell bitch!

She aims past Harriet at the propane tank.

BLAM!

The bullet sparks near the escaping gas.

KA-BLAM!

A giant fireball engulfs the area blowing the two of them backwards.

LATER

Allyson shakes her head as she regains consciousness.

Everything is still on fire.

There's a RINGING in her ears.

She stands.

Harriet's motionless body lies face down near her.

The ringing dies down.

She stares at Harriet's body.

It twitches.

And then Harriet climbs to her hands and knees.

HARRIET  
(quietly)  
Mama's gonna buy you a mocking  
bird...

She looks up at Allyson and SMILES.

ALLYSON  
No!

HARRIET  
Been to Hell already...

Allyson looks as if she might just break down crying.

She turns to run away.

And impales herself on Jameson's bowie knife.

JAMESON  
Hey there! Remember me?

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:



EXT. MAIN HOLLIDAY HOUSE - SUNNY DAY

Everything looks completely normal, except there is some damage on the side of the kitchen from the explosion. Even the propane tank has already been replaced.

A car comes pulling up and a couple climbs out. They are dressed like they just got married, the windows of the car are still soaped.

Regal comes TEARING out of the woods and runs up to the GROOM. He stoops down.

GROOM  
Hey there buddy!

Regal dances around.

JIMMY (O.C.)  
Howdy!

The groom looks up to find a very normal looking Jimmy holding a baby in his arms.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
The name's Jimmy.

He shakes his hand.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
This is Kaylee.

Jimmy shows of the baby to both of them.

Regal BARKS.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
And that little guy is Regal.

There's that big Jimmy grin again.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Welcome to the Holliday's Inn!

FADE OUT.