

ALL MUST DIE

by
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FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF LAS VEGAS: busy lights and sounds fill the night with a crazy glow, a flood of human and automobile traffic oozes between the casinos and nightclubs.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

The bar resides off the main strip. Nowhere else in America would this area be called 'quiet,' but for Vegas it is dead.

Down the street come RICHARD, (40's), looking very much the part of an author or professor, dressed classily, and HARMONY (late 20's), a neo-hippie gal, dressed for a night on the town in a nice skirt and layered top. She is clearly drunk and having a blast. Richard is stone sober, but still upbeat.

HARMONY
Let's get a drink in here.

RICHARD
I doubt this place will have wine.

HARMONY
We're in Las Vegas, they have everything everywhere. It's *my* weekend and you said you'd do whatever *I* said.

Harmony kisses him, then drags him into the door.

INT. BAR / ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A BOUNCER sits on a stool by the door, leaning against the wall. As Richard and Harmony enter the Bouncer clicks a button twice on a small COUNTING DEVICE in his hand.

The place is moody and dark: a long bar with a sexy female BARTENDER on one side, booths on the other, and a series of pathetic looking SLOT MACHINES in the back. Glued to the slots is ORVILLE (early 60's), who seems to glean zero joy from his gambling.

A bachelorette party, 20's to 30's, all wearing matching party outfits, cheer on the BACHELORETTE (clad with a corny tiara), as she downs a fruity looking SHOT.

HARMONY
Oh! Shots! Richard, we need shots.

RICHARD
I haven't done a shot since I was 22.

INT. BAR / NERD BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

ANDY, short and skinny, DENNIS, pudgy and neurotic, and CHARLIE, who despite her name is female, sit close together in a booth practicing BLACKJACK. They are dressed for a night of serious gambling and look like they're probably all physics majors at some Ivy League school.

ANDY

We were inexcusably disorganized back there. Dennis, I couldn't make out half your signals.

DENNIS

Cause I don't want to get caught! They'll like break your fingers and toes and shit if they catch you counting cards. Put your head in a vise!

CHARLIE

What do we think about my glasses? I look pretty nerdy with them on, does that matter?

DENNIS

Take em off, maybe.

ANDY

Charlie, you look fantastic tonight either way.

CHARLIE

(blushing)

Thank you, Andy. I think I'll leave them off though.

Dennis is jealous of the moment Charlie and Andy just had. He clearly has a crush on Charlie.

DENNIS

Yeah, it's good both ways, I meant. Just, you know, better for the... if you leave them off...

INT. BAR / BAR - CONTINUOUS

A MYSTERY MAN walks around the room with an iPad, jotting things down. He wears an expensive looking EAR PIECE into which he occasionally says things we can't hear over the clamor. He is currently making a note of:

SIX JOCKS (20's), dressed in their finest Polos and khakis. They are loud and wasted, though very chipper. They are: the team CAPTAIN, NERCH, a BALDING JOCK, a jock with a FAUXHAWK, a HUGE JOCK and a RUNTY JOCK.

The Captain talks with VANESSA, a hot party-girl in a skimpy metallic-colored dress, when NERCH lumbers over interrupting.

CAPTAIN
There's a huge lacrosse tournament
going on this week. Semi-pro
league. We're the top seed. I'm
team captain?

NERCH
Hey! Did you hear? Some animals
just escaped from the zoo.

VANESSA
Are you serious?

NERCH
(flexing his arm)
Yeah. Two pythons! Nerch!

INT. BAR / BAR - CONTINUOUS

Richard and Harmony are at the bar. The Bartender hands them
TWO SHOTS. Harmony takes one and hands the other to Richard.

RICHARD
No, no -

HARMONY
Come on, old man. Slam it!

Harmony lifts up her SHOT, waiting for Richard, who
reluctantly raises his shot as well. Harmony clanks her glass
into his and throws her drink down her throat.

Richard waits a beat then does the same. He reacts like a
sixteen-year-old having his first drink. Harmony claps
enthusiastically, giggling at him. Immediately Richard
doesn't look so hot.

HARMONY
Baby, you okay?

Richard starts moving toward the bathrooms. Harmony realizes
he's going to throw up. She obviously feels bad, but can't
hide the fact that she finds this cutely funny as well.

HARMONY
Oh no. Hurry!

Nearby, HUNK'S WIFE (late-20's) jerks away from ED "HUNK"
DONOVAN (30's), a gigantic physical specimen whose worn face
hints at a serious alcohol problem.

HUNK
Fine, go back to the hotel!

HUNK'S WIFE

I'm going to the airport! When I get home, I'm moving out. I'm not coming back this time. I'm fucking sick of this shit.

(Hunk tries to grab her)
Get off me!

HUNK

What's your - Cause I'm drunk?

HUNK'S WIFE

Yes! One night! You only needed to keep it together for one goddamn night! Did you actually think they'd resign you if you showed up to the meeting shitfaced? Showing up drunk is what got you cut in the first place, you stupid asshole!

Hunk is about to say something, but she smacks the COCKTAIL he's holding, spilling it all over him. With that she walks away.

HUNK

Bitch! Wait, I didn't - I'm sorry!
(too late)
Fuck.

INT. BAR / ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

CARNAHAN (40), intense, rugged-looking, drinks a beer in the corner between drags on his cigarette and watches the bar with bored yet hawk-like eyes.

The Bouncer counts off on his clicker as two slickly dressed investment banker types (30's), KRAUSE and FEINGOLD, enter. Feingold is smashed beyond belief.

FEINGOLD

What is this - Why'd we leave the strip club?

KRAUSE

You got us kicked out, dipshit.

The Bouncer looks at his clicker. It seems he's reached an important number, because he puts out his hand, preventing a third banker, PARRISH, from entering the bar.

BOUNCER

Sorry, bar's full.

PARRISH

Full? Are you fucking kidding me?

KRAUSE
Hey, man, he's with us.

The Bouncer starts to shake his head, but just then HUNK'S WIFE angrily shoulders past them, exiting the bar.

BOUNCER
All right, you can come in.

Krause drags a very pissed and confused Parrish away.

PARRISH
What the fuck?

The Mystery Man walks over to the Bouncer, wanting the information on the Bouncer's CLICKER. The Man relays the information into his earpiece.

INT. BAR / BAR - CONTINUOUS

The investment bankers sidle up to the bar next to LEWIS, middle-aged, Type A. Parrish spots some MONEY that someone left for their tab on the bar. With a jackass smirk on his face, he grabs the money for himself.

The Bartender spots the Mystery Man, who gives her a SIGNAL. She nods and finishes pouring a final last drink, which she promptly plops on the bar and then walks away just as the bankers are trying to order a drink.

PARRISH
(waving money he stole)
Hey! How 'bout some love!

They watch the Bartender and the Mystery Man slip through a doorway past the bar, which they close behind them.

FEINGOLD
I require booze!

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

The Bouncer pulls the door closed. Then he LOCKS the door tight with a large BOLT.

The NEON SIGN reading "Cocktails" above the door turns off.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: SOME VENTS near the ceiling as THE STREAMERS tied to the grates blow out and dance as the hiss of GAS enters the room.

Orville mindlessly drops another quarter into his slot machine, and lets her spin. He blinks a little, starting to feel woozy.

INT. BAR / BAR - CONTINUOUS

Fauxhawk's eyes sag down and he drops to the ground like a brick. All the other jocks cheer wildly, clearly thinking he passed out drunk. Though they aren't looking so good either.

INT. BAR / NERD BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Charlie is passed out, sitting up.

ANDY

Charlie?! How much did she have to drink?

THUD! Dennis's head drifts forward, dropping to the table.

INT. BAR / ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Krause and Parrish are holding each other up.

PARRISH

This place is weak sauce. Let's blow.

KRAUSE

Where's Feingold?

Parrish turns to open the door but it won't budge. He struggles with it, confused, while behind him Krause passes out. Parrish starts pitching down as well.

INT. BAR / BAR - NIGHT

Harmony is already sleeping with her head down on the bar.

INT. BAR / MEN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Richard has himself positioned in one of the stalls, where he VOMITS loudly into the toilet.

He pulls himself up, taking notice of the effects of the gas. He slumps to the side, leaning against the stall wall, his eyes saying: *What is happening to me?*

The sound of the door opening and someone entering echoes through the bathroom. There is also the sound of something else less placeable.

Richard peers under the stall to get a look. SOMEONE, obviously a LARGE MAN, wearing heavy work boots, is pushing what looks like a WHEELBARROW across the room. The man stops in front of Richard's stall.

Richard doesn't even have the strength to sit back up. The stall door opens, revealing a MAN WEARING A GAS MASK which completely covers his face.

Richard attempts to move a little but it's no use. He is out.

FADE TO BLACK:

ALL MUST DIE

EXT. WOODS / CLEARING - DAY

We move along through the leaves and light underbrush until we come to:

A PAIR OF SHOES attached to a pair of feet. The feet are motionless, the owner lying flat on his back. We hear a curious BEEP, followed by a CLICK, then one of the two feet TWITCHES.

CLOSE ON RICHARD as his eyes slowly open. He has the groggy awakening of a post-bender morning: *Where am I, what happened last night, I feel like shit...*

His vision comes into focus and he notices the TREE TOPS towering above him. *He's outside.*

He sits up, his hands going out to the side. One of his hands makes contact with ANOTHER HAND; that of HUNK, also lying on the ground. Richard jerks his hand back. Hunk groans softly. *What the hell?* Richard looks around.

He's in the forest - what looks like rather deep forest - in a small clearing surrounded by huge trees, with a RIVER a short distance away. Placed around Richard, along with Hunk, are PARRISH, HARMONY, DENNIS, and LEWIS. Everyone else is just now waking as well.

Richard rises, looking for anything that makes sense to him. Everyone gets to their feet except Hunk, who seems to be suffering a hangover to end them all.

HARMONY

Richard, what's going on?

RICHARD

I have no idea.

They all stare at each other, perplexed, trying to recover explanatory memories that just aren't there.

Directly in the center of the group is an ORNATE WOODEN SIGN attached to a slender pole in the ground. It reads:

**ALL MUST DIE
BUT ONE.
KILL TO WIN.**

Lewis laughs.

DENNIS
I think this sign is telling us to
kill each other.

HARMONY
Is this a joke?

LEWIS
Obviously.

DENNIS
I don't get it. What's the joke?

Harmony shakes her leg a little, apparently finding something off about it. She looks down to discover:

A SMALL BLACK DEVICE attached to her ankle. She starts trying to pull it off.

HARMONY
Oh! What is this thing?

Everyone checks their ankles, and no one is happy about their discovery. They all yank on their respective anklets, but they are quite firmly attached.

LEWIS
(kidding)
We must have bonded last night. We
all decided to get matching lojacks.

DENNIS
(to the world)
Hello!? Andy! Charlie! HELLO!?

Lewis pulls up his shirt, revealing a leather CELL PHONE HOLDER on his belt. It's empty.

LEWIS
Goddammit! Now that's not funny.

Parrish digs in his pockets, finding his WALLET and KEYS.

DENNIS
Okay. Okay. I recognize most of you
from the bar last night. Did we...
How'd we get out here? Why can't I
remember anything?

LEWIS

Cause we were all shitfaced. We're probably being video taped for some reality prank show about drunk assholes.

DENNIS

But I didn't have anything to drink last night!

RICHARD

I was nearly sober as well. The last thing I recall seeing before waking here was a man in a gas mask. Clearly we were drugged. It seems rather unlikely that all this is as innocent as a prank TV show.

LEWIS

You think it is *more* likely that a bar doped us and threw us in the woods so we can kill each other?

No one has a response.

RICHARD

Maybe - maybe we should introduce ourselves. My name is Richard. I'm a professor at UCLA. I -
(off Parrish)
Excuse me, did you find something?

Parrish has spotted a SMALLER SIGN, a marker, which reads "**DIG ME UP.**" Parrish drops to the ground and starts digging in the dirt.

DENNIS

You probably shouldn't do that.

Parrish pulls from the ground a SMALL BOX with the words "**USE ME**" on it. Inside the box is -- a simple HUNTING KNIFE.

HARMONY

Oh god...

Parrish stands, checking the knife out. It's real. Hunk finally rises from the ground.

PARRISH

So I guess we aren't supposed to kill each other with our bare hands.

Richard eyes Parrish a little, warily.

LEWIS
Alright, I'm bored and I need to
take a shit. We can't be too far
from a road.

Richard follows after Lewis.

RICHARD
You might be right, this might all
be some elaborate prank but -

Lewis walks between two distinctive trees, when suddenly:

HIS ANKLET STARTS BEEPING! Richard is right behind him and
his anklet starts beeping as well.

Richard quickly hops backward. The beeping stops. He grabs
Lewis and pulls him back. His anklet stops as well.

RICHARD
We must have crossed some kind of
invisible fence.

The others hurry over. Dennis is looking down at his anklet.

DENNIS
What - is it a bomb?

LEWIS
Don't be stupid.

RICHARD
It's not an unreasonable suspicion.

LEWIS
Jesus, you people...

Lewis starts walking again.

HARMONY
Wait. Whoever put us here might
come back.

LEWIS
Great. Tell em I said to suck my
dick.

Lewis crosses the invisible fence. His anklet starts BEEPING,
but he just ignores it. The group watches in suspense.

RICHARD
Do you really want to risk it?

Lewis keeps walking. The beeping is getting louder and
faster. He's starting to have second thoughts.

LEWIS
Ah, shit...

Lewis turns around and starts running back to the group.

HARMONY
Faster! Hurry!

The beeping keeps getting louder and faster, then suddenly:

The beeping stops. Lewis stops running. Nothing happened.

CLICK! Something happens in the anklet. Lewis lets out a little yelp.

DENNIS
What happened?

Lewis doesn't answer. He starts screaming in pain, stumbling towards the group. His eyes look like they're about to explode blood. He starts convulsing, jerking about violently, horrible twisting things happening inside his body. His breath comes out in strangled gags.

Suddenly he COUGHS A LUNG FULL OF BLOOD onto HARMONY. She SCREAMS. So does Dennis.

Lewis takes a few awkward steps and falls flat on his back, arms outstretched, his eyes open, glazed over white. He doesn't move. The group just stares. Harmony continues screaming.

PARRISH
Well. Now we know what the anklet does.

EXT. WOODS / CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is silent, except for Harmony's whimpering. Richard holds Harmony and wipes the blood from her hair with his shirt. Harmony reaches down and starts tugging at the anklet.

RICHARD
Don't. Trying to remove the anklet might set it off.

Hunk, who had been scratching at the area underneath his anklet with a stick, overhears and quickly stops.

RICHARD
You will feel better if you wash some of this off in the river.

Harmony looks at the river and nods in agreement. Richard helps her to her feet and she wanders off. He watches her for a beat, then looks over at Lewis' body, having an idea.

Parrish stands, eyeing his new KNIFE. Dennis walks over.

DENNIS
That big guy. What do you think's
wrong with him? He looks sick.

PARRISH
(messing with Dennis)
Maybe he's been infected with a
deadly virus.

Dennis knows Parrish is kidding, but looks worried anyway. Hunk takes a BIC LIGHTER and a smashed PACK OF CIGARETTES out of his pocket. He opens the pack and dumps the mangled remains of his cigarettes onto his hand. He looks crushed.

At this Parrish pulls out a metal CIGARETTE CASE which has kept his cigarettes pristine. He pops one in his mouth, then snaps the case shut while looking right at Hunk, without offering to share. Hunk grimaces jealously while Parrish lights his cigarette with an expensive looking Zippo.

Richard approaches Parrish and Dennis.

RICHARD
Hello. We never finished our
introductions. I'm Richard, Richard
Campbell. How about you two?

DENNIS
Dennis.

PARRISH
People who aren't my friends call
me Mr. Parrish.

RICHARD
Fair enough. Could I see the knife
for a moment?

PARRISH
You can see it fine from there.

RICHARD
Sorry, I should explain my -- I
want to examine this man's anklet.
We need more information if we're
going to come up with a game plan.

Parrish points to the ALL MUST DIE sign.

PARRISH
They already gave us a game plan.

RICHARD
This isn't the time for levity.

Richard crouches down and pulls up Lewis' pant leg.

RICHARD
Look, I understand your reluctance
to hand over the weapon. You can
have it right back when I'm done.

Parrish is unsure what he wants to do. Richard is baffled.

RICHARD
I'm not planning to attack you.

DENNIS
(uneasy)
Don't make him mad.

RICHARD
No one's getting mad. Mr. Parrish,
how's this sound - you cut his
anklet off.

HUNK
No.

HUNK is standing up as everyone looks over.

HUNK
Give the professor the knife.

PARRISH
Take it easy. I'll cut the stupid
thing off.

HUNK
Give it to him. Now.

Parrish looks pissed, but he clearly doesn't want trouble
from such a large man. In an act of juvenile spite Parrish
TOSSES the knife several paces away from everyone.

PARRISH
Get it yourself.

Dennis looks over at the knife with nervous eyes.

PARRISH
What's the point of looking at the
ankle thing anyway? We know what it
does.

RICHARD
"People die when curiosity goes."
Graham Swift said that. I think the
sentiment is especially apt in our
current situation, no?

PARRISH

Did this Mr. Swift say that while
being forced to play a death sport?
Cause I'm reminded of another
quote: "curiosity killed the cat."
That's pretty apt too, no?

RICHARD

I will be curious for the both of us
then. You can keep the group
entertained with your delightful wit.

Richard walks over to where Parrish threw the knife to
discover -- IT'S NOT THERE. Richard looks around for it.

RICHARD

Isn't this where you so childishly
threw the knife?

Parrish looks around too. Then he notices:

PARRISH

Hey. What happened to that fat kid?

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Dennis runs as fast as he can, looking back every now and
then. He's holding the KNIFE. His foot hits a root and he
stumbles and falls, tossing the knife a little ahead of him.

He crawls quickly towards it, picks it up again and spins
around, brandishing the knife in the general direction of his
imagined pursuers.

He FLINCHES at the sound of a BIRD in a nearby tree, then
takes a few steps as though he might go back to the group,
but realizes he can't.

DENNIS

Shit.

EXT. WOODS / CLEARING - DAY

Richard is trying to find a way to remove the anklet.

PARRISH

Great. When that dweeb comes back
and slits our throats while we're
sleeping I hope you'll be happy.

RICHARD

And we were safer with you having
the knife?

PARRISH

Fuck off.

Hunk pulls a small KEY CHAIN SWISS ARMY KNIFE from his pocket and hands it to Richard.

HUNK

Here, professor.

RICHARD

Thank you.

Hunk leans against a tree. He unbuttons his flannel to cool off. His T-shirt says "HUNK" in large bold type across the chest. Parrish smirks at the shirt. He also eyes the big man with less fear now, noting how hungover the giant man seems.

Richard saws at the strap on Lewis' anklet.

RICHARD

We're all scared, Mr. Parrish. But despite what that sign over there suggests - we're all in this together. Cooperation is the basis of civilization.

PARRISH

Awesome. Good to know.

BEEP! CLICK! Lewis' anklet sounds off as Richard removes it. He holds it up, looking pleased. The three men crowd around to get a look at it, but there isn't much to look at.

RICHARD

Can't really make heads or tails...
Maybe we should try and open it up.

Parrish rolls his eyes.

EXT. WOODS / RIVER - DAY

Harmony rings out her top and sets it next to her. Then goes to work on removing the caked-on blood from her face and neck. She pauses a moment, the sheer unpleasantness of this act passing over her, then:

RED. In the river. A snake of diluted, murky red water sneaks past her down the river. Harmony looks inquisitively at the red trail, then slowly follows it with her eyes upstream to its source:

A CORPSE, of a man, face down, floating down the river.

Harmony's eyes go wide and she SCREAMS, backing out of the water as Richard, followed eventually by Parrish and Hunk, runs to her side.

They all stare at the corpse floating past them, their faces showing their confusion - except Parrish. Parrish looks panicked. He suddenly dashes out INTO THE RIVER and pulls the body towards the shore.

PARRISH
Somebody fucking help me!

Hunk grabs hold of the body and flops it on shore, revealing:

FEINGOLD (investment banker) with a large broken-off STICK jammed into his chest. One of the familiar ANKLETS is around his ankle. Harmony shrieks. Parrish steps away.

PARRISH
Feingold. Alex Fein - He was with me at the bar last night. He's my friend.

HUNK
Looks like we're not alone.

Everyone stares upstream, even more unsure of things than they were mere minutes ago. They all look scared.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Dennis, out of breath even though he's only walking, slugs along holding the KNIFE incompetently out in front of him.

Dennis stops. Did he hear something? He tilts his head to one side to try to locate the sound.

He walks up over a small hill. The sound is louder and clearer now. Mixed in with the usual woodsy sounds we can just make out what sounds like... *chanting*?

EXT. WOODS / ROCK FORMATION - DAY

NERCH takes a FIST to the face and stumbles backwards. Arms reach out and hold him vertical. He has been punched by the BALDING JOCK, who is smaller, leaner and quicker than Nerch.

They are surrounded by the four other lacrosse players, FAUXHAWK, CAPTAIN, RUNTY JOCK, and HUGE JOCK, who chant: "Fight! Fight! Fight!" Egging on the combatants. They are fighting in the naturally formed semi-circle of LARGE ROCKS at the base of a rocky hill. There is an "ALL MUST DIE" sign nearby (this is clearly where they all woke up).

Nerch wipes the blood from his face. Both guys fight like boxers, though clearly neither have had any sort of professional training.

NERCH

Lucky shot.

BALDING JOCK

Come get some more, bitch.

AT THE EDGE OF THE ROCK CIRCLE: Dennis approaches cautiously, partially hidden behind a large boulder. He is about forty yards from the lacrosse group.

BACK IN THE CIRCLE: Balding Jock continues his deft dancing around Nerch's brutish advances.

BALDING JOCK

I could do this all day.

Nerch lets loose with a rage-filled scream and rushes Balding Jock, not trying to punch him, but instead tackling him. The two of them go to the ground. Balding Jock, for all of his superior quickness, has no chance against the much stronger Nerch in a wrestling match.

Nerch pins him down with his legs, then proceeds to PUNCH Balding Jock repeatedly in the face. The four other dudes watch in shock for a moment, then start chanting - "Nerch! Nerch! Nerch!" - as Nerch mercilessly pounds away.

DENNIS flinches with each blow.

Nerch stops punching and stands, holding his hands limply. Balding Jock's face is a bloody mess; no more fight in him.

FAUXHAWK

Nerch, you saw what the sign said.
Only one of us gets to live.

NERCH

Yeah, and I won. I advance in the
tourney.

FAUXHAWK

You don't advance until you kill
him.

NERCH

Fuck. My hands really hurt, bro.

Balding Jock starts moving again, slightly. His hand raises in the air and he tries to speak, but only a spray of blood comes out. He starts crawling through the leaves.

CAPTAIN

Stop being a goddamn pussy and kill
him so we can get to the next
fight.

(to Huge Jock and Runty)
You two are up next.

HUGE JOCK
You're so fucking dead.

Huge Jock, the tallest and most muscled of the group, whips his shirt off to reveal a very jacked physique. Runty Jock, by far the smallest, doesn't look too happy.

NERCH
(to Balding Jock)
Would you just die?

Nerch punches Balding Jock. He then shakes his hand in pain.

NERCH
Aah! Fuck! I think I broke a
knuckle. Dudes, it's gonna take me
forever to punch his head in.

FAUXHAWK
Fine, shut your vagina for a
second. I'll find you a good rock.

Everyone starts looking around. Runty Jock turns, looking for the aforementioned "good rock," but instead sees:

DENNIS, peeking around a boulder at the edge of the circle.

RUNTY JOCK
Hey!

Dennis, panicked, quickly spins back behind his boulder.

FAUXHAWK
What?

RUNTY JOCK
I just saw somebody.

HUGE JOCK
Don't want to fight me, huh?

RUNTY JOCK
I'm serious. There's somebody else
out there. Right over there.

BEHIND THE BOULDER, Dennis tries to remain motionless, but he's in a panic. Sweat pours down his face and the pounding of blood in his ears drowns out any chance he has of hearing what the lacrosse group is saying.

THE LACROSSE GROUP, sans Balding Jock, still on the ground in a pool of his own blood, are now walking towards Dennis.

DENNIS doesn't know what to do. He closes and opens his eyes several times. Finally he takes off running.

RUNTY JOCK

There!

The lacrosse team jumps into pursuit. NERCH stops to yank Balding Jock to his feet, like a good bro.

NERCH

Let's do this!

BALDING JOCK

(complete daze)

Good game, good game...

Nerch runs off. Balding Jock takes a few steps in that direction, then falls on his face, motionless. Likely dead.

EXT. WOODS - DAY / RIVER

Richard, Harmony and Hunk stand together, looking over at Parrish, who stands staring at Feingold's body in silence. Richard slightly approaches Parrish.

RICHARD

I'm truly sorry about your friend,
Mr. Parrish.

Parrish gives no reply. Richard doesn't press things.

HARMONY

How many other people are out here?

RICHARD

It stands to reason that everyone from that bar last night met the same fate as we did; probably split into groups this size. Maybe - I don't know - 30, 40 people. We clearly need to stick together now more than ever.

That last sentence was directed more at Parrish than the others, but Parrish still doesn't reply.

HUNK

So now what?

HARMONY

We need to find someplace to hide.

RICHARD

Without food, hiding won't do us much good for very long. We need to contact help somehow. They took our phones, but we're not entirely without resources.

(MORE)

RICHARD (cont'd)
We have lighters. We could start a
fire, a signal fire.

Parrish gives a short derisive LAUGH.

PARRISH
To signal who? The other teams?
Despite all our swell teamwork,
there are people playing this game.

RICHARD
We can't give up before we've even
attempted escape. What would you
have us do?

PARRISH
I don't give a shit what you do.
(pointing to Feingold)
I gave a shit about him, and I give
a shit about my other friend, who
is probably out here somewhere too.
If he is, I want to find him.

HUNK
Not sure I see how walking around
looking for people is any less
stupid than lighting a signal fire.

HARMONY
We can't be the only ones who
didn't just immediately start
fighting. Can we?

PARRISH
I'm not submitting a proposal to
the group. I'm going to find my
friend. You can all stay here.
(off Harmony, to Richard)
But don't tell me you wouldn't look
for her if she were out there.

Parrish walks away.

HUNK
Good riddance.

RICHARD
No. I believe he's hoping we'll
follow. He's right. I'd look for
you. In any case, we're not going
to find a way out just standing
around here. Strength in numbers.

Richard, Harmony and Hunk follow after Parrish, who looks
back only briefly, acknowledging his tagalongs.

EXT. WOODS / SIREN - DAY

Dennis runs as fast as he can, stupidly dropping the KNIFE as he hurries his flight. Rounding a tight grove of trees, Dennis abruptly changes direction and hides behind them.

The lacrosse team continues past him. Dennis' deep and heavy breaths are the only sound, when:

WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE... A deafening SIREN blare echoes through the woods. Dennis clamps his hands over his ears, looking up to see a long telephone-style-pole with a four-mouthed siren on top.

EXT. WOODS / RIVERSIDE - DAY

Richard, Hunk, Harmony and Parrish halt their hike along the river when they hear the siren off in the distance.

PARRISH
What the hell is that?

The siren winds down and everyone is at attention.

BEEP! Everyone's anklet beeps. Before anyone can even panic:

CLICK! The entire group winces in pain, having all been pricked by their device.

HARMONY
Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit...

RICHARD
I don't understand...

PARRISH
No! We only had one day to fight!
And we fucking wasted it!
(grabbing Richard's shirt)
I could have killed all of you!

Before Parrish can continue, everyone becomes uncontrollably sleepy; much like back in the bar, only faster this time. The entire group drops to the ground one-by-one.

FADE TO BLACK:

Darkness for a moment, then...

FADE IN:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Harmony wakes up. It's incredibly dark. She realizes that she's trapped in some kind of METAL BOX, with barely enough room to sit up and only a small amount of light leaking through some air-holes. A disgusting little BOWL OF SLOP sits before her.

HARMONY
Richard! Richard! Help!

Harmony starts to POUND on the box.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Dennis also pounds on the inside of his box.

DENNIS
Please! My parents have money!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Parrish lays still, forcing down his slop as he listens to the distant, echoing sounds of others pounding in their boxes and the indistinct wailing of a number of voices all calling out unintelligible pleas.

Parrish rolls over and tries to go to sleep.

EXT. WOODS / SIREN - MORNING

Dennis lays on his back, knocked out. CLICK! Dennis's eyes shoot open and he looks up at the siren on the pole.

Dennis scrambles to his feet, looking around. He instinctively runs back to where he had dropped the hunting knife, somewhat surprised to find it still lying there. He picks it up and takes off running again.

We pull around and see, off in the opposite direction, the LACROSSE TEAM getting up from where they had been laying.

NERCH
Dude, what the fuck?

HUGE JOCK
You guys'll never guess what happened to me last night.

CAPTAIN
You woke up in a box, and then back here?

HUGE JOCK

Oh. Yeah.

CAPTAIN

All right, team, now we know there are other people out there we need to kill. You guys ready to tear some shit up?!

The other men cheer riotously.

EXT. WOODS / RIVERSIDE - DAY

Hunk, Parrish, Harmony and Richard are down by the river, getting water and washing themselves. Hunk is looking a little better today, but still not so great. Parrish is smoking a cigarette.

PARRISH

They're toying with us is what they're doing. Putting us in those fucking cages.

Parrish picks up a club-like stick and swings it around.

RICHARD

They certainly weren't trying to make us comfortable.

(to Harmony)

Did you eat?

HARMONY

I couldn't eat that slop.

RICHARD

That may be the only food we get. Make sure to eat next time.

HARMONY

Next time? Richard, we have to get out of here.

RICHARD

Harm, we'll try, but we need to keep our strength up. We have no idea how long all this will last.

PARRISH

Let's move. She can whine while we walk.

Parrish starts upriver. The others follow.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF - DAY

The river makes its way along the bottom of a cliff.

PARRISH
So, professor, let me guess: the
young lady is one of your students?

HARMONY
Was. Past tense. So what?

RICHARD
Honey, he's just trying to get a
rise out of you.

Meanwhile, Hunk spots a RANDOM PERSON ACROSS THE RIVER, jogging at a weary speed. The person slows slightly, spotting them and making eye contact with Hunk, then resumes jogging along. Hunk looks back to the group, about to mention this when he catches something out of the corner of his eye:

The silhouetted shape of SOMEONE, above, at the top of the cliff. WHOOSH! THUD! A ROCK about the size of a grapefruit whizzes past them and into the dirt.

HUNK
Look out! Above us!

Richard instinctively grabs Harmony and covers her as, above, another silhouette hurls another ROCK. WHOOSH! WHACK! THE ROCK slams into Parrish's arm. He shouts in pain.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

ANDY (ivy league nerd) looks for another rock. He is with CHARLIE (female nerd), KRAUSE (investment banker), and VANESSA (hot party girl). They all have rocks.

ANDY
I think I hit one!
(handing rock to Charlie)
Here.

CHARLIE
Are we trying to hit them? I
thought we were just scaring them
away.

KRAUSE
We need bigger rocks!

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

Hunk looks pissed off. He grabs a ROCK from the ground and hurls it UPWARDS. It SMACKS right into the lip of the cliff, knocking dirt up at Vanessa, who lets out a squawk.

HUNK
Come down here, you pussies!

ANDY
This is our spot! Leave us alone!

Parrish grabs a rock and throws it up too.

The group above isn't even looking for good rocks anymore, just shoving and throwing off everything they have. Hunk and Parrish throw up everything they can find as well.

Richard runs out in front of Hunk and Parrish.

RICHARD
Stop! Stop! We're not here to
fight! We can help each other!
There's strength in numbers!

Krause grabs a melon sized ROCK and lets it fly.

WHOOSH! CRUNCH! It connects directly with RICHARD's FACE. Richard goes down with the rock, straight to the ground.

KRAUSE
Oh snap! I...
(realizing)
Chris?!

PARRISH
Krause?!

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

KRAUSE
(to the others)
Stop throwing! My friend's down
there!

Krause runs towards a path that leads down the cliff.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF - DAY

Harmony crawls toward Richard. No one else is paying attention to him or her.

HARMONY
Richard? Oh no no no, Richard...

Harmony reaches Richard. He is alive, barely. His face is a bloody cracked mess. Harmony cradles him.

HARMONY
Richard say something.

Richard tries to say something, but only bloody gurgles come.

MEANWHILE, at the bottom of the cliff, Krause and Parrish fly into a man-hug, swinging each other around.

PARRISH
Shit, man, I thought I'd never see you again!

KRAUSE
I wasn't even sure you were out here. Have you seen Feingold?

PARRISH
(getting serious)
Yeah - someone got him, man.

KRAUSE
Fuck.

Andy, Charlie and Vanessa reach the bottom of the cliff.

KRAUSE
This is my buddy Chris.

Vanessa sees Richard and Harmony.

VANESSA
Oh. Oh, ew...

HARMONY tries to wipe some of the blood off Richard, but there is so much and more just keeps coming. She takes her over shirt off to soak some up, as everyone cautiously and awkwardly walks over.

HARMONY
He needs help. We need to help him.

Krause looks disturbed, realizing this was his doing.

KRAUSE
Geez. I didn't... I'm really sorry.
He was yelling shit at us...

This sets Harmony off. She flies to her feet at Krause and makes incoherent noises while flailing at him. Parrish tries to break up the fight.

PARRISH
He was just protecting himself!
Knock it off!

Parrish SHOVES Harmony, knocking her back on her ass. Almost part of the same action, Hunk KNOCKS Parrish off his feet.

KRAUSE

Whoa!

Krause comes at Hunk, who grabs Krause by the shirt and gives him a steely "try me" glare that kills Krause's enthusiasm.

Andy, Charlie and Vanessa all seem to feel they should get involved, but are hesitant. They nervously hover closer.

HUNK

Back off.

During all this Harmony has lost whatever steam drove her at Krause. She starts crying. Parrish jumps back to his feet.

HUNK

You don't touch her.

ORVILLE (O.S.)

There you are! I found something
you should all see!

ORVILLE (older man) comes down the side of the cliff as fast as his body will let him. He carries a regular CLAW HAMMER. Everyone else has turned their attention away, except for Parrish, who is still staring at Hunk. Hunk lets Krause go.

MEANWHILE: Harmony is back at Richard's side. We see the others in the background, but can't hear what they're saying.

HARMONY

Richard. Hold on. I'll find a way
out and I'll get a doctor... You
can't leave me. Not here...

Richard sucks down some blood, again trying to muster speech.

RICHARD

Harm...don't...you have to get
out...I...

Then more gurgles come. Richard seems to be fading.

HARMONY

I'll get out, I promise. Just hold
on.

The others come slowly over again.

HUNK

Harmony. I'm sorry, but the others
want to get going. We should go
with them.

HARMONY
We'll have to carry Richard. We
need to get him help.

ORVILLE
That man is well past help. There's
no sense carrying him.

Harmony looks back down at Richard. She missed it. RICHARD
HAS DIED.

HARMONY
Richard? Richard?!

Hunk kneels down beside her.

HUNK
There wasn't anything we could have
done for him. Not out here. I'm
sure he'd want you to keep moving.
There's gotta be a way out.

HARMONY
We can't just leave him here.
(thinking)
We need to bury him.

The others find this preposterous, but try to hold it in.

PARRISH
Bury him with what, our hands?

HUNK
(shooting Parrish a look)
No one asked you.

ORVILLE
Kid's right though.
(to Harmony)
Girl, it just makes no sense. We've
hardly eaten a spot in two days,
and you want us to dig a hole, and
then - and then what if there is a
fight?

Everyone stares at Harmony for a beat. Finally she starts
clawing at the ground, attempting to dig.

ORVILLE
I hate to be this way, but this is
ridiculous. If she wants to dig a
hole, let her. I plan to move on.

Orville starts away, followed by the rest of the group. Only
Hunk lags behind.

HUNK

Harmony. You don't need to do this.

Harmony turns her head away from Hunk and continues digging. Hunk looks very torn, but ultimately he turns and walks away with the others.

As the new group disappears up the cliff-side, Harmony is now completely alone, digging. It is pitiable and slow going.

She gets into a little frenzy, dirt flying everywhere and presumably if she could keep this pace up, she might have a deep hole in a few hours or so, but then she just stops. She breaks down again. Weeping softly to herself.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF/ BRUSH - CONTINUOUS

We are looking at Harmony weeping now from a distance, hidden behind a row of brush and trees. We are with CARNAHAN, who looks like he's been crawling around in the dirt all day. There are spots of blood littering his clothes and a few flecks on his face. He spies on Harmony, thinking.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

Harmony tries to stop her tears. She can't stop them all, but manages to sniff away most. She returns to digging, when - SNAP! - A twig breaks. Harmony turns her head to find:

CARNAHAN standing a few paces away, looking genial enough. While he talks, Carnahan slowly inches towards her.

CARNAHAN

Hi. Pardon. Didn't mean to startle you. Was just walking by, looking for help...

(no response from Harmony)

All by your lonesome. Me too. Maybe we could keep each other company.

(extending hand)

Jim Carnahan.

Harmony is wary.

CARNAHAN

No need to be shy...

Harmony sniffles and eases up a little. Her hands are dirty, she wipes them off. Carnahan, hand still extended, starts slyly and slowly reaching his other hand behind his back.

HARMONY

What happened to the people you woke up with?

CARNAHAN
They're all gone.

CLOSE ON: behind Carnahan's back, as he reaches for a Tomahawk-like HATCHET, with a sharp point on the opposite side of the blade (both ends are dried with blood), that's stuffed partially down the back of his pants.

HUNK (O.S.)
I wonder what happened to them?

Carnahan, hearing Hunk's voice, instinctively pulls out his hatchet and spins to face the big man.

HUNK stands nearby, holding a LARGE ROCK in one hand, poised to heave. Carnahan stutters a little (only a very little) when he sees just how big the big man is.

Carnahan lets out a quick little nervous LAUGH as he realizes the jig is up; the hatchet is already out. He isn't scared (one might guess this man is never very scared) but he has found himself in an awkward position.

HUNK
Not looking for trouble, buddy. Why don't you just continue with your walk? See if you can't find that help you were looking for.

Carnahan clearly wishes he could put his hatchet into Hunk's brain, but Hunk has the upper hand. Carnahan flips his hatchet around in his hand a few times, then returns it to his belt. This isn't over.

CARNAHAN
Fair enough, big man. I'm sure I'll see you around. You two have fun digging your grave.

Carnahan slinks off. Hunk eventually eases up, lowering his rock, then DROPPING it to the ground. His hand now shakes, but he steadies it. He wasn't scared, merely hiding how messed up he still is. He looks over at Harmony.

HUNK
Hi.

HARMONY
Hi.

Hunk kneels down and starts digging. Since one of his hands is bigger than both of hers, some headway seems inevitable. Harmony sniffles away the last of her tears, and continues digging.

EXT. WOODS / HOUSE - DAY

Dennis walks silently, when he suddenly finds himself looking at: a two-story dilapidated HOUSE.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Dennis opens the front door and peers in. The inside is just as crappy as the outside. Still mostly furnished, the place is dirty and trashed.

DENNIS

Hello?

Dennis's attention is drawn to a ROTARY TELEPHONE resting on the kitchen counter. Excited, he puts it to his ear. Nothing.

DENNIS

Please, come on...

He jiggers the phone about, trying to get a dial tone, but still gets nothing. Angry, Dennis THROWS the phone across the room, where it smashes a cupboard, knocking the cupboard door off its hinges.

Inside the cupboard is a STACK OF CANS and some BOTTLES OF LIQUOR. Dennis walks over and picks a CAN up.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Uck... beans.

He thinks for a moment, then smashes the can against the counter, trying to open it. All he does is chip the counter.

He then positions the point of the knife on the can, and uses ANOTHER CAN to try and HAMMER the knife in. This causes the knife to fly out, almost hitting him.

Finally he just starts BASHING the can against everything in the room.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - LATER

Dennis EATS BEANS with his fingers from the smashed open can. Between bites he diligently affixes the KNIFE to the end of a BROOM HANDLE, with string he's found.

Noises! Dennis freezes. *Voices, definitely voices, outside.*

Dennis quickly shoves his beans back into the cabinet with the rest of the cans, then pulls a large cardboard box in front of them.

INT. HOUSE / HALLWAY BY KITCHEN - DAY

Dennis creeps along, very frightened. Should he hide? Run? He holds up in a dark spot of the hall. *Footsteps! In the house!*

KRAUSE
...there wouldn't be people living
in the middle of our battle grounds-

Krause emerges and Dennis attacks, more out of fear than aggression. His opening move is a hard, WILD SWING with the broom-knife. He misses and the knife STICKS into the wall.

Dennis yanks on the stick, his crude fastenings breaking, leaving the knife in the wall and him with a broom handle.

DENNIS
There are ten other people waiting
upstairs!

BOOM! Parrish comes out from the shadows and TAKES DENNIS OUT, knocking him against the wall and then to the floor. Parrish is left perched on Dennis's chest, his hands on Dennis's face.

PARRISH
Hi, fatass.

Krause takes this chance to give an incredibly cheap, but very deserved, KICK into Dennis's fully unprotected BALLS.

The others come in from wherever they were, ready to fight. Parrish yanks Dennis to his feet.

ORVILLE
I swear this place was empty when I
found it. I checked!

CHARLIE
Dennis?

DENNIS
Andy! Help me!

PARRISH
You know this asshole?

ANDY
This is our friend we told you
about. Dennis.

PARRISH
This fucking loser was in my group
yesterday. He's the one *I told you*
about. Stole our only weapon and
ran off like a pussy.

DENNIS

It was a perfectly logical move. I thought we were the only people out here.

Krause pulls the knife out of the wall and appraises it, ignoring Dennis's outstretched hand.

DENNIS

That's mine!

Vanessa checks the PHONE. She's left disappointed.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF CLIFF - DAY

Richard lies at the bottom of a shallow grave. Harmony poises herself to push in some dirt, but hesitates.

HUNK

It's okay. I can do this by myself.

HARMONY

No. I want to.

Harmony pushes dirt into the hole. Hunk does as well. Moments pass and the deed is done.

Hunk and Harmony stand up. Hunk isn't sure what to do with himself. He goes to put a comforting hand on Harmony's shoulder, but chickens out, withdrawing it. Harmony notices his aborted gesture, turns, and looks up into his eyes. She smiles weakly, also unsure what to say/do.

HARMONY

Let's, um, let's go.

EXT. HOUSE / SIDE - DAY

Andy, Charlie and Dennis inspect their surroundings.

DENNIS

Forming a super group, this is a solid strategy. Where's the sixth member from your group?

CHARLIE

She was from that bachelorette party. She tried to pull her anklet off and got poisoned or something.

DENNIS

She like puke up blood and stuff? That's what happened to the moron in my group who went out of bounds.

Charlie is getting very emotional. She sniffles.

ANDY
Jesus, show some tact.

DENNIS
Tact? People are trying to kill us,
guys. We gotta sack-up here.

They come across a LARGE HOLE in the ground, about two feet deep. There is a SHOVEL leaning against the house.

DENNIS
Who do you think was digging this?
Someone in the game?

ANDY
Or maybe someone in the game before
this game. This all feels pretty
organized to be a first attempt.
Who knows how many people they've
brought out here.

Dennis picks up the shovel, realizing it could be a weapon.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Parrish and Krause poke around the main room with Vanessa.

PARRISH
Were you at Ra Thursday night?

VANESSA
(a little coy)
Yeah. I think I made out with one
of your friends.

Parrish smirks, as Orville plods back down the stairs.

ORVILLE
Water and lights don't work. No
surprise. But they got some beds
and plenty of junk we could slap
together to make weapons.

Orville drops himself in a chair, exhausted, as the nerds are coming in from outside.

ORVILLE
With some fortification, we might
be able to defend this place even
against superior numbers.

VANESSA
I wish there was some food. I'm so
hungry.

DENNIS

I already looked. There's no food.

Vanessa groans. Andy gives Dennis a suspicious look.

KRAUSE

A steak. A big, fat juicy steak.
God, I could go for that now. Not a
little fancy steak or anything. A
fatty, like Outback-style steak,
you know?

VANESSA

I hate steak. I want a taco salad.

ORVILLE

Eggs Benedict. My wife and I eat
eggs Benedict every Sunday.

CHARLIE

I'd eat anything right now.

Charlie gets a little closer to Andy, who puts a consoling
arm around her. Dennis eyes Charlie, his thought wheels
turning, knowing he has those cans of beans.

EXT. WOODS / GIANT GNARLED TREE - DAY

Hunk and Harmony slowly walk along. Harmony is finally
looking less down in the dumps.

HARMONY

I don't know your name.

HUNK

Ed.

HARMONY

Ed.

Hunk stops walking at the base of a GIANT GNARLED TREE, with
many gnarled branches poking out at a low height.

HARMONY

What are you doing?

HUNK

We might be able to spot a way out
from up there.

Hunk jumps a little for the lowest branch, but can't make it.
Especially not in his current condition. He tries again, this
time trying to push off the tree itself to gain him height.
No good. He ponders.

HUNK

You could reach that branch if I
gave you a boost.

HARMONY

I can't climb up that whole tree.

HUNK

Lady - Harmony. We need a look
around. You can do it. Once you get
up that first branch it'll be like
a ladder.

Harmony realizes he's right, but still doesn't want to do it.

Hunk hoists Harmony up on his shoulders. She's obviously not
the most coordinated person, but she gets there. Hunk pushes
her up and she grabs hold of the branch. With effort and some
pushing by Hunk she manages her way into the branches.

Harmony takes a deep breath and starts climbing.

EXT. WOODS / TREE BRANCHES - DAY

Finally she reaches the top of the canopy. The view isn't
good: Harmony finds herself in the middle of an OCEAN OF
TREES going off endlessly in all directions.

HUNK

Well?!

Harmony doesn't respond yet. She keeps looking around,
desperately hoping to see something, anything, of help. But
all there is to see is the ocean of trees.

HARMONY

Nothing! Just more trees!

Disheartened, Harmony start climbing back down.

EXT. WOODS / TREE BRANCHES - MOMENTS LATER

Harmony is nearing the bottom, when she slips a little, but
catches herself. That's when she sees it:

A SMALL CAMERA, about the size of a pen, mounted on the tree.
The camera MOVES casually, AIMING itself directly at Harmony.
She is stunned. Without really thinking about it she reaches
her hand out to touch the camera, when:

BEEP BEEP! Her anklet starts going off. She quickly withdraws
her hand and the beeping stops.

HUNK

What was that?

HARMONY
I'm - I'm coming down!

WEEEEEEEEAAAAAAA...the siren again.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Everyone hears the siren and starts getting down on the ground.

EXT. WOODS / GIANT GNARLED TREE - DAY

Harmony is hustling down the tree.

HUNK
Hurry!

HARMONY
I am!

BEEP! CLICK! The anklets go off. Harmony keeps climbing.

HUNK
(already getting groggy)
Just drop! I got you!

Harmony continues down but the drugs in her system are working fast. Soon it is too late, Harmony is slipping into unconsciousness. Harmony DROPS from the tree, about 15 to 20 feet from the ground.

HER LEG HITS A BRANCH, smacking the ANKLET hard.

Hunk, just barely awake, holds out his arms to catch Harmony, but in his state he works more like a landing pad. They collide and hit the ground, already asleep.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Harmony reaches for her SLOP, remembering Richard's words (or she's simply hungry enough now), and starts EATING.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Dennis, full enough on his canned beans, pushes his slop away and tries to get comfortable against the wall.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Krause discovers something strange: a STEAK, nice and big and fatty, sitting on a plate before him with some potatoes and greens. There is also a neatly printed CARD, which reads:

"Thanks for playing the game. Your reward, as requested."

Krause thinks for a beat, then digs in.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE / BACK YARD - DAY

Orville, using his hammer's claw, removes the WIRE that holds together a FENCE.

EXT. HOUSE / SIDE - DAY

Andy stands in the HOLE, making it deeper with the shovel. Dennis lazily sharpens a stick using a kitchen knife. Charlie sits, and Parrish and Krause stand watching the whole thing.

ANDY

In what way did you "play the game" differently than us? It's not like we've fought anyone.

KRAUSE

I killed that chick's boyfriend yesterday, remember?

ANDY

You accidentally hit him with a rock.

KRAUSE

My rock made him die.

PARRISH

You know what this means?
Somebody's listening to us.
(towards the heavens)
I want some sushi!

ANDY

Dennis, take over for me, my hands hurt.

KRAUSE

Why are you shitheads even digging a hole?

ANDY

We're building a tiger trap. You know, put spikes on the bottom and then cover up the top.

PARRISH

That'll come in handy.

ANDY

It's defensive ideas like this that'll give us an advantage. I don't see you guys doing anything useful. If you're not going to build traps, you could at least go look for more weapons.

Parrish and Krause exchange a look: *good idea*. They exit.

KRAUSE

(over his shoulder)

Have fun jerking each other off.

ANDY

Dicks.

DENNIS

We need to start seriously considering how we're going to double-cross those guys.

Andy nods, agreeing (still annoyed at Krause/Parrish).

CHARLIE

Listen to what you just said. Even if the three of us kill everyone else, aren't we just going to have to fight each other then? Only one person can win. If that's even true. If you were running this game, would you actually let anyone go free?

ANDY

We have a combined IQ of nearly 500. We'll figure something out. That's what we're good at.

Charlie doesn't seem so sure.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Vanessa sits on the stairs crying. Orville comes walking up, carrying his mess of WIRE.

ORVILLE

Miss, you okay?

VANESSA

No. We're going to die.

ORVILLE

Well, maybe, maybe not. Do you
think you can help me out here?
Grab one of these cinder blocks?

Vanessa dries her tears and looks down at TWO CINDER BLOCKS
resting near the stoop.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Vanessa drops the cinder block on the floor. Orville is
trying to make some sense of his wire pile.

ORVILLE

In Nam we called this little S.O.B.
a "Flying Wire." Man in my platoon
tripped one. Thing tore the poor
bastard near in half.

Orville uses his HAMMER to help untangle the wire.

ORVILLE

I'm going to show you how this
works, so you know how to set it
off, if it comes that, okay?

Vanessa nods, trying to pull herself together.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Hunk and Harmony walk along. Hunk seems a little ill.

HARMONY

I'll bet there are cameras all over
this place. Someone is probably
watching us right now.

Hunk spots a "DIG ME UP" sign and quickly runs over to
find... a large, slender and EMPTY weapon-box, next to the
empty hole. Someone has already retrieved this weapon.

HUNK

Damn.

Hunk is shaken from that running. He leans against a tree.

HARMONY

Sick? You need to throw up?

HUNK

What I need is a drink.

Hunk slides down the tree, resting his bones. He takes off his boots, dumping rocks/dirt out of them. Harmony drops cross-legged where she's standing.

HARMONY

Why would anybody do all this? What if it's just a sick experiment? To - I don't know - see if people will actually kill each other because a sign tells them to?

HUNK

Hell, I coulda told 'em the answer to that.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Orville holds the end of the wire (the other end of which connects up with the upstairs bedroom window). He's got a SMALL ROCK tied to his end of the wire. He swings the rock around and THROWS it up into a TREE like a grappling hook.

It flops over a branch and then comes back down to him. He seems pleased with this.

INT. HOUSE / HALLWAY - DAY

Vanessa, having pulled herself together, is looking around the house. As she passes the door leading out the back, suddenly:

A HALF-DEAD MAN is standing in the doorway, holding a NIGHTSTICK. They stare at each other, Vanessa frozen, terrified.

EXT. HOUSE / SIDE - DAY

Andy, Dennis and Charlie continue work. The hole is fully dug, now they are placing their sharp objects at the bottom. Andy crams a JAGGED BROKEN PIPE into the dirt, spiky end up.

DENNIS

This will only kill one person, you know. If they even die.

ANDY

They'll die. I put the skewers in such a pattern that no matter which angle a combatant falls from -

VANESSA's SCREAM is heard from inside!

INT. HOUSE / HALLWAY - DAY

Vanessa SCREAMS continuously as she tries to struggle away from the half-dead man, who holds onto her dress.

HALF-DEAD MAN
I got away. Those jocks got
everyone! Let me kill you!

Orville rushes in, wielding his hammer. He takes a swing and connects with the Man's SHOULDER, causing the Man to let go.

Andy, Dennis (holding the shovel) and Charlie come in the back door as the Man BASHES ORVILLE with his nightstick, sending Orville TOPPLING over a chair.

Andy, Dennis and Charlie circle the Man, nervously.

HALF-DEAD MAN
Just let me kill you!

The Man comes at Vanessa again, she scurries away. The Man turns to face CHARLIE.

ANDY
Dennis, hit him!

DENNIS
Me? What if I break the shovel?

ANDY
Oh, for fuck's sake...

Andy picks up a CHAIR and swings it down on the Man, sending him to the floor. Andy swings the chair down again, this time cracking the chair in half. The Man moans on the ground.

DENNIS
I'll finish him off.

ANDY
So you can get the steak? I see,
now you're useful.
(can't believe it)
What if I break the shovel.

Andy JUMPS UP in the air and comes down with all his weight on the Half-Dead Man's NECK AND HEAD. The awkwardness of this move also sends Andy to the floor. No more moaning.

CHARLIE
(to Andy)
You saved me.

DENNIS

I - we need the shovel. I'm
assuming we're building more tiger
traps, right?

Moaning begins again, only now it is from Orville.

CHARLIE

Orville? Are you hurt?

ORVILLE

No... I'll - I'll be alright. I
just need to lie down.

EXT. WOODS / HOUSE - DAY

All five jocks hide at a distance from the house. Their faces
have been done up with mud and blood "make-up" like tribal
warriors, and they are armed to the teeth with weapons.

CAPTAIN

Sounds like our runaway is dead.

HUGE JOCK

I think that prick broke my finger.

CAPTAIN

Suck it up. Everyone back to base
camp. We'll kill them later.

The jocks slink away.

EXT. WOODS / DENSE TREE LINE - DAY

Parrish and Krause walk along. Krause plays with a pair of
HAND CUFFS. The HANDCUFF KEY is dangling from the keyhole.
Parrish is scanning the ground like a hawk.

KRAUSE

That "dig me up" sign sucked. What
do I do with these? I need a
machete or something. Hey, maybe a
stupid question, but are we really
going to kill someone? I mean, on
purpose? Like just run up and stab
them?

PARRISH

Sooner or later. I think so.
(seeing something)
Yes!

A "Dig Me Up" sign. Parrish digs wildly.

KRAUSE
Whatever it is, I'll trade you my
handcuffs for it.

Parrish pulls out a small box. Inside is a SINGLE BULLET.
Parrish pours it into his hand.

PARRISH
Wow. What a 'fuck you.'

Krause laughs loudly. Then they hear a WOMAN YELL in anger
off in the distance. They look at each other, curious.

EXT. WOODS / FERN GULLY - DAY

The tree line breaks at the edge of a wide and shallow gully,
filled with ferns and other small plants. TWO GIRLS from the
bachelorette party, still dressed in their matching outfits,
are FIGHTING. Girl #2 holds a large SCIMITAR SWORD. Girl #1
lunges for Girl #2, taking her to the ground. The sword falls
by the wayside as the two wrestle in the dirt.

PARRISH AND KRAUSE can only watch, enthralled.

KRAUSE
This is some crazy shit. Oh, they
have one of those Sinbad swords!
(off Parrish)
What are you thinking, bro?

PARRISH
Is it fucked up that I'm thinking
we just reached the moment where we
run up and stab someone?

KRAUSE
I could certainly use another
steak. I'm falling behind my normal
protein intake.

PARRISH
(looking skyward)
Sushi for me, remember. I say we go
for it. How should we do it?

KRAUSE
Jesus. I don't know. This is your plan.

Just then, CARNAHAN, even bloodier than last we saw him,
comes running out from nowhere (though he does have a
noticeable limp). He sends his HATCHET into the BACK OF GIRL
#2's HEAD and KICKS GIRL #1 in the FACE.

KRAUSE
Yo, asshole!

Parrish is shocked that Krause is giving away their position. He tries to shush him. Carnahan stops and spots the bankers.

KRAUSE

We were going to kill them!

CARNAHAN

Ho ho. Tough shit. If you don't mind waiting a moment, I'll finish them off and then I'll ice you two pretty boys.

PARRISH

(softly to Krause)

Easy. This guy's covered in a lot of blood.

(to Carnahan)

We don't want to fight you, man. Could you just leave one of the girls for us. I could really use the food.

CARNAHAN

You wanna eat them?

PARRISH

No, he got a steak last night for killing someone. I haven't killed anyone yet, so...

CARNAHAN

Huh. I wondered why they were feeding us so much. I guess I have killed several people each day.

KRAUSE

You're right, we do not want to fight this guy.

PARRISH

I have a plan. Take my knife and rush him.

KRAUSE

What?

PARRISH

Don't get too close - just distract him so I can grab that sword.

Parrish shoves the knife into Krause's hands and pushes Krause into the gully. Krause just starts running, screaming stupidly. Carnahan is confused, but takes action.

Parrish runs at the sword through the knee-deep ferns, picking the SWORD up in full stride. Then he gets greedy.

Krause has already veered off and away from Carnahan when Parrish swings over to the two girls. Girl #1 is slowly crawling away, very dazed from the kick to the head. Parrish runs by her and SWINGS THE SWORD into her.

IT STICKS. In the seconds it takes for Parrish to retrieve the sword, CARNAHAN swoops in with a swift HATCHET MANEUVER, which grazes Parrish, leaving a SHALLOW GASH on his ARM.

Parrish takes off running with the sword, trying to follow the vague direction that Krause went. With his bum leg, Carnahan doesn't even try to follow. He twirls his hatchet around in his hands a couple times, frustrated. Then turns back to the girls.

EXT. WOODS / DENSE TREE LINE - DAY

Krause breathes heavy, waiting for Parrish, who catches up, breathing even heavier. Parrish FLINCHES when he sees a MAN's CORPSE a few paces away from where Krause is sitting.

PARRISH
Oh. Oh, that was stupid. Shit.
(showing off arm wound)
How bad is it?

KRAUSE
That's pretty nasty dude. Did you
kill the chick?

PARRISH
I think so. Fuck.

KRAUSE
At least you got the Sinbad sword.

Krause picks up the sword and crappily tries to swing it around like a swords-and-sandals hero. Then he looks down at the corpse. Krause suddenly swings the sword down INTO THE CORPSES LEG!

KRAUSE
This thing is sharp! I bet this can
go straight through bone.

Krause swings down really hard this time and CLEAVES the other leg in two, upon which he lets out an excited yip.

PARRISH
Krause. What are you doing?

KRAUSE
Just fucking around. When am I
gonna get the chance to chop
someone's leg off again?

PARRISH
That's disgusting.
(referring to arm gash)
Help me cover this up.

EXT. WOODS / SANDY RIVER BEND - DAY

Hunk and Harmony continue to plod along. Hunk, spotting something, throws out an arm and pulls Harmony behind a tree. Hunk motions to where they were heading and Harmony peeks around the tree at:

A WOMAN, lying against a rock at the edge of the river. She's middle-aged and wearing a dealer's uniform from a casino. She has a COIL OF ROPE around her like a bandoleer.

HARMONY
She looks hurt.

HUNK
We're in this together, you and me.
If there was ever a time where we
start offing people, now is it.

HARMONY
No. Ed, we are not killing anyone.

HUNK
Nuff said. Let's see if she's even
alive.

Hunk and Harmony approach the Woman. They are at a sandy and very shallow (less than a foot) bend in the river near a small waterfall, which trickles quietly down a rocky hill.

HARMONY
Miss, can you hear me? We aren't
going to hurt you.

Suddenly, from out of no where, a GAY MAN points a REVOLVER at the back of Harmony's head, cocking the gun loudly.

GAY MAN
And we won't hurt you none,
darlin', if you play along just
like I say. Get down on the ground.
You too, *Hunk*.

The Woman stands up (she was faking), uncoiling her rope.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Orville lies in bed, looking like he's no longer meant for this world, with Charlie and Vanessa standing at his bedside. Dennis and Andy are examining Orville's trap.

ANDY

Orville, this trap is amazing. How do you set it off? This thing here?

Vanessa indicates a LEVER.

VANESSA

You pull this.

Orville moans.

CHARLIE

Orville? Can you hear me?

The group looks at each other. Andy silently signals for everyone to leave the room.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

They all regather away from Orville's ears.

CHARLIE

There's got to be something we can do.

DENNIS

Yeah, kill him and get a steak. We'd be putting him out of his misery.

ANDY

Dennis, you wish to do the honors?

DENNIS

This isn't about me, Andy. I was thinking Charlie could do it.

CHARLIE

Me?

ANDY

We can't let Charlie do it.

DENNIS

You don't want her to get a food reward? She's hungry. I'm hungry too, but I'm doing a good job of zenning that out of my mind. Charlie, you need this.

Andy can't believe this horse-shit, but Dennis has made him feel like he's denying Charlie of something; he keeps quiet.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

The door opens slowly, Andy and Dennis hovering behind Charlie, who awkwardly holds Orville's HAMMER.

CHARLIE
I can't do this. I really like Orville. Maybe Vanessa wants to do it.

DENNIS
She's just been sitting around crying all day. You've expended more calories.

ANDY
It'll be okay. It is a mercy killing. Just make it quick.

Charlie is kind of pushed out into the room and the door is closed behind her.

INT. HOUSE / HALL OUTSIDE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DENNIS
What's up now, Mr. Cool? Game on.

ANDY
What are you talking about?

DENNIS
Oh shut up. I totally called dibs on Charlie when we first saw her at Mike's party. Yet you're always flirting with her, and making me look like a chode.

ANDY
You are so messed up. *We are probably all going to die.* And I can't help that she likes me.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Charlie is still looking at the door, as if hoping it would reopen again. She then turns to Orville, who lies motionless on the bed, looking almost dead already. Charlie twists the hammer in her hands. She approaches slowly.

She stops at the side of the bed, hovering over Orville. Can she really do this? Charlie slowly raises the hammer, poised to strike. She remains in this position for a moment.

She closes her eyes and turns her head, then swings - CRACK! She drills Orville in the head, hard!

Orville SCREAMS! His head bleeding profusely, he sits up with a flash. He keeps screaming.

ORVILLE
You! You bitch!

Orville, with strength out of nowhere, throws himself at Charlie. Charlie starts screaming now.

Charlie pushes Orville and he falls against the door, his sudden burst of energy vanishing. He slumps to the ground. Andy and Dennis are trying to get the door open, but Orville is proving quite the mighty door jam.

ORVILLE
(mumbling)
You...bitch...

Charlie backs away from Orville, dropping the hammer, fixated on him. Andy and Dennis finally manage to push the door open, leaving a trail of blood where Orville's head drags on the floor. Vanessa has also been brought up by all the commotion.

CHARLIE
I don't think he's dead.

ANDY
No. No he's not. Charlie, you gotta finish him off.

CHARLIE
No! Andy, please, you do it!

ANDY
I already have my food.

Vanessa abruptly dives forward and PICKS UP the hammer, and spins around ATTACKING ORVILLE with a crazed fury. WHAM! CRUNCH! SMASH! Blood splatters in random directions. Then just as fast as she began, she suddenly stops and tosses the hammer aside, standing.

VANESSA
I want a taco salad.

Cold and robotic, she exits. Everyone else is speechless.

EXT. WOODS / SANDY RIVER BEND - DAY

Harmony and Hunk sit back-to-back on the ground, TIED UP.

WOMAN

Here's the deal. You got two choices. Join us, do as we say, kill who we tell you to kill, or die right now.

GAY MAN

(pointing gun)

Bang, bang.

HARMONY

I'm not fighting anyone.

GAY MAN

Bad answer. How 'bout you, Hunky?

HUNK

I'm with her.

WOMAN

Don't be stupid. We've got a gun, we can protect you.

SHUCK! The Woman's face registers surprise as she spins to reveal an ARROW stuck into her BACK!

Hoots and hollers accompany the arrival of the LACROSSE TEAM, who fall upon the Woman and Gay Man with expert precision. Runty Jock was the one who shot the arrow; he has a BOW.

Gay Man tries to run, but is knocked to the ground by Fauxhawk, who cracks him in the head with a CROQUET Mallet. Once he's on the ground, Fauxhawk spins his mallet around revealing that he sharpened the handle into a spike. He GORES the Gay Man through the chest.

The Woman flails around, trying to reach the arrow in her back. Huge Jock, armed with a SLEDGEHAMMER, calmly (almost bored) walks up to her and dispatches her with one SWING.

RUNTY JOCK

They have prisoners. Should we be taking prisoners?

FAUXHAWK

This girl is hot.

Nerch, holding TWO LARGE KNIVES, zeroes in on Hunk's T-shirt.

NERCH

No way. No way! Hunk Donovan!

Harmony turns to Hunk. *Huh?*

HUGE JOCK
The wrestler?

NERCH
I saw this dude -
(to Hunk)
I saw you wrestle the Undertaker on
my sixteenth birthday!
(to others)
Dudes, we gotta untie him.

CAPTAIN
Nerch, we don't need more members.

NERCH
What? No. I want to fight him.

CAPTAIN
Are you fucking retarded? He was a
pro wrestler.

NERCH
Yeah, which is fake. Plus he's all
washed up and looks like shit. I
mean, if I start losing just kill
him I guess.
(to Hunk)
You're going down! Nerch!

The others clearly think this is a bad idea, but Nerch runs
over and cuts Hunk and Harmony free.

Nerch starts loosening up as the other jocks fan out into a
vague circle, Fauxhawk pulling Harmony back with them. Hunk
takes off his flannel, revealing that there's a picture of
him making a mean pro-wrestler face on the back of his "HUNK"
T-shirt.

HARMONY
Ed, you don't have to do this.

HUNK
(he wants to)
Are you kidding me?

Hunk doesn't even strike a ready position. Nerch starts
circling. It's sort of like the Nerch/Balding Jock fight all
over again, only now Nerch is the small, quick one.

CAPTAIN
Attack him already.

NERCH
I want him to say his line. Say
your line, man!

HUNK

Eat shit.

Captain rolls his eyes but nods to Runty Jock, who notches an arrow and aims it at Hunk. Annoyed, Hunk goes into half-hearted shtick.

HUNK

Who's the baddest in the world? Who gets all the girls? Who wins every fight, and is always right? Who takes out the punk, brings in the funk, and gets your lady love drunk?

NERCH

Hunk!

The jocks APPLAUD. Harmony doesn't comprehend this madness.

Then it begins, when Nerch suddenly PUNCHES Hunk! Hunk willingly absorbs the blow. Nerch immediately tries to knock Hunk down and both men move INTO THE RIVER (very shallow).

As he's being pushed sideways, Hunk grabs Nerch by the back of the shirt with his LEFT HAND. With his RIGHT FIST he plants a vicious BACK-HAND to the rear of Nerch's skull, which sends Nerch forward. Still holding his shirt, Hunk YANKS Nerch back and LAYS HIM OUT with a jab to the face.

Nerch stays in the water. Hunk clearly enjoyed that a lot.

WHOOSH! Runty Jock's ARROW sails by Hunk, sucking the smile right off his face. Runty Jock tries to notch another arrow, but Hunk runs out of the river towards him. Runty Jock wisely scurries away.

Harmony, nails out, goes straight for Fauxhawk's face. Swearing loudly, Fauxhawk pulls Harmony into a headlock.

Captain swings his FIRE POKER at Hunk but misses. BOOM! Hunk drops Captain with a square PUNCH to the jaw.

WHIFF! Huge Jock swings the sledgehammer at Hunk, narrowly missing. Huge Jock over-swung, and the momentum spins him awkwardly, allowing Hunk to pull him into a BEAR HUG.

Runty Jock jumps on Hunk's back, trying to choke him. With no other options, Hunk FALLS DIRECTLY BACK ON TOP of Runty Jock, with his and Huge Jock's weight. Runty Jock is done for now.

Huge Jock ELBOWS Hunk in the face. Hunk responds by jamming his fist right into Huge Jock's nose; Huge Jock's nostrils spring forth with blood.

Fauxhawk stands by, watching. Huge Jock hops to his feet.

HUGE JOCK
Okay! Truce! Truce!

FAUXHAWK
Truce! You heard him! Take the girl
and go.
(trying to stay cool)
We'll be seeing you again, dildo.

Hunk, fairly hurt, hobbles away with Harmony's help.

NERCH
You're dead Donovan!

CAPTAIN
(to Fauxhawk)
Thanks for the backup, champ.

FAUXHAWK
I was about to jump in, but
puss'n'boots here called truce.

Then Fauxhawk spots something. He reaches down and grabs the
Gay Man's PISTOL. Excited, he hoists it up in the air.

FAUXHAWK
Holla!

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Hunk and Harmony put the jocks in the distance.

HARMONY
You're wearing your own
merchandise?

HUNK
I got eight boxes of this shit in
my garage. If we get outta here,
I'll sign one for ya.

INT. HOUSE / BATHROOM - DAY

Charlie, clearly traumatized, turns on the faucet, but no
water comes out. Andy hands her a dusty toilet paper roll and
she starts to clean up. Dennis stands in the hallway.

DENNIS
I can't believe Orville attacked
you like that, when you were trying
to do something nice for him.

CHARLIE
(total lie)
I'm fine, guys.

DENNIS
What an asshole. And then Vanessa
stole your food -

Andy shuts and locks the bathroom door right in Dennis' face.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dennis tries to open the door again, knocking and jiggling
the doorknob. He finally stops, looking over to see:

VANESSA staring blankly at him. She's disturbed too.

DENNIS
Mind your own business.

INT. HOUSE / BATHROOM - DAY

Andy grabs a piece of toilet paper, licks it, and starts
cleaning Charlie's forehead.

ANDY
What happened to Orville wasn't
your fault, Charlie.

CHARLIE
I don't want to kill anybody, I
don't care if I starve -

ANDY
You don't have to kill anybody, I
promise.

CHARLIE
I'm so scared.

ANDY
I know. But I'm here with you.
We're here together.

Charlie suddenly leans forward and KISSES Andy. She backs
away, embarrassed.

CHARLIE
Oh - I'm sorry.

ANDY
Sorry? I've been wanting to do that
for two years.

Andy KISSES Charlie back. They make out ROMANTICALLY.

KNOCK KNOCK! Dennis again.

DENNIS (O.S.)
Hey guys! What're you doing in
there? Let me in!

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Krause and Parrish walk along. Parrish is missing a sleeve,
which is wrapped tight around his arm wound.

KRAUSE
Which way is the house?

PARRISH
I'm kind of turned around. Dammit,
my arm fucking hurts.

WEEEEEEEEEEEE...the siren. The guys lie down, mechanically.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Harmony and Hunk have also heard the siren. BEEP! CLICK!
Hunk's anklet sounds off and he gets down on the ground.
Harmony's anklet sounds like it's trying to do something, but
failing.

HARMONY
My thing didn't go off.

BEEP! CLICK! There she goes.

HARMONY
Nevermind.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Andy chows down on a nice juicy BURGER.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Vanessa picks at her TACO SALAD. Her mind seems somewhere
else and the food is no longer appealing to her, then:

She throws the salad at the wall, splattering it everywhere.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Parrish stares at his regular slop. He can't believe it.

PARRISH
Goddammit.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Carnahan has a buffet. Three meals sit in front of him. Full, he actually pushes one of them away, then leans back and sticks a big, expensive-looking cigar in his mouth.

He smiles to himself as he lights it with a match.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOX

Harmony is awakened by the BEEPING of her anklet, which is followed by a similar noise it made before (the not working kind of noise). Nothing happens this time. Harmony waits, but still, nothing. Then she hears the muffled sounds of VOICES from outside her cage. She starts getting nervous.

CLANK, CLICK. Her cage is being unlocked. Before she can even react the door to her cage is SWUNG OPEN! Harmony freezes. A WORKMAN stands idly by, chatting with other workmen. He has not actually looked in Harmony's cage yet.

WORKMAN 1

...of course, right? That's what I said. Just stupid.

WORKMAN 2 (O.S.)

Ay, gimme a hand here.

The Workman steps away leaving Harmony staring out of her cage into what appears to be a large WAREHOUSE. Her mind is racing. Should she make a break for it?

Then TWO OTHER WORKMEN walk into view pushing a GURNEY with CHARLIE on it, unconscious. A whole assortment of noises (voices, locks, doors) fill the air of the warehouse.

There is so much new information flying at Harmony that she's still yet to move from her frozen position when the WORKMAN suddenly reappears.

Again she is lucky, because he's still shooting the shit with whoever he's been talking to and hasn't actually looked in her cage. Harmony makes the only logical decision here and CLOSES HER EYES, playing possum.

CLOSE ON HARMONY: We stay very subjectively with Harmony during all this, never seeing much more than she sees, staying close on her face while her eyes are closed.

CHA-CHUNK. The floor of Harmony's cage is slid out of the box, with her on it. From there the hands of WORKMEN move her onto a gurney. She allows her head to droop to the side, so she can sneak peaks with one eye still closed.

WORKMAN #1
Lotta good lookin' ladies. This
hippie chick pisses me off though.

WORKMAN #2
Think those are real?

A HAND reaches in an GROPEs Harmony's breast. She fights the
reflex to recoil, staying perfectly still.

MYSTERY MAN (O.S.)
Hands off! I'm sick of telling you
this! Number three is ready to
roll!

The workmen offer mumbling apologies, also bitching about
their boss under their breath and Harmony's gurney starts to
move down the length of the warehouse.

WORKMAN #2
So who you got your money on? I'm
Carnahan, all the way. That cat's
like a ninja.

WORKMAN #1
Donovan's bigger.

WORKMAN #2
He's slow and already fucked up.
Trust me.

Harmony, very carefully, steals a peak. From what she can see
the warehouse doesn't look like anything special. But then
suddenly they pass an open door and we catch a glimpse of
what looks like:

A TV CONTROL ROOM (switchboard, some monitors, Man with
headset). But then we're past it before we can really get a
good look.

The gurney stops. Harmony closes her eye again. She and the
gurney are lifted up into the air with the loud noises of a
machine lift. She seems to be on the back of a truck.

Workmen then move her (with only moderate care) from the
gurney to a narrow bunk-like shelf inside the truck and STRAP
HER IN with a single-buckle latch.

The workmen continue horsing around as though they're
employees in Best Buy's warehouse or something, as:

The truck's doors close. Harmony remains still and silent as
the truck roars to life and starts moving. Harmony opens her
eyes cautiously, making sure no workmen are in there or
watching through a window. None are.

Harmony undoes her safety strap and sits up. There are about a dozen shelves in the large truck containing unconscious players of "the game." One of whom is HUNK. Harmony hops from her bunk and rushes over to Hunk.

HARMONY

Ed. Ed, wake up. Ed. Wake up,
please wake up.

Harmony shakes Hunk, softly at first than more aggressively. She pulls up his EYELID to find his pupils drugged and dilated.

She moves to the back of the truck. There are two small windows in the rear doors. She peers out of them.

She can see the WAREHOUSE getting smaller in the distance. They're still in the deep forest. Harmony touches the door handles, thinking about just jumping out and running for it, but decides against it.

She gets back into her bunk and redoes her safety strap. She stares blankly at the bottom of the bunk above her, waiting.

INT. TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

The truck finally comes to a stop and the engine goes off.

The rear doors open and Harmony plays possum.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Harmony is laid down on the ground by the workmen in the same place she had been the previous day, next to Hunk. She continues pretending to be unconscious.

We hear the workmen get back in the truck and drive off. Harmony continues biding her time.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

BEEP. CLICK. The sound of Hunk's anklet, waking him up. Harmony's anklet of course made no sounds, but Harmony pretends to finally be roused from her slumber.

Hunk stretches out all his nighttime kinks.

HUNK

'Nother day, 'nother dollar.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Andy is taking a leak against a tree.

INT. HOUSE / BACK ROOM - DAY

Vanessa stares blankly out the back door.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Charlie and Dennis sit around. Charlie looks at her watch.

CHARLIE

The length of our, uh, "fighting time," I guess you'd call it, it isn't fixed. It's been a wildly different length each day.

(grabbing stomach)

I am so hungry. You need to teach me your zen mind trick, cause I feel like I'm going to start eating my arm.

Dennis looks around to make sure the coast is clear.

DENNIS

Can you keep a secret?

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Dennis removes a CAN OF BEANS from his hiding place.

CHARLIE

Oh my God! When did you find these? Dennis, there's enough here for everyone.

DENNIS

For maybe a day or so. There's enough to last just you and me for a while.

CHARLIE

What about Andy?

DENNIS

I've been carrying Andy all semester. I'm smarter than him. You and I should take the beans and leave the group. We're different from these idiots.

Dennis goes in for a kiss. Charlie recoils in disgust.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Parrish and Krause are approaching the house as Andy approaches from the other side. Parrish is smoking.

KRAUSE
Did you get your sushi?

PARRISH
No. What bullshit.

ANDY
Hey, guys. Thought you might be
dead.

PARRISH
What's news here?

ANDY
We had to kill Orville. And I think
Vanessa's going kinda insane.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Charlie enters with two cans of beans, just as Andy enters:

CHARLIE
Don't touch me. Andy, Dennis has
been hiding food from us -

Oops! She is surprised to see KRAUSE and PARRISH enter behind
Andy. Dennis runs in behind her and freezes in his tracks.

PARRISH
You have motherfucking food?

Krause GRABS one of the cans from Charlie.

ANDY
Why were you hiding it?

KRAUSE
You cocksucker.

Krause THROWS the can right at Dennis's head. SMACK! Dennis
hits the floor, bleeding. Parrish brandishes the sword.

PARRISH
End of the line, fatass. I'm
getting my sushi tonight.

Charlie and Andy get in Parrish's way.

CHARLIE
No! Wait!

PARRISH
Do you want to make this an us
versus you thing?
(MORE)

PARRISH (cont'd)
Think about it carefully, geeks,
cause this tub of shit has had it
coming from me since day one.

ANDY
I know he can be kind of an
asshole, but can't we - can't we
just like tie him up or something
until we need him?

PARRISH
What could we need him for? You two
idiots are his friends and he hid
food from you. He's a liability!

KRAUSE
Just chop his head off.

ANDY
(frantically)
Please. Wait. Tie him up. I'll
watch him. You won't have to worry
about it. There's strength in
numbers. We might need him later.
Come on, guys...

Parrish has calmed down a bit. He looks over at Krause who gives a "whatever" shrug. Parrish relents. Everyone calms down. Dennis lets out a sigh of relief.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Krause uses the HAND CUFFS he found to attach Dennis (very roughly) to a PIPE under the sink. Dennis doesn't seem happy about any of this, but keeps his mouth shut. Charlie stares at Dennis, in disbelief of his actions.

DENNIS
How am I supposed to go to the
bathroom?

KRAUSE
Piss your pants.

ANDY
Why didn't you just share the food,
Dennis? I don't get it.

Dennis doesn't respond. Krause puts the KEYS to the cuffs in his pocket.

PARRISH
No way...

Parrish is pulling everything out of Dennis's hiding spot. He retrieves TWO BOTTLES OF BOOZE from the cabinet.

CHARLIE
Do you really think alcohol is a
good idea?

KRAUSE
No. It's a fucking great idea.

PARRISH
(unwrapping bandage)
Yo, pour some of this on my arm so
it doesn't get infected.

Krause pours some vodka on Parrish's arm wound. Parrish grits his teeth and pounds the counter, fighting back the pain.

Andy takes a CAN OF BEANS into the other room.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Vanessa slowly and repeatedly stabs the couch with a KITCHEN KNIFE, yet seems to get no real pleasure from it.

ANDY
Vanessa, you want any beans?

Vanessa doesn't respond in any way. Andy, creeped out, exits.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

The lacrosse team hangs about. They're even more ridiculously done up than before. Fauxhawk plays with the REVOLVER, lamely attempting to twirl it around in his hands like a gunfighter, dropping it. Runty Jock is tying two slightly different-sized KNIVES to Nerch's wrists, giving him Wolverine-esque weapons.

Huge Jock has the BACHELORETTE at the end of a rope, like a leash. Her clothes are torn (though she still has her tiara). She struggles to get away from him. Huge Jock just laughs and yanks hard on the rope, causing her to fall.

HUGE JOCK
(to Runty Jock)
Forsman, she's still got some kick
left. Sure you don't wanna ride?

RUNTY JOCK
I said 'no.'

HUGE JOCK
Aw, but look, I think she likes you.

Captain comes into the center of the group.

CAPTAIN
 Alright, ears here! We've got a
 serious battle ahead of us. Who are
 we?!

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 Creased Lightning!

The team is bouncing up and down in a huddle, bouncing
 against one another, getting riled up.

CAPTAIN
 Who are we?

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 Creased Lightning!

CAPTAIN
 Who are we?

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 Creased Lightning!

CAPTAIN
 What time is it?

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 Game time! Huh!

CAPTAIN
 What time is it?

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 Game time! Huh!

Captain starts to thrust his weapon in the air and grunt in a
 rhythmic fashion. The rest of the team joins in. Once
 everyone is grunting, Captain stops long enough to shout:

CAPTAIN
 The strong do what they will!

REST OF LACROSSE TEAM
 The weak suffer what they must!

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Hunk has climbed part of the way up a tree and is grunting
 and pulling mightily on a thick TREE BRANCH. Harmony sits on
 the ground and watches. The branch comes off and Hunk falls
 onto his back with it in his clutches.

HARMONY
 Oh! Are you...?

HUNK
I'm all right, I'm all right.

Hunk pulls out his POCKETKNIFE and starts cutting off the little twigs and leaves growing off of his branch.

HARMONY
Ed?

HUNK
Yeah?

HARMONY
I just want to say 'thank you.' For protecting me, when you didn't have to -

HUNK
You don't need to thank me.

HARMONY
I do. Without you, I... You're a good person, is all.

HUNK
You wouldn't say that if you knew me better. I'm a real shit. Ask my wife.

HARMONY
Why would you help me, a total stranger, if you're such a shit?

HUNK
I don't know. Maybe I just want someone around to talk to.

The conversation is making Hunk uncomfortable. He shrugs it off and stands up, finished with his whittling project. He swings his club around experimentally a few times.

HUNK
Yeah! Let's see 'em try to fuck with me now.

She goes up to Hunk and HUGS him, then WHISPERS in his ear.

HARMONY
Don't react. My anklet is broken. We have a chance to escape.

Hunk is surprised by this news.

HUNK
But -

HARMONY

Shhh! They're listening. We have
until nightfall to plan.

Harmony ends her embrace. She puts her hand on Hunk's arm.

HARMONY

(louder now)

Sorry to get mushy. Just wanted to
say "thank you."

Hunk looks around, mind whirling. Can they actually escape?

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

RIP! Parrish tears a strip off a BED SHEET. He has his shirt
off, and he's already got a BAND OF BED SHEET tied around his
arm gash, covering up part of the wound.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Dennis, unmistakably uncomfortable, tries to rest in such a
manner that puts the least strain on his wrist. We can hear
Krause and Andy carousing in the other room.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Krause and Andy are having some drinks. Charlie sits lovingly
next to Andy, but clearly doesn't like the conversation.

KRAUSE

...you jumped on his head?

ANDY

Kinda like his neck and head at the
same time. It made a really insane
sound.

KRAUSE

Like what? Like a crack or like a
pumpkin getting smashed?

CHARLIE

(standing)

I'm going to see how Vanessa is
doing.

DENNIS (O.S.)

Could I have something to drink?

KRAUSE

Hey! Shut the fuck up! Grown ups
are talking!

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Vanessa kneels next to Orville's decaying corpse. She stares at his bloody head wound in wonderment. She reaches down a finger and SWABS it in Orville's head gore. She brings the finger up to her face, examining it, then:

She TASTES it!

KNOCK KNOCK! Charlie enters the room.

CHARLIE

Hi, Vanessa. No one else seems to care, but I can tell you're having problems with... what happened to Orville. It was my fault too.

Vanessa stares blankly at Charlie. Charlie moves over to Orville's body, looking at it questioningly.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Andy and that Krause guy are reveling like Vikings down there. I don't know, I thought maybe we could have some girl talk -

Out of nowhere Vanessa PULLS A SHEET over Charlie's head. Charlie's cries are muffled by the bedspread as she attempts to free herself.

Vanessa swings Charlie into the wall and then hammers her head first into the door, which slams the door closed. Charlie, dazed, struggles against the sheet while Vanessa, with her free hand, picks up her KITCHEN KNIFE and:

JAMS THE KNIFE into CHARLIE'S FACE!

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

ANDY

...Dennis and Charlie and I, we all go to M.I.T. We came up with a card counting system we were trying -

THUD! THUMP! Noises from upstairs. Andy and Krause look up.

KRAUSE

Yo, Chris?!
(to Andy)
I should go check on my boy.

INT. HOUSE / HALL OUTSIDE BEDROOM - DAY

Krause comes up the stairs. He's about to head for the bathroom, when he hears noises from the bedroom.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Krause opens the door and is stopped in his tracks to see:

BLOOD! EVERYWHERE! And Vanessa, completely covered in blood and seeming calm as can be, finger painting with blood on the walls, making a series of handprints everywhere. Charlie's gutted corpse, still somewhat wrapped in the sheet, lies on the floor.

VANESSA

Hello.

Krause looks back to make sure no one is looking, then shuts the door.

KRAUSE

So... you killed the nerd girl?

Vanessa takes Krause's hand and brings it to her chest, which is coated in blood. Then she brings Krause's hand to the wall to make his own hand print.

Vanessa sighs, as though Krause putting his bloody hand on the wall just released some energy. Then she glares into Krause's eyes.

VANESSA

You wanna fuck?

KRAUSE

Sure.

Vanessa crazily pulls Krause into a kiss as they make their way over to the bed. Vanessa grabs her bloody DRESS and pulls it up over her head.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Dennis is sulking when he hears something: LAUGHTER. Outside.

He stands up, which isn't easy since he's cuffed to a pipe under the sink. Out the window he sees... something...

DENNIS

Andy! Outside!

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Andy looks out the window, where TWO HIKERS, packs on their backs and everything, approach.

ANDY

Oh shit. Um... Krause! Parrish!

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Krause, mid-coitus, jumps from the bed to the window and sees the two hikers. He quickly runs for his pants.

VANESSA

Hey...

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

Parrish is about to leave the bathroom when Krause runs by.

KRAUSE

Incoming! Defend the house!

Parrish hurries to the window, spotting the hikers. They are both wearing shorts and immediately Parrish's eyes zero in on their ANKLES:

They have no anklets! *THEY'RE NOT IN THE GAME!*

PARRISH

They're not in the game. They're not in the game!

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Krause (wielding the Sinbad sword) and Andy (armed with the shovel) run out the front door.

KRAUSE

I'll take the one on the right.

INT. HOUSE / STAIRWELL - DAY

Parrish runs down the stairs.

PARRISH

Krause! We don't need to kill them!

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

The two hikers continue along.

HIKER 1

I told you I saw a house. Maybe we can camp inside tonight.

HIKER 2

(seeing Krause/Andy)
People. Hello! How ya doin'?!

Krause and Andy frenziedly approach, weapons out!

HIKER 1
These guys seem pissed.

HIKER 2
Maybe this is private property.

Parrish comes running out of the house, yelling.

PARRISH
Krause! They're not in the game!
Look at their ankles!

Krause is not listening. Neither is Andy.

HIKER 2
Hey, hey, man, we're just -

Krause, hoisting his sword, goes straight for Hiker 1. Krause takes a BIG SWING, and misses.

Andy swings the shovel at Hiker 2's head - WANG! - and makes contact.

PARRISH
Stop! Look at their fucking ankles!
They don't have the thing! They're
not in the game!

Andy finally hears Parrish, looks at Hiker 2's ankle (who is now lying on the ground, bleeding), and stops himself from taking another swing.

Krause doesn't hear. He lunges forward with the sword as Hiker 1 scurries away. SHUCK! The sword goes RIGHT THROUGH the Hiker's backpack and uninterrupted into his TORSO.

Parrish grabs Krause and pulls him away, shaking him and screaming in his face.

PARRISH (CONT'D)
Krause! He's not in the game!

Krause is off in another world, a demented look in his eyes.

KRAUSE
Did you see that? It went right
through! Oh, man!

Krause goes back to Hiker 1, reaching for the sword's handle. Parrish grabs Krause again, spinning him around, then:

WHACK! Parrish PUNCHES Krause right in the face, sending him tripping over the Hiker. Parrish dives to the Hiker's side, but he's already dead.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)
What the hell, man? Are you nuts?

Parrish lunges at Krause, grabbing him. This show of aggression just ensures that Krause doesn't listen to anything Parrish says.

PARRISH
What the fuck is wrong with you?
Couldn't you see their ankles?
These guys aren't in the game! They
could have gone to get help!

KRAUSE
Stop fucking touching me!

Krause takes him to the ground. A wrestling match ensues.

Andy, briefly distracted by Krause and Parrish's pointless fighting, looks down at Hiker 2 again.

ANDY
I'm really sorry. You okay? Where'd
you guys come from? Where are we?

HIKER 2
Don - Don't hurt me...

WAR CRIES! THE LACROSSE TEAM EMERGES FROM THE WOODS!

Andy takes off for the house, leaving Hiker 2 behind.

Parrish SHOVES Krause backward off of him. It is then that Krause spots the lacrosse team's siege.

KRAUSE
Oooh - Back to the house!

Parrish focuses in on Hiker 2, who is slowly crawling away as Krause gets up, grabs his sword and starts running. Parrish, kinda out of it from the wrestling, jumps to his feet and moves in, waving his hands at the approaching jocks.

PARRISH
Wait! Time out! This guy isn't one
of us! He can cross the line and
get help! Time out!

The jocks aren't listening either. As they pass the hiker NERCH goes in for a well executed slash and stab, using his two Wolverine-esque arm knives. Following it up with:

NERCH
Nerch!

Parrish can't believe this. His world slips into slow motion, all sound becomes muffled and liquidy. Parrish stares at the dead Hiker. What is happening? What's wrong with everyone?

Sound floods back into Parrish's ears as FAUXHAWK'S SCREAMS come at him. Parrish turns just in time to see:

FAUXHAWK CRACK him HARD in the HEAD with the croquet mallet! PARRISH DROPS, lifeless, to the ground.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Krause slams the front door shut, LOCKING IT. Vanessa is now down on the main floor. Andy starts running upstairs.

ANDY
Charlie, set off Orville's trap!

KRAUSE
Uh, don't go - Shit. Whatever.
(to Vanessa)
Lock the back door.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Andy runs into the room and immediately WIPES OUT, slipping on all the blood on the floor. He slides across the room and scrambles to the window.

Krause enters the room. Immediately he grabs a QUILT and throws it over Charlie before Andy notices.

Andy sees that the lacrosse team is scattered before the front of the house, the timing is perfect. Andy pulls the RELEASE on Orville's trap. The cinder blocks are let loose.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

The lacrosse team has slowed down a moment, assessing the situation.

CAPTAIN
Alright, Nerch, you're with me.

Huge Jock (who is now wearing the bachelorette's TIARA) looks up just in time to see the WIRE OF DOOM. He hits the dirt.

Fauxhawk isn't so lucky. SHUCK! The WIRE SWOOPS INTO HIS NECK! The sheer force of the "flying wire" takes Fauxhawk off his feet for a moment. The wire, not actually passing clean through his neck, gets lodged against his spine.

Quickly the momentum is drained from the "flying wire," Fauxhawk's weight dragging it to a halt, his corpse left dangling by the neck, his feet still on the ground.

The rest of the lacrosse team is in awe. There is a beat of silence. Then they quickly scatter for safety.

RUNTY JOCK
What the hell was that?!

CAPTAIN
Keep moving! Keep moving! Anyone
who runs, you chase them and we all
meet back here! Nerch, let's go!

NERCH
What if they have more of those?!

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Krause giggles like a kid at Fauxhawk's death. Andy has his head out the door, looking for Charlie.

ANDY
Charlie! Where are you?!

Andy hears DENNIS YELLING from downstairs.

ANDY
Gimme the keys to the handcuffs, we
need to free Dennis.

KRAUSE
Fuck him.

ANDY
He's my friend!

Krause doesn't really care. He tosses the keys to Andy.

KRAUSE
Whatever.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dennis jerks on his cuffs, vainly trying to free himself, which of course hurts. He intently watches the jocks outside.

DENNIS
Andy! ANDY! You gotta uncuff me!

His eyes are drawn to the GUN STICKING OUT of Fauxhawk's pants. Dennis's wheels start spinning again.

EXT. HOUSE / SIDE - DAY

Captain and Nerch round the house, easily spotting and avoiding the TIGER TRAP.

CAPTAIN
Heads up! A trap.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

THUD! A sound from the front of the house. Vanessa stands, looking almost bored, listening to the THUDS when:

Andy comes down the stairs and into the kitchen.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

THUD! Huge Jock KICKS at the door, SWAT team style.

RUNTY JOCK
Let's just go in the window.

HUGE JOCK
I've always wanted to kick in a door. Almost got it.

Huge Jock throws his body into the door. WHAM! Still nothing.

INT. HOUSE / KITCHEN - DAY

Andy finds Dennis pathetically trying to fit his girth under the sink. Andy immediately UNLOCKS the cuff attached to the sink, leaving the handcuffs dangling from Dennis's wrist.

DENNIS
Thank god.

ANDY
I don't know where Charlie is. We need to find her -

TISH! They hear a window being broken somewhere.

DENNIS
We need to get out of here. We need to go.

ANDY
We can't leave without Charlie -

SMASH! Huge Jock has finally kicked in the front door. Dennis and Andy hurry to the OPEN WINDOW in the kitchen, clumsily climbing/falling outside without being noticed.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Huge Jock and Runty Jock come in the room to find Nerch and Captain entering from the back -- Vanessa is now gone. They clearly expected more of a fight here. Huge Jock's about to say something but Captain puts a finger to his lips - Ssshhh.

He indicates to Nerch that they should go upstairs.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Dennis and Andy are sneaking around the side of the house. Andy is clearly expecting them to run off, but Dennis is moving towards the front of the house.

ANDY
Where are you going?

Andy hesitantly follows as Dennis moves toward Fauxhawk, still suspended from Orville's flying wire.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Dennis. *Dennis*.

Dennis runs to Fauxhawk, pulling the GUN from his pants. Dennis suddenly seems a lot more confident.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oh, dang.

Dennis turns his head towards the house.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS - DAY

Captain and Nerch poke around upstairs. No one seems to be around. Nerch comes out of the bathroom, annoyed.

NERCH
This is weak sauce. Where the fuck
is everybody? I got blue balls now.

CAPTAIN
Guess they decided not to hold
fort.

Nerch goes back downstairs. Captain enters the bedroom.

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Captain notices all of Vanessa's "finger painting" on the walls. He's curious about the flying wire. While he's examining the wire, Vanessa (under the quilt with Charlie) sits up slowly. Captain sees this in the corner of his eyes, but before he can do anything about it:

KRAUSE jumps from the closet and LASHES A POWER CORD, still attached to a LAMP, around Captain's neck, pulling it tight.

Captain struggles and tries to let out a cry, but can't manage much more than a strangled gasp. Krause holds firm.

Vanessa watches this with a creepy, almost sexual, fascination. She approaches Captain, touching his face softly. Then:

Vanessa JAMS HER KNIFE into Captain's gut.

VANESSA
Quick, fuck me on top of him as he dies.

KRAUSE
Shh! We don't have time.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Nerch, Huge Jock and Runty Jock poke around the room. Huge Jock picks up the vodka and takes a swig happily. Runty Jock spots something out the window...

RUNTY JOCK
Heads up.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Dennis cockily approaches the house. Andy nervously follows.

ANDY
I don't think this is a good idea.
Did you make sure the safety is off?

DENNIS
I know how to work a gun.

Dennis covertly checks the safety to make sure anyway.

Huge Jock and Runty Jock come out the front door. Nerch, smiling like always, lingers by a broken window.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Alright assholes! Hands in the air!

Huge Jock and Runty Jock just smile. The balls on this nerd.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I'm not fucking kidding. Hands up!

Huge Jock and Runty Jock exchange a humorous look, but they do as Dennis says and put their hands up. Runty Jock sets down his bow and Huge Jock lays down his sledgehammer.

HUGE JOCK
Gonna shoot all of us, poundcake?
You're outnumbered.

DENNIS
Maybe I'll just shoot you,
meathead. This is my show now.

ANDY
(under his breath)
Just shoot them.

RUNTY JOCK
I think he's serious guys. Maybe we
can make a deal.

DENNIS
Why do I need a deal? I have the
gun.

RUNTY JOCK
If you're a badass you should be on
our team. We're going all the way
to the end man. We're unstoppable.

Andy clearly finds this ridiculous. Dennis is thinking.

ANDY
They just don't want to get shot.
Why would we want to be on their
team?

DENNIS
Maybe I want a new team, Andy.
Maybe I fucking never liked you.

Dennis suddenly POINTS THE GUN AT ANDY! Andy's eyes go wide.

DENNIS
Charlie is mine.

THE TRIGGER IS PULLED! CLICK.

Dennis's confident expression gives way to confusion. He pulls the trigger a few more times. CLICK, CLICK, CLICK...

The three jocks start laughing hilariously.

RUNTY JOCK (CONT'D)
There's no bullets for that thing!
Don't you think we'd be using it if
there was?

Dennis, panicking, THROWS THE GUN at Huge Jock - hitting him IN THE NOSE, which was already broken by Hunk earlier.

Dennis and Andy take off running around the house.

HUGE JOCK (CONT'D)
Motherfucker!

Huge Jock grabs his sledge and takes off after Andy and Dennis, Runty Jock picks up his bow and follows, laughing. Nerch can't stop laughing. He falls to the floor.

EXT. HOUSE / SIDE - DAY

Andy and Dennis run along.

ANDY
You piece of shit! You fucking
piece of shit! You tried to fucking
shoot me?! I'm going to fucking
kick the ever-fuck-loving shit out
of you -

Suddenly they both disappear from sight, having:

FALLEN IN THE TIGER TRAP! A moment passes.

Inside the trap, Andy is face down, motionless. Dennis is on his back with a jagged piece of metal stuck THROUGH HIS LEG.

Huge Jock and Runty Jock come around the side of the house.

Dennis holds his breath in horrible pain, pretending to be dead as the two jocks approach the trap, peering in.

HUGE JOCK
What the... What is this?

Just then: KRAUSE AND VANESSA come around the side of the house, surprised to see anyone. Huge Jock, Runty Jock, Krause and Vanessa are silent for a beat, then Krause and Vanessa take off running. Huge Jock and Runty Jock give chase, leaving Dennis alone.

Down in the trap, Dennis exhales, relieved. He painfully lifts his leg up and off the jagged piece of metal. He breathes deeply. Then Andy MOANS, startling Dennis.

DENNIS
Andy...? You okay?

ANDY
I hit my head on a rock or
something...

Andy sits up, revealing that he has - A PIPE STUCK IN HIS FOREHEAD! He looks like a unicorn.

DENNIS

Oh!

ANDY

My head hurts.

Andy tries to touch his forehead. He discovers the PIPE.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Is that my brain?

DENNIS

No, it's a pipe. There's a fucking pipe stuck in your head, dude.

ANDY

Is that my brain?

DENNIS

It's a pipe.

ANDY

Oh! There's a pipe in my head!

DENNIS

Oookay. Here's the plan. I'm going to climb out and - and go find Charlie, then -

ANDY

No. You're gonna leave me here.

DENNIS

No, no I won't. I'll come back, I promise.

Dennis stands up so he can see out of the trap. While he's making sure the coast is clear Andy leans forward and grabs the free end of the HAND CUFFS (which are still attached to Dennis on one end) and slaps it around his own wrist.

Dennis looks down in horror, realizing what's just happened. Andy chuckles a little. Now Dennis is stuck with him.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

What - goddammit. Gimme the key.

ANDY

Pull me out first.

Dennis relents, bitchily. He climbs out, which is awkward to do with his hurt leg, not to mention being cuffed to Andy.

Once out, he tries to help Andy. On the first try, Andy accidentally jams his pipe into the edge of the hole.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Owie. There's something on my head.

DENNIS
Yes, we've covered this. Just gimme your hand, retard.

With a hearty HEAVE, Dennis pulls Andy out of the hole. Their momentum (and being tied together) causes Andy to fall on top of Dennis. BLOODY GOO leaks out the end of Andy's pipe and into Dennis's face. Dennis freaks out. Spitting in disgust, he shoves Andy off of him.

Dennis gets to his feet and tries to pull Andy up too.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Now give me the stupid key.

Andy pulls the key out of his pocket. Then he THROWS it into the brush. Dennis is speechless with rage.

ANDY
You have to protect me.

DENNIS
What's wrong with you?! Agh! Great. Great. Now we're fucked. Can you run with that thing in your gourd?

ANDY
We have to look for Charlie first.

DENNIS
Oh really? Maybe you should have thought about your rescue mission before you rendered us both useless. You're going where I'm going, pipe-head.
(feigning seriousness)
Charlie would want us to be safe.

Dennis walks away, jerking on the cuffs so Andy has to follow. As they exit we can hear Nerch yelling inside.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Nerch is looking bored.

NERCH
Cap! What are you doing?!

INT. HOUSE / UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Nerch comes looking for Captain upstairs. He finds him, dead on the ground. He also notes Orville and Charlie. This room is quite the bloody mess. Nerch is suddenly at attention. He assumes someone must still be hiding somewhere.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Harmony and Hunk walk along seeming pleasantly removed from the violence of the game.

HARMONY
Tell me something about yourself,
Ed.

HUNK
Not much to tell. Wrestled for a
while. Retired. Here I am.

HARMONY
Come on. Married? Divorced? Any
kids?

HUNK
Twice divorced. No kids. That I
know of.

Hunk snickers a little bit at his comment.

HARMONY
It's been a long time since we've
run into anyone else.

Hunk suddenly SHUSHES Harmony. He hears something.

HARMONY (CONT'D)
Oh no, did I jinx us?

HUGE JOCK and RUNTY JOCK come out of the brush, looking lost in their attempts to catch Krause and Vanessa. They stop, catching their breath. Hunk and Harmony hold very still.

HUNK
(very quietly)
When I say "run,"run.

Runty Jock and Huge Jock finally spot them. Hunk raises his tree-branch club indicating he's ready for a fight.

RUNTY JOCK
Hunk Donovan. Was kinda hoping he'd
be dead by now. What should we do?

HUGE JOCK
We gotta kill him eventually,
right? Shoot him with an arrow.

Runty Jock grabs an arrow and starts aiming.

HUNK
Run.

Hunk and Harmony turn tail and start RUNNING. Runty Jock lets loose his arrow, but MISSES wildly. Huge Jock and Runty Jock give chase.

EXT. WOODS / BASE OF HILL - DAY

Harmony and Hunk find themselves facing a steep hill, so they turn in another direction. Hunk is too big and beat-up to run very fast, but Harmony seems hesitant to outpace him.

HUNK (CONT'D)
Don't slow down!

Suddenly - BEEP! BEEP! Hunk's anklet sounds off.

HUNK
The fence!

Harmony's anklet of course *did not* sound off, but keeping up appearances, she rushes back to safety same as Hunk. Now, alas, they're trapped as Huge Jock and Runty Jock quickly catch up. Hunk pushes Harmony behind him.

HUNK (CONT'D)
When I get to them, you run for
those trees over there. If I can't
take em, you go and don't stop.

Huge Jock is smiling, feeling they have the upper hand. Runty Jock grabs an ARROW just as - Hunk suddenly breaks into a SPRINT directly at the jocks. Harmony heads for cover, just like Hunk said.

Huge Jock backpedals away while Runty Jock frantically tries to ready his arrow. No dice - BASH! Hunk's CLUB CONNECTS with Runty Jock's head, and he goes down like a sack of crap.

Huge Jock swings his sledgehammer at Hunk. Hunk manages to block it with his club, but the force of his blow knocks Hunk's club into his own face.

HUGE JOCK
Yeah! This match ain't fake, chump!

Huge Jock and Hunk proceed to smash at each other, moving across the clearing, almost like they're fencing.

They both step across the invisible fence and their anklets start beeping. They stop fighting long enough to run to safety, then their fencing continues.

Harmony watches anxiously from a hiding spot behind a tree. She looks over to where Runty Jock is laying near the bow and remaining arrows. She thinks about running for the bow when:

CARNAHAN appears out of the woods. Harmony wants to cry out to warn Hunk, but she's too afraid and doesn't make a sound.

Carnahan calmly walks over to Runty Jock, checks his pulse, sees that he's alive, then SLITS his THROAT with a KNIFE.

Meanwhile, Huge Jock gains advantage over Hunk when Hunk TRIPS backwards over a tree root. Huge Jock swings down his sledge; Hunk holds out his club with both hands, and the sledgehammer CRACKS THE CLUB IN HALF.

HUGE JOCK (CONT'D)
I always knew you wrestling guys
wouldn't be able to do shit in a
real fight. Forsman, where you at?

Carnahan flies in on Huge Jock and - SHUNK! - buries his TOMAHAWK in Huge Jock's skull. Huge Jock drops to the ground.

Carnahan seems pleased with himself. He yanks the tomahawk out of Huge Jock's head and flips it around in his hand. Hunk is very confused why Carnahan saved him.

CARNAHAN
Can't let this jughead kill you.
I've been looking for you, big man.
You're mine. It had to come down to
you and me. Moment I saw you, I
knew it would.

Hunk struggles to his feet.

HUNK
I haven't thought about you at all.
No offense.

Carnahan hooks the toe of his boot under Huge Jock's sledgehammer and KICKS IT towards Hunk, evening things out.

Harmony can't stand it anymore.

HARMONY
Don't, Ed! Run!

HUNK
Get out of here, Harmony! I'm not
going anywhere.
(picking up SLEDGEHAMMER)
We doing this or what?

CARNAHAN

Ladies first.

Hunk lets out a BATTLE CRY and he mainlines for Carnahan. Unfortunately, Hunk is just not in the proper state for this clash of the titans. He's too sluggish and woozy.

Carnahan easily SIDESTEPS the big man and wolfishly SLASHES Hunk's side with his hatchet, even though he easily could have caused a deadlier blow if he'd so chosen.

Hunk grabs his side and turns around. The same thing is repeated. Another charge, another minor slash.

Carnahan is loving this, when Harmony abruptly comes at him, wielding an ARROW as a simple stabbing weapon.

HUNK

Goddammit! Get out of here!

Carnahan DISARMS Harmony with comical ease. He SLAPS Harmony hard, sending her to the ground.

Hunk is angry now. He raises the sledge and charges again, this time stopping a little short to avoid his previous fate. He takes a SWING at Carnahan, but MISSES. Carnahan immediately counters with a JAB to one of HUNK's WOUNDS.

Hunk spins around, cringing in pain. Then Carnahan SLASHES HUNK'S BACK, almost tittering with glee as he does so. But Carnahan gets too complacent. In his gloating he eases up, which leaves just enough time for:

Hunk to rear up and - BAM! - PUNCH Carnahan right in the face, sending him back an almost cartoonish distance, and causing him to drop his hatchet.

HUNK (CONT'D)

You're pretty tough with your toy
axe.

Hunk tosses the sledge to the ground with implication. Carnahan gets up, wiping the blood from his mouth. That hurt, but this is exactly what he was hoping for - a real fight.

The two men circle each other, Hunk not moving so great. Carnahan gets in closer, in Hunk's striking range. Hunk takes the bait and SWINGS out with a wild PUNCH, which Carnahan ducks and counters with:

WHAM! Carnahan PUNCHES Hunk right in the nose. Hunk DROPS to the ground, blood streaming from his nostrils. Carnahan pulls out the KNIFE he used to kill Runty Jock, waiting. He looks to Harmony and then BLOWS HER A KISS, winking.

Hunk's mind starts racing. He's hurt, hurt bad, and nothing he's tried up until now has worked, but he needs to do something. He looks over at where the invisible fence is.

Hunk lets out an even mightier BELLOW than he did before and CHARGES Carnahan again. Carnahan turns to face him, but this time Hunk doesn't attempt any moves. Hunk slams into Carnahan, taking the KNIFE right into his STOMACH. He manages to get his hands on Carnahan, LIFTING HIM UP into a bear hug.

Hunk keeps running. Carnahan seems confused. THUCK! THUCK! Carnahan stabs Hunk's back attempting to get free. Hunk runs between the two border trees and immediately:

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

Carnahan realizes Hunk's plan and starts stabbing faster.

STAB! STAB! STAB!

Hunk is slowing, but he's putting everything he's got left into moving forward, into bringing Carnahan too far from the border to get back.

Finally, Carnahan rears back enough to make a SLASHING move at Hunk's throat. Hunk drops him.

Carnahan starts to race back to the border as Hunk kneels, holding his cut throat with one hand. A look of satisfaction crosses Hunk's face as:

CLICK! Their anklets go off.

Hunk, his mission accomplished, just falls to the ground, his life mostly gone already.

Carnahan, a look of terror on his face, tries to dash for the border, but he is already dead, it's just taking his body a moment to realize it. As we've seen before, the poison takes hold of Carnahan, convulsing him through a painful death.

Back on the other side of the border, Harmony is left stunned. She walks over to the border's edge, staring at the two dead men. It all happened so fast, it can only sink in now. She drops to her knees and starts to softly cry. Hunk had become her replacement for Richard. Now she has nothing.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Nerch is bored. He is childishly breaking things in the house just for fun. But this bores him too. He walks outside.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - CONTINUOUS

Nerch decides to walk over to Fauxhawk's body, still hanging from the wire. He examines it.

NERCH

Sick.

Nerch hears a noise. A soft groan. He looks around for a moment until he realizes the sound came from:

PARRISH, lying unconscious (not dead) on the ground.

Nerch approaches Parrish, leaning over him as Parrish slowly comes to. Parrish opens his blood-encrusted eyes. He is too out of it to be scared of Nerch.

NERCH (CONT'D)

Not dead, huh? Your friends all ran off. Mine did too. Guess we gotta wait here and see who comes back.

(pointing to Fauxhawk)

You guys build that wire thing?

Pretty dope.

(having idea)

You think I could just pull his head off now?

Parrish doesn't understand what's going on. Nerch runs over to Fauxhawk and pulls him off the wire, the corpse falling to the ground face down.

NERCH (CONT'D)

20 bucks says I can get it in one try.

Nerch gets on Fauxhawk's back. Then holding onto Fauxhawk's head with both hands, he settles himself like a cat preparing to jump up onto the counter. A moment of silence, then:

Nerch jumps with a mighty grunt, pushing down on Fauxhawk's shoulders, while pulling up on his head. RIIIP! Nerch falls back, taking with him Fauxhawk's HEAD, along with about a FOOT AND A HALF OF HIS SPINE!

NERCH (CONT'D)

(ecstatic)

Oh! Dude!

Parrish suddenly snaps out of his daze and stumbles to his feet, shaking the cobwebs from his brain.

NERCH (CONT'D)

Uh oh. It's Nerch time.

Nerch, holding the end of Fauxhawk's spine, wields the mangled remains like a mace. He attacks, screaming.

Parrish doesn't have the strength to move out of the way. He covers his head with his arms as Fauxhawk's head cracks into him.

Parrish falls to his knees. Nerch reels the head/mace around again, bringing it down on Parrish's back. Parrish falls to the ground. Nerch swings Fauxhawk's head again, but:

Parrish catches it this time, holding tight. Nerch won't let go either and it quickly turns into tug o' war, allowing Parrish to get back to his feet.

They both keep pulling, until - POP! The head comes free from the spine. Both men go toppling backward.

SMACK! Nerch hits his head on a TREE as he falls.

Parrish quickly gets back to his feet and descends upon a dazed Nerch. Using Fauxhawk's HEAD like a rock, Parrish slips into a primal fury, BASHING NERCH in the face again and again.

WHAM! CRACK! BASH! CRUNCH!

Parrish is running out of steam. He does one last, pathetic little attack with the head. Parrish breathes heavily. Nerch doesn't move.

Parrish stands, best he can and heaves the head aside. He pulls out his cigarette case and lights a cigarette, taking a deep drag. Then he limps toward the house.

INT. HOUSE / MAIN ROOM - DAY

Parrish comes inside.

PARRISH
Krause? Krause?!
(listening)
Fatass? Anyone here?!

Parrish grabs the booze bottle.

EXT. HOUSE / FRONT - DAY

Parrish steps outside, taking a BIG swig of booze. He doesn't seem like he gives a shit about anything anymore. He just looks tired.

PARRISH
Hey! HEEEEEEY! If anybody cares I'm
over at the house! Drinks're on me!

He sits down on the stairs. He looks around and spots:

THE REVOLVER, right where Dennis threw it. Interesting. Parrish digs into his pocket and pulls out the SINGLE BULLET he found earlier.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Dennis, limping, pulls Andy along through the woods.

ANDY
My head hurts.

DENNIS
Can you stop talking about your
fucking head for two seconds? I
wish we had some of those beans.

ANDY
You tried to shoot me.

DENNIS
(full of shit)
I knew the gun wasn't loaded. It
was trickery. That's how I've made
it this far in the game, by using
my brain. You know, I always used
to wonder how I'd react if I were
in like World War Two or something.
Like if I'd be brave or a coward?
And now I know I would have been a
hero.

ANDY
You would've betrayed your squad to
the Nazis.

DENNIS
That pipe in your head has made you
a real bitch.

Suddenly they happen upon a "DIG ME UP" sign that is still untouched. Dennis drops to his knees and starts digging with his free hand.

DENNIS
Please be bolt cutters, please be
bolt cutters. Could you help me
here?

Andy joins in the digging. They pull out a SMALL WOODEN BOX. Dennis pulls off the top of the box, while Andy quickly reaches in and removes a HAND GRENADE.

DENNIS
Fucking badass.

Dennis tries to take it from Andy, but Andy pulls it away.

DENNIS
You've got a pipe in your head,
dude, I should hold it.

ANDY
You'll use it to kill me.

DENNIS
I'm hand cuffed to you, dumbass.
Why would I blow you up?

ANDY
You tried to shoot me.

DENNIS
I told you it was trickery!

Dennis reaches for the grenade but Andy refuses to let go.
They struggle over the grenade like it's Frodo's magic ring.

Finally, Dennis plays dirty and slaps Andy's head-pipe,
causing Andy to go numb for a moment. As Andy collapses to
one knee, Dennis holds up the grenade with his free hand.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
I hold the weapons. Okay? I'm just
trying to protect you...

ANDY
My head hurts.

Andy touches his pipe. Dennis's eyes go wide as he spots -
THE PIN TO THE GRENADE still around Andy's finger. Dennis
looks at the pin-less grenade in his hand.

DENNIS
Oh fu-

BOOM!

EXT. WOODS / BASE OF HILL - DAY

Harmony is still in the same area we left her, but now she
has herself hidden away between two huge roots of a tree. She
seems mentally adrift.

The soft rustle of leaves gives away the presence of a DEER.
The animal gracefully walks into frame, unaware of Harmony's
presence. She stares thoughtfully at the animal, watching it
nibble on underbrush. It is a tranquil moment, then:

The deer hears something and runs quickly away. Harmony comes
out of her daze. We hear SINGING. There's also the periodic
sound of beeping. Confused and intrigued, Harmony cautiously
peers over one of the roots to see:

PARRISH, booze bottle still in hand, singing as loud as he can and walking balance-beam-style along the invisible fence. His anklet will beep now and then. Parrish intentionally hops out of bounds and stands there, his anklet beeping, then hops back to safety. He laughs.

Harmony doesn't know what to make of this sight. Has he gone crazy? She clearly wants to run away, but then he'd see her. She decides to stay put and hope he doesn't spot her.

Unfortunately Parrish continues in her direction. He has spotted Hunk and Carnahan, so he stops, curious.

Harmony shifts her weight, accidentally causing some leaves to rustle. Parrish turns, barely surprised. Harmony can now see THE GUN in his other hand. Parrish lazily points it at her.

PARRISH
You. Teacher's pet. You're still
alive too, huh?

He's pretty drunk. This is it, Harmony figures. She can't outrun a gun. She starts to sob, yet manages to not seem totally pathetic. She tries to hold on to her dignity, but she twitches every time Parrish shifts the gun.

PARRISH
I killed a guy with another guy's
head. Is that the kind of thing you
thought you might ever do? Beat
someone's face in with their
friend's face?

HARMONY
Shut up! Just do it if you're going
to do it!

Parrish is surprised and perplexed by her outburst. Then he realizes it's the gun. He stops aiming it at her, looking at it, thinking.

He points the gun at her again. Only he lets go, letting it dangle on his finger and then he TOSSES IT. The gun lands on the ground right in front of Harmony. She immediately grabs it and stands, pointing it at Parrish.

He doesn't care. He takes a swig of booze, a BIG SWIG, emptying the last bits of the bottle. He tosses the bottle aside, as if to say, "okay, now I'm ready." Harmony looks at the gun, realizing:

HARMONY
This thing doesn't have any
bullets, does it?

PARRISH
Just one. So don't miss.

HARMONY
What's wrong with you?

PARRISH
I don't know. I just don't want to
do this anymore.

HARMONY
(lowering the gun)
Then there's no reason to waste
this bullet on you.

Parrish starts laughing. He falls over, off balance cause of
the booze. He still laughs. He can't believe she won't shoot.

PARRISH
Goddammit. Is that still your plan?
No fighting?

HARMONY
Just because you're pushed into an
extreme situation doesn't mean you
need to have an extreme reaction,
Mr. Parrish. I'm not going to let
the people who are doing this to us
change who I am. I'm not going to
murder anyone. I'm a fucking vegan.

Parrish finds this funny too. Eventually he calms down.

PARRISH
My first name is Chris.

HARMONY
I don't care.

PARRISH
They're not going to let you go
just cause you're taking the high
ground, you know. You gotta get
busy killing or get busy dying.

HARMONY
Maybe I've discovered another
option.

Harmony walks over to her previous hiding place. Parrish eyes
her with interest. What's she up to?

HARMONY
I plan to stay right here until
that siren blows.
(MORE)

HARMONY (cont'd)
 I'd appreciate it if you continued
 your loud singing elsewhere. *I*
 don't want people to know where I
 am.

PARRISH
 Mind if I just sit here a while? I
 won't sing.

HARMONY
 I guess.

They sit in silence a moment. Parrish takes out his cigarette case. He's only got two left. He pops one in his mouth. He's about to put it away, then offers a cigarette to Harmony. She shakes her head 'no.' Parrish lights his cigarette, then looks up at the tree tops.

SOUNDS! Happy sounds. Giggling. From up over a nearby hill.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - DAY

Harmony and Parrish come up over the hill to find - KRAUSE AND VANESSA chasing each other around like a couple of flirtatious teens.

HARMONY
 They don't see us, lets go back -

PARRISH
 Krause?!

Krause is ready to fight, until he sees that it is Parrish.

KRAUSE
 Holy shit!

Krause runs over and grabs Parrish. Harmony is tense.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)
 When I left the - You looked
 completely dead back there.

PARRISH
 Glad to see you were so broken up
 about it.

KRAUSE
 Dick. You remember Vanessa.
 (seeing Harmony)
 Hey, this chick. Sorry again about
 killing your boyfriend. Oh, damn,
 you guys have a gun?! Can I see
 that?

HARMONY

No.

There's a moment of awkward silence.

VANESSA

(to Harmony)

I like your skirt.

KRAUSE

Yeah, you two girls get to know each other. God, Chris, am I glad to see you.

Krause leads Parrish slightly away from the girls, hand on Parrish's shoulder, leaning in close to talk privately.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)

I kinda assumed that chick'd be dead by now. You fuck her?

PARRISH

What? No.

KRAUSE

Word. I fucked my chick. This is awesome, you and me.

PARRISH

Where are we going?

KRAUSE

To scheme. We need a game plan how we're gonna take them out. How many bullets does your chick have?

PARRISH

One. And who are we taking out?

Harmony clutches the gun close and watches Parrish and Krause whispering with apprehension. Vanessa stands behind her, holding her kitchen knife.

HARMONY

They knew each other from before all this. They're probably plotting to kill us right now.

Vanessa strikes from behind, STABBING Harmony in the back of her shoulder (the very tip of the knife protruding out the front). Harmony SCREAMS, dropping the gun to the ground!

Parrish and Krause spin around. Krause almost laughs.

KRAUSE

Oh, yes! I knew she'd do that! She's crazy.

Parrish rushes over at full speed, TACKLING Vanessa off of Harmony. Harmony falls to the ground, clutching her wound. Parrish pins Vanessa, forcing her to drop the knife as she struggles against him. Krause has followed and stands over Harmony.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)
Yeah, man! You do mine! I'll do yours.

Krause, still wielding his sword, KICKS Harmony in the face. Parrish's eyes go wide.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)
It's weird. You never think about it in the real world, but killing people is actually pretty easy. You just do it, you know.

Parrish scrambles off of Vanessa and rushes over to Krause, GRABBING THE GUN along the way. He shoves Krause away from Harmony. Krause falls to the ground, dropping the sword.

Parrish points the gun at Krause, over Harmony's prone, whimpering form.

PARRISH
Don't touch her!

KRAUSE
(standing, hands up)
Whoa, what are you doing, bro?

PARRISH
Leave her alone, okay?! We're not going to kill her.

KRAUSE
We can win! Let's kill these bitches. Come on, man!

Suddenly, VANESSA LEAPS UP from behind Parrish, jumping onto his back. She BITES his EAR. Parrish screams and starts spinning, trying to knock her off his back.

Krause takes advantage of the distraction, leaping over Harmony and GRABBING onto Parrish's GUN HAND.

Parrish manages to backward HEAD BUTT Vanessa and she is thrown to the ground, freeing up both of Parrish's hands to wrestle with Krause.

As Parrish and Krause wrestle for the gun, Vanessa crawls towards the knife that she stabbed Harmony with. As her hand is about to grab it, the SINBAD SWORD strikes down, nearly taking her hand off. Harmony, still on her knees, is the one who swung it.

Vanessa scratches at Harmony's face, causing Harmony to recoil in pain, leaving the sword embedded in the dirt. As Vanessa reaches again for a blade, Harmony grabs Vanessa's hair and PULLS.

Meanwhile, Parrish and Krause are locked in a mighty battle of strength, each of them trying to point the gun at the other. Wrestling over the edge, they TUMBLE unexpectedly down the steep hill, through the brush and trees.

EXT. WOODS / BASE OF HILL - CONTINUOUS

Krause and Parrish land a few feet from each other. They both look around, dazed, before they spot:

THE GUN, several paces away. Parrish twists around to get a clear look at Krause. BASH! Krause socks Parrish. Krause jumps on Parrish and starts strangling him.

Parrish can't breath. His eyes turn towards the gun. His hand reaches out, but it's too far - he can't reach it. Parrish's face is turning dangerously red.

WEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAA...the siren.

Like a boxer hearing the ten second bell, Parrish springs back into action, ramming his hand into Krause's face.

BEEP! CLICK!

They hold their position for a moment as they slowly lose their energy. Krause's hands fall from Parrish's throat and he flops over to one side. The two men crawl a few feet away from each other, then pass out.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - DAY

Vanessa passes out with Harmony's hand on her throat. Harmony is tempted to continue to choking her, but glances up at the trees, remembering the cameras, then PRETENDS to pass out.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - DUSK

Some time has passed. Harmony is still where we left her. Behind her, a TRUCK pulls up. Harmony listens as two WORKMEN get out and approach carrying a gurney.

WORKMAN #1

How many more days you think we got?

WORKMAN #2

Only four players left and they're already going at it. We're done tomorrow, guaranteed.

The WORKMEN pick up Harmony and put her on the gurney.

WORKMAN #2
(referring to Harmony)
I can't believe this flaky bitch
made it to the end. She's so
boring.

INT. TRUCK - DUSK

The truck is moving, our foursome strapped into their bunks with the seat-belt-style straps.

Harmony unstraps herself and gets up. She looks at her surroundings. There are metal boxes near each player. In the one by Krause, the GUN! Harmony tries to open the BOX, but it's locked.

She realizes there isn't much she can do at the moment but wait. She climbs back into her bunk and redoes her strap.

INT. TRUCK - LATER

Harmony waits anxiously. The truck slows down and voices can be heard outside. Then the light coming through the rear windows becomes dark. They have entered the warehouse.

The truck stops and Harmony plays possum again, her eyes closed. She tries to restrain her heavy breathing. We hear the rear doors open and workmen come in to remove one of the players. Harmony plays it cool.

When things become quieter, she slowly takes a peek. Though voices can still be heard she does not see any workmen at the rear of the truck.

Harmony quickly, but quietly, unstraps herself and gets up. The adrenaline pumping through her veins is making her jittery. She stealthily looks out of the truck to see:

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

WORKMEN move KRAUSE on a gurney towards a LONG WALL OF CAGES (well over 50). This is where she has slept each night.

Harmony fights the curious urge to keep staring, and silently slips past Parrish and Vanessa. She drops out the back of the truck. Immediately she ducks around to the side of the truck.

Her heart is racing. She takes a few deep breaths, trying to collect herself. As she does so she looks around some more. The warehouse is actually quite nondescript and uninteresting. It's poorly lit, without much in it.

She spots a lonely CRAFT SERVICE table, covered in snacks and coffee machines at the far end of the building, where a WORKMAN grabs himself a handful of RED VINES licorice.

Harmony is back on the move. She slinks up to the cab of the truck and very quietly OPENS the door. She CLIMBS INSIDE.

INT. TRUCK / CAB - CONTINUOUS

Harmony can scarcely believe it - THE KEYS are still in the ignition! And in front of her the entrance to outside is wide open and welcoming.

She looks in the side mirror to see the workmen finishing putting Krause into his cage. They head back towards the truck.

Harmony hesitates no longer. She TURNS THE KEY and the truck rumbles to life. We can hear the workmen yelling confused nonsense to each other. Harmony hits the gas!

A few workmen who had been outside, and had coming running when they heard the protestations from inside, need to jump out of the way as Harmony bursts to freedom.

I/E. TRUCK / WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Harmony finds herself on a bumpy dirt road, totally enclosed by forest on all sides, with only one direction to go. She looks in her side mirror to see a JEEP come barrelling out of the warehouse. It is being driven by a random workman, and the MYSTERY MAN rides shotgun. He stands up in his seat, holding a CB COMMUNICATOR in his hand.

MYSTERY MAN (O.S.)
(over the CB radio)
Harmony, stop the truck. You're
just gonna get hurt. There's no
chance you're getting away.

His voice is coming out of the CB radio in the truck! Actually having this level of communication with her captors is freaking her out.

MYSTERY MAN (O.S.)
(over the CB radio)
I'm telling you, there isn't a way
out. We will catch you.

She reaches a steep hill, but she doesn't let up on the gas.

INT. TRUCK / CARGO - CONTINUOUS

Parrish and Vanessa are getting bounced around in their bunks, the rear doors smacking around, still wide open. This truck clearly was not meant to take this kind of abuse.

The truck goes over a particularly nasty bump, and Vanessa's bunk SNAPS, becoming dislodged from the wall. Vanessa and her bunk drop to the floor and promptly SLIDE OUT THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The Jeep tries to swerve to miss Vanessa, but they're too close to the truck and there just isn't time.

CRUNK-SQOOSH! Vanessa goes right UNDER THE JEEP, sending a sickening spray of gore out from the wheels. We can hear the Mystery Man curse as the Jeep attempts to right itself.

I/E. TRUCK / WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Harmony sees the Jeep suddenly speed up, popping up along the driver's side of the truck. Harmony instinctively SWERVES, trying to knock the Jeep off the road. But they're better at this than her. The workman driver anticipates her moves and accordingly swerves away to miss her.

The Mystery Man retrieves a TRANQUILIZER GUN from his side and points it right at Harmony, but it's hard to aim with the bumpy road. Harmony tries to raise her window with the HAND CRANK lever, but it proves hard to do while driving.

MYSTERY MAN
(yelling directly to her)
Maybe there's hope for you after
all!

Mystery Man fires off a quick succession of THREE SHOTS. One dart flies past Harmony into the cab. The second hits the partially closed window and cracks the glass, but the third HITS Harmony right in the neck.

The drug acts quickly and Harmony starts listing to the side. Her eyes roll back in her head as the truck careens off the side of the road and we CRASH CUT TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Krause eats a steak, looking in a sour mood.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Parrish dips a piece of sushi into a dish of soy and wasabi, then eats it. It's hard to gauge his attitude.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Harmony, her face now a little banged up (split lip, black eye) forces herself to eat her slop while she looks bitterly at her ankle. On it, there is a BRAND-NEW ANKLET.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - DAY

Harmony lies unconscious on the ground. Vanessa is of course not here anymore.

EXT. WOODS / BOTTOM OF HILL - DAY

Parrish and Krause lie on the ground, unconscious where we left them; the gun, right where they left it, mere feet away.

BEEP! CLICK! The two men slowly come to. They roll over on their sides and their eyes meet. *Oh yeah...*

Both their eyes shoot to the gun. They scramble furiously.

They arrive at the weapon at the same time, both getting hands on it. They have it trapped between them. Krause takes one hand off the gun and BACKHANDS Parrish, sending him to the ground, the gun in Parrish's hand.

Krause STEPS ON Parrish's WRIST (the hand holding the gun) with one foot, then STEPS ON on Parrish's neck with his other foot; his ANKLET FOOT. Parrish gasps for breath.

KRAUSE

I don't get you, Chris. We're best friends. What did I do?

PARRISH

It isn't about you -

KRAUSE

This game has really changed you.

Krause reaches down to grab the gun, which isn't entirely easy to do while keeping his foot on Parrish's neck. Parrish's free hand stretches outwards, looking for any weapon he can find. Finally his hand grasps a TWIG.

Parrish brings the twig up and CRAMS it between Krause's LEG and his ANKLET. Parrish TWISTS the stick, pulling the anklet away from Krause's leg. Just as Krause gets the gun he hears:

BEEP! CLICK! Krause's eyes go wide. His anklet has just gone off! Krause steps back, horrified.

Parrish backs away as quickly as possible as Krause, bleeding from his nose, ears and mouth, tries to aim the gun at Parrish. THE SAFETY IS ON! Krause tries to turn the safety off, but he's too far gone now for such dexterity.

KRAUSE (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be my frien...

Krause collapses, dead on his feet.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - DAY

Parrish comes up the hill, now holding his gun.

PARRISH

Where'd the crazy girl go?

HARMONY

She's dead. Your buddy?

PARRISH

Dead.

Harmony touches her new anklet. Her hopes of escape are gone. She laughs a little, cause she can't bring herself to cry.

PARRISH

What's so funny?

HARMONY

We're the last two. The last two alive.

PARRISH

How do you know that?

HARMONY

A little bird told me.

Parrish finds this interesting. He clearly didn't think he'd make it to the end of the game.

PARRISH

So what now?

HARMONY

It would be pretty easy for you to just kill me.

PARRISH
(putting GUN in his pants)
What's the fun in that? That's what
they expect. Let's do something
interesting. Attempt a daring
escape?

HARMONY
There is no way to escape. I tried.

PARRISH
In that case, I'm starting a fire.

Parrish pulls out his ZIPPO.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - LATER

They have a medium sized fire going. Parrish kicks at the
fire and tosses a burning branch aimlessly aside. He's
clearly trying to spread it out to create a blaze.

Parrish pulls out his CIGARETTE CASE and takes out his LAST
CIGARETTE. He sighs as he lights it. His last smoke ever? He
throws his case into the flames.

HARMONY
Richard, my boyfriend, he said we
should build a signal fire. And you
laughed at him. But you were right,
no one will see it. No one will
come for us.

PARRISH
I'm not building a signal fire. I'm
burning this place to the ground.

They both look out over the hill at the endless forest.

HARMONY
They probably won't let that happen
either. They'll kill us both
eventually. Our ankle-braces will
just suddenly go off.

PARRISH
Seems a sorry way to go out after
all this.

Parrish takes out the REVOLVER, eyeing it.

HARMONY
If only we had two bullets, huh?

A sly smile cracks Parrish's face. He's had an idea.

PARRISH
Well, both of us don't need to die.
Aren't you just a bit curious to
find out what happens if you win?

HARMONY
What are you saying?

PARRISH
Let's play a new game.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - MOMENTS LATER

Parrish spins the CHAMBER of the revolver. They're gonna play
RUSSIAN ROULETTE. Harmony is looking apprehensive.

PARRISH
Don't sweat it. I'll be the
gentleman and go first. It was nice
meeting you.

He extends his hand. Harmony SHAKES it, laughing a little.

Parrish takes a deep breath and raises the gun to his temple.
He closes his eyes and exhales, then:

PULLS THE TRIGGER! CLICK! He got lucky.

PARRISH
(opening his eyes)
So it -

STAB! Harmony unanticipatedly STICKS VANESSA'S KITCHEN KNIFE
into Parrish's gut, leaving the knife in him.

HARMONY
I'm sorry, Parrish. I promised
Richard I'd get out of here.

While Parrish is still in shock she GRABS THE GUN from him,
pointing it at his chest and:

CLICK! Bullet still isn't in the chamber. Before she can pull
the trigger again Parrish fights through the pain of the
knife and grabs hold of the gun again.

Their brief struggle ends up sending the gun INTO THE FIRE.
Harmony uses this momentum to push Parrish toward the flames.

PARRISH
Harmony, don't!

HARMONY
I'm so sorry.

Harmony pushes Parrish INTO THE FIRE! He's forced to put his own hand out to brace himself from falling into the fire completely. So his ARM GOES INTO THE FLAMES! Parrish howls in pain. Harmony continues pushing.

Left with no other recourse Parrish THRUSTS HIS OTHER HAND into the flames to retrieve the REVOLVER.

He spins on her with the gun and BLAM! He got lucky again, as Harmony takes a direct and close-range shot to the CHEST.

Parrish pulls his flaming arm out of the fire and jams it into the dirt. He howls in pain some more. His forearm is a disgusting smoldering mess. He stares at it in horror.

Harmony staggers back into a tree and slides down it, wheezing as her lungs fill with blood. Parrish also sits, in so much pain he barely knows what to do with himself.

They sit in silence a moment.

PARRISH
So much for your moral high road.

Harmony laughs a little, blood in her throat. Harmony's eyes well up. She is ashamed of herself.

HARMONY
I guess you win.

PARRISH
Well... we'll see who dies first.

Silence again.

EXT. WOODS / TOP OF HILL - LATER

Harmony's breathing slows. Then stops. Parrish is barely conscious himself, when:

BEEP! CLICK!

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Parrish opens his eyes. He is hooked up to a lot of medical equipment and staring straight at the ceiling. He sees people hovering above him, including the MYSTERY MAN. They are talking and gesticulating towards Parrish, although he is so drugged he can't hear what they're saying.

Parrish fades into sleep again...

INT. STUDIO

Parrish, still in a barely conscious, foggy daze, is dressed in a nice suit (one arm in a sling; the other bandaged) and being lead by TWO MEN into a room full of other NICELY DRESSED PEOPLE. A GOLD MEDAL is placed around his neck.

Everyone is jabbering cheerfully at him, squeezing his shoulders and shaking his hand with congratulations. He is lead over to a wall, where he is left propped up. Immediately he falls to the ground.

MYSTERY MAN (O.S.)
Shit. Walk him in again, we didn't
get that. Hold him up.

The two men prop Parrish up again and a few CAMERA FLASHES light up the room.

Parrish fades into sleep again...

FADE TO BLACK:

A moment of silence, then BEEP! CLICK!

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON PARRISH as his eyes slowly open.

EXT. WOODS / CLEARING - DAY

Parrish sits up to discover himself in the woods again. But a different woods. This seems to be a different climate then before, more tropical now. He's groggy and very confused. He goes to touch his face when he discovers:

HIS HAND, his burnt hand, has been REPLACED WITH A STRANGE METAL BLADE.

Parrish spins around to find himself in another circle of people, like the one he woke up in on day one. The group is quite motley, everyone seems to be a different nationality. And many of them have battle wounds.

A JAPANESE MAN with an eye patch is screaming something in Japanese; a CREEPY LITTLE BOY, 11 or 12, stares blankly at Parrish.

Directly in center of the group is an ORNATE WOODEN SIGN attached to a slender pole in the ground. It reads "ALL MUST DIE BUT ONE, KILL TO WIN" in several different languages.

Parrish rises to his feet, eyeing his crazy blade arm.

ONE MAN suddenly takes off running. The others in the group slowly look to each other, readying themselves for possible battle.

PARRISH hoists his blade, lets out a primal scream and runs toward the others.

INT. DARK LOUNGE

We are still watching Parrish and his new foes, but our angle has changed and we're now seeing it on a large plasma screen TV hanging on a wall. A graphic on the TV feed states: "All Must Die All-Stars"

The sounds of quiet chit chat fills the dark smoky room as we pull out slowly to eventually reveal:

A small crowd, silhouetted by the glow of the TV, drinking and smoking cigars. An appreciative CLAP comes from a random patron.

A COCKTAIL WAITRESS enters carrying martinis. She hands one to a gentlemen in front of us and moves on.

A BETTING BOARD above the TV lists out the new set of fighters with odds and stats assigned to each of them.

FADE OUT:

THE END