

Cabin Fever II

By

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Based on a story and characters by Eli Roth

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EXT. LAKE - AFTERNOON

Extreme close-up of PAUL'S ROTTING BODY at the shoreline of the lake. The OPENING TITLES are done over an excruciatingly slow zoom out from Paul's empty left eye socket. Water bugs and flies pick at his flesh. As Paul's full body is revealed, the opening titles end.

GASP! Paul's head jerks up suddenly, his mouth desperately trying to fill his lungs with air. He pulls himself up off of the ground and staggers away from the water and towards the road. He tries to wipe the water bugs off of his neck, but his skin slides off with every swat he takes.

Limping and hunched over, Paul moves out of the bushes and onto the road. He tries to wave down a passing car. It slows down momentarily.

PAUL
(barely audible)
Help. Please.

The car swerves away from him and speeds off and away. Paul steps into the road and looks after the car as it disappears around the bend.

PAUL (cont'd)
(defeated)
Oh god. Please.

He wipes more grime away from his face and tries to pull himself together a little more. Straightening up, he begins to turn back the other way when- **SPLAT!** From out of nowhere he is rundown by a passing SCHOOL BUS. His body explodes all over the grill like a blood filled melon.

SCREECH! The bus lurches to a halt and the door swings open. BEV the bus driver, a mean looking woman who could double as a pro wrestler if need be, steps out to inspect the damage.

BEV
Fuck me in the ear.

MR. KRUPNICK the gym teacher steps out behind her. Dressed in his work-out pants and "Holliston High School" T- Shirt, he fiddles with the whistle dangling around his neck.

MR. KRUPNICK
Did we hit something?

The grill of the bus drips blood. The road is littered with an indistinguishable mess of flesh and bone.

BEV
Must have been an animal or
something.

MR. KRUPNICK
A possum?

BEV
Probably a deer. It was big.

MR. KRUPNICK
Possums can get pretty big.

Bev rolls her eyes.

Two students lean out from different windows on the bus.

DAWN
Ew! There's blood!

MR. KRUPNICK
Just a possum.

BEV
Just a deer.

BRODY
Dude, we just FUCKED up Bambi!

MR. KRUPNICK
(taking authority)
Hey! Cool it! Get your head back
in that window before you get hurt.

BRODY
(beat)
But we're not even moving.

MR. KRUPNICK
You heard me!

Brody ducks back in the window.

Bev pushes past Mr. Krupnick, and back up the stairs into the bus. Mr. Krupnick looks around the area with his hands on his hips. He nods to himself, assured. Feeling in control, he steps back onto the bus.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Twelve high school students sit scattered around the bus as it buzzes along. Some talking amongst themselves, some bitterly looking out the window in silence, some dozing.

BRODY and TEDESKO, eyes bloodshot and glazed over, chuckle together in one of the rear seats while they eat gummy worms.

BRODY

Seriously, dude. That's the chick!

Angle on STEPHANIE. A big, goofy girl sitting alone.

BRODY (cont'd)

I swear to God, she was in my 6th grade social studies class and I-

TEDESKO

-With Ms. McKenzie?

BRODY

Yeah. I was sitting behind her-

TEDESKO

Wasn't McKenzie in Playboy once?

BRODY

What? I dunno. But that chick sat right in front of me-

TEDESKO

-I used to beat off to Ms. McKenzie all the time.

BRODY

Would you shut-up? I sat behind her and, swear to "G"...I was there when she got her first period.

TEDESKO

Get out!

BRODY

Uh-huh. She got up and ran out of the class. Left a big red stain all over the fucking-

DAWN, the school snob, spins around from the seat in front of them and glares. She has the most beautiful head of red hair anyone has ever seen.

TEDESKO
(friendly)
What's up, Dawn?

She rolls her mean, cold eyes and faces forward again.

TEDESKO (cont'd)
(whispered to Brody)
I used to beat off to her, too.

DAWN (O.S.)
I can totally hear you!

TEDESKO
(whispered to Brody)
No, she can't.

The camera moves forward past EVE. She is all punked out, complete with eyebrow ring, black make-up, half a shaved head, and a sour scowl. An indistinguishable death metal band blares from her headphones.

Further ahead CHUCKWAGON, the 300 pound school bully, dressed in a T-shirt that asks "Can you smell what The Rock is cooking?", is kicking the back of the seat in front of him. Chuckwagon could very well be the fattest, most enormous young man you've ever seen. In the punishment seat in front of him, DARREN stares out the window and tries to ignore the kicking. He is a polished, good looking guy.

CHUCKWAGON
Come on, fag! Sing me a song!

DARREN
(without looking back)
Why does being in the play make me
a homosexual, dipshit?

CHUCKWAGON
Cause acting's for homos, Colon
Cowboy!

APRIL leans over from across the aisle. She is the lean, naturally beautiful girl that you probably didn't notice much in high school but kick yourself for not going after when you leaf through your yearbook ten years later.

APRIL
So doesn't that make the Rock gay?

CHUCKWAGON
(beat)
Shut up, dyke!

APRIL

You're a fat miserable boy.

CHUCKWAGON

You're a fat miserable boy!

Darren gets up and sits down next to April.

DARREN

You don't need to help. I've been dealing with him since my first day at the bus stop- but thanks, April.

APRIL

I just think that's so unoriginal to call the drama kids gay.

DARREN

Originality was never Chuckwagon's claim to fame.

Angle back on Chuckwagon. He has leaned over to the seat behind him and has his finger on SCOTT's chest.

CHUCKWAGON

You got something on your shirt.

Scott looks down. Chuckwagon hits Scott in the face.

CHUCKWAGON (cont'd)

Ha-ha! Fuck Head!

Scott is the sort of introvert that you fear may come to school with a gun someday. He is a bundle of nerves, consistently talking to himself. His awful and outdated choice in apparel has earned him the nickname "Slave To Fashion." He angrily stares out the window again.

Angle back on April and Darren.

APRIL

I am so ready to graduate.

DARREN

Tell me about it. Where are you going next year?

APRIL

Assumption. It's in Mass. What about you?

DARREN

I'm actually gonna try my luck in
LA. Get some headshots, an
agent...some fake boobs.

They laugh.

APRIL

Well, I saw you in Grease last year-

April starts putting on some BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER
MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

APRIL (cont'd)

-and there's no way a gay guy could
have pulled off Kenickie like that!

DARREN

What scent is that?

APRIL

This? Um, cucumber melon?

DARREN

May I?

APRIL

...sure?

April hands him the bottle, but looks at him inquisitively at
his request. Darren lathers up his hands like a pro and runs
some of the lotion through his pristine hair.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUCILLE'S DINER & GAS - MOMENTS LATER

The bus pulls into the parking lot and Bev and Krupnick file
out. Bev instantly grabs a squeegee next to a gas pump and
starts to clean the bloody mess off of the bus grill.

As Krupnick consults a map, Dawn tries to step off the bus.

MR. KRUPNICK

Hey! Everyone stays on the bus.

DAWN

But I want to stretch.

MR. KRUPNICK

(walking away)

Then stretch on the bus.

DAWN
This so sucks!

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS

Dawn walks to her seat, passing CANDICE. If Candice were wearing anything skimpier she would be naked. She is leaning over her seat, talking to her friend BRENDA and Brenda's boyfriend MATT. Matt is gorgeous, cut, and quite the jock. If his personality was half as developed as his arms he'd be a pretty smart guy. Brenda is pretty and well put together. She could do far better than a dimwit like Matt.

CANDICE
I'm psyched that you guys had to do
this Outward Bound bullshit, too.

BRENDA
You can thank Mr. DeWitt. If the
asshole had accepted my report I
wouldn't need this extra credit.

MATT
I thought you never did that
report?

BRENDA
That's not the point.

Matt leans in and kisses Brenda.

CANDICE
(sighs)
You guys are seriously so cute.

Matt moves in on Brenda with full tongue.

CANDICE (cont'd)
So...Brenda, did you hear that Mike
and Lane were going to...

She gives up trying to make conversation and leans back in her seat. Watching them make-out. For too long.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCILLE'S DINER & GAS - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Krupnick enters the diner. Just a glance around is enough to know that the board of health should have closed the place down three cases of food poisoning ago.

A few men dressed in overalls and grungy hats sit by themselves scattered at tables and up at the counter bar. A ONE EYED MAN looks over from the paper he is reading and stares at Mr. Krupnick. The paper is from 1998.

A rowdy group of FIVE BACKWOODS MEN with shot guns strapped to their backs sit off to the left laughing and joking with each other. One of them spits on the floor.

Mr. Krupnick sees LUCILLE pouring coffee for a customer at the counter bar. She is dressed in a traditional 50's style plaid waitress outfit. Her dirty blonde hair is up in a bun and her make-up is caked on like some sort of evil clown.

MR. KRUPNICK

Excuse me, Ms.?

LUCILLE

Lucille.

MR. KRUPNICK

Hi. We're looking for Cripple Creek road. Do you know where-

Lucille walks away from him rudely and heads towards the end of the counter. Mr. Krupnick notices a young boy hunched over a plate and leaning against the wall. DENNIS. He has a baseball cap pulled deep down over his face. He is wrapped in so many bandages that he almost looks mummified. The bandages are soiled, bloody, and stale. The blonde mullet hanging out the back of his bandages is the only thing identifying him.

LUCILLE

Goddamnit, Dennis. You finish your pancakes! Boy! You hear me!?

She slaps him against the head. He doesn't move. Flies buzz around his full plate of pancakes.

Mr. Krupnick shifts his weight uncomfortably. He looks away and sees a picture hung in a broken frame on the wall. The picture is of Dennis striking a martial arts pose while Lucille looks on proudly behind him.

LUCILLE (cont'd)

Eat!

A slow strand of bloody drool seeps out of Dennis' bandaged mouth. He does not move.

MR. KRUPNICK

Looks like he's not feeling well,
Ma'am.

LUCILLE

(angrily at Krupnick)

You mind your business! Doctors say
he'll be fine.

MR. KRUPNICK

I'm a bit lost and I've got a bus
full of high school kids out there-

VOICE

Did you say High School girls?

Mr. Krupnick turns back towards the group of gun toting red necks. WINSTON turns around and flashes him a smile.

WINSTON

Well, shit. We can help you out.

He stands up and Mr. Krupnick notices his police uniform. Where it once said "Deputy" it has been scratched out and the word SHERIFF has been hand written in marker over it.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Sheriff Winston, Bunyan County
Police.

Behind him, the four backwoods men stare at Krupnick from their seats. Pinned on their flannel shirts are police badges. There is the big and brooding REDGE, the toothless and dirty TOM, the pimply faced KEITH, and the crazed and nasty looking MURRAY (who eerily resembles Justin from part 1 only bald and goat-eed).

WINSTON (cont'd)

How can we help?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS

Darren and April are deep in conversation.

DARREN

I think it's really weird that you
and I have never really hung out.

APRIL

Better late than never, right?

DARREN

I mean, I like knew who you were
and stuff, but we just never knew
each other. Does that make sense?
It's like when-

SLAM! A dirty hand slams against the window behind April.
She turns and lets out a scream in surprise.

APRIL

Oh!

Staring into the bus is a LOCAL MAN. He looks about mid to
late 20's, dressed in overalls, a hunting cap, and carrying a
rifle over his shoulder. He smiles a toothless grin.

April and Darren just stare. April shakes her head "no".
The man walks further along down the side of the bus, staring
into each window. The kids stare back blankly. He finally
gets to Brody and Tedesko at the back of the bus.

TEDESKO

(sotto)

Shower much?

Suddenly, the Local Man points directly at Tedesko and Brody
and let's out a shriek that eventually becomes a laugh.

LOCAL MAN

Ahhhhhha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

He turns and walks away muttering to himself. The camera
tilts down to reveal a leash he is holding. On the other end
of it is a THREE-LEGGED CAT in a makeshift harness. The cat
limps along beside the strange man.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCILLE'S DINER & GAS - CO

Winston and Mr. Krupnick lean over a map that is laid out on
the table. The four other men look on.

WINSTON

If you just keep bearing right,
that should get you to the lake.

MR. KRUPNICK

Great. Thanks a lot.

REDGE

What are ya'll doing up there?

MR. KRUPNICK

I'm sorry?

Winston notices that Krupnick is staring at Redge's hanging
police badge.

WINSTON

Oh. These are some new recruits
here. This is Redge, Tom, Keith,
and Murray. We're in a bit of a
shortage, so these are my new
deputies.

Keith stands to give Winston a high five.

KEITH

WOO! That's right, buddy!

WINSTON

(sotto to Keith)

Chill, man.

(to Mr. Krupnick)

So what are you going to be doing
up there with all those kids?

MR. KRUPNICK

It's a little Outward Bound trip.

TOM

I love Outward Bound.

MR. KRUPNICK

Great. Thanks again...officers.
Take care.

He exits.

REDGE

Shut your face. You don't even
know what Outward Bound is.

TOM

I do too.

KEITH
Then what is it?

Tom pulls his gun on Keith.

TOM
So what if I don't know! Don't
mean I still can't love it!

Winston pushes Tom's gun away coolly. He's used to this.

WINSTON
Tom, seriously. I need you guys to
act more 'police-y', alright? Real
cops don't pull guns on other cops.

TOM
Yes sir, mister Sheriff.

Tom, Redge, and Keith crack up while Winston tries to keep a stern face. Finally Winston busts out laughing, too.

Behind him, Murray's evil glare follows the bus as it pulls out of the parking lot. He meets eyes with April. She turns away. He spits on the floor again.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - LATER

Bev methodically drives the bus while keeping an eye on the students in her rearview mirror at the same time. In the reflection, she sees Matt in a lip-lock with Brenda. He moves his hand fully up Brenda's shirt.

BEV
Knock it off back there you two!

Trying to take authority, but having no idea what the actual problem is, Mr. Krupnick stands angrily.

MR. KRUPNICK
Hey- cool it! That's enough now!

He glances around the bus from face to face, having no idea who was doing something wrong, but trying not to let on.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
We're not joy riding here, ladies
and gentlemen. So let's act like
adults and...ride as such.

He gives a menacing look to the bus. As he turns back around, he slaps Matt on the shoulder affectionately and then takes his seat again.

CHUCKWAGON (O.S.)
Scrotum licker.

Krupnick stands up again with authority, but can't tell where the insult came from.

MR. KRUPNICK
Bev, stop the bus.

Bev rolls her eyes and slams on the breaks. **RRRRR!** Krupnick spills down the aisle towards the front door, trying to mask his fall the whole way. He tries to make it seem as if he were looking for something on the floor up front before turning to face the kids again.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Who just called me "scrotum
licker"?

The whole bus cracks up.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
I don't think I need to remind you
that unless you complete this
retreat, you won't be graduating.

Silence.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Oh yeah. You're all a bunch of
comedians now, aren't you? Now, I
don't want to hear another sound or
see a single one of you **MOVE** until
we get to our site.

BEV
We're here.

Krupnick looks out the window. He looks back at the students. They stare at him in silence.

MR. KRUPNICK
(beat)
OK. We're here. Let's move out.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

In a clearing next to the lake, the students struggle to assemble four tents as Krupnick finishes his own.

MR. KRUPNICK

Smell that? That's the great outdoors ladies and gentlemen!

EVE

Smells like pestilence.

CHUCKWAGON

(passing by)

That's just your dirty box.

Brody and Tedesko sit on their asses and watch Matt assemble their tent.

MATT

You guys want to help me out with this or what?

BRODY

I don't know. That looks pretty complicated and I suck at math.

Meanwhile, Darren and Scott try and figure out how their poles go. Chuckwagon walks over.

CHUCKWAGON

Guess I'm bunking with you faggots.

SCOTT

(muttered)

Christ.

CHUCKWAGON

Stick it up your ass, you stain!

DARREN

Seriously, Chuckwagon. Can't you stay with someone else?

CHUCKWAGON

What, you think I want to sleep with your gay ass and "Slave To Fashion" over here?

Scott looks his own outfit up and down. Acid washed jeans, high tops, and a polo shirt.

SCOTT
Why don't you go-

Mr. Krupnick walks over.

MR. KRUPNICK
-Hey! Let's cool it over here.
Chuckwagon, you go round up some
firewood with...
(he looks around)
...Mr. Falconer.

MATT
You're making me go?

Mr. Krupnick pats him on the back affectionately.

MR. KRUPNICK
I need to make sure it's done right
now, don't I?

BRENDA
Mr. Krupnick? I can go with Matt.

MR. KRUPNICK
And so can Chuckwagon.

BRENDA
Are you saying that just because
I'm a woman I can't carry firewood?

MR. KRUPNICK
No...I'm just saying you probably
can't carry...as much..or as well-

BRENDA
-that is so unfair!

MR. KRUPNICK
Fine. Go. But hurry back.

Matt drops what he was doing with the tent and he and Brenda
scurry off into the woods.

Krupnick turns to the group and holds out a mesh equipment
bag.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Everyone else. I need your cell
phones and anything else you have.
We're 'roughing it' here people.

DAWN

No way. I need my cell phone.

MR. KRUPNICK

Cry me a river, Dawn. It was on the permission slip that your parent or guardian signed.

DAWN

(sotto)

I hate my mother.

Everyone groans as they walk over and drop their phones in the bag. Candice drops in two different phones, a beeper, and a blackberry, then starts to walk away.

MR. KRUPNICK

I said everything.

She sighs, reaches into her skimpy shorts and pulls out an iPod. She hands it to Krupnick.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)

Bev?

Bev pats the cell phone on her belt.

BEV

I ain't roughing shit.

MR. KRUPNICK

Very good.

Krupnick walks over to put the bag in the bus. He discretely looks around and then fondles Candice's iPod lovingly before dropping it in the bag.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda and Matt are heavily making out against a tree. With almost no grace whatsoever, Matt tugs her shirt up and over her head. Before it has even cleared her face he begins to struggle with her bra, but gives up fairly quickly and just lets her do it. With her shirt still covering her face, she undoes her own bra. Matt stares at her bare chest and then just starts groping her like a caveman.

He pulls her down onto the ground.

After about 30 seconds of moans, Matt climaxes. They slowly rise back up into frame. Brenda pulls her shirt back down from her face.

MATT

I love you.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

April finishes assembling a tent with Eve and quickly dabs on her BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION again. Stephanie walks by and tries to make conversation.

STEPHANIE

Mmm. I love the cucumber melon, too. You're friends with Shannon Pelkey right?

APRIL

Oh, you know Shannon?

STEPHANIE

No. But she used to take my bus until she got a car.

APRIL

Oh. So...why are you here?

STEPHANIE

Failed gym. What about you?

APRIL

My guidance counselor caught me lying about after school sports on my college application. She said she'd look the other way if I did the Outward Bound trip.

They look over at Eve.

STEPHANIE

What about you, Eve?

EVE

I brought a dead mouse to study hall. Marshfield kicked me out for the year and I failed.

APRIL

Can you...fail study hall?

EVE

Doesn't matter. I put a curse on that bitch. Cockroaches are gonna burst out of her uterus on Halloween.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Matt and Brenda plug along in the woods picking up logs.

BRENDA

So...how often do you think we can see each other next year?

MATT

Whenever you want.

Brenda smiles.

MATT (cont'd)

After Football season.

BRENDA

Of course.

MATT

-You smell that?

BRENDA

What?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Brenda move out of the woods to the front lawn of THE CABIN. From where they stand, the front steps look like they have been coated with a red stain. The windows and door glare back at them like some sort of angry face. The remains of a fire smolder in the grass.

Angle on the shed.

MATT

I bet there's tons of firewood in there. Come on.

They slowly approach the door to the shed. It clangs loudly as it slowly moves back and forth in the wind. CHING! SLAM! CHING! SLAM! Matt pulls the door open wide.

Suddenly- a group of crows dart out of the door frame and into the air in front of Matt and Brenda!

BRENDA

Ahhh!

Matt laughs at her.

MATT

It's just birds.

Matt leans into the dimly lit shed to look around. The walls and corners are virtually empty.

MATT (cont'd)

No wood.

BRENDA

This place sucks. Let's go.

Matt steps out and eyes a big wood pile close to the smoldering fire pit.

MATT

Sweet! Over there.

As they walk over to the wood pile, the camera tilts down to reveal the remains of an old mattress on the shed floor. Is it moving? As the camera zooms in closer, thousands of ants and worms can be seen moving through the fabric. It's as if it is alive.

Matt stands before dozens of perfectly stacked logs.

MATT (cont'd)

Score. Here, put out your arms.

BRENDA

Gross. Girls don't carry firewood.

Brenda looks at the pile of burning embers on the front lawn.

BRENDA (cont'd)

What the hell happened here?
What's that smell?

They step up to the remains of the fire pit. Matt begins poking at it with a stick.

Angle where the stick is poking beneath the ashes to reveal a charred human skull. The stick keeps getting closer and closer to the bulbous white eye.

MATT
(to the house)
HELLO? HELLO?

BRENDA
Maybe we should go.

MATT
Not very safe to just leave a fire
burning like this, is it?

Matt jabs his stick further into it and the embers glow. Once again the stick just misses the eye socket beneath the top coals. Brenda looks closer at the fire.

BRENDA
Ew. What is that?

MATT
What?

She peers closer.

BRENDA
That.

Matt jabs with his stick and pokes directly into the eye socket beneath the coals. **SQUISH!** A squirt of fluid pops out of the fire and hits Brenda next to her right eye.

BRENDA (cont'd)
AHH!

She leaps back and covers her eye.

MATT
You alright? Let me see!

Matt forces her hand away. A red splotch of liquid is on the far corner of her eye. He smooths it away with his thumb and holds her head back to look at her. Her skin is bright red.

MATT (cont'd)
Shh. You're fine.

Brenda pulls away from him.

BRENDA
Can we just go, already?!

She starts to stomp away.

MATT

Hold up!

As he starts to grab logs off of the pile, the camera slowly tilts down to the fire. Covered by ashes that were blocking its view from Matt and Brenda, is a HUMAN ARM. The skin on the fingers is almost still intact.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

The students are lined up beside their tents as Krupnick gives them inspection. Dawn, Stephanie, and Candice stand by the first one. April, Brenda, and Eve by the second. Matt, Tedesko, and Brody by the third. Darren, Scott, and Chuckwagon by the last.

MR. KRUPNICK

Looking good there, men and ladies.
Tedesko, we set up the fire during
the day why?

TEDESKO

To...so that in case it gets really
cold during the day.

MR. KRUPNICK

No. Dawn.

DAWN

So we don't have to do it in the
dark.

MR. KRUPNICK

And why is that? Tedesko.

TEDESKO

Cause it might rain.

MR. KRUPNICK

No. Scott.

SCOTT

(muttered)

Cause it's dangerous in the dark.

MR. KRUPNICK

How's that?

SCOTT
(louder)
Cause it's dangerous in the dark.

MR. KRUPNICK
Precisely. And it's dangerous in
the woods at night, why? Tedesko.

TEDESKO
Dude, why do you even ask me-

MR. KRUPNICK
-Candice.

CANDICE
(sweetly)
Cause there's evil things in the
woods at night.

She flashes Krupnick a big, sexy smile. He gets flustered.

MR. KRUPNICK
Beautiful...answer. Exactly. Now
we have about two hours before
supper, so let's get two teams
together for some "personal
exploration" time.

BRODY
(aside to Tedesko)
I already did that this morning!

Tedesko busts out laughing and they bump hands.

MR. KRUPNICK
Brody and Tedesko, you just earned
yourself dinner detail.

DAWN
(sotto to Candice)
Guess Stephanie's dream job is
taken. So sad.

Stephanie overhears and reacts. Hurt. Observing this,
Chuckwagon discretely leans over.

CHUCKWAGON
(sotto to Stephanie)
Guess she's a cunt. "So sad."

Stephanie looks up at the obese Chuckwagon. They connect for
a second and then Chuckwagon looks away.

MR. KRUPNICK
I will be team leader one-
canoeing, Matt will be team leader
two- scavenger hunting. Let's
divide up and meet back here at
eighteen hundred hours.

As the students move off, Mr. Krupnick gives Matt a wink.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
(to Matt)
Pats going all the way one more
time or what?
(to Bev)
Bev, which group would you like to
participate in?

Bev looks at him as if he is a clown. She cracks up,
laughing in his face. She takes two steps away and looks
back at him to check and see if he was serious. Again, she
howls with laughter as she waddles away on her own.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The sun sits low in the sky, casting an orange glow across
the trees. Matt leads Brenda, Chuckwagon, and Scott through
the woods holding a piece of paper in his hands.

MATT
OK. Next we need both an edible
and a non-edible berry.
(then)
Edible means eat-a-ble, right?

Brenda's eye is completely bloodshot. The skin around it is
red and puffy.

CHUCKWAGON
This is so fucking weak.

MATT
OK, how about an empty birds nest?

CHUCKWAGON
How about LAME?

Scott notices a lonely tent off in the other direction. He
begins to move towards it.

BRENDA

Scott? Hey. Where are you going?

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

At the shore, Bev is snoozing in a chair with a cigarette burning in her hand.

Out on the lake, students paddle along in two canoes. Mr. Krupnick is in a canoe with Candice, Stephanie and Dawn. Behind them is a canoe with April, Eve, and Darren.

DAWN

Rowing hurts.

MR. KRUPNICK

Dawn, how did you end up here anyway? I thought you were in the National Honor Society?

DAWN

I got caught faking some early dismissal notes.

MR. KRUPNICK

Tsk. Tsk. You know, cutting class never got anyone very far.

DARREN

Did you ever cut class?

MR. KRUPNICK

Not a one.

DAWN

And look how far you've come.

Angle just beneath the surface. Dawn's paddle cuts through the water once. Twice. On the third stroke it passes directly between four upright skeletal legs. A deer or other large animal of some sort is rotting upside down at the bottom of the lake.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

The dinner supplies and utensils sit untouched on the ground.

Angle on Brody and Tedesko off in the trees. They are lying on their backs, staring at the sky and passing a joint.

BRODY

You know those commercials that say one out of five people in car accidents tested positive for marijuana. What about the five out of five where the driver was a woman? Can we see that commercial?

TEDESKO

Righteous.

BRODY

Like ten chicks driving in a car talking about their periods and then- BOOM! "Women. They're more dangerous than we thought."

Beat.

TEDESKO

How would you fit ten chicks in a car though?

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Scott walks up to the tent. Matt, Brenda, and Chuckwagon follow. The insides look like they are stained with something, but it is closed shut. Behind the tent and out of sight, flies and centipedes squirm their way in and out of a hole at the base.

Trees creak and groan in the breeze. Shadows are cast all over the ground from the setting sun. Brenda stops to watch them move. The branches look like bony hands reaching and grabbing at the brush.

SCOTT

Why would someone leave their tent out here?

CRACK! Off in the forest a branch snaps somewhere.

BRENDA

Don't you guys want to start heading back? I think we should start heading back.

CHUCKWAGON

Hey, shit stain. I dare you to look inside it.

SCOTT

Fuck off.

Angle on the back of the tent. An enormous beetle makes its way into the tent, crawling over the worms and other insects blocking its way.

CHUCKWAGON

Chicken.

SCOTT

I'm not chicken, fat ass.

CHUCKWAGON

If you're not scared than why don't you just look?

SCOTT

Shut up!

Angle back on the kids.

BRENDA

My eye hurts. Seriously, you guys. Let's go back to camp.

CHUCKWAGON

Not 'til asshole opens that tent!

SCOTT

Stop yelling at me and-

WHACK! Chuckwagon kicks Scott in the ass. He goes flying into the horrid looking tent.

On the inside, Scott can't even see where he landed. The entire tent is absolutely filled with buzzing flies and other various insects. The air is black with moving bugs.

Outside, Chuckwagon zips up the tent flap and holds it shut, laughing.

SCOTT (cont'd)

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

The rest of the group steps back in fear. Chuckwagon laughs.

CHUCKWAGON

Say you like to take it in the ass!

SCOTT (O.S.)
HELP ME! AHHH!

MATT
Yo, let him out of there, man.
That's not cool.

Inside the tent, bugs are now in Scott's nose and mouth.

CHUCKWAGON
Say you like it in the ass!

RRRIP! Scott tears through the side of the tent with his bare hands and runs into the woods like a madman.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Brody and Tedesko continue to pass their joint.

TEDESKO
I got one for you. What was
Captain Crunch a captain of?

Long beat.

BRODY
...Crunch?

Long beat.

TEDESKO
Touche.

VOICE
WHAT 'CHO BOYS DOIN'??

Tedesko and Brody jump out of their skin. They look up to see the Local Man from outside of the Diner. His face is rotten and crusted over in pus. He holds the leash in his left hand, but the three-legged cat just lays there. It appears to be dead.

LOCAL MAN
You gettin' stoned? Answer me!

He spits out a tooth.

BRODY
No. We were just...not smoking.

LOCAL MAN
Have you seen my kitty? Kevin?
Have you seen Kevin?!

Tedesko glances down at the dead cat but says nothing.

BRODY
No, dude. We ain't seen shit.

LOCAL MAN
Get out of these woods. Ya'll hear
me? Get out now! Before it gets
you, too!

The man stumbles off deeper into the woods, dragging the cat
behind him.

LOCAL MAN (cont'd)
(calling)
KEVIN!? KEVIN??

Angle back on Tedesko and Brody.

BRODY
He saw us smoking. You think he'll
tell Krupnick?

They brush themselves off. Tedesko looks after the man.

TEDESKO
Yeah. He better keep going.
Backwoods red-neck inbred. I was
just about to-

The man stops in the distance and turns around to face them.

TEDESKO (cont'd)
(whispered)
He can't hear me. Can he?

BRODY
(whispered)
I think he can.

TEDESKO
(whispered)
Shut-up. No he can't.

BRODY
(whispered)
Can.

TEDESKO
 (whispered)
 Quit it.

The man takes a step towards them and Brody and Tedesko both flinch as if they are going to bolt. The man turns back around and continues on through the trees and they relax.

TEDESKO (cont'd)	BRODY
(at man)	(at man)
Yeah, keep walking.	Pussy.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The two canoes sit floating in the water.

MR. KRUPNICK
 I used to try and go camping almost every weekend in the summer time. There's just always been something soothing and relaxing about getting close to nature again. Tell me, what's more beautiful than-

BOOM! Something slams hard into Krupnick's canoe. The girls jump back, startled. Krupnick turns around to look.

CANDICE
 Ew. What is that?

Krupnick sees a small mound of something sticking up out of the water. He pushes the floating object with his paddle. It looks like it has matted fur sticking out of it.

MR. KRUPNICK
 Looks like a dead rabbit or something. Hold on...

He rolls it over with his paddle. A dead dog rises to the surface. Its white fur is rotted and swimming with water bugs. Its eyes picked out, the rest of its pug face is eerily almost intact.

CANDICE	DAWN
Ahh! Ahh!	Ahh! Ahh!

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
 It's OK. It's OK. It's just a dog. Here, don't look.

He turns Candice the other way back towards the group.

CANDICE
AHHH! AHHH! AHHH!

WHOOSH! The camera snaps wide to reveal the whole group of canoes. Six other dog carcasses float around them. (They look like some of the dogs we met behind Cadwell's in Part One.) It's as if they are surrounded. On their screams...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - EVENING

The students sit around the fire barely speaking a word as Krupnick tries to make conversation.

MR. KRUPNICK
Life in the wild is not always pretty. But something to remember is that it's all a big circle and everything has to die at some time. Even dogs. Sometimes. But then puppies are born, too. And everyone likes puppies. Puppies are great.

Silence.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
So who's excited for prom?

Matt approaches.

MATT
Mr. Krupnick? Can you come take a look at this?

Krupnick and Matt walk over to the bus where Brenda sits in tears next to Bev. Candice tries to hand Brenda some water, but she pushes the offer away.

MATT (cont'd)
She's got some type of eye infection or something. It's weird.

MR. KRUPNICK
Well, let's have a look.

Krupnick takes a flashlight from Bev and shines it in Brenda's eye.

CANDICE
Is she gonna be OK?

There is absolutely no white left around the pupil which has almost started to lose its pigment. Pus runs out the sides of her eyelids and crusts over around her lashes. With half of her face now turning red, she almost looks like a demon.

MR. KRUPNICK
Ah, it's probably just a little conjunctivitis. Did you try some eyewash?

BEV
There's none in the first aid kit. Just some bandages, rubbing alcohol, and some Tylenol.

MR. KRUPNICK
Did you try rubbing alcohol?

BRENDA
In my EYE?

MR. KRUPNICK
(beat)
Tylenol?

Bev has had enough of Mr. Krupnick.

BEV
I think she needs to see a doctor.

MR. KRUPNICK
Nonsense, she probably just got some pollen in there.

Brenda quickly gets up and runs behind the bus to vomit.

Back at the campfire, the rest of the group watches Brenda vomit.

CHUCKWAGON
(re: Brenda)
I'd hit that shit.

EVE
I can't believe I didn't think of that. She's totally gonna get to go home.

DAWN
If she gets to go home, that's
bullshit.

On the other side of the fire, Darren and April are in mid conversation.

DARREN
So who are you going to prom with?

APRIL
I was gonna take my friend Brian,
but now he has to go to his
cousin's wedding. What about you?

DARREN
Haven't asked anyone yet.

APRIL
Oh.

Awkward silence.

APRIL (cont'd)
Well, you better get on it.
There's only two weeks left.

Another awkward silence.

APRIL (cont'd)
Two weeks isn't much time at all.

Back at the bus, Matt hugs Brenda as Bev starts the engine.

MATT
Feel better, OK? I love you.

Candice moves in and hugs Brenda.

CANDICE
I'll call you when we get back.

BRENDA
(to Mr. Krupnick)
What about my credit?

MR. KRUPNICK
You just feel better. We'll figure
something out.

As the bus pulls away, Dawn storms up to Krupnick.

DAWN

How come she gets to leave?

MR. KRUPNICK

Brenda is sick. Bev's gonna take her home and bring the bus back first thing in the morning.

DAWN

This is so not fair!

Mr. Krupnick claps his hands.

MR. KRUPNICK

Alright, everyone to bed. Lights out.

There are some minor groans as everyone packs up and heads into their respective tents.

Krupnick lingers for a moment, yawning and watching the students zip up their flaps. He heads into his own tent.

As soon as his flap zips shut, a random silhouette emerges from one tent and ducks into another. Krupnick opens his flap to look outside. Nothing. He zips back up.

CUT TO:

INT. CANDICE, STEPHANIE, AND DAWN'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

The three girls sit up in their sleeping bags. Dawn puts her hair in a pony tail and lies down. Stephanie braids Candice's hair. Candice is wearing a giant oversized sweatshirt.

DAWN

Why doesn't Krupnick just blow Matt and get it over with? Wish I was 'Matt Falconer's girlfriend'. Then I could go home, too.

CANDICE

(distant)

Me, too.

STEPHANIE

You have such pretty hair, Candice.

Stephanie smells Candice's hair.

STEPHANIE (cont'd)

Pantene?

Dawn looks at Stephanie oddly. Candice, still distant, starts to get up.

CANDICE

I have to go to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Bev hums along to an old cassette tape player as she maneuvers the bus down the dark and desolate mountain roads.

BRENDA

I'm sorry about this, Bev. I-

A strand of red drool starts to seep out of Brenda's mouth. She catches it with her hand and tries to cover her mouth.

BEV

Don't be sorry. Hell, I'd rather sleep in a real bed anyway. I kept telling them that it makes no sense that I have to camp out, too-

The bloody drool starts to seep through Brenda's fingers. She uses her other hand to cover her mouth as well.

BEV (cont'd)

-but no, the bus has to be there in case of an emergency. Tell me this, if they care so much about safety, why don't we have seat belts on-

Bev turns around for a split second and - **WRETCH!** Brenda projectile vomits forward all over Bev and the inside of the windshield. She falls onto the aisle floor convulsing. Chunks of half digested food and stomach lining spurt forth from her lips.

BEV (cont'd)

Ahh!

Bev wipes the spew from her eyes, but can't see through the windshield. She steers the bus hard right.

Outside we see the bus spin off of the road and over some rocks. The front two tires explode their precious air and the bus comes to a halt against a tree.

BEV (O.S.) (cont'd)
Fuck my ass with a meat hook.

CUT TO:

INT. DARREN, SCOTT, AND CHUCKWAGON'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Chuckwagon snores as if he's sawing wood. Darren looks over to see Scott propped up on one arm staring at Chuckwagon.

SCOTT
Look at him sleeping. That fat fuck. It would be so easy. Just slit his throat.

DARREN
But you'd never really do that.

SCOTT
I bet everyone would be happy. If he died.

Scott rolls over and faces Darren.

SCOTT (cont'd)
I know everyone calls me "Slave To Fashion" cause of how I dress. They all think they're so cool cause their parents are rich.

DARREN
It's just high school, man. And it's over in less than a month. You never have to see them again.

SCOTT
They'll get what's coming to them.
(whispered)
They'll all pay.

Darren rolls over, eyes wide. Completely freaked out.

CUT TO:

INT. BRODY, TEDESKO, AND MATT'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Brody and Tedesko put the finishing touches on a blow tube. They work quickly. Like professionals. Eve sits beside them, inspecting a bag of weed.

MATT

How does that work?

BRODY

It's simple. You stuff a paper towel tube with dryer sheets and then tie a dryer sheet across one end with a rubber band.

TEDESKO

Then you blow the pot through the other side and...

Demonstrates with a hit off a small bowl. A puff of dryer sheet smoke emits from the other side.

BRODY

Smells like laundry, yo. No one knows what's up!

WHOOSH! Their tent flap snaps open and Candice scurries in. The guys all jump out of their skin.

TEDESKO

The hell is wrong with you, woman?

Candice is COMPLETELY dolled up, wearing a backless see-through top and a pink pair of the "Cameron Diaz Charlie's Angels" tight underwear. She holds her giant sweatshirt in her hand.

CANDICE

I couldn't sleep. I thought maybe I could smoke with you guys.

EVE

(scoffs)

Whatever.

The guys are all captivated.

BRODY / TEDESKO / MATT

Sure. / Alright. / Sit down.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Bev opens her eyes and wipes the splooge off of her face.

BEV
Are you OK back there? Hey.
Little girl? Are you alright.

Brenda moans from the floor of the bus.

BRENDA
My...eye. My eye hurts, Bev!

BEV
Let me see.

Brenda turns around. Her right eye is now dangling from the socket, the skin around it splintering and scabbing over in spider-like soars. Bev gasps in horror.

BRENDA
Help me!

CUT TO:

INT. BRODY, TEDESKO, AND MATT'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice is now sitting close to Matt. She takes a hit off the bowl and Matt holds the blowtube up to her mouth.

MATT
I guess you just blow into this.

CANDICE
(innocently)
Like this?

She seductively puts her mouth up to the cardboard shaft and blows the smoke out of her lungs while staring down Matt.

Yes. BRODY Yes. TEDESKO

She passes the paraphernalia on to Matt who takes a long hit.

TEDESKO
This here is the California Massive
Heat. It'll get you so lit.

Matt takes his hit and passes the bowl on to Brody.

BRODY

Dude, you friggin' slimed this thing. That's a smoking faux pas.
<Pronounced "Fox Paz.">

He smokes and passes on to Tedesko who is rambling on.

Secretly, Candice opens her palm to show Matt an ecstasy pill split in half. He looks up at her, stoned. She winks back, lifts her hand, and casually inserts half of the pill into his hand. She pops the other half into her mouth.

Matt looks down at the pill in his hand. He notices that his right thumb is completely red and blistered. He blinks and shrugs it off before popping the pill in his mouth.

TEDESKO

My brother and I smoked this before he went to Bar Mitzvah practice yesterday...and it felt like the lady with the long fingernails from the cafeteria was juggling my nuts.

Eve starts to giggle, but abruptly covers her mouth, trying to keep the morose attitude she works at projecting.

Candice gets up and exits without saying anything.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

Smoke and ditch. I hate that shit.

Matt stretches awkwardly, then stands up.

BRODY

Where are you going?

He exits the tent.

BRODY (cont'd)

Where's he going?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS

Brenda is now lying on her back, sobbing. Bev grabs her cell phone and begins dialing.

BRENDA

I'm gonna die.

BEV

You're gonna be fine. You heard
your teacher. It's just...
conjuncti-HELLO? Yes, we've had an
accident and I have a...

She looks back at Brenda. She looks like her head was hit
with a hand grenade.

BEV (cont'd)

...very sick girl here. We need
help right away. HELLO? I'm not
sure, I think route 4. OK, then
route 6. I don't really know. OK.

She hangs up the phone and stares at Brenda with a horrified
look on her face. She has no idea what to do. She digs
through her purse and pulls out a bottle of Advil.

BEV (cont'd)

Advil?

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Candice has Matt off in the bushes behind the tents. She is
ferociously kissing him. Matt keeps scratching at his
infected thumb behind her back. Finally, he stops her.

MATT

I...don't think I should do this.

CANDICE

I know it's crazy, but...we're
graduating soon and I don't want to
live with regrets or "what ifs".

MATT

It's just Brenda-

She takes Matt's right hand and puts it up to her mouth. She
slowly sucks on each finger individually, licking and working
her way towards his thumb.

CANDICE

-What, you're gonna date her while
you're away at college? It's
better to end it now. Save her the
heartache.

(then)

If you loved her, you'd do this.

MATT
(wasted)
You're seriously like really nice.

Right before she is about to put the infected thumb in her mouth, she steps back and unties the back of her shirt. It slides away. She falls to her knees in front of him. As she goes at him, he slowly lifts his right hand up to his face and inspects it again. He is sweating profusely.

Through his P-O-V we see a blurred vision of his hand. The skin is red and spider-like sores grow out from his thumbnail.

MATT (cont'd)
This "E" is crazy, huh?

CANDICE (O.S.)
Mmph-mmmph?

MATT
What?

Candice stands up.

CANDICE
Isn't it awesome? Here...

She grabs his infected hand and shoves it down her panties.

CANDICE (cont'd)
Now you do me.

She starts to ride his hand and moan lightly.

BOOM! A flashlight is on their faces. They separate, revealing Mr. Krupnick standing between them.

MR. KRUPNICK
What in God's name...?

Matt is mortified. Candice makes no effort to cover herself. She just stands there angry. Pouting.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
I should call your parents! Matt, you at least should know better than this! What- how could- you're supposed to be in your tents! This-

He is now blatantly staring directly at Candice's bare breasts. He just can't help himself.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
-is absolutely insane! I mean,
look- you're...my god! Get back to
bed immediately! Your own beds!

Candice grabs her shirt and stomps off towards her tent.

MATT
I'm sorry...Mr. Krupnick, I was..

Krupnick tries to be angry with Matt, but just can't bring himself to be mad. He pats Matt on the shoulder, almost congratulatory.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - MORNING

The morning sun blares down from the sky.

Close on a pair of BLACK BOOTS as they walk up to the bus and stop.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS

Bev is pouring the last of her water on her face with her back to the camera.

VOICE (O.S.)
Knock-knock. Hello? Anyone in
there?

Bev turns around to face the bus door. Her face looks like a power-peel facial gone terribly wrong. Her eyes are bugged out and veins beneath her skin are starting to show through.

She opens the door and Winston enters the bus. Behind him stand Redge and Keith.

WINSTON
Howdy, Ma'am. Sheriff Winston.
Bunyan County Police-

He notices Bev's face.

WINSTON (cont'd)
-FUCKING SHIT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR
FACE?

BEV
What the hell took you so long? I
called 5 hours ago!

Keith grips his gun and excitedly scopes the area.

KEITH
I'll secure the area, Winston!

WINSTON
(as if to a child)
OK, Keith. You go get 'em.
(then to Bev)
Where are you coming from?

He pulls out his blue note pad, prepared to take notes.

BEV
A camping trip. 30 minutes back
that way.

WINSTON
Ah, I *thought* this was the party
wagon. You've been throwing back a
few? Getting sauced?

BEV
I'm the BUS DRIVER.

WINSTON
Of course, of course. So you
weren't partaking-
(wink-wink)
I understand. Now were these all
ladies on this trip or-?

BEV
Please. We need help. We're sick.

He looks back to Brenda. She's lying face down.

WINSTON
Hey there. Are you alright?
(to Redge)
Observe.
(back to Brenda)
Do you need assistance?

Bev waddles over and turns Brenda around. Brenda's face now
looks like a bloody skeleton with patches of flesh still
stuck to it. Bev freaks out and backs up into Winston.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Now, would you look at that.
(to Redge)
Looks like we've got ourselves a
2037.

Redge chews on a piece of beef jerky, blankly. Winston turns back and winks at Bev.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Police talk.

BEV
We need an ambulance!

WINSTON
Ma'am, now you just have yourself a
seat and we'll be right back.

He and Redge exit the bus to where Keith is nervously aiming all around the area. Winston picks up his radio.

WINSTON (cont'd)
(into radio)
Come in Murray.
(to Redge and Keith)
Always use channel four for a back
up call.
(into radio again)
Murray, Tom...you there?

MURRAY (O.S.)
This is Murray.

Then happily in the background.

TOM (O.S.)
And Tom!
(then)
Tell him, I'm here, too.

WINSTON
(into radio)
We've got two more sick civilians
up here on Cripple Creek. I'm
gonna drive ahead but Redge and
Keith will wait here with these
poor bastards until you guys get
here with your truck. Copy?

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUGHTON'S POND - CONTINUOUS

Murray and Tom sit by a small pond with fishing rods.

MURRAY
(into radio)
Copy that.

He clicks off the radio and walks over to his truck, which now brandishes a makeshift police light on the top of it.

TOM
Are we on the case? What do we do now?

Murray inspects TWO SILVER TANKS OF GAS in the back of his truck. He tosses his gun in next to them and it lands beside a skateboard.

MURRAY
We go take care of the problem.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Winston starts his cruiser and addresses Redge and Keith.

WINSTON
I'm gonna go check on the rest of the party.

He notices Bev starting to move Brenda down the bus stairs, but with great difficulty.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Lady, just leave her alone. Help is coming.
(to Redge and Keith)
Guys? Serve and protect, man.

REDGE
Right.

KEITH
Oh, sure.

Redge and Keith move over to help Bev as Winston drives off. Bev is weak. She lays Brenda back down on the bus stairs.

BEV
So hot. Please. Help me move her.

Redge looks down at Brenda.

REDGE

I don't think she minds the heat.
She's dead as shit, Ma'am.

BEV

(starting to cry)

No.

KEITH

A'yup. See?

He kicks Brenda. **SUDDENLY** she begins convulsing, twitching, and howling on the ground. Close on her ghastly, horrified decomposed, screaming face as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Krupnick's whistle blows. April falls out of a tree and into the arms of the rest of the students. (Matt is absent.)

MR. KRUPNICK

You see? You trust that your
fellow survivalists will not let
you fall. That's why it's called a
"trust fall."

(then)

Dawn. You're up. Stephanie.
You're on deck.

Dawn climbs up the tree. She scrapes her hand on a branch as she climbs.

DAWN

Ow! Goddamnit!

She checks her nails.

DAWN (cont'd)

This is retarded.

MR. KRUPNICK

Now, now. It's easy. Just jump.

As Dawn jumps down, Mr. Krupnick moves in to help catch her. She falls into the group's arms.

Instantly, Dawn freaks out and elbows everyone away.

DAWN

Who just grabbed my tit?

Angle on Brody's guilty face. Angle on Chuckwagon's guilty face. Angle on Stephanie's guilty face. Angle on Krupnick's guilty face.

DAWN (cont'd)

Who?!

CHUCKWAGON

Well, we know it wasn't Darren. He likes men.

DARREN

I'm sorry, could you repeat that again- like you did the 7th grade? Twice!

CHUCKWAGON

I only got held back ONCE, douche bag! I'm not an idiot!

MR. KRUPNICK

Cool it!

BRODY

(to Dawn)

Maybe we should all take turns grabbing your tits and then you can tell us which hand feels like the-

She slaps Brody across the face.

DAWN

Perv!

Dawn storms back off towards her tent. Krupnick shakes his head sternly.

MR. KRUPNICK

I'm disappointed in all of you.

You should have more class.

(then)

Wash up and get ready for the hike.

He catches up with Dawn and puts his arm around her waist, consoling her. The kids start walking back.

TEDESKO

(to Brody)

I just want to hear her say "my tit" again. I swear to god that gave me a semi.

As they walk, Chuckwagon trips Scott and he falls flat on his face.

CHUCKWAGON

Haha! Fucker!

APRIL

Why do you have to act like such a Neanderthal? No one's impressed.

CHUCKWAGON

No one's impressed with YOU.

Stephanie tries to help the situation. She touches Chuckwagon's arm sweetly.

STEPHANIE

(re: Scott)

Come on, just leave him alone.

Chuckwagon turns to face Stephanie and looks her up and down.

CHUCKWAGON

Who ARE you? No one even knows who the fuck you are or gives a shit about you, so why don't you just pretend your fat ass isn't here?

Stephanie is stunned. She runs off crying to her tent.

APRIL

You're such an asshole.

She runs after Stephanie.

CHUCKWAGON

Don't worry. I'm sure "Slave To Fashion" here can get a new pair of those shorts at Goodwill.

Close on Scott's face in the dirt. He seethes.

CUT TO:

INT. BRODY, TEDESKO, AND MATT'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Tedesko stands over Matt. Matt is lying face down with his head buried in his arms.

TEDESKO

You alright, dude?

Matt doesn't look up. His right hand is visible. It looks as if it has been burned. He groans in discomfort.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

Maybe you caught what your girl has? Or what Candice has? Or- I don't know...who else have you thrown it to on this trip so far?

Brody enters with Mr. Krupnick.

MR. KRUPNICK

Partying too much last night, fellas?

BRODY

(defensive)

What is that supposed to mean?

Mr. Krupnick looks at the blow tube on the ground. He frowns. Brody's eyes follow.

BRODY (cont'd)

What is *that*?

Mr. Krupnick kneels down beside Matt.

MR. KRUPNICK

You alright big guy? Hey, I'm sorry I had to break things up last night- but my ass is on the line here. I'll tell you boys something. And no one has ever found out about this, but three years ago- I had a student get pregnant on this trip.

TEDESKO / BRODY / MATT

Amy Robinson?

They are correct. Krupnick reacts and tries to cover.

MR. KRUPNICK

(awkward)

No.

(then)

Anyway, rules are rules and I-

MATT

-My hand.

He looks at Matt's hand, but does not touch it.

MR. KRUPNICK

Ah, that's nothing. Looks like a little poison oak.

(then)

We'll be back in a few hours.

You just sleep it off, son.

Matt doesn't look up from his arms. He just moans. Krupnick pats him on the ass.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Under water at the edge of the shore, there is a grotesque mess of dead leaves, lily pads, and other various swamp vegetation. Tangled within the submerged brush are various pieces of dead animals. Legs, tails, and wings. **SPLASH!** Dawn's gorgeous hair dunks into the water, just missing the carnage on the bottom.

Above the water, Dawn washes her hair as April scrubs her hands clean beside her. Stephanie plunges her toothbrush into the lake quickly.

Under water the toothbrush bumps into a rotting raccoon's head. A piece of flesh sticks to the bristles.

Above the water, the flesh rolls off just as Stephanie puts the toothbrush in her mouth. Eve removes her giant Doc Martin boots and splashes her feet by the shore.

Under water, directly beneath her kicking feet rests a giant rotting fish. She unknowingly kicks it a few times.

Above the water, April dries her hands off on her shirt and instantly pulls out her BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION to lather up. Behind her, Scott strips off his filthy clothes right down to his tighty whities and takes a running cannonball dive into the lake.

Under water, his curled up body plunges deep down into the lake. With his eyes squeezed shut, he does not see the pile of human limbs, rotting faces, and animal carcasses completely surrounding him in the water. It's as if he is floating above a sunken graveyard. He swims back up to the surface and takes a breath of air.

Angle back above the water.

SCOTT

It's warm!

CANDICE

Sick. There was like, dead dogs in there. I'm so not touching it.

Mr. Krupnick stands beside her. He can't help but look at Candice differently now, after seeing her naked. It's as if he's trying to be cooler now.

MR. KRUPNICK

Hmph! Nonsense.

(pointing)

Those dogs were way out there. It would be impossible to contaminate the whole lake!

She turns and faces him.

CANDICE

Where's Bev? I need my phone so I can check my messages.

MR. KRUPNICK

I'm sure Bev will be here when we get back.

Behind him, Tedesko and Brody watch Dawn struggle to put her backpack on. With both arms behind her back, her chest thrusts forward.

TEDESKO

I would eat her shit.

Brody hands Tedesko a white pill.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

What's this for?

Brody swallows one himself.

BRODY

Vicodin. A hike "enhancer". To ease the pain, bro.

TEDESKO

Boss.

Brody notices that Tedesko has a red bubble on his lip.

BRODY

(wiping his lip)

Go like this.

TEDESKO

What?

BRODY

You got something on your lip.

TEDESKO

So do you.

Brody has what appears to be a cold sore starting in the corner of his mouth. They both rub at the sores.

April walks over to Darren. She is holding a tube of toothpaste and a plastic bottle of spring water. He smiles at her.

APRIL

(sheepishly)

What?

DARREN

Nothing.

APRIL

(flirting)

What?

Darren looks at the ground and scuffles his feet.

DARREN

Those are cute shoes.

He smiles big again and walks off to get his backpack. April, again, looks a little confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Murray's truck pulls up beside the bus. On the dashboard is a Polaroid picture of he and JUSTIN (from Part One) with their arms around each other and a giant bong.

Redge and Keith are staring at something behind the bus. Murray and Tom climb out of the truck and approach them.

KEITH

These two are in bad shape. I don't think we can wait for an ambulance or nothing.

Murray looks down at Bev and Brenda. If it wasn't for their chests erratically heaving up and down for air, they would look like skinned carcasses.

KEITH (cont'd)
We might have to load 'em in the back of your truck and drive 'em into town ourselves, Murray.
Murray?

Murray has started back to his truck, determined.

TOM
Hey, maybe we should radio Winston and see what he thinks.

MURRAY
No.

Murray grabs his gun and one of the silver tanks and starts back over to the bus.

REDGE
Hey, what are you doin' there?

KEITH
Now, just hold up a sec...

BANG! BANG! Murray shoots Bev and Brenda.

REDGE
FUCK! You can't do that!? Can he do that?

MURRAY
Stand back.

Murray lifts the gas tank and blasts the bodies with a stream of fire. Bev twitches in the flames as Murray turns around.

MURRAY (cont'd)
Now we gotta contain this shit again before it gets us all. Grim and I had been camping up here for twenty years without a problem... and look what folks like this did to him?

Bev's body starts to sit up as it spasms.

Murray aims and fires. **BANG!**

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The expedition strides single file through a path in the forest as Mr. Krupnick leads.

MR. KRUPNICK

And these here are Fichus trees.
Anyone want to tell me why they are
different than Oak trees?
Chuckwagon?

CHUCKWAGON

Cause Oak trees are older?

SCOTT

(muttered)

Moron.

Chuckwagon turns to face Scott.

CHUCKWAGON

Shut-up, TWAT!

Krupnick's head spins around.

MR. KRUPNICK

HEY! Cool it! If I hear that word
out of one of your mouths again you
will sit out the rest of the
activities. I mean it.

Scott distances himself from Chuckwagon.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)

Now you kids have two choices. You
can make the most of this weekend
or you can make the least of it.
Now let's act like adults here.

They walk along in silence for a few moments.

BRODY

"To-what" lengths of the forest are
we planning to walk, sir?
<Pronounced "Twat.">

The guys crack up.

MR. KRUPNICK

Until I say we've gone far enough.

TEDESKO

I was actually curious as "to-what"
we're eating for dinner tonight.
<Pronounced "Twat.">

Everyone cracks up.

MR. KRUPNICK

Dogs and burgers, Tedesko.

CHUCKWAGON

(trying to join the gag)

TWAT!

Everyone loses it.

MR. KRUPNICK

That's it! I don't think you're
getting that the only person
standing between graduation and
summer school is ME and...each of
you! Don't make me break out the
"gold star system".

TEDESKO

(scoffs)

Aren't we a little old for "gold
stars"?

MR. KRUPNICK

Tedesko. You just lost your gold
star for the day.

TEDESKO

(genuinely angry)

What?! That's bullshit!

MR. KRUPNICK

Keep it up! You'll lose your star
for tomorrow, too.

Tedesko kicks at the ground, pissed off.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)

Who else wants to give up their
gold star? Hmm?

DAWN

How come Matt didn't have to come
on the hike?

MR. KRUPNICK

Mr. Falconer is not feeling well.

DAWN

That is so not fair. I'm sick,
too.

BRODY

(cough, cough)
So am I.

EVE

(cough)
Me, too.

All of the kids start coughing and sniffing.

MR. KRUPNICK

OK. I get it. Lunch break?

The kids all sit and bust open their backpacks. Candice
doesn't even open her bag.

STEPHANIE

Not hungry?

CANDICE

I think I have to go to the
bathroom.

STEPHANIE

(whispered)
Number 1 or number 2?

CANDICE

I'm...not sure.

Candice gets up and walks into the bushes.

The guys maneuver themselves so they are in one group and the
girls are in another. Mr. Krupnick sits with the girls.

At the girls circle...

STEPHANIE

Do you guys think Brenda is OK?

As they make small talk they eat. April and Mr. Krupnick
both break out granola bars and fruit. Stephanie opens up an
enormous tupperware container of cold macaroni and cheese.
Dawn merely sips at a slim fast.

Angle on the guys circle. They all eat peanut butter and
jelly sandwiches on white bread. Chuckwagon has four.

BRODY
If some dude had a gun to your head
and you guys had to choose between
fucking your mom or-

TEDESKO
(too quickly)
-My mom.

The guys stop chewing and all stare at him.

Then, from the bushes, Candice calls.

CANDICE (O.S.)
DAWN! DAWN?

DAWN
WHAT?

CANDICE (O.S.)
CAN YOU COME HERE FOR A MINUTE?

BRODY
IS IT NUMBER 1 OR NUMBER 2?

CANDICE (O.S.)
SHUT-UP, STILL BIRTH!

STEPHANIE
(to Dawn)
It's OK. I'll go!

Stephanie puts down her giant container of food and speeds
off to the bushes anxiously.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie approaches Candice, who is doubled over in pain
with her shorts down around her ankles.

CANDICE
I think I'm sick or something.

STEPHANIE
What's wrong? Did you get your...
(whispered)
I have heavy flow ones in my
backpack if-

Candice moves her hands so Stephanie can see the state of her crotch.

Close on Stephanie's eyes as they snap open wide.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The group eats.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
MR. KRUPNICK?

MR. KRUPNICK
YEAH?

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
CAN YOU COME HERE FOR A SEC?

Krupnick stands and brushes the crumbs off of his hands.

MR. KRUPNICK
What, did you guys fall in? Ha!
Ha! Ha!

No one else laughs at his lame joke.

He heads back to the bushes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

Krupnick walks over to where Stephanie and Candice stand.

MR. KRUPNICK
What's going on here?

CANDICE
Something's wrong. Down there.

MR. KRUPNICK
Down where?

CANDICE
In my...bathing suit area.

MR. KRUPNICK
Come again?

STEPHANIE

-Her vagina.

Candice shoots her a look.

STEPHANIE (cont'd)

What? That's what it's called.

Mr. Krupnick tries to take authority.

MR. KRUPNICK

(uncomfortable)

Well, Candice. What's wrong with your...vagina?

CANDICE

I don't know.

MR. KRUPNICK

(so uncomfortable)

Are you...menstruating? Because periods are normal... healthy... fun... things... for girls to...

Candice takes her bloody hands away from her crotch.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The students lounge around.

MR. KRUPNICK (O.S.)

GOOD GOD!

The kids look towards the bushes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSHES - CONTINUOUS

Krupnick is now sweating and turning pale.

MR. KRUPNICK

Did you sit on a cheese grater?

CANDICE

What do you think it is?

MR. KRUPNICK
I think- I think- it's very, very
bad, is what I think.

Candice starts to cry.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Now, now. It's probably just
an...ovarian dysfunction. Very
common. Nothing to worry about.
(then)
Stephanie. Why don't you help
Candice back to camp and see if
Bev's back yet?

STEPHANIE
OK.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Krupnick steps out from the bushes.

MR. KRUPNICK
Christ, don't any of you kids take
vitamins anymore?

He notices that Scott has his shirt off. His entire body is
covered in a rash.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Now what?

Behind him, Stephanie grabs her bag and Candice's bag and
they exit, making their way back the way they came.

SCOTT
I'm itchy.

DAWN
Wait- how come Candice and
Stephanie get to leave? That isn't
fair!

Mr. Krupnick ignores Dawn and looks over Scott's body.

SCOTT
God, it stings!

MR. KRUPNICK

Looks like you have a little bit of a sunburn, I'm afraid.

SCOTT

What? I only had my shirt off for five minutes!?

MR. KRUPNICK

And five minutes is all it takes. Skin cancer is no joke-

SCOTT

-It's not a sunburn! It itches!

MR. KRUPNICK

Maybe it's...eczema.

CHUCKWAGON

Maybe it's those cheap ass clothes.

Without warning Scott hauls off and slugs Chuckwagon in the mouth. Within seconds the two are in an all out brawl.

Krupnick steps in and tries to break it up.

In the brawl, Scott pummels Chuckwagon's face. His nose runs thick with blood and his eyes well up with tears. Krupnick pulls them apart.

MR. KRUPNICK

COOL IT! Both of you! What the hell's gotten into you, Scott?

SCOTT

(tearing up)

He did this! He put poison ivy or something in my clothes!

Chuckwagon is in a rage, but trying to hide his tears from the group.

CHUCKWAGON

I did not you faggot!

SCOTT

He always talks shit to me! Can't keep his fat mouth shut!

CHUCKWAGON

Cause you're a thief!

SCOTT

I am not!

Chuckwagon can't hide the tears anymore. He's now a blubbering, drooling baby. Snot drips down from his nose.

CHUCKWAGON

2nd grade! You stole my Boba Fett!

SCOTT

That's a lie!

CHUCKWAGON

(sobbing)

It was my birthday present and you stole it! My step dad kicked my ass. "Oh, Jamie loses everything. No more toys for Jamie!"

The group looks on, dumbfounded. Seeing Chuckwagon cry is absolutely shocking to them.

April is nervously rubbing more BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION on her hands. Darren is putting on chapstick.

APRIL

His name is Jamie?

Angle back on the fight.

SCOTT

(crying)

I told you a million times! Chris Romano stole it!

CHUCKWAGON

I HATE YOU!

Krupnick blows his whistle.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Winston slams his cruiser door, snaps on some rubber gloves, and walks around the deserted campsite.

WINSTON

Hello? Bunyan County Police.
Anyone here?

He peeks into a tent. Empty.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Hello?

He looks into another tent. There lies Matt, face down.
Flies buzz around the inside of the tent.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Hello? Daddy man. You alright?
Do you need assistance?

He rolls Matt over. With a **ripping** sound, Matt's face peels off of his head and sticks to the ground. Strings of sinew stretch from his muscle to the dead skin mask on the bottom of the tent. He backs up out of the tent and grabs his radio.

WINSTON (cont'd)
(into radio)
Come in, Murray.

MURRAY (O.S.)
Yeah?

WINSTON
(into radio)
No, you say "copy that" or "Murray here".

MURRAY (O.S.)
What do you want?

WINSTON
(into radio)
I found another body at the site,
but the place is deserted. What's
the status back there?

MURRAY (O.S.)
Everything's being taken care of.

WINSTON
(into radio)
Well I'm gonna have to check the
woods. Once you get those ladies
into town, why don't the four of
you head up this way. Over.
(beat)
I said "over".

Silence. Winston puts down his radio.

WINSTON (cont'd)
(sotto)
Rookies.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie and Candice walk together. Stephanie holds onto Candice with both arms lovingly. Candice holds on to her hemorrhaging crotch, but with each step pieces of her drop to the ground.

CANDICE
If I got the clap again...ugh!

STEPHANIE
You know, Candice? I never believed what anyone said about you.

CANDICE
I am so done with dirty football players.

STEPHANIE
You know...all the rumors about you being sort of...easy. I know what a beautiful person you are.

CANDICE
God, this is worse than my second abortion.

STEPHANIE
Cause...you are beautiful. So beautiful. And I know this might be bad timing, but I just need to...I...mmm...mmmph!

Stephanie feels around her mouth with her tongue. She looks panicked.

CANDICE
Are you OK?

Stephanie tries to answer, but something's wrong.

STEPHANIE
M...mph...mmmph!

CANDICE
What's the matter?

Stephanie, the fear of God in her eyes, stares back at Candice.

CANDICE (cont'd)
Open your mouth, let me see.

Slowly Stephanie opens her mouth. Her gums and tongue are rotting out of her head. Blood fills in around her teeth.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

On one side of the group, Mr. Krupnick kneels down next to Scott and tries to talk with him. On the other side of the group, Chuckwagon sits by himself, pouting in embarrassment and wiping away tears. April approaches him.

APRIL
Hey. Are you OK?

Chuckwagon hides his tear-stained face. He clearly does not want April to see him like this. He is mortified.

CHUCKWAGON
Don't look at me.

APRIL
It's alright-

CHUCKWAGON
I said GO AWAY!

She backs off.

The rest of the kids sit around uncomfortably while they wait for the argument to be resolved.

April gives her hands and arms another dousing in her BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

Brody looks over.

BRODY
Damn. Is that what I keep smelling?

April smiles and hands him the bottle to smell. He holds it up to his nose and squeezes the bottle to get the smell.

BRODY (cont'd)

Man, you chicks get the coolest shit. I swear if smelling like this wouldn't make me a total flamer, I'd wear it all the time and just stay home all day whipping up batch after batch, you know what I'm saying?

As he makes his "masturbation gestures" with the bottle...**SQUIRT!** The lotion spews out and hits Brody in the nose and mouth.

BRODY (cont'd)

Ew. I think I swallowed.

APRIL

Why don't you give me that back before you get it in your eye.

BRODY

Why? Does that really hurt?

APRIL / DAWN / EVE

Yes.

Eve kicks her boots together trying to scratch her feet. Tedesko watches Dawn brush her angelic hair.

DAWN

Does anybody else think it's weird that three people have gotten sick? Think they'll be OK for Prom?

EVE

(muttered)

Cause that's what I'd be worried about.

Tedesko assesses the situation, takes a deep breath, and goes to sit by Dawn. His mouth now looks like he has multiple cold sores and tried to smoke a lit cigarette the wrong way.

TEDESKO

Yo.

DAWN

"Yo."

TEDESKO

I'm Andy. Tedesko. Andy Tedesko.

DAWN

I know.

TEDESKO

Oh. Cause like, you and I, we never really hang out or anything. I know you probably think I'm like a tool or something, but-

Dawn seems taken aback by Tedesko's candor.

DAWN

I...no, I just... was never in any of the same classes as you.

TEDESKO

Actually, we've had seven classes together. Including lunch. But I guess some people don't count lunch as a class. So I was...um...

He is starting to blush a bit as he realizes what he is doing. Dawn, turning red herself, starts brushing her hair faster. She doesn't even notice that clumps of it are starting to pull out with each stroke of her brush.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

...whew...this is like..., really hard. But um, I remember the first time I saw you, my Mom was driving me to school cause my dad had just had this big accident...but it was cool, he's alright, just got a broken wrist, so...guess who had to mow the lawn all summer?

(holds up his hand)

Right here. But...I've always wished I knew you better. And now that we're graduating, I'm feeling pretty good about telling you that-

(he looks up at her)

-your hair is fucked.

Dawn pulls the brush away. A clump of hair goes with it.

DAWN

(suddenly mean again)

What did you just say?

TEDESKO

Your hair. It's...um...

SUDDENLY- Eve starts screaming!

EVE (O.S.)
Ahh! Ahh!

Eve has taken one of her boots off. Her foot looks as if it has third degree burns all over it. The skin is charred and seems to dig in around her ankles almost 5 or 6 layers deep.

Mr. Krupnick runs over to Eve.

EVE (cont'd)
My feet! Look at my feet!

MR. KRUPNICK
Relax, relax. OK, obviously, there's some sort of chicken pox or something going around.

EVE
I had the chicken pox in 2nd grade!

MR. KRUPNICK
It's actually better to get the chicken pox now when you're all young then when-

Dawn stands up.

DAWN
My hair is falling out!

MR. KRUPNICK
That's probably just a little, ah, dermatitis-

DARREN
-The water.

MR. KRUPNICK
What?

DARREN
It's the water! Dawn- you washed your hair in it! Scott, you went swimming in it! Eve's feet...

SCOTT
Matt never went in the water. Neither did Candice. Or Brenda.

DARREN
But...

SCOTT

It's fat ass over there! He put
poison ivy in all of our shit!

CHUCKWAGON

I DID NOT!

MR. KRUPNICK

(blows his whistle)

Cool it! You're all acting like
children! It's just allergies!

(then)

Scott, come over here.

Mr. Krupnick pulls Bev's first aid kit out of his bag and
removes the rubbing alcohol.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)

The first step with any kind of
ailment is always disinfection.

He puts rubbing alcohol on a piece of gauze and rubs it on
Scott's shoulder. At first it seems fine, but then it begins
fizzling and burning. Smoke rises from Scott's flesh.

SCOTT

Ahh! FUCK!!!

Scott screams in pain as the skin on his shoulder melts off
down to the bone. His right shoulder bone now shows through
the skin.

MR. KRUPNICK

I guess alcohol doesn't have a very
good effect on it, now does it?

Scott pushes Krupnick away.

SCOTT

You asshole! Stay away from me!

MR. KRUPNICK

Hey! I am your teacher, young man!
You will not talk to me like that!

SCOTT

I'm getting out of here.

Scott grabs his bag and starts to storm off.

MR. KRUPNICK

You get back here! We will stay
together!

Scott just holds his middle finger up in the air and keeps walking. His back and chest now looking like some kind of napalm experiment gone wrong.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Do you hear me?! You will not be
given a passing grade! You will
not graduate!

Eve finishes laces her boots and starts following Scott.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Oh, that's just great. Two failing
grades now. Keep walking, missy.

Dawn, pieces of her hair in her hands, stands.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Sit down, Dawn.

DAWN
I'm going home!

MR. KRUPNICK
And that is MY decision to make.
Do you want to graduate or not?

DAWN
I'm going. We should all go.

She starts walking away.

TEDESKO
So....I guess we'll finish talking
later then.

DAWN
I'm sorry, Andy.

She runs after Eve and Scott.

MR. KRUPNICK
I'll see to it that all three of
you are in summer school!

Tedesko turns to Brody and Mr. Krupnick, beaming.

TEDESKO
You hear that? She called me
"Andy". I think *someone* just
earned their gold star back!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Stephanie and Candice walk with their arms around each other. They stop moving and listen.

CANDICE

Did you hear that?

SUDDENLY a hand lands on Candice's shoulder! The girls spin around to see Winston.

WINSTON

What's happening, ladies? Sheriff Winston, Bunyan County Police. Where are you coming from?

CANDICE

(losing it)

We're sick. I don't know what's happening, officer!

WINSTON

Sheriff. Calm down. Where is the rest of your group?

CANDICE

Back in the woods. Do you have a car?

WINSTON

Look at me. I want you both to take a deep breath.

The girls breath in deeply through their noses.

WINSTON (cont'd)

See? Feels good doesn't it? I was almost a licensed masseuse, but that was before I realized I had a higher calling. Now I'm not just making life happier... I'm saving lives, too.

Winston removes a flask from his uniform. On it is a picture of "Captain Morgan". It reads THE CAPTAIN KNOWS HOW TO PARTY. He smiles.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Drink? This might relax the nerves a bit. Loosen us all up.

He takes a swig and hands the bottle towards Candice. She takes the bottle in her hands, but does not drink. She is completely spooked by Winston.

CANDICE

Please, help us. We need a doctor.

WINSTON

Do you go to Wombusa?

CANDICE

What?

WINSTON

Yeah- I met you at one of my cousin's parties, right? I know you. I know you! You like to party with the big boys.

CANDICE

I don't know what you're talking about. I've never even heard of Wam...ussa.

WINSTON

Wombusa. No? I could have sworn we've partied together before.

(to Stephanie)

Do you speak? What's your deal?

Candice has had enough. She hands the flask over to Stephanie without drinking from it.

CANDICE

Please. We need a car.

WINSTON

Alright. Alright. Man, I'm just trying to be polite.

He thinks for a moment.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Well, your campsite is way back that way. But Lucille's diner is actually closer if you keep going straight. You can get a ride there. Which way are your friends?

Candice points.

CANDICE

That way.

WINSTON

Well, you pretty little things just-

Just as Stephanie is about to put the flask up to her mouth she keels over and vomits blood. She spits out teeth.

Winston snags the flask back from her.

WINSTON (cont'd)

-Give me my rum back! Jesus!

He slaps Stephanie's hand as if she was a child.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Bad! You don't just go backwashing in a man's flask. Who taught you how to party?

Candice pays him no mind. She starts trying to walk, reaching for Stephanie's hand.

CANDICE

Thank you so much! Thank you!

They start limping off. Winston looks down and notices Candice's bloody shorts. They are soaked through.

WINSTON

(sotto)

Goddamn that's gross.

He keeps staring.

WINSTON (cont'd)

(sotto)

Nasty.

He is still staring. Too long now.

Not looking away, he takes a swig from his flask.

Close-up on Candice's bloody shorts again.

WINSTON (cont'd)

(sotto)

I still would.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Scott, Eve, and Dawn wander through the woods. Eve is limping, pus flowing out of the top of her black boots. Scott is scratching at his peeling body. Dawn's scabby scalp is starting to show through her thinned out hair.

DAWN

I don't remember going this way.

Scott keeps pressing on.

DAWN (cont'd)

Scott? Scott? I don't think we're going the right way.

Scott does not look back.

EVE

Scott?

He spins around.

SCOTT

WHAT?

EVE

Where are you going?

SCOTT

I'm going whichever way I want.

EVE

But this isn't right.

SCOTT

No one asked you to come.

He starts walking again.

EVE

Whatever, Slave To Fashion.

SCOTT

Fuck you, Green Fumes and Flies.

Eve stops.

EVE

What did you say?

SCOTT

I said, "Fuck you, Green Fumes and Flies." Oh, you didn't know that you have a nickname, too?

EVE

That's bullshit.

SCOTT

"Green Fumes and Flies". Cause that's what your pussy would be like if anyone ever saw it.

EVE

Who says that??!

SCOTT

Everyone.

DAWN

Everyone.

Eve is speechless. She looks to Dawn. Dawn looks away. It's true.

Scott starts walking again, far ahead of them. Eve looks like she is about to cry. She tries to limp on, but can't take the pain of walking anymore.

DAWN

Here. Let me help you.

Dawn, their circumstances knocking her ego back down to earth a bit, shoulders most of Eve's weight and helps carry her on. Eve drops a tear. It's the first emotion she's shown since she was a child.

EVE

Do you have a nickname?

DAWN

We all have nicknames, Eve.

EVE

What was yours?

DAWN

...Princess.

Eve gives an honest laugh through her tears. Dawn smiles back.

EVE

Tough life.

DAWN
(squeezes her)
I know it's easier for me to say,
but it's just high school.
(then)
Do you think we'll be better in
time for graduation? Do you think
we'll even SEE graduation?

The gravity of their situation sinks in.

SCOTT (O.S.)
You guys! Hey! Come here!

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The three emerge from the woods alongside an old FARMHOUSE.
It is quiet. Silent.

DAWN
I don't remember seeing this house
on the way, do you?

SCOTT
HELLO? Anyone home?! Hello?

They step out of the woods and into the front yard.

Scott charges up to the front door and begins banging on it.

SCOTT (cont'd)
Hello? We need help! Hello?

He tries the door but it is locked. He heads around back.
Dawn and Eve follow behind him.

Scott stops in his tracks when he sees the backyard. It is
littered with decaying hogs. Entrails and skin are scattered
randomly across the grass. Swarms of flies buzz through the
air. It is hard to tell what could have massacred these pigs
into such a state.

SCOTT (cont'd)
Bacon anyone?

DAWN
Oh my god. Are those...pigs?

Scott moves toward the back-door.

DAWN (cont'd)
I don't think we should be here.

Scott slowly turns the handle. CLICK. The door is unlocked.

SCOTT
Maybe there's a phone or a radio
inside.

EVE
I think we should leave.

SCOTT
Then leave.

He slowly pushes the door open. SQUUUUUUEEEEL!! A half
rotted hog charges out of the door.

SCOTT (cont'd)
AHHH!

The hog charges right at the girls but continues past them. It stops in the middle of the yard and wretches. Almost instantly its stomach lining is hanging out of its mouth. Its squeal is now garbled by its own flesh. The hog falls on the ground, twitching as it suffocates on its own intestines.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The three kids enter the house. They are in the kitchen area. Blood is all over the walls and sink.

EVE
I really think we should go. Like
now.

SCOTT
I just want to see if they have a
phone.

Eve is starting to panic.

EVE
Seriously. Haven't you guys ever
seen Texas Chainsaw?

Scott keeps walking into the house.

SCOTT (O.S.)
We're not in Texas.

EVE
I'm staying right here.

They watch Scott disappear around a corner into the hallway. **SLAM!** Next to them a cleaver falls off the wall and smashes against the counter. Bloody gloves rest beside it.

The girls stifle their screams and then scurry off after Scott.

Slowly they make their way down the dark hallway. Sunlight shines in like spotlights from passing bedrooms, illuminating the dust and filth in the air. They can barely breathe.

At the end of the hall are two doors across from each other. A grunting sound is heard and the trio freezes.

Silently, Scott scales up to the doorway on the left. He looks back at the girls, their bloodshot eyes wide in terror. He counts to three and then quickly steps in front of the door and looks in.

Empty.

SCOTT
It's OK.

The girls step up behind him and peer into what seems to be a woman's empty bedroom.

SUDDENLY a voice cuts through the air. It is tortured and hoarse to the point of sounding robotic. It's as if someone is trying to speak with a throat full of molten hot thumbtacks.

VOICE (O.S.)
HELP ME!

Rack focus behind them to reveal a bathroom through the opposite doorway. A rotting woman (the HOG LADY) lies in a bath tub overflowing in bloody water. In her right hand she grips a CB radio that is attached to a generator on the floor.

The kids scream again.

HOG LADY
Please.

DAWN
Ms.? We're sorry...we're just trying to find a phone.

HOG LADY

Judgement day is upon us. There's
evil. Rotting. Come to swallow us
all.

Dawn starts crying and looks away. Scott just stares at her.

HOG LADY (cont'd)

Please. Kill me. Lord, it hurts
so bad. Make it stop. Mercy.

One of her eyes looks as if it were missing. Upon closer
inspection, Eve sees that it is floating in the tub.

Scott tries to form words. The realization that this will
soon be him is just too much to grasp.

HOG LADY (cont'd)

Kill me. Kill me.

Dawn, sobbing, buries her face in her hands. Scott backs
away.

Stoically, Eve steps up to the tub. She reaches for the hair
dryer over the toilet and clicks it on.

HOG LADY (cont'd)

Yes. Please.

Without a second thought, Eve drops the hair dryer into the
water. The Hog Lady convulses as the electric shocks tear
through her body. The water bubbles and skin comes off of
her bones. Finally, she is at peace.

Eve turns around and faces the other two. They stare at her
in disbelief.

EVE

What? She asked us to.

Scott moves to the side of the tub and tries to remove the
radio from the Hog Lady's crusted hands. Her skin seems to
be melted to it. After a few seconds of twisting and turning
the plastic radio hand set comes free with a Velcro ripping
sound.

Scott tries the generator. It is dead. Like everything else
in the forest seems to be.

He looks up at the girls. Broken.

SCOTT
It's dead.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCILLE'S DINER & GAS - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie and Candice stagger into the diner.

CANDICE
Oh, thank god.

They freeze and cover their noses as a rotten stench takes them over. The diner looks as if it has aged ten years. The tables are covered in what looks like half digested food and the floor is flooded with murky water. Scattered throughout the restaurant are four random bodies lying face down on the tables. A ceiling fan spins off kilter above, catching one of the ceiling beams with each pass. "Twisting the Night Away" plays faintly on the jukebox.

CANDICE (cont'd)
Hello? We need help! Hello?

They slowly make their way through the restaurant and up to the counter. Their feet slosh through the mess on the floor as it flows over their shoes and up to their ankles. More pieces of Candice plop down into the water.

The one body still sitting upright is Dennis. His body leans against the wall and his pancakes remain untouched in front of him. From the angle the girls are approaching him, they can only see his back.

CANDICE (cont'd)
Little boy? Hello? Little boy?

Candice swivels Dennis around in his counter stool. The bandages fall away to show that most of his face has been completely hollowed out to the back of his bloody skull.

CANDICE (cont'd)
AHHH!

She hugs Stephanie, crying. Blood runs out of Stephanie's decaying lips.

CANDICE (cont'd)
They're all dead. Everyone's dead.

A steel door **SLAMS** shut somewhere in the kitchen off screen and the girls freeze. They listen. Nothing.

"Twistin', twistin', everybody's feeling great"- the music suddenly stops. The girls huddle closer in the silence.

WHAM! Dennis slams his hand down on Candice's shoulder.

CANDICE (cont'd)

AHH! AHH! AHH!

STEPHANIE

Mmmph! Mmmph!

They scramble away as Dennis' (almost) headless body stands up and starts to walk towards them with his plate of pancakes extended.

CANDICE (cont'd)

Leave us alone! Go away!

She grabs a metal towel dispenser and throws it at Dennis, knocking him off balance and sending the plate of pancakes crashing to the floor. The girls scamper through the swinging door into the kitchen.

SLAM! Another metallic door screeches shut somewhere in the kitchen.

CANDICE (cont'd)

Hello? Please. Help us.

Stephanie falls to the ground.

CANDICE (cont'd)

Stephanie? Steph. Get up.

Candice kneels down to lift up Stephanie. She staggers backwards as she sees that Stephanie's lower jaw has fallen off. Stephanie holds the bloody jaw in her own hands while her eyes stretch open wide in terror and panic at the sight.

VOICE

(hoarse, deep and evil)

What are you doing back here?

Candice turns around to see Lucille standing over her brandishing a giant butcher knife. She is in full rot with the flesh on her face hanging like shards of cloth.

CANDICE

Lady, please...we're sick. I think we're dying.

Lucille swings the knife an inch away from Candice's face.

LUCILLE

We had a way of life. We had it under control. But you kids came messing around here and spread it!

She swings the knife again.

CANDICE

Please! Stop! I don't know what
you're talking about!

LUCILLE

You heathen little bitch! Why did
you have to come here?

Lucille swings and slashes Candice across her chest.

CANDICE

(sobbing)

Oww! Please! Let me go! Please!

Lucille brings her arm back for another swing but a coughing fit stops her in her tracks. Pieces of flesh and lung are hacked up onto the wet floor in front of her. As she rises back up, Stephanie runs into her and the two women grapple as they slam into the stove at the end of the kitchen.

Stephanie gets her hands around a giant, two-pronged fork and stabs at Lucille. Lucille over powers her and grabs her by the top of her jaw, pulling her head onto the burning stove.

STEPHANIE

Rrrraahhhhh!!

Her flesh sears and bubbles onto the hot iron until she is still. Lucille turns back for Candice but is whacked in the face with a metal pan. She falls down on the ground as Candice repeatedly pounds her face in with the pan. **WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!** With a cracking sound, Lucille's skull falls to pieces under the beating.

Candice rises to her feet, crying. She turns and is shocked to see the faceless Dennis standing across the kitchen from her. Once again, he holds his plate of (now bloody) pancakes.

CANDICE

How...are you still...?

Dennis charges her and like some sort of zombie Bruce Lee, drop kicks her against the stove. Candice's hair gets snagged in the fry-o-lator on her way down. She screams in pain and tries to jerk it free. Dennis leaps on top of her, choking her and shoving her head down to the floor.

Her hair rips the frying basket out as she is pushed down and the boiling oil spills out over the two of them, burning them to pieces on the floor. Their skin melts together as Candice's legs twitch back and forth. Finally they are still.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Murray, Keith, Tom, and Redge survey the empty campsite. Redge chews on a giant candy bar.

REDGE

So I suppose we just wait for Winston to get back?

TOM

Should we try him on the radio?

MURRAY

No.

Tom tries the radio.

TOM

Winston, this is Tom-

Quickly, Murray grabs the radio out of Tom's hands and stomps on it until it is broken.

TOM (cont'd)

Why did you go and do that?

MURRAY

I'm not listening to his bleeding heart cop bullshit.

REDGE

You shouldn't really do that, Murray.

Murray stares Redge down.

MURRAY

Yeah? How's your brother doing these days, Redge? Alive, isn't he?

Redge looks away, uncomfortably.

Murray drags a tank over to Tom.

MURRAY (cont'd)
Get rid of all of this stuff. I
want this whole campsite
sterilized, you got me?

Tom straps on the gas tank as Murray loads up his rifle and
drags the silver gas tanks over to Keith.

MURRAY (cont'd)
Keith, you put this on and come
with me.

KEITH
Where are we going?

Murray turns back.

MURRAY
Into the woods to get them kids.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Winston is sitting on a log swigging from his flask.

WINSTON
(into radio)
Tom? Tom? You gotta hold the
button while you talk, Tom. Do you
copy?

He puts down his radio.

WINSTON (cont'd)
(sotto)
Fucking retard.

WHOSH! Something giant passes by in the foreground and
Winston freezes.

About 30 feet away, a giant BEAR walks by in the woods. It
sniffs the air. Having no interest in Winston, it keeps on
moving.

Winston releases his breath and stands excitedly.

WINSTON (cont'd)
That...was...

With a rush of adrenaline he leaps in the air.

WINSTON (cont'd)
FUCKING AWESOME, MAN!!!!

He fixes his hat and, feeling like even more of a man now, presses on.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Krupnick stands by himself, scratching his head and struggling with the fact that there's no way for him to regain control of the trip.

DARREN
Mr. Krupnick? How about we all
head back now?

MR. KRUPNICK
I'll make the decisions here. I am
in charge!

Brody swallows another white pill. Tedesko removes a cigarette from his backpack and puts it in his mouth.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
What do you think you're doing?
Smoking?!

TEDESKO
You know, I figured the fact that
we're all gonna die out here made
it OK, but if you think cancer will
get me first I'll just put this
back.

He puts the cigarette back in the pack.

MR. KRUPNICK
No one is dying, alright? There's
a little rash going around. It
happens. It's part of nature.
Rashes. Happens all the time.

April douses her hands in her BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER
MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION again.

APRIL
Well nature is really sucking and I
think we need to leave now.

TEDESKO

Man, my throat is killing me.

DARREN

(to April)

Wait- you washed your hands in the lake this morning, right?

APRIL

Yes.

DARREN

But you haven't caught it.

APRIL

No. But Brenda and Matt-

DARREN

Screw Brenda and Matt. Who knows where they got it. I'm saying right now- everyone here who got sick went in that water. Yet you're OK.

BRODY

Then how the hell did we get it?

CHUCKWAGON

Did you two homos hook up with Matt last night?

TEDESKO

No.

(perks up)

Hey! But we did share a bowl.

BRODY

(nudging him)

Of cereal.

Tedesko looks at Brody. Brody's lips don't look half as bad as Tedesko's now.

TEDESKO

(re: Brody's lips)

Heeeey. How come you're not sick anymore and I am. That's weak!

April looks down at her BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

APRIL

Brody got this stuff on his lips.
I've been putting it on my hands.

BRODY

So?

APRIL

We don't have the rash.

BRODY

So?

APRIL

(beat)

We used it and we don't have the
rash. That's it. That's all I
got.

BRODY

Oh.

(then)

Ohhh!

DARREN

May I?

Darren takes the lotion from April. He starts reading the ingredients.

APRIL

Maybe it's this lotion that's
stopping it. Otherwise- wouldn't
we have it, too?

MR. KRUPNICK

Don't be ridiculous. In fact, I
know for a fact that it's a heat
rash from-

APRIL

-You know what? I realize you're a
high school gym teacher- but
despite popular belief- YOU DON'T
KNOW EVERYTHING!

MR. KRUPNICK

Oh yeah? You just earned yourself
detention for a week when we get
back. How's it feel to know that?!

APRIL

When we get back to WHAT? We're-

Darren holds out the bottle.

DARREN

-Wait. It says there's ethyl alcohol in this stuff. Wouldn't that make it worse?

BRODY

Nah, man. My mouth feels so much better.

TEDESKO

Throat. Can't swallow.

APRIL

Maybe it's the- I don't know-scent, flavor- whatever. Something else in it that makes it work.

MR. KRUPNICK

Great theory, Ms. Einstein!

TEDESKO

-MY THROAT!

Tedesko is now grasping at his throat.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

(tortured)

Water- someone!

Mr. Krupnick kneels down by Tedesko and hands him a bottle of water. Tedesko downs all of it.

MR. KRUPNICK

Here, let me take a look. Probably just some strep throat.

Mr. Krupnick holds Tedesko's head back and looks into his mouth.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)

Here- go "ahhh".

TEDESKO

"Ah."

MR. KRUPNICK

No, like this- keep doing it..."ahhhhh..."

TEDESKO

"Ahhhhh..."

SPLAT! Tedesko projectile vomits into Mr. Krupnick's open mouth.

TEDESKO (cont'd)

I am so sorry!

Mr. Krupnick backs off and spits the bile out of his mouth.

DARREN (O.S.)

Hey! Give that back!

They all turn to look. Chuckwagon has taken the bottle of BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

CHUCKWAGON

Fuck you. I'm not dying out here.

DARREN

Give it back. "Jamie." You're not even sick.

CHUCKWAGON

No, fuck you guys. You're all sitting around waiting to get sick. There's not enough in here for all of us.

Darren tries to trick Chuckwagon.

DARREN

Come on. We don't even know if that stuff really works. We're probably wrong.

CHUCKWAGON

Screw you guys! I'm getting out of here!

DARREN

You don't even know how to get back.

CHUCKWAGON

Yeah, but at least I won't get sick with you fags!

Chuckwagon takes off running.

DARREN

Goddamnit!

Darren gives chase after him.

Mr. Krupnick stands up in the bushes. His voice now garbled and hoarse.

MR. KRUPNICK

(frantic)

Get back here! I'll fail you both!

He picks up the water bottle to wash out his mouth. Empty.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Scott sits on the front steps, his shoulder bone now fully showing. It's as if he's becoming a living skeleton. Eve sits beside him, breathing heavy and kicking at her feet with the opposite boot.

DAWN (O.S.)

Does it look bad? I can't tell.

Dawn stands before them. Her hair is now just a few thin wisps of what was hours ago a full head of red hair. Her scalp is covered in boils.

EVE

Looks OK.

SCOTT

We should keep moving.

EVE

I can't walk.

(then)

Do you guys see that?

A shape moves in the bushes.

SCOTT

What is it?

Eve moves closer to Scott. Dawn courageously takes a few steps closer to the tree line.

DAWN

It...it looks like...a guy taking a
shit.

(then)

Hello?

Winston's head pops up. He awkwardly lifts his pants and steps out of the bushes.

WINSTON

How's it going over here, boys and girls?

DAWN

Oh, thank god! We need help!

WINSTON

And help has arrived. I was just taking- looking for...man, you guys look like a bad hangover.

SCOTT

There's this disease. There's a dead lady in there.

WINSTON

(concerned)

Mrs. McKuin? What did you do to Mrs. McKuin?

SCOTT

(desperate)

I don't know. Can you get us to a hospital?

As Winston speaks, he moves toward Scott and Eve.

WINSTON

I sure can- but first I need everyone to calm down and tell me what happened in there. The Sheriff's Department is aware of the situation and everything is under control.

SCOTT

Under control? Look at my arm!?!

Winston reaches behind his back. Scott is making him nervous.

WINSTON

I can see that, man. But I'll tell you what, you need to take a break and chill while you tell me what happened to Mrs. McKuin.

EVE

We don't know. She was sick.

SCOTT

Yeah- we didn't do anything! We need help! What part of that don't you understand?!

(sotto)

Fucking red necks!

WINSTON

Well, you're all sick so I need you to stay put til I can get help. There's some kind of infection in the water around here and its been spreading like a motherfucker.

DAWN

The water!?

WINSTON

That's what I said. The water. But right now I need everyone to just hold tight-

Quickly, he handcuffs Scott to the rail on the front steps.

SCOTT

Hey! What are you doing?

WINSTON

It's cool, man. I just need to make sure that you guys stay put right now.

He starts to approach the girls with a new set of cuffs.

WINSTON (cont'd)

I really don't want to do this, but you're all in danger-

DAWN

Stay away from us.

SCOTT

Get this off of me! Let me go!

Eve and Dawn take off running into the woods.

SCOTT (cont'd)

Don't leave me here!

WINSTON

Hey! Get back here! Ladies! I'm a cop! It's cool!

He takes off running after them.

WINSTON (cont'd)
I'm the fucking sheriff, seriously!

As he gives chase, Dawn starts to gain some distance on Eve.

EVE
Dawn! Wait up! I can't run! I-

CRRRRACK!!! Eve's feet snap off at the shins! Her bloody boots stand upright with the tops of her rotted ankles sticking out.

EVE (cont'd)
OH MY GOD!!

She lies on the ground screaming as her life blood runs out onto the grass.

Dawn flees into the woods and runs for her life. Scott struggles against the handcuffs, but it is useless.

WINSTON (O.S.)
OK! I was just kidding! Come back! I just want to talk!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Darren chases after Chuckwagon through a thick part of the woods. The going is slow. Vines and branches scratch at his face.

Chuckwagon barrels through the brush, a solid 30 feet ahead of Darren. The bottle of BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION in his hand.

Suddenly, through the trees:

VOICE (O.S.)
(through a megaphone)
THIS IS THE BUNYAN COUNTY SHERIFF'S
DEPARTMENT. WE ARE HERE TO HELP
YOU.

Chuckwagon starts flailing his arms. He is so winded he almost sounds like C3PO crying out to the Jawa Sandcrawler at the beginning of Star Wars.

CHUCKWAGON

Hey! Over here! Help! Please help!

Darren gives up and leans down on his legs to catch his breath. He notices the police badges on the flannel shirts.

DARREN

(sotto)

Thank god.

Through Darren's P-O-V, Murray and Keith approach Chuckwagon

KEITH

Hello, there. Are you alright?

CHUCKWAGON

Holy shit, am I glad to see you guys! There's a bunch of us back there and everyone's getting sick.

KEITH

Alright, but you're not sick?

CHUCKWAGON

No, no, I'm fine.

MURRAY

Where did you say they were?

Chuckwagon looks back the way he came.

CHUCKWAGON

Somewhere back-

BOOM! Chuckwagon spins back around. A bullet wound in his stomach spews blood. He looks at it.

Darren hits the deck. Hides.

CHUCKWAGON (cont'd)

You- you shot me?! You FAGGOTS!
YOU FUCKING-

VROOOOOOSH! Murray grabs Keith's torch and ignites Chuckwagon into a ball of fire.

Darren is mortified. He falls back on his ass and slowly backs up into the bushes. Out of sight of the men, he sprints back towards the group.

KEITH

What did you do that for??! He
wasn't even sick!

MURRAY

How do you know that? Are you a
doctor? How do I know YOU ain't
sick, huh?

Murray holds his gun up to Keith's head.

KEITH

OK. I get it.

MURRAY

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Winston chases after Dawn, but she is too fast. He trips and
wipes out in the leaves.

WINSTON

(exasperated)

Hate. Running. Stupid. Bitch.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Scott struggles with the handcuffs. With each pull, the skin
on his wrist wrinkles and bleeds a little more, but his hand
just won't fit through.

He looks over at Eve. She lies dead. Eyes wide open in a
horrified glare.

He starts tearing up as he madly pulls at the metal shackle
around his hand. Blood begins to flow from his wrist.

A muffled grunt comes from off screen.

SCOTT

OVER HERE! HEY! I'M OVER HERE!

Scott turns his P-O-V from Eve over to the side of the house
and- **WHAM**. The bear from earlier stares back at him,
sniffing at the blood filled air. A piece of hog falls from
its mouth to its feet.

SCOTT (cont'd)

Fuck.

He slams his hand at the cuffs over and over again, desperately trying to break free.

The bear starts walking towards him. Still sniffing. A low growl emerges from its gut.

SCOTT (cont'd)

HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME! HELP!

The bear lets loose a hideous growl. In an instant it is on top of Scott, devouring him alive.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Krupnick scours for dead leaves as he continuously spits and tries to wipe out the inside of his mouth.

Brody removes another white pill and hands it to Tedesko.

BRODY

To ease the pain.

He swallows another pill himself.

TEDESKO

How many of those have you had?

BRODY

Today? Only...3-

(quickly)

6.

TEDESKO

You've taken 6 Vicodins?! Right on!

Dawn **charges** out of the woods and into the middle of their circle. Her ghastly appearance scares everyone. They leap back in fright.

Tedesko can't bear to see her this way. He looks away and lights a cigarette nervously.

BRODY

Holy shit!

DAWN
(frantic)
It's- the water. There's a weird
cop chasing us and-

She looks at April's pristine hands.

DAWN (cont'd)
How come you don't have it?

Mr. Krupnick looks up from the ground. Dead leaves spill out of his mouth.

MR. KRUPNICK
Do you have a mint? Tic Tac?

APRIL
We think it's my lotion. The Bath
and Body Works Cucumber Melon
Antibacterial lotion.

DAWN
Are you kidding me?

APRIL
I still feel fine. And Brody's
lips got better when he put it on.

Brody waves. Stoned.

BRODY
It was an accident. Putting it on.
I'm not queer.

From his P-O-V the trees sway erratically. The camera jumps in on people's faces and they distort as they speak.

APRIL
Where's Eve and Scott?

DAWN
This cop came-

MR. KRUPNICK
The police? Finally! Where are
they?

Dawn digs through her bag. She pulls out a bottle of BATH AND BODY WORKS ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION. Triumphantly she begins pouring it into her hands and covering her head.

MR. KRUPNICK (cont'd)
Don't use it all! Please. I'm
begging you. I don't want to get
sick!

DAWN
Get away from me!

APRIL
Dawn, please. We all need it.

Dawn holds the small bottle tight.

DAWN
I am not going to my senior prom
BALD! Use your own.

APRIL
It's gone. Chuckwagon took it.

CRASH! Darren barrels into the clearing. Everyone leaps out
of their skin again.

DARREN
The cops- they- they shot
Chuckwagon! They lit him on fire!

EVERYONE
What? / For real? / Oh my god!

MR. KRUPNICK
They shot him?... Did you at least
get the lotion?

DARREN
They burned it up. It's gone.

Mr. Krupnick collapses to the ground.

MR. KRUPNICK
This can't be happening to me!

DARREN
We need to get out of here. Right
now! They're coming this way!

April takes a step towards Dawn.

APRIL
Dawn. Please. Don't do this.

Mr. Krupnick makes a grab for the bottle.

DAWN

Stay away from me! Stay away!

She runs off into the woods, leaving her bag and brush behind, but clutching her BATH AND BODY WORKS ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION. Brody makes a feeble attempt to grab her.

APRIL

(yelling after her)

Dawn! Come back!

DARREN

We need to get back to the bus!

Tedesko keels over. Pieces of his skin flake off onto the ground. He drops his pack of cigarettes. Brody picks them up as he tries to help him.

APRIL

Which way were the cops?

Suddenly Winston staggers into the middle of the clearing, gun drawn. Once again everyone jumps.

Before Winston can say a word he leans down, hands on his knees, trying to catch his breath.

The group picks up whatever they can use for weapons (sticks, a brush, an empty water bottle) and stands around him defiantly. Winston stands there gasping for breath for a long time.

Finally he looks at Tedesko. He stares at his lit cigarette.

WINSTON

Dude, I would so be your best friend for a cigarette right now.

The group stands there. Not sure what to make of it. Brody steps forward and extends Tedesko's pack of smokes.

BRODY

Here. I have smokes.

WINSTON

Killer. You have no idea what a shitty day I'm-

As Brody hands Winston the cigarettes, he snatches the gun.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Oh, come on, man. You don't want to do that.

Brody flashes the gun around for all to see. Staggering from the drugs he is on.

BRODY

You guys see that shit?
Motherfucker comes running in here
with a gun and I showed him what's
up! These is my woods now, bitch!

WINSTON

Quit fucking around, guy. That's a
real gun.

Brody turns to show the group the gun. Each time he passes it by someone they duck.

APRIL

Jesus, Brody. Quit it!

MR. KRUPNICK

Brody. Give me the gun.

TEDESKO

YEAH! Wooo!

As Brody turns to show Tedesko...

TEDESKO (cont'd)

That was BOSS, yo! You just Dirty
Harry'd that stupid-

BOOM! The gun fires, hitting Tedesko right in the face. He falls down dead.

BRODY

FUCK!!!

Everyone screams!

WINSTON

Oh, you see what you did now? You
just shot your buddy in the face
you asshole!

Brody falls on his knees next to Tedesko.

BRODY

Oh my god. It was an accident...

As the remaining group starts to panic, Mr. Krupnick once again tries to take control.

MR. KRUPNICK
Officer-

WINSTON
Sheriff.

MR. KRUPNICK
Sheriff, we're all really sick. We need to get out of here. Some maniacs posing as police officers just shot one of my students.

WINSTON
What?

MR. KRUPNICK
Darren, tell him.

DARREN
It's true. Two cops were saying they'd help us, but they shot a kid and lit him on fire.

WINSTON
Well they weren't one of my deputies, I'll tell you that.
(into radio)
Tom? Murray? Someone come in.

BRODY
Put it down.

Winston lowers his radio again.

MR. KRUPNICK
How do you get rid of this rash?

WINSTON
I can't help you, man. I wish I could, but I can't. Once you catch it, you can't get rid of it. You gotta be quarantined so it doesn't spread.

APRIL
But we found a way to stop it.

WINSTON
Stop it? You can't stop it. It's impossible. You don't know half the shit I've seen, man.

Mr. Krupnick starts to pace. Wringing his hands.

APRIL

This lotion I had. It stopped me from getting it. It made Brody's lips better.

She looks over at Brody. He is sobbing over Tedesko's body

BRODY

It's true. I used her stuff on my lips and the burning went away.

WINSTON

What, am I in an infomercial? Just give me my gun back.

Brody points the gun at Winston again.

BRODY

I can't do that.

DARREN

We need a ride back to town. Please.

Winston looks at Darren and then back at Brody.

WINSTON

(to Brody)

OK, maybe you could just like pass the gun off to your friend here then? It's just, you know, the whole "shooting your boy in the face" thing from back in the day...

Brody hands the gun to Darren. Darren points it at Winston

WINSTON (cont'd)

Thanks, man.

(then)

I can't let you out of these woods if you're infected, man. It sucks- but I got a whole town full of folks to think about on the outside.

DARREN

But we're not all infected. I'm fine. She's fine.

Winston looks at April.

WINSTON

Oh yeah? Then what's that?

April looks down at her hands. The first signs of the spider virus have begun.

She looks up at Darren, tears in her eyes.

APRIL
I need more lotion.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Dawn stumbles through the trees, aimlessly wandering. She fingers the last drops of her lotion out of the bottle and rubs it on her head.

Her skin is now rotted off. The top of her skull is exposed through her head. She collapses against a tree and holds her head in her hands.

DAWN
(sobbing)
Why? Why isn't it working? WHY?

On her scream, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Redge and Tom move from tent to tent torching them with the flame thrower.

TOM
I really think we should have
cleared this with Winston first.
We might be destroying evidence or
something, you know? You ever
watch that CSI show?

Tom removes his hat and wipes his brow as he leans against a tent. He looks emotionally exhausted.

REDGE
Is that on channel seven? Cause I
only get channel seven.

TOM
I'm not sure.

REDGE

Murray's right though. I mean, if we're gonna be real cops, we need to think of the big picture. You don't want other people here to get sick do you?

TOM

Nah.

REDGE

So when you think about it. Technically, we're the good guys.

TOM

Yeah. We're like heroes!

SUDDENLY- Matt leaps out of the tent and onto Tom. He is so rotted that he is literally a skeleton with intestines and patches of skin.

MATT

HELP ME! PLEASE! HELP ME!

His fluids spray all over Tom and they fall to the ground.

TOM

AHHH! Get it off me!

Redge struggles to find a clear shot, but can't. Tom looks up at Redge. Covered in blood.

TOM (cont'd)

Burn it!

Redge grabs the handle of the flame thrower and points it back at Tom and Matt. Tom rolls out of Matt's grip, leaving him holding the tank.

MATT

Help. Please. Help me.

TOM

Burn it, Redge!

Redge pulls the trigger, shooting fire at Matt...and the tank of gas.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

KA-BOOOOM! The group looks to the sky to see a giant plume of smoke rise above the trees about half a mile away.

WINSTON

Jesus!

DARREN

Please, Officer. We need more lotion. We need...a mall. Help us. Please. We don't want to die.

Winston sighs.

WINSTON

The closest thing you'll find to a store is Cadwell's.

APRIL

Where is it?

WINSTON

About ten miles back towards the city. You'll need a car.

Darren looks at Winston's keys. Winston sighs again. He removes his key chain and hands the keys to Darren.

APRIL

Thank you.

WINSTON

Just get out of here. Run! I'm all set with this shit. Fade out. Game over, man!

He removes his flask.

Mr. Krupnick snatches it from him.

MR. KRUPNICK

WATER! Thank god!

He begins to chug from the flask.

WINSTON

Woah! Hold up there, Captain Morgan! That's straight rum, daddy man.

Mr. Krupnick stops. His eyes wide.

Before everyone's eyes his stomach dissolves out of his body. He **explodes** onto the ground, bones collapsing into themselves until he is just a bloody mess.

Darren, April, and Brody look away. Winston stares in disbelief.

WINSTON (cont'd)
What the fuck was that??!

DARREN
Alcohol makes it work faster.

The three kids run off into the woods. Winston sits on a log and lights up a cigarette. Defeated.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

The three students dig their way through the woods. April's hands are turning red with blisters. Brody's lips are peeling once again. He is shell shocked and devastated.

BRODY
Stop. I gotta throw a whiz.

He runs behind a tree and starts to relieve himself.

April faces Darren. He looks at her hands.

APRIL
Well. I almost made it.

DARREN
Don't say that. You're gonna make it out of here.

APRIL
If I do. Will you go to the prom with me?

Darren laughs.

DARREN
Are you kidding? I'd love to.

APRIL
God, I've had the biggest crush on you for so long.
(MORE)

APRIL (cont'd)
I guess it takes something as
twisted as this to finally get me
to do something about it.

DARREN
I like you, too.

APRIL
Ugh. And all this time I couldn't
tell if...well, if you know...

DARREN
If what?

APRIL
Don't be mad. But sometimes it
seemed like maybe you...I don't
know...weren't really into...girls?

Darren laughs.

DARREN
If I didn't think I'd catch the
black plague...I'd kiss you.

April blushes through her tears.

APRIL
That was...so cute...almost.

She coughs and quickly covers her mouth. She looks at her
hand. Blood.

She looks back at Darren. He is staring at his arm. There
is a droplet of April's blood on it.

APRIL (cont'd)
Oh, my god. I'm so sorry!

He looks back at her devastated. Suddenly, Brody **SCREAMS**
from the bushes.

BRODY
Ahh!

They quickly move behind the trees where Brody stands crying
Dawn's body lies crumpled against a tree. Crows and insects
pick at the insides of her head and face.

BRODY (cont'd)
No more. I just want to go home.

April walks over and picks up the empty bottle of lotion.

DARREN

But if she had the lotion...? How?

April holds up the empty bottle for them to see.

APRIL

"Juniper Breeze."

(beat)

She was fucked.

The guys stare back at her dumbfounded.

VOICE (O.S.)

(through a megaphone)

THIS IS THE BUNYAN COUNTY SHERIFF'S
DEPARTMENT. WE ARE HERE TO HELP
YOU. SERIOUSLY.

Darren leads the way.

DARREN

They're coming!

They dash off, away from the sound. Following the trail of
smoke in the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Winston is finishing off his cigarette. Murray and Keith
enter the clearing.

KEITH

Winston? Is that you?

WINSTON

Where have you guys been? I've
been calling on the radio...you
didn't shoot anybody, did you?

Keith looks at Murray.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Murray?

MURRAY

I'm just stopping more people from
getting sick.

WINSTON

Goddamnit, you can't just shoot people unless you think they did something wrong or something, man!

MURRAY

Hey, fuck you! These people got my brother sick! They were good as dead anyway!

WINSTON

You don't know what happened to your brother. No one knows.

(then)

Give me your badge, man.

MURRAY

(laughs)

Are you fucking kidding me?

WINSTON

Give it.

Murray pulls his gun on Winston.

MURRAY

Sit down and shut the fuck up. Someone's gotta take care of this shit- and it obviously ain't you.

WINSTON

This is seriously fucked up, man. I mean- you were hunting deer before I promoted you to Deputy!

MURRAY

Right. And now I'm hunting assholes.

(then)

Stay the fuck out of this.

KEITH

OK, time out. Murray, you just gotta relax-

SLAM! Murray cracks Keith in the face with the butt of his hand gun. Keith falls to the ground, unconscious.

WINSTON

Murray!? What the fuck!?

MURRAY

Stay out of it, Winston. Just stay
the fuck out of it.

Murray dashes off through the brush with the flame thrower.

Winston sits down on the log defeated. He lights a cigarette off of his dying one. In close up we see some of Brody's lip residue on the cigarette. Winston puts it in his mouth and takes a long drag. He looks down at Keith's dead body. Close up on the nozzle of Keith's rifle sticking out from underneath him.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

As they follow the trail of smoke in the air, they come across the Cabin. Brody runs straight into the house.

BRODY

HELP! HELP US!

Darren looks around suspiciously as he and April climb the front steps. He spies a small wooden box and picks it up.

It reads: "THE KIT".

APRIL

Open it.

Darren turns a key that is sticking out of it and the top flaps open. They peer inside.

Angle on the inside of the kit. A brand new bottle of BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

They rejoice. April grabs Darren by the face and kisses him.

Angle on Brody as he exits the house. He is holding a shotgun and wearing a green "F.U." hat.

BRODY

Dude! There's blood all over the
place in there...but I found this
shotgun and this cool hat-

BOOM! Brody is shot right in the head. He flies backward.
Dead.

April spins around. Darren points the smoking gun at her.

APRIL

DARREN? What are you crazy? What the fuck are you doing?

Without hesitation he pulls the trigger.

CLICK! Empty.

He takes the gun and smashes April in the face with it. She falls down on the porch steps. Her nose bloodied.

He grabs the bottle of lotion and starts slathering it on his arm.

APRIL (cont'd)

(hysterical)

What are you doing?

DARREN

I'm sorry, April. But there's not enough for both of us.

APRIL

(stupefied)

But...but? How can you do this?! I thought you liked me?

DARREN

Liked you? April. I'm in the drama club. I'm GAY. I suck dicks. Christ, do you have any idea how much cum I've swallowed?

April collapses in defeat.

APRIL

You asshole! You FUCKING ASSHOLE!

Darren starts to back away.

DARREN

Call me whatever you want. I'm the one getting out of here alive.

He turns to run away when- **SLAM!** From out of nowhere he is tackled and mauled by the Bear- now in a rabid state of decomposition that makes it look more like an overgrown Cujo.

DARREN (cont'd)

AHHH! AHHH!

The Bear tears him to shreds.

April scrambles for the shotgun that Brody walked out with. She gets it in her arms and points it. The trigger won't work. She fumbles to figure out the safety.

The Bear turns and sees her. It howls a rotted roar at her and starts to charge.

She closes her eyes. Ready to succumb to death.

KA-BLAM! She looks up. The bear is slumped over on the stairs, dead. She looks at her shotgun. Nothing.

Tilt up from the Bear to reveal Murray. His gun smoking. He smiles at April.

MURRAY

You sick?

April stands and leans against the banister. Murray points his gun at her.

MURRAY (cont'd)

I said, are you sick?

April puts her hands up in fear.

APRIL

No...I...I'm gonna be OK.

Murray sees the state of her hands as she holds them up. He aims and fires. **BOOM!** The banister next to April explodes in splinters. She ducks behind it, screaming.

APRIL (cont'd)

STOP! PLEASE! The lotion! It's-

BOOM! The window behind her shatters.

APRIL (cont'd)

It's by your feet! Listen to me!

BOOM! The rest of the banister is blown away. April has nowhere else to hide. Murray aims again.

WINSTON (O.S.)

Murray!

Murray spins and aims again. Winston stands in the open, looking down the sight of Keith's rifle.

WINSTON (cont'd)

Put down the gun. DROP IT!

MURRAY

You put it down. What are you gonna do? Shoot me?

He and Winston have each other locked in their sights.

WINSTON

You're trying to kill innocent people-

MURRAY

-cause you don't got the balls to do what needs to be done!

WINSTON

I swear I will shoot you if you don't-

MURRAY

-Fuck you! I'm in charge.

WINSTON

I am the Sheriff-

MURRAY

-I'm the fucking Sheriff!

Murray grips the trigger on his gun.

WINSTON

I'll count to three, man.
(then)
One-

MURRAY

Two, three--

Murray peers down his sight to pull the trigger. **BOOM!** A bullet rips right through his sight and into his eye. His head explodes into pieces all over the ground. Winston is an expert shot.

April collapses in tears. Winston walks over to her and holds out his hand. He helps her up and smiles. His lips are now starting to peel a little bit. He leans down and picks up the bottle of BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION from Darren's dead body.

WINSTON

I hope you're right about this stuff.

He opens the cap and takes a whiff. Then another.

WINSTON (cont'd)
Goddamn, it smells good.

CUT TO:

INT. WINSTON'S CAR - LATER

Winston and April speed down the road. In the car, April rubs the lotion on her hands and uses her finger to dab it against Winston's lips.

WINSTON
What do you say, if we get out of
this alive, we never party around
here again?

APRIL
Sounds good to me, Sheriff.

Winston grabs his badge and tosses it out the window.

WINSTON
Winston. Just call me Winston.

He smiles a chapped, but sexy smile back at her.

CUT TO:

EXT. CADWELL'S - EVENING

The squad car pulls up to CADWELL'S STORE and April and Winston climb out.

CUT TO:

INT. CADWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

They rush into the store. OLD MAN CADWELL sits behind the counter reading the newspaper.

April starts rummaging through the store. Desperately searching for more antibacterial lotion of any sort.

CADWELL
Hey there, Deputy. Who's the lady
friend?

Winston starts frantically looking through the aisles with April.

WINSTON

Man, I'm having about the worst week of my life here, can-

CADWELL

-Well, have you seen the Gazette? Goddamn national epidemic we got ourselves up here in these woods, I'll tell ya! Says they're calling in the National Guard. We haven't had them up here since the fire back in '76. Do you remember that? Oh, who am I kidding, you probably weren't even born yet. What are ya looking for back there, lady?

April turns around, defeated.

APRIL

Antibacterial lotion.

Cadwell thinks.

CADWELL

What is it?

WINSTON

Antibacterial lotion. It's stuff you-

As Old Man Cadwell speaks he rummages around behind his counter. Looking in boxes and on the shelves.

CADWELL

-Hold up. Hold up. Lemme see what I got back here. You know we have all kinds of things lying around that ya never know what'cha actually gonna find until you poke around a bit. One time, this lady came in here looking for Gefilte Fish. I guess it's a Hebrew thing of some sort...I don't know, looked pretty terrible if ya'll ask me...but wouldn't ya know, I found some in the back room! Now I don't know what you do with something like that- but there it was.

(then)

Oh, wait. I do have some sort of skin tonic or another that we keep in case of emergencies.

He opens the cabinet behind the counter. Inside, are rows of BATH AND BODY WORKS CUCUMBER MELON ANTIBACTERIAL LOTION.

CADWELL (cont'd)
Sometimes, people catch stuff out
in those woods and this darn stuff
here will cure just about anything,
you know. It's amazing and...

He takes a whiff of it.

CADWELL (cont'd)
Mmm, it smells so damn good!

April and Winston explode with relief. Winston grabs Cadwell by the beard.

WINSTON
Mr. Cadwell. If I didn't think
there was a solid chance that I was
getting some "thanks for rescuing
me sex" from...
(aside to April)
I'm sorry what's your name?

APRIL
(beaming)
April-

WINSTON
-April...I'd do your old hairy ass
right here!

Winston and April begin celebrating and dousing themselves in lotion. Winston grabs April and plants a huge kiss on her. Cadwell also tries to get in on their embrace as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WOODS - THE NEXT DAY

The crows and bugs have picked away all that was left of Dawn. Her skeleton is bare. One crow scrapes off the last bit of flesh and flies off into the sky.

END CREDITS ROLL as the crow flies throughout the day. Over the trees. Over the lake. Through the morning sky.

As the credits end, the crow lands on a balcony in the city. It flutters its wings, coughs, and keels over onto the balcony floor.

Angle on PERRY THE CAT as she sees the bird fall. She bolts over to it, picks it up in her mouth and takes it in through her cat door.

WOMAN (O.S.)

What'cha got there, Perry kitty?

PERRY

Meow. (Cough. Cough.)

THE END.