

IT COMES AT NIGHT

By

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INT. GARAGE - SUNSET

EXTREME TIGHT CLOSE-UP up of an old man's haunting face, BUD(80s). Bud's eyes are half open. His face is skinny, depleted, and full of the worst kind of pain. He is on the verge of death.

SARAH

Dad... Can you hear me?

Bud gives a glance.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Is it just the pain, or is there something else? Is there something else going on in your head?

Bud nods, slightly.

SARAH (CONT'D)

If it's something going on in your head, then you just need to let it go...

It's okay, now. You don't need to fight it... Everyone is here, and we all love you... The past is the past-

Bud closes his eyes and drops his head, then lets out an incredibly heartbreaking, painful cry that comes straight from his gut. We can hear Sarah break into tears from this.

SARAH (CONT'D)

It's okay, dad. Just let it go...
Let it all go.

CAMERA SLOWLY DOLLIES AROUND Bud's face until he is in profile and focus is on SARAH(40s).

Sarah is wearing a gas mask that covers her mouth and nose. Tears are running down her face....

After a minute, Bud stops crying.

Sarah looks her father in the eyes and he stares right back at her.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I love you...

Bud gives another slight nod and then he looks away from Sarah.

Sarah stands, and as soon as she turns away, she loses it. Sarah starts sobbing.

TRAVIS(15) wraps his arms around his mother, and holds her as she cries. PAUL(late 40s) walks over and comforts his wife and son.

Paul and Travis are also wearing gas masks and gloves.

The family hug, and eventually Sarah stops crying enough to compose herself.

Sarah steps back and looks at Paul. Paul nods.

Paul walks over to Bud.

PAUL
Okay, Bud. Can you lay back down
for me. Bud? Can you lay back down
on the bed?

Bud slowly brings his feet back on the bed and lays down.

PAUL (CONT'D)
We're just gonna move you...

Paul and Travis get on opposite sides of the bed and grab the sheet that Bud is laying on. They lift Bud up by the sheet and move him...

THE CAMERA DOLLIES AROUND to reveal that this entire time they have been in a garage, and Bud's bed has been on the floor.

Paul and Travis place Bud inside a wheelbarrow, which already has a tarp laid out in it. Bud's skinny fragile frame fits perfectly as he sinks down into the wheelbarrow.

Paul and Travis go about moving a blockade that is blocking off the garage door. Once the blockade is moved, Paul pulls a red string and opens the garage door manually.

Travis picks up the wheelbarrow with Bud inside and pushes it out of the garage.

Paul takes a pillow from the bed, a rifle, and a can of gasoline.

Sarah follows behind with a revolver in one hand and a leash in the other. The leash is tied to an old pit bull, STANLEY.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT on Paul's face as he walks. Paul seems focused and anxious....

TIGHT on Travis's face as he walks behind Paul. Travis looks afraid and nervous as he pushes the wheelbarrow. Travis keeps looking down at Bud, and then straight ahead, back and forth....

Bud is still laying in the wheelbarrow. His eyes are open, staring directly at Travis. Bud almost looks like a confused child. Bud is not wearing a shirt, and there are black streaks running down his arms from his arm pits. The tips of some of Bud's fingers and toes are all black, and almost look like they could just rot off.

Sarah continues to follow behind Paul and Travis, she looks extremely anxious.

EXTREME WIDE SHOTS of Sarah, Paul, Travis, and Stanley as they continue walking away from a large house. All of the house's windows and doors seem to be completely boarded up with wood.

There is also a big red barn with an empty pin where animals should be.

Beside the house and the barn, nothing else is around except a snow covered field and dense surrounding woods. This is a farm in the middle of the country, and it's a harsh winter.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Sarah, Paul, and Travis make their way deep into the woods....

Finally, they stop, and Travis sets the wheelbarrow down.

Paul and Travis lift Bud by the tarp and move Bud from the wheelbarrow to the ground.

Travis looks at Paul.

PAUL

You wanna say anything?

Travis looks down at Bud.

TRAVIS

Bye, grandpa... I'm sorry. I love you.

Bud just moans in pain and looks back up at Travis. Travis looks terrified.

Paul looks at Sarah. Sarah nods and then walks over to Travis.

SARAH

Lets go sweetie.

Sarah takes Travis and turns him around so his back is now facing Bud and Paul. Sarah wraps her arms around Travis and kisses his head.

Bud throws up a bit of black blood-like mucus.

PAUL

Jesus...

Paul pulls a revolver from the holster on his side.

Paul picks up the pillow he brought with him.

Paul looks directly into Bud's eyes.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Bud.

Paul takes a deep breath as he stares Bud in the eyes...

Paul pulls the tarp over Bud's face, and then smothers it with the pillow.

Bud moans from under the pillow, sounding like he is in pain and afraid.

Paul presses the revolver right up against the pillow, and pulls back the hammer....

BOOM

A loud gun shot echoes. Paul snaps back.

Sarah's arms are still wrapped around Travis, who is terrified to turn around. Paul stands for a moment, recuperating....

Paul bends down and pushes Bud's corpse into a hole that's been dug just for the body.

Paul picks up the can of gasoline and begins pouring it into the hole with Bud's corpse...

Travis finally turns around, and slowly walks up to the edge of the hole with Sarah. Travis looks down into the hole. Bud's corpse is covered by the bloody tarp.

Travis looks up at his mother, who is still crying, and then his father. Travis notices that Paul is showing almost zero emotion, like he is just focused on the task at hand.

Paul lights a match and throws it into the hole.

The hole fills with flames.

Sarah, Paul, and Travis just stand in silence... watching the flames rise.... Their faces look defeated and exhausted.

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Travis is covered in dirt, and he is curled up naked in the bath tub, like a little boy. He seems to be decompressing and recuperating.

The bath tub is empty and there seems to be no running water; just a big bucket filled with water next to the tub.

Travis takes the bucket and pours a little bit of water on himself, and he proceeds to bathe with a bar of soap.

FADE TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The basement has shelves with some canned food. It seems like there used to be a lot more food, but a decent supply still remains.

Paul, now cleaned up from a bath, grabs a can of food from the shelves and walks up the stairs, towards the kitchen.

Paul uses a lantern to see and he walks with a slight limp. There is a large brace on his leg from a past injury.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah takes the can of food Paul got from the basement and she begins making small plates for dinner. Paul is helping.

Travis quickly walks past the kitchen, towards the back hallway.

PAUL
Dinner's almost ready-

TRAVIS
Okay...

INT. BUD'S WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Travis enters a room that has old pictures and war paraphernalia all over it.

This was Bud's room.

The inside of this room is basically a shrine of War paraphernalia. Walls are covered in old war pictures, maps, and metals. There are old antique weapons and paintings by Otto Dix, showing his harsh impression of war.

Travis sits on the couch and uses a lantern to see.

Travis goes through some binders and finds old letters that his grandfather wrote to his grandmother when he was in the war....

Travis takes a picture of Bud as a young man.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis leaves Bud's war room and closes the door behind him. Travis is fixing to leave, but all the family photos on the wall catch his eye.

First, there are pictures of Sarah, Paul, and Travis that don't look very old. Everyone seems to be the same age they are now, except in the pictures they look much healthier and happy.

Then there are pictures of Bud and probably Travis's grandmother with Travis as a baby.

As Travis moves down the hallway towards a red door, the pictures get older and older....

There are pictures of Sarah as a little girl and Bud as a child, with his parents. Pictures of what Travis can assume are his ancestors. Bud's parent's parents, and so on and so on....

Paul calls out from the kitchen:

PAUL
Travis! Dinner!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah, Paul, and Travis sit at the dinner table that is in the middle of the living room, next to the fire place where a fire is burning. Each has a small portion of food and a glass of water.

By this point, it is clear that there is no running electricity in the entire house. The only light comes from the lit fire in the fire place, candles, and a lantern at the center of the dinner table.

Everything that we can see in the house seems old fashioned or wooden. There are some old paintings hung up, a few medieval weapons above the fireplace, and a large old ticking clock that doesn't work, just frozen in time.

This is likely Bud's house and every detail gives it the feel of a house that is stuck in the past.

Paul eats like it's his first meal of the day. Sarah and Travis don't seem quite as interested in their food, but they eat anyway.

Travis stops eating for a moment and looks over at his father...

Paul looks up and makes eye contact with Travis.

Travis immediately looks back down at his plate and goes back to eating.

Sarah watches and takes everything in...

FADE TO:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis is in bed, cuddled up in a bunch of blankets.

Stanley is laying in the empty bed across from Travis. Travis watches Stanley as he sleeps.

Sarah comes to the top of the stairs and peeks into Travis's room.

SARAH

Hey sweetie, I just wanted to say good night.

TRAVIS

Night.

SARAH
Can I come in?

TRAVIS
Yeah.

Sarah walks into the room and notices the new picture of Bud as a young man on Travis's night stand.

SARAH
That's a new one. Did you get it from Grandpa's room?

TRAVIS
Yeah.

Sarah studies the picture.

SARAH
He was so handsome... You look just like him.

TRAVIS
I don't know.

SARAH
You do. Grandma always said so too.

TRAVIS
I remember...

Sarah puts the picture back on the night stand, and she sits down on the edge of Travis's bed.

SARAH
How you doing?

TRAVIS
I'm okay...

SARAH
Dad and I are proud of you... You know that Grandpa loved you very much, right?

TRAVIS
Yeah.

SARAH
And you know I'm always here if you need to talk? You can always tell me anything. You know that, right?

Travis nods, looking uneasy.

TRAVIS

Yeah...

Sarah puts her hand on Travis's. This is an immediate trigger. He cant hold it back any longer.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I just... I can't stop thinking about grandpa's face... The way he looked-

Travis's eyes fill with water.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

And dad just acted like it was nothing...

A few tears run down Travis's face.

Sarah continues to rub Travis's hand as he cries.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

.... I don't want to die-

SARAH

You are not going to die. You will someday, but not anytime soon. I promise you that. You hear me?

Travis nods and tries to compose himself.

TRAVIS

Yeah... I'm just scared.

SARAH

I am, too, but everything is going to be okay. Dad won't let anything happen to us. This is all going to pass over.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

For the first time, we see that Paul has been listening to this entire conversation from the bottom of the stairs.

TRAVIS

Yeah... I just need to sleep.

SARAH

Okay, you get some rest... I love you so much.

TRAVIS
I love you, too.

Paul just stands, thinking... Then he leaves before Sarah comes downstairs.

PAUL (V.O.)
We've been over this-

SARAH (V.O.)
I know, but today was too much...

FADE TO:

INT. PAUL AND SARAH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Paul are laying down in bed next to each other.

SARAH
He's too young to see that.

PAUL
No, he's not. He needs to be involved with everything now.

SARAH
I'm telling you. Today was too much for him.

PAUL
Today was hard for everyone.

Sarah shakes her head and mumbles under her breath.

SARAH
It didn't seem that hard for you-

PAUL
What did you just say?!

SARAH
He's fifteen! He can't be involved with everything!

PAUL
No, he-

SARAH
You're too hard on him!

PAUL
Sarah-

SARAH

Look at the way he is around you!
He can't even look you in the eye.

PAUL

That's not true-

SARAH

And now he has no one here except
his parents and his grandpa's
dog... What kind of life is that?

PAUL

It's only going to make him
stronger! It's hard for everyone
right now. He has to be stronger,
if he's going to make it. He HAS to
be involved with everything now. We
can't stay here forever. When we
have to find more food or if
something happens to the water, I
need him to be strong.

SARAH

I understand that... Today was too
much, though.

Sarah lays down in bed and rolls over with her back to Paul.

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL

Are we talking about Travis or you?

SARAH

Thanks, Paul.

PAUL

...

Paul rubs his head, looking frustrated.

Paul finally lays down and rolls over next to Sarah, wrapping
his arms around her.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry...

Sarah wants to resist, but she can't help but feel at peace
in Paul's arms.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

There is a vent that leads to the attic from Sarah and Paul's room.

PAUL

Let's just go to bed. We can talk about it tomorrow.

Travis has apparently been listening to this entire conversation from the attic. It looks like he has heard many conversations just like it.

Soon, Travis leaves the attic and heads back to his bedroom.

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis comes through a small door that leads to the attic and is connected right to his bedroom.

Travis gets back in bed, and he looks around the room. The walls are covered with more antique weapons and old paintings.

The one that seems to have Travis's attention is Pieter Bruegel's TRIUMPH OF DEATH. The painting shows a panorama of an army of skeletons that seem to have risen from the grave.

The skeletons are wreaking havoc across a blackened, desolate landscape. Fires burn in the distance, and people seem to be pleading for their lives or running from death, but the skeletons show no mercy...

Travis studies the painting until his eyes grow sleepy and slowly begin to close. He fights it, but Travis can't help but give in, and he slowly falls asleep.

FADE TO BLACK...

FADE IN:

INT. STAIRS - NIGHT

CAMERA PUSHES DOWN the stairs and past the living room...

Travis comes into frame and shines his lantern through the pitch black house. Travis stands and listens... He can hear something coming from the back of the house.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Travis shines his lantern down the long dark hallway and he listens... This is the same hallway that Travis was in earlier. The family photos are staring back at him as he pushes forward.

Travis can see the red door at the end of the hallway and it is cracked open. Travis looks confused.

TRAVIS

Mom? Dad?

No response...

Travis continues walking to the end of the hallway and towards the red door...

Travis is now right in front of the red door, and he can hear breathing and moaning coming from the garage.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Mom? Dad?

Still no response....

Travis goes through the red door.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the garage. He looks confused and afraid.

Bud is sitting up on his bed, the same way he was before. Bud's head and face are hanging down, out of sight.

TRAVIS

Grandpa?

No response. Bud remains seated, breathing heavy.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Grandpa? Is that you? Are you okay?

Bud lets out a slow heartbreaking cry that comes straight from his gut, just like he did earlier with Sarah. Travis begins to cry and he walks closer to Bud.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

It's okay Grandpa-

Bud's cry begins to morph to an inhuman register, like some kind of creature.

Travis freezes, terrified.

Bud clenches his fist into the bed and continues to let out painful, inhuman moans. The moans get louder and louder, almost unbearable. It sounds like Bud is changing into some kind of monster.

Travis closes his eyes and covers his ears. Tears run down his face.

Bud's cry continues to morph until he lets out a LOUD AS HELL AND TERRIFYING SHRIEK

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis jumps awake, in a sweat.

SARAH

Travis.

Sarah is standing over Travis.

TRAVIS

What happened?!

SARAH

You need to get your mask and gloves on, and get your gun.

TRAVIS

Why? What's going on??

SARAH

There's someone in the house.

TRAVIS

What?

SARAH

There's someone in the house. Come on, get ready.

TRAVIS

Where's dad and Stanley?

SARAH

They are waiting for us downstairs. Come on.

Travis jumps out of bed.

Travis puts on his gas mask and gloves, then grabs his revolver.

Sarah and Travis head downstairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Travis make their way downstairs, and Paul is waiting for them with Stanley.

PAUL

You two stay back at the end of the hallway.

Paul hands Travis the leash to Stanley, and Travis wraps it tight around his hand.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS) (CONT'D)

Is your gun loaded?

TRAVIS

Yeah.

PAUL (TO SARAH)

Let's go.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Paul, Sarah, and Travis round the corner, and arrive at the long hallway with a red door at the end of it that was in Travis's nightmare.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)

Stay here.

Travis stays back at the beginning of the hallway, holding Stanley and his revolver. Paul and Sarah walk further down the hallway.

Sound is coming from the other side of the red door. It sounds like someone or something is shuffling through the garage.

Stanley growls.

Travis breathes heavy and keeps his revolver aimed as he watches his parents. Travis's heart is pumping like crazy, but he keeps his hands steady.

Sarah looks nervous and Paul is focused.

PAUL (TO SARAH) (CONT'D)
Okay. Stay back here.

Sarah tucks inside the spare bedroom, not far from Travis. Sarah squats to the floor and hangs out of the room with her gun ready and aimed at the red door.

Paul continues down the hallway, a little closer to the red door.... Soon he stops and just aims his rifle.

The red door gives a bit and shakes. It seems like something is logged between the door and doorway.

Travis looks down at Stanley, who is growling even louder.

Paul, Sarah, and Travis keep their guns aimed and ready...

Now, there is pounding on the red door, like something is throwing all of its body weight into it.

Paul puts his back up to the wall of the hallway, and he squats down with his rifle still aimed.

The red door is shaking more with every pound. It's fixing to give in....

BOOM. THE RED DOOR SWINGS OPEN.

A figure stands in silhouette, and then drops a crow bar and ducks to the ground as soon as it sees the flashlights from the guns.

Stanley lets out loud barks as soon as the door swings open.

In a split second, Paul blasts off a round from his rifle, and the figure scrambles back to the garage. Paul charges in after it.

SARAH
Paul!

Travis moves forward with Stanley and Sarah stops him. They both stay back in the hallway.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul's rifle is aimed right at THE STRANGER, a man in his mid 30s, with a big beard, who has a shotgun pointed right back at Paul.

STRANGER
Wait!

PAUL
DROP IT! PUT IT DOWN! NOW!

STRANGER
Okay, just hold on a sec-

PAUL
DROP YOUR FUCKING GUN, NOW!

STRANGER
This was just a mistake, I thought
the house was empty. I can just go
back the way I came.

PAUL
You aren't going anywhere! If you
don't put down your gun I'll shoot
you!

The stranger thinks for a second...

STRANGER
Okay... Okay. I'm gonna put my gun
down, because I mean y'all no harm.
This was an accident. No one needs
to get hurt.

Paul just keeps his rifle pointed at the stranger.

The stranger slowly lowers his shotgun and places it on the
floor.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
I didn't think anyone was here. I'm-

PAUL
Shut up and get your hands up.

STRANGER
Yes, sir. Yes, sir...

PAUL
Turn around.

The man does as instructed.

STRANGER
Please, sir-

PAUL
I swear to God, I'll shoot you in
the back, if you don't shut your
fucking mouth.

The man is silent.

Paul walks up behind the man and presses the barrel of his rifle into the back of the man's head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Get on your knees.

STRANGER
Please-

Paul pushes the barrel of his rifle real hard into the back of the man's head. It looks painful.

PAUL
What did I say?

STRANGER
Yes, sir.

PAUL
Don't say another word. Get on your knees.

The man gets on his knees.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Lay down on the ground.

The man lays flat with his stomach on the ground.

Paul walks around to the top of the man's head so that he can keep his rifle pressed into the back of his head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Roll over.

The man rolls over onto his back.

Paul keeps the rifle aimed at the man's head, and the flashlight from the gun blares in the man's face.

The man's eyes are closed and he looks terrified.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Open your eyes.

The man opens his eyes, but it's clearly hard to keep them open with the light beaming in his face.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Is there anyone else here with you?

The man shakes his head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
There's no one waiting for me
outside?

The man continues to shake his head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
It's just you here?

The man nods.

Paul presses the barrel of his rifle real hard into the man's forehead. The man clinches his face in pain.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Are you lying to me?

STRANGER
No, sir. I promise you!

A few tears roll down the man's face. He looks terrified.

PAUL
Does anyone else know where you
are? Are they going to come looking
for you?

STRANGER
No, sir. I swear on my life. It's
my family-

PAUL
They don't know where you are?

STRANGER
No, sir. I promise. Please, they
need-

PAUL
Shut up.

The man is silent.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Close your eyes.

STRANGER
Please, my-

PAUL
I will blow your fucking head off,
if you say one more word. Shut up,
and close your eyes!

The man closes his eyes and tears continue to run down his face.

In an instant, Paul flips his rifle around, and drives the butt of the gun into the man's head.

This knocks the man out cold.

PAUL (CONT'D)

SARAH!

Sarah shouts back from inside the house.

SARAH

ARE YOU OKAY??!

PAUL

IT'S OKAY. COME HERE.

Sarah, Travis, and Stanley enter the garage. Stanley continues to bark.

PAUL (TO STANLEY) (CONT'D)

Hush!

Travis looks terrified when he sees the stranger's body.

TRAVIS

Did you kill him?!

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)

He's just unconscious. I want you to get some rope and duck tape.

TRAVIS

What are you going to do with him?

PAUL

Just do what I ask.

SARAH

Are you okay?

PAUL

I'm fine. It's all right.

SARAH

Well, what do you want to do? We have to talk to him.

PAUL

Before we talk to him, we have to find out if he's sick.

SARAH
Is there anybody else here?? Is he
alone?

PAUL
I think it's just him.

SARAH
How do you know?

PAUL (TO SARAH)
I want you to keep your gun on him.
I'm going to check around the
house.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS) (CONT'D)
Please get what I asked for.

Travis starts looking for rope and duck tape.

Paul begins moving the blockade and opening the garage door
manually.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Travis, give me Stanley. Then close
this behind me.

Paul wraps Stanley's leash around his arm and readies his
rifle.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Paul makes his way around the outside of the house with
Stanley, who is sniffing and growling.

It is pitch black out, and the only source of light is from
the flashlight attached to Paul's rifle. Once Paul makes it
all the way around the perimeter of the house, he focuses on
the woods and barn in the distance...

Paul turns off the light to his rifle, so that he can try and
see further in the distance. Stanley looks around and growls.
Paul squats down and listens...

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is sitting by the unconscious stranger with her gun
pointed at him.

Travis is right beside her with the rope and duck tape in his
hands. They both nervously wait for Paul...

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM

PAUL
It's me, open up.

Travis begins to open the garage door.

SARAH
Are you okay?

PAUL
I'm fine. I think it's just him.
Travis, give me a hand.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - EARLY SUNRISE

Paul leads Travis around the side of the house to a big tree with a tire swing hanging off of one of its branches.

It is snowing outside.

Travis is pushing the wheelbarrow with the stranger inside of it.

PAUL
Let's get him out.

Travis sets down the wheelbarrow. Paul and Travis lift the stranger out of the wheelbarrow, and sit him up against the tree.

Paul wraps the man's arms back and around the tree trunk. Paul ties the man's hands together. Paul ties the man's torso to the tree, as well, and ties rope around the man's ankles...

He's not going anywhere.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Where's the tape?

Travis hands Paul the roll of duck tape. Paul takes it and covers the man's mouth with it, and wraps it around the back of the man's head.

TRAVIS
He still has to be able to breathe-

PAUL
He'll be fine.

Paul takes more duck tape and wraps it around the man's head, so that it completely covers his eyes and ears.

PAUL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It took less than a day for Bud to
start showing signs...

Paul wraps some more tape around the man's hands and feet.
Travis and Paul head back inside.

INT. SPARE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul and Travis are making a hole through the wood in a
boarded up window, so that they can see the stranger from
inside the house.

PAUL (V.O.)
... We leave him out there for at
least a day, day and a half, and
then we decide what to do.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah, Paul, and Travis are standing in the kitchen.

SARAH
It's freezing out there. That's not
going to kill him?

PAUL
I'll keep an eye on him, don't
worry. We can take shifts of
watching him from inside the house.

SARAH
Why don't we just keep him in the
garage?

PAUL
I don't want him in any part of the
house if he is sick and if someone
does come back for him, it's safer
that he is out there and we are in
here.

TRAVIS
We need to talk to him and see if
he knows anything.

PAUL
We will. First, lets find out if
he's sick or not. Getting
information from him isn't more
important then him getting us sick.

SARAH

What if he is?

PAUL

Then I'll take care of it... For now, I want both of you to stay in the house all day. We cant risk it. I'll go outside at some point to get water and to check on him. Travis, I think you and Stanley should sleep in our room for a little while, as well.

TRAVIS

Yeah, okay...

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Paul and Travis repair the smashed window with a new wood blockade.

They also fix the red door. Travis finds a few old bolt locks in the garage and attaches several to the red door.

Stanley just lays and watches.

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Sarah is looking through the peephole that Paul and Travis made.

Sarah can see the stranger tied to the tree outside. The stranger is not moving at all...

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - DAY

Paul is now outside, using a hand pump. The hand pump is coming out of the ground, to fill up his bucket of water. Paul fills up the bucket and sets it down next to a pile of wood.

Paul turns and walks around the side of the house. Paul walks quietly along the porch, until he can see the tree that the stranger is tied to.

The stranger is moving his head around like he is trying to listen... Even with the tape over his ears, he can hear Paul near by. The stranger wiggles around and calls out, but his voice is completely muffled by the duck tape.

Paul just stares at the man for a moment, and then he turns and walks away.

LONG SLOW ZOOM of the man all tied up moaning through the duck tape.....

CROSS FADE TO:

INT. SPARE ROOM - NIGHT

Paul is posted up near the peephole, so that he can keep an eye on the stranger throughout the night. He is trying to stay awake, but he is continually nodding off.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is just laying in bed alone, with her eyes wide open.

Travis is wrapped up in blankets on the floor with Stanley. He just stares up at the ceiling, his mind is racing....

Travis rolls over to his side and pets Stanley, who is passed out.

Travis closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK...

FADE UP:

INT. WOODS - NIGHT

Travis is walking through the pitch black woods. Up ahead he can see light, and he can hear muffled screams.

Travis continues walking until he can see Paul pushing a wheelbarrow with his back to Travis.

Paul stops when he arrives to a freshly dug hole. Paul dumps over the wheelbarrow, and the stranger rolls out.

The stranger is still completely tied up and tape is covering his face as he gives off muffled screams.

TRAVIS

Dad?

Paul doesn't acknowledge Travis as he takes a pillow and puts it over the stranger's face. The stranger is still screaming below the pillow. Paul takes the revolver from his hip and presses it against the pillow.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
DAD! STOP!

BOOM

Paul shoots the stranger in his head.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
NO!

Travis looks utterly devastated and shocked.

Paul looks up at Travis for the first time. Paul's eyes are entirely pitch black, and black blood-like mucus is running down from them.

Travis is so shocked that he falls to the ground. Travis rolls over and glances back to see Paul right behind him.

Before Travis can move, Paul grabs Travis by his hair and begins dragging him in the direction of the hole.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Wait! Stop! PLEASE!

Paul throws Travis into the hole. Travis lands next to the corpses of Bud and the stranger. Travis is crying as he stands and tries to crawl out of the hole, but it's far too deep.

Paul begins pouring gasoline in the hole and all over Travis.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
DAD! PLEASE! STOP! MOM?! HELP!

Paul takes a flame lit lantern and THROWS IT INTO THE HOLE

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Travis snaps awake, covered in sweat.

Paul and Sarah are up in the bedroom and getting ready.

Travis lays back down to recuperate for a minute.

CUT TO:

INT. SPARE ROOM - DAY

Travis is looking through the peephole and Sarah is sitting next to him. They are clearly both waiting for something....

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Paul walks around the side of the house, to the tree the stranger is tied to. Paul is wearing his gas mask and gloves, and he is carrying a gallon of water and his revolver.

As soon as Paul approaches the tree, the man starts wiggling and giving muffled screams from under the duck tape.

Paul just stares at the man for a moment, then lifts the man's sleeves to check for any black streaking. He sees nothing. The man continues to wiggle and scream.

Paul takes his revolver and presses it to the man's forehead.

PAUL

Quiet.

The man is silent.

Paul takes off the man's boots and socks, so that he can study the man's toes and fingers... Paul opens the man's jacket and unbuttons the man's shirt, so that he can see his arm pits and chest. There is no sign of any indication that the man is sick.

Paul leaves the man's boots off and his shirt open so that he stays extra cold.

Paul pulls off all the tape covering the man's eyes. Paul points the revolver right at the man's face.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You see the cartridges?

Paul pulls the hammer back on the revolver. The man screams from under the tape.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I don't want to have to use this.
Okay?

Paul lowers the revolver.

PAUL (CONT'D)

But, it's loaded. I will, if I have to. I just wanna talk, and I want HONEST answers.

The man nods.

Paul raises up the gallon of water.

PAUL (CONT'D)
See this water, here? If you give me honest answers, it's yours. I want the truth. No bullshit. You understand?

The man nods.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Do you understand why I left you out here?

The man nods.

Paul stands and unwraps all the duck tape covering the man's mouth.

The man looks weak, dehydrated, and freezing. If he was left out here much longer, he would probably die.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Why'd you break into my house?

STRANGER
I pro... I prom... I promise-

It's hard for the man to speak at first.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
I promise you...
I didn't think anyone was living in it. No lights, whole things boarded up. It looks abandoned from outside-

PAUL
What were you looking for?

STRANGER
Water, supplies, anything. Please, my family... I have a family. My wife and our boy.

PAUL
Where are they?

STRANGER
Waiting for me... In the woods.

PAUL
Where?

STRANGER

Hiding out in an abandoned house in the woods. Probably, I don't know, 10 or 15 miles from here. We were running out of water. I left 'em there, and I went to look for some-

PAUL

Why'd you leave them?

STRANGER

I left 'em with the rest of the food and water. I thought it'd be safer that way.

PAUL

Are they sick?

STRANGER

No-

PAUL

Is that why you left them? You think I'm stupid?

STRANGER

No, sir! I promise you. They aren't sick. They just need-

Paul raises his revolver.

PAUL

Are you lying to me?!

STRANGER

No! I-

PAUL

Trying to make me feel sorry for you, so I'll let you go?!

STRANGER

No, sir!

PAUL

I said no bullshit!

STRANGER

I'm not lying!

Paul lowers his revolver.

PAUL
I don't even have to shoot you. I
can just leave you out here and let
the cold get you.

STRANGER
Please-

Paul raises the gallon of water.

PAUL
You want this water?

STRANGER
Yes, sir.

PAUL
Then make me believe you.

STRANGER
Look, I'm telling you the truth.
I've been honest with you about
everything. I don't know how much
time they have. They need me. I'm
not lying to you.

PAUL
How long have you all been living
at this house?

STRANGER
Maybe a week, tops. Not long.

PAUL
How'd you get there?

STRANGER
Our truck broke down, and that's
the first place we found.

PAUL
Where were you before?

STRANGER
We had been staying at her
brother's farm.

PAUL
Where?

STRANGER
Probably 80 or so miles from here.

PAUL
Why'd you leave?

STRANGER
We lost our water supply. Had to go
somewhere.

PAUL
Your brother's out there, too, with
your wife and son?

STRANGER
No, sir-

PAUL
Where did he go?

STRANGER
He's gone...

PAUL
You know how things are? Out there?

STRANGER
I don't know... Been off the grid
for awhile. Probably know just as
much as y'all.

PAUL
When you left, when you were
driving, you didn't see anything?

STRANGER
We didn't see anything or anyone.
We drove at night, then the truck
broke down... When I was alone, I
stuck to the woods next to the
road. Saw nothing... Look, look at
my eyes. I'm not lying to you. I
never would've broken in like that,
if I thought the house was
occupied, but I was desperate. And
I have no hard feelings at you. You
did what you had to... But if you
can spare some water for my family,
I can trade for it. We have food-

PAUL
How much?

STRANGER
Plenty to trade for.

PAUL
I want to know how much.

STRANGER
... Two goats and six chickens. A
little canned food as well.

PAUL
The animals are all healthy?

STRANGER
Yes, sir. I promise you. If y'all
need food, I have it. Look... My
family is all that matters to me,
and I'm nothing without them. Now,
I know you can understand that. I
know you're a good person. I can
see it in your eyes. You're just
trying to protect your family, but
don't let mine die because of it.
Help me, and I help you.

Paul sits for a moment, and then picks up the gallon of
water.

PAUL
Come on.

The man opens his mouth, and Paul pours some water in. The
man drinks like a thirsty animal.

STRANGER
Thank you.... Thank you...

INT. SPARE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis stops looking through the peephole, and he stares back
at Sarah. They have both clearly seen or heard everything
that has just happened.

PAUL (V.O.)
We can't trust him.

Sarah sits for a moment... Clearly contemplating what they
should do.

SARAH (V.O.)
We don't really have much of a
choice.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah, Paul, and Travis are all sitting around the dinner table together.

PAUL

How not?

SARAH

What are we going to do, if we don't help him? We can't just let him go, he knows where we live. He's not sick, we're not hurting someone that isn't sick-

PAUL

Helping him and trusting him are two different things. I care about the animals. If they really have those animals, then we could potentially sustain ourselves here for a very long time. He said they have goats and chickens. Once we run out of canned food, we could have a consistent supply of milk and eggs. Between that and our water supply, we could have a real shot at making it here.

Sarah continues to think, taking everything in.

TRAVIS

What if he's not telling the truth?

PAUL

Then, I'll take care of it...

SARAH

If his family is really out there, I think we should consider bringing them here.

PAUL

I knew you were going there next.

SARAH

I think it makes the most sense, though. He knows where we live. They need water, and we need the animals.

PAUL
I'm not arguing with you. More
people here also means we can
better defend it. If he found us,
others will, too.

SARAH
We would have to be sure they
weren't sick, though.

PAUL
Of course, I'd be sure.

Sarah continues to think.

PAUL (CONT'D)
For now, we can't trust him, but
the only way of knowing if he is
telling the truth is to take him
there and find out...

TRAVIS
I agree.

SARAH
Okay...

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Travis are getting a few cans of food together and
some water.

PAUL (V.O.)
I think I should go with him alone.
If he's not telling the truth, then
it's too risky for all of us to
leave....

EXT. RED BARN - CONTINUOUS

Paul slides open the barn doors, and he drives a green pickup
truck out of the barn.

PAUL (V.O.)
I think you should just stay in the
house until I get back. If I'm not
back in five days, then you both
need to carry on here without me.

Paul loads the green truck up with some water and supplies.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage door is open, and the truck is outside, all loaded up and ready to go.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)
Come here.

Travis goes over, and gives Paul a hug.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You watch over the place while I'm gone.

TRAVIS
I will.

Now, Sarah and Paul hug.

SARAH
Just be safe-

PAUL
Of course. I'll be fine.

SARAH
I love you.

PAUL
I love you, too.

Sarah looks extremely nervous.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Paul drives the green truck over to the tree the stranger is still tied to.

Paul gets out, and for the first time, takes his gas mask off in front of the stranger. Paul kneels down in front of the man.

PAUL
What's your name?

STRANGER
What?

PAUL
Name? What's your name?

STRANGER
Will.

PAUL

Will... My name is Paul... Now look, I'm going to choose to trust you.

WILL

Thank you, Paul. Thank you so much...

PAUL

I'm going to try to help you and your family but, if I find out you're lying to me, I'll kill you. Understand?

WILL

Yes, sir. I'm not lying.

PAUL

I want you to know that I'm putting my family at risk to help you. I really hope you're being honest with me.

WILL

I am, I promise you. You won't regret it.

PAUL

Okay, I'm going to untie you and put you in the truck. You run or anything, and I'll shoot you.

WILL

I understand.

Paul puts his gas mask back on and unties Will from the tree.

PAUL

Put this on.

Paul hands Will a gas mask. Will puts it on.

Will stands and makes his way to the green truck. Paul is behind with his gun aimed at Will.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Get in the bed.

Will climbs up and gets into the back of the truck.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Tie yourself in.

Will does as instructed.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Give me your other arm.

Paul stretches Will's other arm across the back of the truck. Paul ties Will's other hand to the truck, so that both hands are locked in on opposite sides of the truck's bed.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You're telling me where to go.

Paul climbs up into the driver's seat and starts up the truck.

Paul opens up the back window and readjusts his rearview mirror so that it's focused on Will.

Paul puts the truck in drive.

INT. SPARE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis is looking through a peephole. He sees the truck drive away from the tree, and then disappear from his sight.

Travis stands, and goes to another peephole....

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is sitting on her bed with Stanley. Sarah looks nervous as she pets Stanley....

INT. SPARE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis looks through the other peephole and watches the truck drive away and into the woods until it is out of site.

Travis's eyes remain focused, watching through the peephole, until he blinks.

CUT TO:

INT. GREEN TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Paul drives and continually shifts his eyes between the road and Will in the rearview mirror.

Will has to shout from the back of the truck, so that Paul can hear him.

WILL
Just keep goin down this path a
ways! When it splits, go right!

Even though he is trying not to show it, Paul looks nervous..... He continues to shift his eyes from Will to the road, and back and forth.

After awhile, the path splits, and Paul goes right.

WILL (CONT'D)
Stay on this for a ways!

The path ahead is just a backwoods country road, running through a forest.

JUMP CUTS of time passing as Paul and Will drive deeper into the woods, and the trees seem to get larger as they tower over the green truck and block out the sunlight, making the woods darker and darker.

They've been driving for a bit now and are far away from the house, deep in the woods. Paul continues to alternate his eyes between the road ahead and Will in the back...

BOOM

All of a sudden, a loud gunshot breaks out, and the front left tire to the truck explodes.

The shot tire makes the truck veer off the road, into the woods. Paul slams on the brakes, just before hitting a tree.

Paul ducks down, so he can't be seen through a window.

BOOM

Another shot of a rifle rings out, and the driver seat window, right above Paul's head, shatters from a bullet.

Paul uses his rifle to angle his rearview mirror, so that he can try and see outside of the truck without showing his head.

Paul can see that Will has now sunk down into the bed of the truck, so that he isn't visible. Will is pulling hard at the rope tied to his left hand that he tied himself. Soon, he gets the rope free and is trying to untie his other hand that Paul tied.

PAUL
Fuck...

Paul's brain is racing... Was Will lying this whole time? Is this a trap?

Paul looks afraid, overcome with anxiety, contemplating what to do next... Paul looks down at his rifle, and he takes the safety off.

BOOM

Another shot shatters the back window. Paul opens the passenger door with his foot. Paul slides out of the passenger door and onto the ground. He crawls below the truck and waits with his rifle ready...

Soon, he hears what sounds like two men whispering....

Behind the truck, Paul sees boots approaching... Paul aims his rifle and gets one of the man's legs in his sites...

BOOM

Paul fires, and a bullet misses the man. The man begins to run, and Paul lets out several more rounds, finally hitting him.

The man's body drops to the ground, and he lets out an awful scream.

Paul takes another few shots and hits the man's stomach. The man's screaming continues, but he doesn't have long.

Paul hears footsteps right behind him. Paul looks to his right and another man is there, squatting down with HIS RIFLE AIMED RIGHT AT PAUL

Paul flinches, and all of the sudden, he can hear the man scream and hit the ground.

Paul rolls in the opposite direction, and then gets out from under the truck. Paul stands and rounds the corner of the truck to find Will, with bloody hands, standing over an unconscious man.

Paul comes out of the back of the truck and surveys the woods around them, looking for anyone else... He sees no one.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Step back.

Will steps away from the man.

Paul raises his rifle.

WILL
Wait-

BOOM

Paul shoots the unconscious man in the chest. Paul walks over and kicks the man's gun away.

Paul looks around the woods again, with his rifle, for anyone else.

Will is still catching his breath, and he looks frustrated.

WILL (CONT'D)
You didn't have to shoot em right away.

PAUL
You wanna stand around and ask questions?! They came after us!

WILL
I understand. I'm just think-

PAUL
You know them?

Will shakes his head.

WILL
No.

Paul gets down on one of his knees for a second to recuperate. Both Will and Paul look extremely shaken and shocked at what just happened. They are both short of breath.

The man on the ground is slowly dying.... Will and Paul remain in silence, watching the life slowly drain from the man's eyes... The screaming from the other man has also stopped now.

Soon, both men are dead.

PAUL
You okay?

WILL
Think so... You?

PAUL
Yeah... We need to hide the bodies. They might be a part of a group. If they are here, more will come.

WILL
Do you have a spare?

PAUL
There's a spare under the truck.
You put it on, and I'll get the
bodies.

WILL
Got it.

Will gets a spare tire from the back and begins the process of changing the tire.

Paul drags each of the bodies by their legs, deeper into the woods. He finds a dip in the ground, and he throws in the bodies, covering them with snow and tree branches.

The sun is getting close to setting now...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. UPSTAIRS - EVENING

Travis looks through the peephole and just sees a dirt road leading to the woods...

Travis is sitting with a shotgun on his lap. Stanley is sleeping next to Travis. Travis just sits and waits...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is sitting in a rocking chair in the living room. She is sitting in front of a fire to keep warm.

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis takes another look through the peephole, still just dirt road and woods....

Then the green truck emerges from the woods.

TRAVIS
MOM! MOM!

The truck gets closer... Now, there is a small trailer attached to the back of it.

Sarah shouts back from downstairs.

SARAH
Is he back?

TRAVIS
Yeah!

SARAH
What do you see?!

The truck gets closer, and it's clear Paul is behind the wheel.

TRAVIS
It's dad. Dad's driving.

SARAH
Is he okay? Is he alone??

TRAVIS
I don't know.... He looks okay...

Now, Travis can see into the truck better. Will is there with a woman and a little boy.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
They're all there!

Travis leaves the peephole and runs downstairs with Stanley chasing after him, barking.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Travis lifts open the garage. The green truck pulls into the drive way and comes to a stop. Travis and Sarah are wearing their gas masks and gloves.

Sarah looks relieved, but anxious.

Sarah and Travis both immediately notice the damage to the truck.

Paul gets out of the truck, takes off his gas mask and walks up to Sarah and Travis.

SARAH
What happened?

PAUL
He wasn't lying.

SARAH
You're sure they're okay? They're
not sick?

PAUL
Positive.

SARAH
Okay...

PAUL
You can both take off your masks
and gloves. It's okay, don't worry.

Sarah and Travis are a little hesitant, but they take off
their masks and gloves.

TRAVIS
What happened to the truck?

PAUL
We ran into some trouble. We are
okay though.

SARAH
Are you sure??

PAUL
Everything is fine-

Will is helping his wife, KIM(30s), out of the truck bed.
Will picks up his son, ANDREW(3), and lifts him out of the
truck. Kim and Andrew are in dirty clothes, and they look
dehydrated.

Will and his family walk over to Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Sarah, Travis....

Will and his family take off their masks and gloves.

PAUL (CONT'D)
This is Will. His wife, Kim and
their son, Andrew.

WILL
Hello.

SARAH
Hi.

TRAVIS
Hi.

PAUL
This is Sarah, my wife and my son,
Travis.

Both families smile and shake each other's hands with their
gloves off...

KIM
I just wanna thank you all so much.

Kim picks up Andrew. Andrew is shy, and he buries his face in
his mother's chest.

KIM (CONT'D)
We wouldn't have made it without
your help-

Sarah and Paul politely smile.

SARAH
I'm sure your family would have
done the same for us.

PAUL
Well, let's get everything unloaded
and show you the house... Will and
I were talking about how we should
keep the animals in the house. We
can't risk leaving them outside or
in the barn.

WILL
We've been keeping them inside for
awhile, so we have a routine down.

PAUL
Travis, lock Stanley up in our
room, then help us unload
everything.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Both families sit around the dinner table. Each at opposite
ends of the table. Their plates are empty.

In the background is the sound of some goats and chickens.

PAUL
So... I think we should all stay in
the house together. It doesn't give
us the most privacy, but it's the
safest. None of us are sick, so
lets keep it that way...

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

There's a spare bedroom down the hall that you can take. Obviously, there's no electricity or running water. Usually, we go to the bathroom outside. I can show you where. We use buckets at night...

Travis just studies Kim, Will, and Andrew as Paul continues to speak.

Andrew is very shy and keeps his face pressed against his mother's chest. Occasionally Andrew will look over and make direct eye contact with Travis, then go back to his mom's chest.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Most of our day goes to making enough wood for fire and filtering enough water. I'm sure maintaining the animals will take up most of our time as well. So, if we could all work together on everything, that would be great...

WILL

Of course.

Travis tries not to stare at Kim too much. He probably hasn't been around another woman besides his mother in a long time.

PAUL

We never go outside at night. We never go outside alone during the day. We stay in groups, of at least two, anytime we are outside. When we are in the house, the garage is always closed and blocked, and the door leading to the garage stays locked. That's the only way in or out of the house. Every other door or window is blocked and boarded up.

WILL

Got it.

PAUL

We have plenty of time to work out all the details... For now, you guys just get settled in, and we can start work in the morning.

KIM
That sounds perfect.

Paul looks over at Sarah.

PAUL
Should we show them their room?

FADE TO:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis is lying in his bed, unable to sleep. Stanley, on the other hand, is passed out.

Travis opens the small door to the attic and he heads inside.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the attic and he can immediately hear Sarah and Paul going at it.

SARAH (V.O.)
Do you not want to tell me what happened?

PAUL (V.O.)
Come on, Sarah.

Travis almost ignores them, but he can't help it.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BATHROOM - LATER

Sarah is sitting up in bed, and Paul is pacing around the room.

SARAH
Why don't you want to tell me?

Paul shakes his head.

SARAH (CONT'D)
What?

PAUL
Not now.

SARAH
Why is it wrong for me to want to know what happened to the truck? I don't under-

PAUL
Because, you won't stop! I told
you, I don't want to talk about it
right now!

Sarah shakes her head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I just got back, and I'm fucking
exhausted. It's all okay. That's
what matters. We can talk about it
later.

Sarah can tell that Paul is getting more anxious, and his
hands are shaking a bit.

SARAH
Okay, that's fine... Will you just
sit down? Paul... I'm sorry, will
you please calm down and sit here
for a second?

Paul ignores Sarah, and he walks into the bathroom.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Paul?

PAUL
....

Sarah lays back down in bed. She looks incredibly frustrated.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Travis is still listening to their conversation from the
attic. Travis looks annoyed.

SARAH (V.O.)
Will you just come to bed?!

Travis stands and heads in the opposite direction, toward the
front of the attic.

Travis stops when he can hear Will talking.

WILL (V.O.)
God, that feels good.

INT. KIM AND WILL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will is laying down, sprawled out on the bed.

Kim is sitting up at the edge of the bed, brushing her hair in the mirror.

Andrew has a little fort running off of the bed. He has used blankets from the bed and strung them up between the bed and dresser. He has a flash light and is messing around under the blankets.

The family is breaking in the room, making it there own.

WILL

What are you doing lil man? Come up here.

Andrew turns off his flashlight and tries to be quiet.

WILL (CONT'D)

I still see you!

Andrew starts giggling. This makes Kim laugh as well.

KIM

You goof.

Will sits up on the edge of the bed, next to Kim.

WILL (TO KIM)

How you doing, baby?

KIM

I'm good, just tired.

WILL

Come over here for a second.

KIM

Where?

WILL

Right here. Next to me.

Kim shakes her head.

WILL (CONT'D)

Will you stop playing games and come over here and kiss me?!

KIM

I'm busy.

WILL

Come off it!

Kim continues to brush her hair in the mirror, and then she lets out a smile.

WILL (CONT'D)
There it is! Look at that pretty thing.

Kim starts laughing.

KIM
Hush up!

Will rolls over to Kim. He takes her in his arms and lays her down in bed.

Andrew peeks out from his fort and watches his parents.

Will gives Kim a long kiss.

WILL
I missed you so damn much.

KIM
Please don't leave us again.

WILL
I never want to leave you...

Andrew crawls out of his fort and jumps on Will.

WILL (CONT'D)
Ohhhhh, watch it lil man! You're getting too strong!

Andrew wrestles Will, and Kim tries to tickle Andrew.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Travis has a big grin on his face. It feels great to have some positive energy in the house for a change.

FADE TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Travis and Will are in the process of chopping down a tree.

Stanley is tied to another tree, and Paul is keeping an eye on the surrounding woods.

Travis is full of sweat, and he swings his axe into one side of the tree. He has already created a deep v-shaped notch in the tree. Will is on the other side with a large saw.

After Will saws at the tree for a bit, it finally sits on his saw. Travis puts a wedge in behind the saw and drives a sledgehammer into the wedge...

Eventually, the entire tree tips over. Stanley barks.

INT. GOAT AND CHICKEN ROOM - DAY

There is now a designated room in the house just for the goats and chickens.

Kim feeds the goats some grain and throws seed down for the chickens.

Kim shows Sarah the process of taking fresh eggs from the chickens, milking the goats, and cleaning up after the animals.

Sarah watches Andrew, who is playing with the animals. Andrew is having fun, he loves the animals.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Travis and Will are still working on a tree, now getting the wood down into smaller pieces.

Paul is simultaneously watching them work and scanning the woods.

Will is a good worker and has a strong build. He is showing Travis better form when chopping the wood.

WILL

Go down with your legs, not your back. You'll kill your back doin it like that. Maybe you won't feel it yet, when you're my age you will.

Travis swings his axe down again, this time with better form.

WILL (CONT'D)

There we go! My man!

Travis and Will smile. Paul watches from a distance.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sarah shows Kim the process of the water filtration. It's a fairly simple set up.

Sarah pours the bucket of well water into two larger buckets. Hoses run from the bottom of the larger buckets, and the well water flows through them. These hoses lead the water to another container that seems to be the filter.

Sarah uses a hand pump. As she does so, water slowly comes out of another tube that's underneath the filter. This water runs through the final tube and down into another bucket.

The process isn't all that fast, but it's effective. In addition to this, they always boil the water.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Travis and Will are loading the chopped up pieces of wood into the wheel barrow. Will is trying to make conversation.

WILL

Y'all live here long?

TRAVIS

No, I mean, we would just visit before everything. It's my grandpa's place.

WILL

Oh yeah? Where's he at?

TRAVIS

He's gone...

Travis glances up to see Paul walking away with a shovel. He doesn't have to ask. Travis knows where Paul is going.

WILL

Where's he going?

TRAVIS

Probably just checking on something...

Paul heads deeper into the woods, and then he stops...
Paul is back where they buried Bud.

The hole is still empty, and Paul walks up to the edge. Paul looks down into the hole to see Bud's body burnt to a crisp. Paul just stares for a moment, and then he begins shoveling dirt into the hole.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - SUNSET

Both families come inside from work. Will and Paul close the garage door and block it off.

Everyone goes through the process of taking off their gas masks, gloves, boots, and then bagging their dirty clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. KIM AND WILL'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Will and Kim wash each other off with a bucket of water and soap.

KIM
It's cold.

WILL
Come here.

Will takes Kim in his arms, and Kim puts her head on his chest. They just stand for a moment and hold each other. They look peaceful together and in love.

CUT TO:

Will stands and looks in the mirror as Kim grooms him. She cuts his long beard down and trims up his hair...

KIM
There... Much better. You look handsome again.

WILL
Again?!

Kim laughs.

WILL (CONT'D)
Thanks, baby.

After Kim finishes grooming Will, she grabs Andrew and gives him a bath.

She pours water and then runs soap through his little hands and feet. Kim lays Andrew's head back and runs water through his hair...

After the bath, Kim dries off Andrew with a towel and then he runs out of the bedroom naked and he jumps on the bed in the bedroom.

Will is already in the bedroom, inspecting his newly trimmed hair and beard in the mirror. He turns around when Andrew jumps on the bed.

WILL (CONT'D)

What are you doin, crazy man?

Andrew laughs as he jumps up and down on the bed, naked.

Kim calls out from the bathroom.

KIM

Andrew, get back here! I need to put clothes on you!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's the end of a long day's work, and both families are back at the dinner table. Each person has their own small portion of food and glasses of water and milk.

Everyone seems to be finishing up their meals. Kim is the only one taking her time, because she is helping Andrew with his food...

All of a sudden a goat runs past the dining room table and screams.

GOAT

Baaaaaaa!

Another goat runs in and a few chickens follow.

Stanley goes crazy barking at one of the goats and the goat just screams back at Stanley. Travis jumps up to get Stanley.

The chickens fly around the living room while Sarah and Paul go after them.

Will grabs the two goats and he gets them away from Stanley.

Once they get a hold of the animals, everyone laughs at how absurd the situation is.

PAUL (TO SARAH)
Someone didn't lock the door.

Sarah laughs.

SARAH
We locked it, didn't we Kim?!

KIM
For sure!

PAUL
Uh huh... Sure you did...

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

The dinner table has been pushed aside, so that everyone can relax in the living room, around the fire place. The animals are back in their room, out of sight.

Travis is on the floor, right next to the fire place, with Stanley.

Travis turns his head and watches Kim, Will, and Andrew, who are all on the couch together. Kim is laying in Will's arms, and Will is running his hand through Kim's hair. Andrew is nearly falling asleep as he rests his head on his mother's belly, while she strokes his back. Kim is humming a lullaby to Andrew.

Travis turns to look at Sarah and Paul, who are sharing a big recliner. Paul looks incredibly peaceful as Sarah rubs his hand.

Travis can't remember the last time he saw his parents look so relaxed together.

Travis turns back and pets Stanley, who is passed out. Travis seems totally at ease, like he truly feels safe.

Travis watches the fire from the fire place slowly burn up the wood and he listens to the lullaby that Kim is humming....

FADE TO BLACK...

FADE UP:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The CAMERA is slowly pushing around the corner and down the long hallway, towards the red door. We are purely in Travis's point of view.

Once we reach the red door, we go through it and into the garage.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Inside the garage, there seems to be a deep hole in the center of the concrete. The hole is big enough for a body. We go towards the hole and look down into it. There is nothing but pitch black and low painful crying.

We push into the hole until we are completely consumed in darkness.

The awful crying gets louder and louder, turning from human cries into some kind of creature...

FADE UP:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis slowly opens his eyes. The lantern has gone out, and it is pitch black in his room.

Travis rolls over to his side and looks at the spare bed, where Stanley sleeps... It looks like there is someone sitting at the edge of the bed.

Travis looks terrified, he quickly grabs his flashlight and shines it at the bed.

No one is there except a passed out Stanley.

Travis lights his lantern and shines it around his bedroom. Making sure nothing is hiding in the dark.

Travis listens.... He can hear something downstairs...

Travis takes his lantern and revolver and he heads downstairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis gets to the bottom of the stairs and notices light coming from the kitchen...

Travis peaks his head around the corner and finds Kim standing in the corner of the kitchen with her back to Travis...

TRAVIS
What are you doing?

Kim jumps and turns around.

KIM
Sorry, you scared me!

TRAVIS
You scared me, too! What are you doing up?

Travis comes into the kitchen.

KIM
I can't sleep... I used to always come to the kitchen and get food when I couldn't sleep... I would kill for some ice cream or a chocolate cake right now.

Travis smiles.

Kim sits down at the kitchen table, she notices Travis's revolver.

KIM (CONT'D)
I almost get shot for going to the kitchen!

Travis laughs.

TRAVIS
No, I had it just in case.

Travis tucks the revolver away, into his pants.

KIM
I take it you can't sleep either?

TRAVIS
Yeah... I haven't been sleeping good for awhile. I keep having these nightmares.

Travis sits down at the table with Kim.

KIM
How long has that been going on for?

TRAVIS
I don't know. A little while... I'm
okay, though.

Travis looks down at the empty table.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
What are we having?

Kim smiles.

KIM
Chocolate cake and ice cream...
Maybe mint or peanut butter.

Travis smiles.

TRAVIS
I'm not a big chocolate cake guy.

KIM
You're kidding?

TRAVIS
No.

KIM
What's your thing, then?

TRAVIS
I've never been that big on sweets.
I remember at my birthday parties,
my mom would always make me rice
crispy treat cakes instead of
actual cakes.

KIM
What about ice cream?

TRAVIS
Nope.

KIM
Oh, come on.

TRAVIS
Not ice cream, cake, cup cakes,
none of it.

KIM
You're missing out.

TRAVIS
I do like some kinds of pie.

KIM

Okay, there we go, that's progress.
What are you having right now?

Travis smiles.

TRAVIS

I'm having half a slice of apple
pie and half a slice of cherry pie.

KIM

Don't worry, I'll keep the cake and
ice cream to myself.

TRAVIS

Perfect.

Travis and Kim smile.

KIM

How old are you, Travis?

TRAVIS

Fifteen, but I'll be sixteen soon.

KIM

...

Kim's mood starts to change a bit.

TRAVIS

What's wrong?

KIM

Sorry... I wasn't that much older
than you when I had my first son.

TRAVIS

You have another son?

Kim pauses for a moment, almost surprised she just revealed
this information.

KIM

I did.

Travis is unsure of how to proceed.

TRAVIS

... Can I ask what happened?

Kim's mood changes, she starts to get emotional...

KIM
He was just a little boy...

A few tears fall down Kim's face, and she is unable to speak, overcome with emotion. It has probably been an extremely long time since she has shared this information with anyone.

Travis is quiet and not sure what to say.

TRAVIS
I'm so sorry-

KIM
It's okay... I'm sorry...

Kim pulls herself together.

TRAVIS
I think I should just get back to bed, call it a night.

KIM
Okay, yeah...

Travis stands.

TRAVIS
Good night, Kim.

Kim smiles.

KIM
Night, Travis. See you in the morning.

TRAVIS
Yeah, see you then.

Travis leaves the kitchen and goes back upstairs.

Kim just remains at the kitchen table, sitting alone and thinking...

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis lays back in bed, now wide awake. He is still simultaneously excited and heart broken at the connection he just had with Kim. It's been a long time since another person fully opened up to him like that.

INT. KIM AND WILL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kim enters the bedroom and crawls in bed with her husband and son. They are in a deep sleep. Kim kisses Will's head, and she runs her fingers through Andrew's hair...

Kim is grateful for what she has and in this moment, nothing else in the world exists.

FADE TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Will and Travis are finishing chopping down another tree. They've been at it for awhile, the tree is broken down for the most part.

Paul is scanning the woods in the distance.

Will and Travis look exhausted, so Will tries to boost morale.

WILL

Ah, the good life!

Travis smiles.

TRAVIS

You know it.

WILL

You think I'm kidding? We got everything we need here my man.

TRAVIS

We do?

WILL

Sure. We got friends, family, a roof, food, water. What else do you need?

Travis smiles.

TRAVIS

Oh, I don't know... I can think of a few things.

WILL
I hear you, but we gotta be
grateful, my man... Gotta be
grateful...

Travis nods.

TRAVIS
Yeah... I hear you.

Paul walks closer to Will and Travis.

PAUL
How's it coming?

WILL
It's comin... Cool if I take this
one up?

PAUL
Go ahead. Thanks, Will.

WILL
No problem.

Will picks up a wheelbarrow, full of cut up wood, and heads to the house.

Travis stays in the woods, with Paul, swinging his axe up and down on a log.

Travis looks into the distance, at the house, his sight is focused on Kim. Kim is outside, holding Andrew, while Sarah fills up a bucket of water.

Travis stops chopping for a second and just watches Kim.

PAUL
Let's go Travis. Get this one done.
We don't have all day.

Travis looks annoyed as he goes back to chopping the wood.

Paul walks closer to Travis.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You and Will are getting along,
huh?

TRAVIS
I guess... I like them here.

PAUL

I'm happy they are here, too. You just have to make sure you keep perspective. You can both talk all you want, as long as the work gets done.

TRAVIS

What are you talking about?

PAUL

I have no problem with you getting close to them. You just have to be smart. At the end of the day, you can't trust anyone but family... Don't ever forget that son.

Travis still looks annoyed, like he has heard this before.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You don't know yet, you're too young. You haven't seen the world like I have... People are dogs. You're mother doesn't get it, either... You'll see...

While chopping, Travis notices Stanley is up and alert, looking into the woods.

TRAVIS

What is it?

Stanley walks forward a bit and listens... His ears are up, in full attention. Stanley begins growling.

Travis stops chopping.

Paul stares into the woods, the same direction that Stanley is focused in.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

What do you see??

Travis looks into the woods.

Stanley continues to growl.... He sees something.

Paul raises his rifle.

PAUL

Get your gun.

Travis drops the axe, puts on his backpack and takes out his revolver from his holster.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Will is pushing the wood-filled wheelbarrow closer to the house.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Paul looks all through the woods and can't see anything....

Paul walks closer to the woods with his rifle aimed, listening...

A couple of branches move and crack in the distance, like something just pushed through them.

STANLEY STARTS BARKING LIKE CRAZY

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Will sets down the wheelbarrow, and starts walking back towards the woods.

Sarah and Kim look concerned.

KIM

Will?

WILL

It's okay... Just go inside for now. Block the garage.

Will takes the revolver from his hip and begins jogging towards the woods.

Sarah, Kim, and Andrew head inside.

Stanley can be heard in the distance, barking even louder.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Paul looks a bit panicked, yet focused, as he studies the woods with his rifle.

PAUL

Go inside, Travis. I'll get Stanley.

Stanley is barking like crazy and continually trying to run into the woods, but he is stopped by his leash.

TRAVIS
Stop! Stanley! Settle down!

Travis walks over and tries to grab the leash. Stanley backs up, wrapping the leash around Travis's legs.

Stanley lunges forward, and this makes Travis fall to the ground.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
STOP IT! STANLEY!

Stanley backs up again and wiggles like crazy. He manages to get his head out of his collar.

Stanley takes off into the woods.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
STANLEY!!!

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Will is close enough to see everything transpire from a distance. Will starts sprinting towards the woods as soon as Stanley gets loose.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Travis stands up, and he takes off into the woods, chasing after Stanley.

PAUL
TRAVIS!! STOP!

Travis sprints through the woods with his revolver....

Paul goes after him, but can't move very fast with his hurt leg.

Travis loses sight of Stanley, but he can still hear the barking.

Will passes up Paul and is running after Travis, trying to keep up.

Travis tries to track the barks, but he soon gets lost in the tall woods. Travis just stands and yells, looking in circles.

TRAVIS
STANLEY! COME BACK!

Travis takes off his gas mask, so he can scream louder.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
STANLEY!!! STANLEY, COME BACK!!

Travis listens....

All of a sudden, Stanley's barking just stops. Travis looks afraid...

A branch cracks behind Travis, he turns around....

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Stanley?

Travis can't see anything, but he feels like he is being watched.

Travis puts his gas mask back on and readies his revolver.

Will and Paul can be heard shouting in the distance.

WILL
TRAVIS!?

TRAVIS
I'm here!

Soon, Will catches up to Travis.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
I lost him!

WILL
What direction did he go in?

TRAVIS
I don't know. There's something out there. He's never done this before.

WILL
It's okay, we'll find em.

Finally, Paul arrives.

PAUL
What are you doing?! What the hell are you thinking??!

TRAVIS
Stanley-

PAUL
I don't give a shit! I'm not losing
you over your grandpa's dog!

TRAVIS
There's something out there! His
barking just stopped, and I think I
heard something else. I don't-

PAUL
We need to get back to the house
now.

TRAVIS
We have to find-

PAUL
Stanley's strong. He knows these
woods, he'll come back.

TRAVIS
...

PAUL
Let's move.

Paul, Will, and Travis head back to the house. Will tries to
comfort Travis as they walk.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Both families eat at the dinner table in silence...

Still no sign of Stanley.

Travis shows little interest in his food. Sarah rubs Travis's
hand.

Kim and Will look concerned.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE UP:

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

It is pitch black, and Andrew is walking through the house
alone. He looks curious.

Andrew is outside of the animals' room. His head is pressed against the door, and he is listening to them.

Andrew leaves and walks over to the living room...

Andrew stands still and listens...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew rounds the corner and very slowly walks down the hallway with the red door at the end of it. Andrew's little body is towered over by the hallway walls and all the pictures are staring back at him....

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE UP:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis lays awake in his bed, not able to sleep. He looks over at the bed across from him. It's empty...

Travis turns on his lantern and heads downstairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Travis walks down the stairs, then stands. Travis shines his lantern through the dark house, and he looks around....

Travis heads for the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Travis turns the corner and goes down the hallway.

The door to Bud's room is cracked open...

INT. WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters Bud's room to find Andrew laying in the middle of the floor.

TRAVIS

Andrew?

Andrew is moaning in his sleep and shaking like he is having an awful nightmare.

Travis kneels down on the floor with Andrew.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Andrew? Wake up?

Travis has to shake Andrew to wake him up. Andrew wakes up crying and confused, pouring sweat.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Shhh, it's okay. You're just having
a bad dream. Everything's all
right.

ANDREW
Where am I?

TRAVIS
You're just in the other room. Come
on, let's get you back in bed.

Travis picks up Andrew and carries him out of the war room, towards the spare bedroom.

Andrew stops crying, and he wraps his small arms around Travis. Andrew rests his head on Travis's shoulder.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
It's okay... You're okay, buddy...
Let's get you to bed...

INT. SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis slowly opens the door.... Kim and Will are passed out.

Travis takes Andrew to the foot of the bed and puts him down. Andrew crawls to the head of the bed and lays down in-between his parents.

Kim, still sleeping, rolls over and puts her arm around Andrew.

Travis just watches for a moment as the family sleeps... then he leaves the room and shuts the door behind him.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis leaves the spare bedroom and shines his light down the hallway, towards the red door.

The door seems to be unlocked and cracked open... Travis looks confused.

Travis slowly approaches the door....

The door is open and suddenly Travis can HEAR SOMETHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.

Travis's face fills with panic, and he immediately goes back to the spare bedroom.

INT. SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis walks to the bed.

TRAVIS
Will? Will? Will, wake up.

Will wakes up startled.

WILL
What's going on?

Kim wakes up.

KIM
What's wrong? What happened??

TRAVIS
I don't, I don't know... The door at the end of the hall was open, and I heard something. I think there's someone in there.

Will gets up and grabs the gun next to his bed.

WILL (TO KIM)
Watch Andrew.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Will and Travis step back into the hall and stare down at the red door. Will is aiming his gun.

WILL
Where's your dad?

TRAVIS
I don't know. Sleeping.

WILL
Go get him.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis walks over to the bed.

TRAVIS
Dad. Dad!

Sarah jumps up.

SARAH
What's happened?

Paul wakes up.

PAUL
What is it? What's going on?

TRAVIS
I think someone's in the house.

Paul gets out of bed and grabs his rifle and backpack.

PAUL
Where's your mask and gloves and
your gun?

TRAVIS
Upstairs.

PAUL
Go get them.

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis opens his backpack and puts on his mask and gloves. He takes the revolver next to his bed.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis goes down the stairs and makes his way to the hallway.
Sarah is staying back at the beginning of the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis meets Paul and Will in the hallway.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)
Stay back here.

Paul and Will proceed down the hallway, and Travis hangs back. Travis posts up by the spare bedroom doorway and keeps his revolver ready.

Paul opens the red door with the barrel of his rifle. He just gives it a small push, and the door slowly opens.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul comes through, aiming his rifle. Paul shines his light to the corner and sees Stanley laying in a big puddle of black blood-like mucus.

Stanley begins growling real viciously, like he doesn't even recognize Paul and will attack him if he comes any closer.

Paul slowly steps back into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Paul shuts the red door behind him.

WILL
What is it?

PAUL
Stanley.

WILL
Is he okay?

PAUL
No.

WILL
Shit...

Paul signals Travis to come down the hall and Travis does so.

TRAVIS
What's going on?

PAUL
It's Stanley. He's sick.

Travis looks confused and shocked.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Go get mom, Kim, and Andrew and
take them to the living room, and
stay there with them.

TRAVIS
What are you gonna do?

Paul just stares at Travis.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
You're sure he's sick?

PAUL
I'm positive.

TRAVIS
Can I at least see him?

PAUL
Travis, do what I asked.

TRAVIS
I can't even say goodbye to him?

PAUL
Do what I asked-

TRAVIS
This is bull shit.

Travis heads back up the hallway.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Travis sits in silence at the living room table with Sarah, Kim, and Andrew.

BOOM

A loud gunshot rings off screen.

Andrew begins crying, and Kim comforts him.

Sarah is sitting next to Travis, rubbing his hand. Travis looks deeply devastated.

EXT. WOODS - SUNRISE

Travis and Will are digging a hole. They've clearly been at it for awhile. They're sweaty and muddy.

Travis and Will step out and away from the hole.

Paul brings the wheelbarrow over. There is something wrapped up in a bloody blue tarp... It's Stanley.

Paul dumps the body, and it falls into the hole.

Will pours some gasoline and lights a match. He throws it in. The hole fills with flames.

Travis looks down into the hole...

Travis's face is filled with extreme anger and sadness. He just lost his best friend...

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - MORNING

Paul and Will are outside of the garage. They are looking at a piece of wood covering the windows.

Glass is shattered and the wood has been chewed and clawed up to create a big enough opening for Stanley to get into the garage.

PAUL (V.O.)

I think Will and I should be the only ones that go outside for a little while. We don't know how Stanley got sick. It could've been anything.

Paul and Will go about repairing the damage and blocking off the window again.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Everyone is sitting at the living room table. Each family on opposite sides.

Will, Travis, and Paul look muddy, tired, and beaten down.

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)

You didn't go in before we got there, right?

TRAVIS

Positive.

PAUL

You opened the door. You just didn't go in, correct?

TRAVIS

I didn't touch the door.

PAUL

What?

TRAVIS
I didn't touch the door. It was
already open.

PAUL
The door was open when you got
there?

TRAVIS
Yes.

WILL
Then, who opened it?

TRAVIS
I don't know... Maybe Andrew.

KIM
What?

Kim and Will look at Andrew and then back at Travis.

KIM (CONT'D)
What are you talking about? He was
asleep in our room when you woke
us.

TRAVIS
No, he wasn't-

WILL
What are you talking about?

TRAVIS
I put him in there right before you
both woke up.

PAUL
Why are we just now hearing about
this, Travis?

TRAVIS
When was I supposed to tell you?

WILL
Just wait a sec. Back up. Tell us
everything that happened.

TRAVIS
I found Andrew sleeping in
grandpa's room. He was having a
nightmare, so I woke him up and
took him back to your room.

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

He went back to sleep with you,
then I walked down the hall, saw
the door was open, heard something,
then I woke you guys up.

KIM

Andrew was in the other room?

TRAVIS

Yes.

Kim looks back at Andrew.

KIM

Is this true, Andrew?

ANDREW

I don't know.

KIM

Do you remember Travis waking you
up in the other room?

ANDREW

I can't remember.

KIM

Think hard for mommy. Did you go
into the garage and see Stanley?

ANDREW

I can't remember.

KIM

Andrew! You want time out?!

ANDREW

No.

KIM

Then think real hard and tell mommy
what you remember.

Andrew begins crying from the questions.

KIM (CONT'D)

Andrew... It's okay, baby.

Kim seems like she feels somewhat betrayed by Travis.

PAUL

Does he sleep walk?

KIM

No.

WILL

This doesn't make any sense. Andrew isn't even tall enough to reach those locks. Travis, what were you doing walking around the house in the middle of the night?

TRAVIS

I couldn't sleep. I kept thinking about Stanley. It's not a big deal. Kim couldn't sleep the other night, either.

PAUL

What are you talking about?

KIM

The other night, Travis and I couldn't sleep. We talked in the kitchen for a few minutes. It was nothing.

PAUL

Were you asleep all night, Kim? Maybe you got up and opened the door at some point?

KIM

There's no way. I was sleeping the whole time.

WILL (TO TRAVIS)

You're positive the door was already opened?

TRAVIS

Yes.

KIM

How do you know for sure? It was the middle of the night, you were probably half awake.

SARAH

He said he's sure.

TRAVIS

No, I was wide awake. I'm positive. I couldn't sleep at all last night.

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
Maybe it wasn't Andrew, I don't
know. Maybe someone just
accidentally left it open.

PAUL
There's no way someone accidentally
left it open and didn't remember.

WILL
How would Andrew even reach the
locks?

SARAH
He could've easily brought a stool
or something over. Then, he
could've reached them no problem.

WILL (TO TRAVIS)
Did you see any stools or chairs,
or anything Andrew could've used?

TRAVIS
No... Maybe he used something and
put it back, I don't know.

KIM
I don't believe this.

TRAVIS
Look, I'm sure it's fine. He was
probably just sleep walking, and
then Stanley got in.

Paul is shaking his head. Everyone looks very tense.

KIM
I mean, I'm not saying you're
lying, Travis. I just think, maybe
you're not remembering correctly.
It was the middle of the night.

TRAVIS
I know what I saw. I'm sorry, but
that door was open before I got
there.

Silence.

PAUL
Look... I don't want to jump to any
conclusions here, but I think just
to be safe, we shouldn't interact
for a day or so.

TRAVIS
Dad, I'm sure it's fine-

PAUL
I'm sure it is, too. I just want to
be safe. Does that seem fair to
everyone?

Everyone nods.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Will, can you and Kim get enough
food and water for a day, and take
Andrew, and go to your room and
stay there?

Kim and Will look upset.

WILL
Okay...

PAUL
I'm sorry, we just can't risk
anything right now... Sarah,
Travis, can you two go to our room,
now? I'll get everything.

Sarah stands up, and Travis remains seated.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Travis?

Travis is still seated.

TRAVIS
I just think-

PAUL
Travis. Go to our room.

Travis stands. He tries to look at Kim and Will as he leaves,
but they won't make eye contact with Travis.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I think we should stay apart for at
least a day. Maybe two. Just to be
safe. I'm sure everything is fine.

WILL
Okay.

Kim and Will stand up with Andrew.

Once Kim, Will, and Andrew leave, Paul puts on his gas mask and gloves.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Paul and Will get enough food and water for each of their families, and then they go their separate ways.

Will goes towards the back of the house, to his bedroom with Kim and Andrew. Paul heads to his own bedroom at the front of the house.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul closes the bedroom door.

PAUL
Did you touch him?

TRAVIS
What?

PAUL
Andrew, did you touch him?

TRAVIS
Last night?

PAUL
Yes.

TRAVIS
Yeah, I picked him up and took him back to their room.

PAUL
You weren't wearing your gloves and mask were you?

TRAVIS
Why would I be wearing them inside the house in the middle of the night?

PAUL
Were his hands clean?

TRAVIS
What?

PAUL
Were Andrew's hands clean?

TRAVIS

Uh, yeah.

PAUL

What about the rest of him? His clothes, pajamas? Was he clean?

TRAVIS

Yes, he looked normal.

PAUL

Okay... We just have to wait...

Travis is silent. The severity of the situation is hitting him.

Sarah comes over and gives Travis a hug.

Paul just sits at the head of the bed, deep in thought.

PAUL (CONT'D)

We all need to wash up.

SARAH

We don't have enough water.

PAUL

I'll go get some, and then we aren't leaving this room.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BATHROOM - LATER

Travis sits in the bath tub, scrubbing himself thoroughly with a bar of soap.

Travis takes the bucket next to the tub and pours half of the water onto himself, washing off most of the soap.

Once all the soap is washed off, Travis takes the bar again and continues to scrub himself.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sarah, Paul, and Travis all sit on the bedroom floor and share a can of food and a gallon of water.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Sarah and Paul are in their bed, sleeping.

Travis lays on the floor, alone and awake... Travis rolls to his side and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

The house is pitch black except for the light from Travis's lantern. Whimpering can be heard in the distance...

Travis walks through the kitchen... It sounds like the whimpering is coming from the basement and it sounds like a dog.

The basement door is cracked open. Travis opens the door and the whimpering gets louder....

TRAVIS

Stanley?

Travis slowly walks down the stairs and into the basement. Travis gets half way down the stairs and doesn't see anything, but he can still hear whimpering.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Stanley? Are you okay?

BOOM

The basement door slams shut behind Travis.

Travis runs back up the stairs and tries to open the door, but it won't budge.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Mom! Dad!? Hello?!

No response. Travis gets more scared and hysterical.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

MOM! DAD! HELP!

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM

Extremely hard and incredibly loud slamming, combined with terrifying shrieks, are right outside the basement door.

Travis slips, drops his lantern, and takes a tumble down the stairs. Travis hits his head on the pavement at the bottom of the stairs.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis opens his eyes and he is in his bedroom. Travis notices Stanley on the bed across from him, except Stanley is dead.

Travis jerks up, terrified, and Paul holds him back down. Paul is sitting on Travis's bed.

PAUL
It's okay, Travis. Settle down.

TRAVIS
What is going on?!

PAUL
You're sick, Travis.

TRAVIS
What?

PAUL
You're sick.

Travis looks down at his arms and there are black streaks running up them. Travis can hear crying in the background and he realizes it's Sarah.

TRAVIS
Mom?!

Paul begins to get emotional.

PAUL
We love you so much son, I'm so sorry.

TRAVIS
Dad, wait-

Paul brings up a pillow and smothers Travis's face.

Sarah is crying even louder now.

Travis can hear Paul cock back the hammer of his revolver.

Travis gives off terrified muffled screams through the pillow.

BOOM

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Travis snaps open his eyes and jerks up. Travis turns on his flashlight and inspects his arms. For a split second there are black streaks running up them.

Travis rubs his arm like crazy and then stops when he realizes there aren't actually any black streaks.

Travis recuperates for a second and then listens... He can hear something.

Travis stands and walks over to the bedroom door.

Travis presses his ear to the door... a horrible cry can be heard in the distance.

Travis steps back from the door and pinches his arm with one of his hands to make sure he isn't dreaming.

Travis looks back at his parents' bed and they are sleeping...

Travis grabs his gas mask and gloves, then he opens the bedroom door and goes outside the bedroom.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis puts his mask and gloves on while he walks. As Travis makes his way through the house, he can hear the crying more clearly. It is coming from the back of the house and it sounds like Andrew is in extreme pain.

Travis continues walking towards Kim and Will's room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis rounds the corner of the hallway and continues walking closer to Kim and Will's bedroom...

Travis gets closer, and he can hear a muffled Kim trying to comfort Andrew through his awful cries. Kim is humming Andrew a lullaby, and it sounds like she is crying through her humming.

Travis looks extremely concerned and afraid.

Travis turns and sees Will come out of the garage and down the hallway. Will looks exhausted, like he has been up all night and crying.

WILL

Travis-

TRAVIS

What are you doing? What's going on?!

WILL

Keep your voice down.

Will is talking in hushed tones. Travis and Will are now face to face, in the middle of the hallway.

TRAVIS

Why? Is everything okay??

WILL

Where are your parents?

Will almost looks paranoid.

TRAVIS

They are sleeping. What's going on?
Is Andrew okay??

WILL

He's fine, he's fine, he's just
having bad nightmares... We are
worried about Paul.

TRAVIS

What do you mean??

WILL

You know how your dad is. He can't
take any chances-

TRAVIS

What are you talking about?

WILL

I'm worried Paul will think Andrew
is sick and that he might hurt him-

TRAVIS

He wouldn't do that-

WILL

I just want to make sure everyone is safe. So, we are just gonna go until this whole thing blows over.

TRAVIS

Where are you gonna go?

WILL

I'm not sure yet... We need your help though, Travis.

TRAVIS

What?

WILL

Can you just go back to sleep and keep this conversation between you and me? Kim said we could count on you.

TRAVIS

Is she okay? Is she mad at me?

WILL

No, of course not. No one is mad.

TRAVIS

What about the animals and water?

WILL

We are just gonna take what's fair. That's all. Enough for both of us... We just need your help right now. Do you think you can help us?

TRAVIS

Okay.

WILL

Thank you, Travis.

TRAVIS

Can I see Kim and Andrew?

WILL

I don't think that's a good idea right now. I think you should just go back to sleep.

TRAVIS

Okay...

WILL
Thank you, my man. I knew we could
count on you.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters his parents' bedroom and he closes the door.

Travis looks at his parents while they are sleeping in bed...

Travis lays back down on the floor, deep in thought...

Travis suddenly stands and begins pacing around the room.
Travis is growing agitated, not sure what to do...

Finally, Travis goes over to his parents' bed.

TRAVIS
Mom, dad.

Sarah and Paul wake up.

SARAH
What's wrong?!

PAUL
What is it?

TRAVIS
I think maybe Andrew is sick.

PAUL
What?

TRAVIS
I don't know... He's crying... I
went out there to check, and I saw
Will. He says they are going to
leave.

PAUL
What else did he say?

TRAVIS
He said they are going to leave,
because they are worried you will
think Andrew is sick. He said it
was just nightmares.

PAUL
Jesus...

Paul gets out of bed and grabs his gun.

TRAVIS
Hold on a sec-

SARAH (TO PAUL)
What do you want to do?

PAUL
I'll take care of it-

TRAVIS
What does that mean?

PAUL (TO TRAVIS)
How are you feeling?

TRAVIS
What?

PAUL
Are you feeling okay?

TRAVIS
Yeah, I'm fine.

SARAH (TO PAUL)
What do you want to do if Andrew's sick?

PAUL
.....

Paul thinks.

SARAH
Paul?

PAUL
I don't know... We don't really have too many options...

TRAVIS
What does that mean?!

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL
If he is sick, I will take care of it...

TRAVIS
What the hell is that supposed to mean?!

PAUL

Travis-

TRAVIS

We can just give them some food and water, and take them back to the house they were at.

PAUL

They aren't going to leave here without the animals, our food and they know where we live now. Where do you think the first place is that they're going to go when they run out of water?

TRAVIS

Will said they were just gonna take what's fair.

PAUL

He said that?

TRAVIS

I highly doubt they would come back here.

PAUL

You haven't seen people when they're desperate.

TRAVIS

We've already helped them. They know that, and they're grateful. They wouldn't come back here and put us at risk like that.

SARAH

We don't know that.

TRAVIS

Come on.

SARAH

I'm sorry, but we don't really know anything about them. We don't know how much of what they told us is even true.

PAUL

She's right-

TRAVIS
Everything Will told us so far has
been true!

SARAH
I'm just saying-

Travis raises his voice.

TRAVIS
Yeah?! What are you saying?!

SARAH
Don't raise your voice at-

TRAVIS
It's pointless anyway.

PAUL
Why's that?

TRAVIS
If Andrew's sick, then I am, too.

SARAH
We don't know that.

PAUL
Look, everything is purely
speculation right now. Let's not
jump to any big conclusions, let's
take it one step at a time.

TRAVIS
We should wait to see if I'm sick
before we do anything.

PAUL
We're not waiting. They could take
all our food and leave right now.

TRAVIS
They wouldn't do that!

Paul stands and walks over to the boarded up window. There is
a small peephole, and he looks through it.

SARAH
We don't know that-

TRAVIS
Will told me, and I trust him! They
are good people!

PAUL
You trust them more than us now?!
We can't risk them taking all our
food, Travis! You are smarter than
this. What do I keep telling you?
Family always comes first-

TRAVIS
I shouldn't of even told you.

PAUL
Is that even an option?!

Travis presses his back to the wall and sinks down, sitting
with his head in his hands.

PAUL (CONT'D)
It's almost sunrise...

SARAH
What do you want to do?

PAUL
Go see if he's sick.

SARAH
I'll go with you.

PAUL
You and Travis should stay here.

SARAH
You can't go alone... I'll go.

PAUL
I can take care of it.

SARAH
It's too risky for you alone, and I
don't want Travis involved. Okay?

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL
Okay...

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - LATER

Sarah and Paul are getting ready. Paul loads his rifle, and
straps a revolver on his hip. Sarah loads a smaller revolver.

Travis just sits in the same spot.

Sarah walks over to Travis and bends down to kiss his forehead.

TRAVIS
We should just stay in here and wait.

SARAH
I'm sorry, we can't do that, sweetie...

TRAVIS
You don't get it... If they are sick, then I am, too.

SARAH
We don't know that... It will be okay. We'll take care of it. Trust me.

Travis just shakes his head.

SARAH (CONT'D)
We'll be right back... I want you to stay here, though. Okay? Just wait in here for us.

TRAVIS
.....

SARAH
I love you.

TRAVIS
.....

SARAH
Okay...

Sarah and Paul put on their gas masks and leave the room.

INT. OUTSIDE OF SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Paul come out of the bedroom door and shut it behind them.

Paul leads and Sarah follows. They make their way through the house. Andrew is still crying, and it just gets louder the closer Sarah and Paul get to the spare bedroom.

They reach the spare bedroom.

Paul sets his rifle down just next door, inside the bathroom. Sarah is standing behind Paul, out of the way.

Paul tries to turn the door knob, but it's still locked. Paul keeps his hand on his revolver.

PAUL

Will?

WILL

What is it, Paul?

PAUL

Is everything okay?

WILL

Andrew just had a nightmare, and he's really scared right now. That's all, sorry to wake you.

PAUL

Can I come in and check on him?

WILL

It's not the best time right now... You said yourself, we shouldn't see each other for a day.

PAUL

Yeah, I just wanted to make sure Andrew was okay.

WILL

He's fine. I promise you. I think it's just everything that's been happening lately.

PAUL

I understand... I would feel a lot better if I can come in and check on him, though... Do you think I can do that?

Will is silent.

WILL

Why don't you come and check on him in the morning?

PAUL

It is the morning, Will.

WILL

.....

PAUL
Come on, Will. This is my house. I
let you guys come here. You owe me
this.

WILL
Okay...

PAUL
Just open the door, Will.

WILL
Okay...

After a moment Will slowly opens the door. Paul looks down
and sees Will's shotgun pointed at him.

PAUL
What are you doing?

WILL
Give me your gun.

PAUL
Okay, all right.

Paul hands over his revolver.

WILL
Where's Travis and Sarah?

PAUL
Back in our room.

Sarah tucks back into the bathroom, out of sight.

Will opens the door more. Will is pouring sweat, and he still
looks awful. Will glances into the hallway and sees no one
else.

WILL
Come in.

Paul goes inside the room with Will.

INT. KIM AND WILL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WILL
Go to the corner.

Paul walks to the corner of the room. Will keeps his shotgun
aimed at Paul, while he shuts the door to the room.

WILL (CONT'D)

Paul, I'm sorry. I know how you are. We're just gonna go. We just want to leave. We're all packed up.

Paul sees a few bags next to the bed, ready to go.

Kim is on the far side of the bed, with her back turned to Paul. She seems to be holding Andrew, but Andrew can't be seen. His crying is awful and even louder inside the room.

WILL (CONT'D)

We don't want any trouble.

PAUL

It's Andrew?

WILL

We want to go, and we just want what's fair. Some of the animals and water, then we are gonna go. You understand?

Paul nods.

Will keeps his shotgun aimed at Paul as he checks Paul's revolver to make sure it's loaded.

WILL (CONT'D)

You're gonna come with me to get the animals and water. Got it?

Paul nods.

WILL (CONT'D)

Okay... Let's go.

Will backs up into the room and leads Paul to the door with the revolver. Paul walks over to the door with his back facing Will.

Will puts the revolver to the back of Paul's head, so that Paul can feel the barrel.

WILL (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Paul opens the door slowly, and begins walking into the hallway with the revolver still pressed into the back of his head.

Sarah tucks back further into the bathroom, so that she is out of sight. She is holding Paul's rifle.

Paul and Will walk past the bathroom and turn the corner, going in the direction of the animal room.

All of a sudden Will stops walking.

SARAH

Don't move.

Sarah has Paul's rifle pressed into the back of Will's head.

WILL

Okay, Sarah. Easy-

SARAH

Give the guns to Paul.

WILL

Please, I'm sorry. We just want to leave. I promise you, we will leave and never come back.

SARAH

Just give him the guns.

WILL

I can't do that.

Sarah pushes the barrel of the rifle harder into the back of Will's head.

Kim is watching from the spare bedroom.

KIM

Will?!

WILL

It's okay...

(To Sarah)

Look, we just want what is fair and then we will go.

SARAH

Give your guns to Paul, and we will figure it out.

WILL

I'm sorry, I can't do that.

KIM

Will!

SARAH

Don't do this, Will.

WILL

Okay, if you lower your gun, I'll lower mine. Then we can calm down and work it out.

SARAH

Okay...

WILL

On the count of three we are both going to lower our guns, yeah?

SARAH

Yeah.

WILL

Okay... One... Two... Three.

Sarah pulls the rifle off the back of Will's head, and Will lowers his revolver from Paul's head...

BOOM. Paul spins around and throws Will into the wall.

Will drops the revolver and brings up his shotgun. Paul grabs the shotgun by the barrel, and they both wrestle over it.

WILL (TO KIM) (CONT'D)

RUN!

Kim sprints off out of the room and down the hallway, toward the red door, with Andrew in her arms.

Sarah points the rifle towards Kim, then back at Will.

Will and Paul are still fighting over the gun.

SARAH

Let go, Will! LET GO!

Will drives his knee into Paul's hurt leg.

Paul falls to the ground in reflex to the pain.

SARAH (CONT'D)

STOP IT!

Will takes the butt of the shotgun and hits Paul across the face. Paul falls to the ground, stunned.

Will brings up the shotgun and aims it back at Sarah and her rifle.

WILL
Put it down, Sarah! NOW!

Sarah backs up into the hallway and Will follows.

Paul is on the ground still, right behind Will. After a moment, Paul begins to recover and pulls himself together...

Paul sees his revolver sitting on the ground, right in front of him.

SARAH
Stop it, Will!

Sarah is still backing up and she looks afraid.

WILL
PUT YOUR GUN DOWN!

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will shouted so loud that Travis could hear it from the bedroom.

Travis stands up and listens to the door...

Travis opens the door and looks out, into the rest of the house.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

WILL (TO SARAH)
DROP IT, SARAH!

In a split second, Paul picks up the revolver, stands, and drives the butt of the revolver into the back of Will's head.

Will instantly drops his shotgun and collapses to the floor, unconscious.

Sarah looks shocked and afraid.

Paul takes some rope out of his backpack and begins tying Will's hands together.

Andrew's crying sounds distant and far away now.

PAUL
Where's Kim?!

SARAH
She's gone.

PAUL
Go get her!

Sarah runs down the hallway after Kim, towards the garage.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah enters the garage with Paul's rifle aimed.

The blockade to the garage has been moved and Kim is trying to get the garage door open. Andrew is sitting on the floor, crying.

SARAH
STOP!

Kim stops and just stands.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Get on the floor!

Kim sits down on the floor while crying.

Sarah looks over at Andrew, who is sitting on the floor in the corner, still letting off a terrible, painful cry. Andrew looks like he is in extreme pain.

Paul enters the garage with his revolver and Will's shotgun.

PAUL
You got them?

SARAH
Yeah.

Paul goes back to the hallway.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Travis is slowly walking through the house and into the kitchen that connects to the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Paul grabs Will by the feet, and he begins to drag Will's unconscious body down the hallway, toward the red door.

Travis rounds the corner and enters the hallway.

TRAVIS
What is going on?!

PAUL
Go back to the bedroom, Travis.

TRAVIS
No! Tell me what is going on!

PAUL
Travis, go back into the bedroom!
We are handling it!

TRAVIS
Are they sick?!

PAUL
Yes.

TRAVIS
Where is mom?

PAUL
She is back in the garage. Please,
we are handling it. Where's your
mask?!

TRAVIS
What are you going to do?!

PAUL
Travis-

TRAVIS
How do you know they are sick?

PAUL
They are sick, trust me.

Travis begins walking toward the garage.

TRAVIS
I wanna see mom!

PAUL
No! Go back to the bedroom! You
don't even have your mask on,
Travis! Go back to the room, now!

Travis just stands, looking confused and afraid...

PAUL (CONT'D)
GO! NOW!

Travis turns around and walks back towards the bedroom.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is looking back into the house like she heard Paul yelling at Travis...

Sarah still has her rifle aimed at Kim and Andrew. It's clear she is kind of frozen and not sure what to do.

Andrew stands up and walks over to his mother. Kim holds Andrew tight in her arms.

Sarah's eyes fill with water seeing this.

KIM

Please... We just want to go.

SARAH

I know... it's okay.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the bedroom again, and he closes the door behind him.

Travis punches a hole in the wall and knocks down several pictures. He screams with anger.

Travis sits down on the bed and begins thinking... His hands are shaking...

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul enters the garage, dragging Will's body.

KIM

What did you do to him?!!

PAUL

He's just unconscious.

Sarah and Paul look at each other....

PAUL (CONT'D)

Watch them.

SARAH

Paul-

PAUL

It's okay.

SARAH
Was Travis-

PAUL
He's fine.

Paul turns around and gets the wheelbarrow from the corner of the garage. Paul grabs a sheet and throws it over by Will's body.

Paul walks over and begins opening the garage.

KIM
Where are you taking us?

PAUL
We're just going to take you back
to the house you were at before.

Sarah looks slightly confused, like she wants to believe Paul is telling the truth, but she doesn't know if he is.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GARAGE - SUNRISE - CONTINUOUS

Kim walks out of the garage holding Andrew, and Sarah still has the rifle aimed at them.

Paul is pushing Will in the wheelbarrow behind them.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Everyone walks past the house.

Kim is walking towards the red barn. Paul redirects her towards the woods.

PAUL
Not that way. Stay straight.

Kim stops.

KIM
We're not taking the truck?

PAUL
Keep walking!

Kim starts to walk again.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Truck's already down the road with
Travis.

KIM
I thought I just heard you yelling
at him-

PAUL
I sent Travis out the front, so he
wouldn't be near you. No more
talking, just walk.

Sarah notices Kim trying to look at the front of the house.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Just look forward and walk, Kim.

Sarah looks at the front of the house, and she see's that the front door is still totally boarded up. Now she knows, there is no way that Travis is in the truck. Sarah looks terrified.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis is now pacing around the room....

He goes to the peephole and looks through it. He can see Sarah with the rifle behind Kim, and Paul pushing the wheelbarrow.

Travis stops looking through the peephole and just stands... he looks terrified and almost frozen, his mind is racing.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Now, everyone is even further from the house, and getting closer to the woods.

Will is slowly regaining consciousness.

Paul drops the wheelbarrow, and then he kicks it over so that Will rolls out of it.

Paul aims the shotgun at Will.

PAUL
Get up.

WILL
Where are you taking us?

PAUL
The truck's down the road. Just get
up and walk.

Will walks over to Kim and Andrew. Will looks at Kim, and she shakes her head.

WILL
It's okay-

PAUL
Walk!

Will, Kim, and Andrew start walking in the direction of the dirt road.

Paul redirects them, so that they go through the field and to another side of the woods, near where they buried Bud and Stanley.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Through the field.

KIM
You said-

PAUL
No more talking.

Kim and Will look at each other and continue through the field. Kim is trying to comfort Andrew as he continues to cry incessantly.

Sarah looks like she is falling apart, and she keeps trying to get Paul's attention, but he doesn't notice. Paul is completely focused on the task at hand.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis is still watching from the peephole.

Everyone is so far that it's hard for Travis to see what's going on, but he can see they are almost to the woods.

Travis leaves the peephole and runs out of the bedroom.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis runs through the house, to the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis runs down the hallway and through the red door.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is walking into the woods. Will looks over at Kim and Andrew.

WILL

You can just let us go right now.
You can have all the animals,
water, everything-

PAUL

Stop it.

WILL

Please, just let us go right now,
and I promise you'll never see us
again.

SARAH

Paul, I need to talk to you.

PAUL

Stop.

SARAH

No, we need to talk right now.
Paul, we-

PAUL

Will everyone just stop fucking
talking?!!

Paul turns and makes eye contact with Sarah for the first time since they left the garage. Paul is caught off guard. He realizes this is destroying Sarah.

All of a sudden, Will drops to his knees and begins dry heaving.

KIM

Will?!

Kim is hysterical, crying even louder. She approaches Paul.

KIM (CONT'D)

PLEASE, JUST LET US GO! LET US GO!

Paul aims the shotgun at Kim.

PAUL

Stay back!

KIM

PLEASE!

Paul walks toward Will with the shotgun aimed and ready.

Sarah begins crying, she looks terrified.

PAUL
Come on, Will! Get up!

SARAH
Paul?!

PAUL
WILL, GET UP!

EXT. EDGE OF THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Travis is still running and close to the edge of the woods now.

He can hear everyone yelling in the distance.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Paul walks closer and keeps the shotgun at the back of Will's head.

Will stops dry heaving. He is just coughing.

PAUL
Get up, Will! GET UP! NOW!

Paul presses the barrel of the shotgun into the back of Will's head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
GET UP, WILL!

Will stops coughing... He slowly begins to stand.

Paul pulls the shotgun back a bit, off of Will's head...

In a split second, Will turns around and knocks the shotgun away.

BOOM

A round goes off, hitting no one.

Paul was caught off guard. Before he can recover, Will drives his boot into the side of Paul's hurt knee. Paul drops to his knees in pain.

Will makes a big fist with his tied hands, and he pummels it into Paul's face.

Paul's gas mask flies off, he drops the shotgun, and falls down to the ground.

Sarah aims the rifle at Will.

SARAH
STOP, WILL!! STOP!!!

Will stands over Paul.

Will raises his big fist over his head and drives it down into Paul's face.

Blood gushes from Paul's nose.

Kim is slowly backing away with Andrew, further into the woods. Andrew is still crying hysterically.

Will brings up his fist again, and drives it hard into Paul's face. More blood flows.

SARAH (CONT'D)
STOP!!

Will brings up his fist, ready to strike again.

BOOM

Sarah shoots Will in the back. Kim screams.

Will drops to his knees and falls flat on top of Paul. Paul pushes Will off. Paul is still stunned from the blows to the face.

Kim takes off running into the woods.

Sarah drops to her knees and lets go of the rifle, defeated.

Paul slowly stumbles up, and he pulls himself together. Paul picks his rifle up off the ground.

Will is still alive and moaning.

PAUL
Sarah?

Sarah is kneeling down, staring straight ahead, in shock.

Paul looks up and sees Kim still running, further into the woods. Paul runs after her....

PAUL (CONT'D)
KIM! STOP!

Kim is almost out of sight.

Paul stops running and raises his rifle....

PAUL (CONT'D)
STOP, KIM!

Kim continues to run...

BOOM

Kim falls to the ground. Andrew's crying finally stops...

Paul lowers his rifle and looks ahead... He looks horrified.

Kim begins screaming hysterically.

KIM
NOOOOOOOO!

Paul drops his head in horror.

KIM (CONT'D)
NOOOOOO!! MY BABY! MY BABY!!!

Paul starts walking towards Kim. As he approaches, Kim's cries get even louder and more horrifying.

Tears fall from Paul's face.... He gets closer and closer to Kim.

Travis finally arrives. He's back by Sarah and Will.

Travis hears Kim's awful screams, and he watches Paul approach her. Travis is frozen in terror. He can't move or speak. He just watches from a distance. Travis can see Paul is right behind Kim now.

Kim turns around to Paul.

KIM (CONT'D)
KILL ME!! KILL ME!!! KILL ME!

BOOM

Kim's lifeless body falls to the ground. Silence.

Tears flow down Travis's face. He is in shock, frozen still.

Paul turns around and walks back towards Travis and Sarah.

Paul is now in shock. His face looks awful... He finally makes his way back to Travis and Sarah.

TRAVIS
What did you do?

Paul just stares at Travis, and then he drops his rifle.

Paul walks over to Sarah, and he sits on the ground behind her.

Paul wraps his arms around Sarah as she cries.

Travis can hear an awful guttural moan..... Travis turns around...

Will is still alive, and has seen everything. He is slowly crawling on the ground, giving off awful soul-crushing moans, in the direction of Kim and Andrew.

It's too much for Travis to take.

Travis faints and falls to the ground.

CUT TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Paul is carrying Travis, and Sarah is following behind them.

CUT TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul carries Travis to his bed and sets him down.

Travis is still unconscious.

Paul kisses Travis's forehead and runs his hand through Travis's hair.

PAUL
It's okay, my son. It's okay....

Sarah, still in shock, just watches from a distance. Sarah turns and goes down the stairs.

Paul stands and goes after Sarah.

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is walking down the stairs and then she just stops and sits, crying.

Paul tries to sit behind Sarah and hold her.

Sarah pushes Paul off, and then she stands up and goes down the stairs.

PAUL

Sarah?!

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah collapses in bed, sobbing.

Paul lays in bed with Sarah and tries to hold her.

Sarah keeps pushing Paul's hands away.

SARAH

No... no...

PAUL

Please, please, come back to me,
come back to me.

SARAH

Nooo...

PAUL

Please, it's me.

Paul holds Sarah tight and kisses her head. Sarah is still trying to get Paul's arms off of her.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Please... I love you... I love you
so much.. It's okay now...

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Paul wakes up. Sarah is still sleeping in his arms.

Paul gets out of bed without waking Sarah. Paul stands over Sarah and watches her sleep for a moment...

Paul turns on a lantern and heads for the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paul sits alone at the living room table. He looks exhausted and defeated. The house is pitch black, except for Paul's lantern.

Paul looks at the stairs that lead up to Travis's room....

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul sits down on the bed across from Travis, where Stanley used to lay, and he watches his son sleep...

Paul starts to get emotional:

PAUL

Son...

Tears fall from Paul's face and his hands begin to shake. Paul grabs his face with his hands and cries to himself. He is tortured.

INT. WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul enters Bud's war room and starts digging through the closet, making a mess. He's looking for something....

Paul leaves the closet and goes to the cabinets with the glass doors and antique weapons. He's making a huge mess, but he doesn't care. Paul just gets angrier the longer he looks.

Paul finally stops. He's found what he's looking for...

Paul pulls out a half empty bottle of whiskey. Paul sits on the couch and gets the bottle open. Paul takes a big swig of whiskey.

Paul drinks, and soon he has finished off a quarter of the bottle....

INT. SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul enters Kim and Will's room. Their things are still in bags next to the bed.

Paul sits down at the head of the bed.

There is a dresser with a large mirror directly in front of Paul, where Kim would brush her hair. Paul takes more swigs of whiskey, and he stares at his reflection in the mirror...

Paul's face still has dried blood all over it from earlier, and it's clear the whiskey is getting to him.

Paul stands and picks up the rest of Kim and Will's bags.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Paul walks down the hallway toward the red door.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Paul takes a can of gasoline, a shovel, and the bags from Kim and Will's room, then puts everything in the wheelbarrow.

Paul puts on his gas mask and gloves.

Paul picks up the wheelbarrow and leaves the garage. He disappears into the night....

FADE TO BLACK.

A LOUD AND AWFUL CRY RINGS OUT

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

Travis snaps awake, like he was having a nightmare. He is dripping with sweat and looks awful.

Travis gets out of bed and runs to the bathroom.

INT. TRAVIS'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis kneels down in front of the toilet. He looks like he's going to throw up.

Travis starts dry heaving, but no throw up. It looks very painful...

Travis stands and holds himself up over the sink. He looks up at his reflection in the mirror and just stares at it....

INT. TRAVIS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis picks up a lantern and turns it on. He turns and heads for the stairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis walks down the stairs and over to his parents' bedroom.

The door to the bedroom is open. Travis goes inside.

INT. SARAH AND PAUL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the room.

TRAVIS

Mom? Dad?

Travis walks up to the bed and it's empty...

Travis goes to the connecting bathroom.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Mom... Dad?

There is no sign of anyone. Travis looks confused and scared.

Travis stands and listens.....

He can hear crying.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Travis walks out of the bedroom and the crying gets a little bit louder. It sounds like it's coming from the other side of the house.

Travis walks through the kitchen and to the hallway, and the crying gets louder.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis turns the corner and looks down the hallway at the red door.

The door is cracked open and the crying seems to be coming from the other side, in the garage.

Travis looks terrified.

The crying sounds just like Andrew's.... It's awful.

Travis begins slowly walking down the hallway... As Travis nears the red door, the crying gets louder and louder.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Travis enters the garage and the garage door is open, leading to a pitch black night.

The cries are coming from outside, in the dark. Travis is so scared that he looks like he's about to cry.

TRAVIS

Mom? Dad?

Travis takes his lantern and walks out of the garage, and into the night until he totally disappears in the dark.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Travis walks around the side of the house, in the direction of the crying. His lantern is the only thing illuminating the pitch black dark of the night.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Travis is still following the crying, it's leading away from the house. He's not wearing his gas mask and doesn't have a gun.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Travis makes his way into the woods, still following the crying...

Soon, Travis comes across where everything took place earlier. Will's shotgun is still on the ground, but there is no sign of Will's body.

Travis shines his lantern further into the woods, near where Kim and Andrew's bodies should be. That's where the crying is coming from...

Tears are falling from Travis's face, because he's so afraid. The crying is still loud and awful in the distance. Travis pushes forward in the woods, toward the cries.

Soon, it looks like a person is standing in the distance...

Travis sees Paul's rifle right in front of him, on the ground, and he picks it up.

Travis aims the rifle.

All of a sudden, the crying stops.

Travis stands still, frozen...

It is hard to make out, but the person in the distance almost looks like Kim, holding Andrew.

Kim's voice rings out:

KIM
NOOOOOOOO! MY BABY! MY BABY!!!

Travis drops his head in horror.

KIM (CONT'D)
KILL ME!! KILL ME!!! KILL ME!

Travis drops Paul's rifle and falls to his knees. He covers his ears with his hands, crying.

All of a sudden, Kim's screaming begins morphing into the painful screams of some kind of creature. Travis uncovers his ears and looks up. The figure in the distance is still in silhouette, but it sounds like it is morphing into some kind of horrifying monster.

A LOUD AS HELL SHRIEK BREAKS OUT RIGHT BEHIND TRAVIS

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE UP:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Travis slowly comes to and opens his eyes.... Screaming can be heard off screen.

Travis looks up, and both Sarah and Paul are tied to chairs at the dinner table. They are trying desperately to get loose, but cant.

Will is sitting at the table, as well, with his back to Travis.

Travis is terrified and confused.

Will slowly turns his head and stares directly at Travis.

Will's eyes are completely engulfed in black and blood-like mucus is running down his entire face, it almost looks like his skin is melting off with the mucus.

Travis tries to talk, but it's very hard for the words to come out.... He seems nearly paralyzed by fear.

Will continues to stare down Travis for a minute, and then Will stands up and walks out of the room, heading toward the front of the house, out of sight.

TRAVIS

Wha.... What is....

It's hard for Travis to speak.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

What is happening...

Paul and Sarah continue to try to break free from their chairs.

Travis looks down and realizes his arms are tied to his chair as well.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I don't understand...

BOOM. BOOM.

A loud banging can be heard off screen. It sounds like it's coming from the front of the house.

Travis starts desperately trying to get loose.

Paul is looking off screen and around the corner. He seems to be the only one that can see what's going on at the front of the house.

The banging still continues. BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

SARAH

What is it?! What do you see?

Paul continues to just stare off screen, toward the front of the house.

TRAVIS

DAD!?

Paul turns back and looks at Travis. Paul looks terrified and contemplating what do.

BOOM. BOOM.

Paul looks around the corner again.

SARAH
What's he doing?!

Paul turns his head back toward his family.

SARAH (CONT'D)
PAUL!

Paul looks over at Sarah and Travis. Paul starts to cry before he even speaks. The look on his face says everything.

PAUL
Listen.... I'm sorry. I'm so, so
sorry... For everything...

Sarah and Travis begin to cry with Paul, all coming to terms with the situation.

PAUL (CONT'D)
All I ever wanted to do was protect
you, and I'm sorry for what I've
done...

You're all I live for, and I love
you both more than anything...
Never forget that...

BOOM. Another big bang happens off screen.

Paul looks around the corner again.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Wait!

Will comes around the corner, from the front of the house, and he moves towards the living room.

Will charges towards the family, then flips over the entire dinner table.

Sarah screams.

PAUL (CONT'D)
STOP!

Will goes behind Travis and grabs the back of his chair. Travis is still going crazy, trying to get loose.

Will drags Travis, by the chair, out of the living room and to the front of the house.

Travis watches Sarah and Paul as he's dragged away.

TRAVIS
MOM! DAD!

SARAH
PLEASE!

Will drags Travis through the front of the house, and then throws him out of the front door.

Travis slides off the porch and crashes onto the ground, back first. His wooden chair that he's tied to splits in half on impact.

Will is still inside, and he is standing over an axe, Paul's rifle, and a can of gasoline.

There is a big pile of wood in the corner. It looks like Will has torn down all the wood that was blocking off the doors and windows and thrown them into one big pile.

Will picks up the can of gasoline and pours a bunch of it over the pile of wood. Then he throws a gas flame lantern on the pile. The wood goes up in flames.

Will takes Paul's rifle and the can of gasoline, and starts walking back to Sarah and Paul.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Paul and Sarah are still yelling and trying to get loose. Sarah has managed to nearly slide one of her arms out of the rope.

Will throws down the gasoline and rifle. He grabs Sarah by the hair and slides her chair over, so that she is directly facing Paul.

SARAH
STOP!

Sarah looks terrified, and Paul can't do anything to help her.

Finally, Sarah gets one of her hands free.

Will pulls out a knife and STABS SARAH RIGHT IN THE STOMACH.

PAUL
NOOOOOO!! STOP!!!!

Sarah and Paul scream hysterically.

Will picks up the can of gasoline and begins pouring it all over Sarah.

PAUL (CONT'D)
STOP! IT WAS ME! IT WAS ME! I
KILLED THEM!!

Will throws down the can of gasoline and picks up Paul's rifle.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I SHOT THEM BOTH IN THE HEAD!

Will let's out a terrifying, loud as hell shrieking scream and he turns to face Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I SHOT THEM IN THE HEAD!!!

Paul's face is bursting with rage and remorse, and he is crying hysterically in between his screams.

PAUL (CONT'D)
KILL ME! KILL ME!

Will's face is fueled purely by rage, as he aims the rifle right at Paul's head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
KILL ME!

BOOM

Paul's lifeless body falls back to the ground.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Travis is still stunned and recovering from the fall...

Travis begins to wiggle and get loose of the rope, until he gets free of his chair and stands.

Travis looks into the distance....

The entire red barn is up in flames, and there are awful screams coming from far away in the darkness. They are the same shrieks as Will, only there are a lot of them.

Travis turns around to see the entire front half of the house engulfed in flames.

The screaming in the distance seems to be getting closer.

Travis turns back around and sees far away black figures running fast as hell, right towards Travis and continually letting off horrifying shrieks.

Travis turns and starts running around to the side of the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will grabs Sarah by her hair and drags her out of the living room, toward the fire at the front of the house.

The knife is still in Sarah's stomach. She pulls it out with her free arm. Sarah takes the knife and makes a huge slit across Will's wrist.

Will drops Sarah, and he lets out a shriek. Black blood-like mucus pours out of his wrist.

Sarah takes the knife and cuts herself loose.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Travis runs around the side of the house. The screams are louder and seem to be right behind Travis.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah runs into the kitchen with Will right behind her.

Sarah slips and Will throws her onto the kitchen counter.

Sarah takes the knife and drives it into Will's stomach several times. Will shrieks and throws Sarah.

Sarah slides down the kitchen counter, knocking over everything, and then she rolls down to the floor.

Sarah stands and runs for the living room and Will is right behind her.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Travis sprints around the side of the house and into the garage.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah runs into the living room and picks up Paul's rifle, but before she can do anything, Will grabs her by the hair and throws her across the room.

Sarah lands on the floor and drops the gun.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Travis runs through the garage, into the hallway. Screams trailing right behind him and extremely loud.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is crawling across the room, in extreme pain, towards Paul's rifle on the ground.

At this point, Sarah is just running on pure adrenaline and terror...

Will comes up behind Sarah and grabs her hair, jerking her back. Sarah screams.

Will throws Sarah down to her back, and he gets on top of her and begins choking her.

Sarah reaches for the rifle on the ground, but it's just outside her grip...

Slowly, the life begins to drain from Sarah's eyes, she can't take it much longer...

Will's face seems to be shifting from pure rage to pain. Almost like he has some kind of realization of what he is doing now. Like the old Will is battling the new Will.

Sarah sees the knife still hanging in the side of Will's stomach and she pulls it out, then drives it up into Will's throat.

Will falls backwards and he scrambles to pull the knife out.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Travis gets inside the hallway and slams the red door shut, locking it.

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM. There is pounding on the other side of the red door and awful shrieking screams.

Travis slowly backs up into the hallway, staring at the red door....

After a moment, Travis turns and runs down the hallway, towards the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will is off of Sarah now, bleeding black and slowly crawling away. The knife and Paul's gun on are on the floor behind Will.

Sarah is just laying down, trying to stop the bleeding from her stomach.

Travis sits down next to his mother and holds her head. Sarah looks scared, almost like Bud did at the beginning of the film.

Travis looks down at his mother's stomach, and he sees how much blood she has lost. Travis puts his hand over his mother's, they are both covering the hole in her stomach.

Travis smiles, trying to put his mother at ease, as he cries.

TRAVIS

It's okay... Just let it go... Let
it all go... I love you.

Sarah looks more at peace... She quietly passes away.

Travis cries and holds his mother's body in his arms.

Moaning can be heard off camera... Travis turns his head and sees Will still crawling away.

Travis lets go of Sarah, and he stands...

Travis looks over at Paul's lifeless body, and he see's that Paul has been shot in the head. Paul's rifle is on the floor, right behind Will. Travis picks up the rifle...

Will is still trying to crawl away. He is giving off an awful guttural moan like before, when he was trying to crawl to Kim and Andrew's bodies. Travis is walking right behind, with the rifle aimed at the back of Will's head...

Travis puts his foot in Will's back, so that he can't crawl away anymore.

Travis presses the barrel of the rifle into the back of Will's head.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Roll over!

Will doesn't move.

Travis's face is filled with extreme rage.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

ROLL OVER!

Will slowly rolls over, and Travis aims the rifle at Will's face...

To Travis's surprise, Will looks like he did when they first found him in the garage. Tears are running down Will's face, and he looks afraid. Even through his black eyes, his face is full of regret.

The rage starts to dissipate from Travis's face...

Travis's hands begin to shake holding his father's rifle...

Travis looks into Will's black eyes, and Will looks right back into Travis's....

He cant do it.

Travis lowers his father's rifle and drops it to the ground.

The whole house is burning up in flames now. Paul and Sarah's bedroom, Travis's bedroom, Will and Kim's bedroom, and all the war paraphernalia in Bud's war room burns away into the night...

Travis walks across the living room and takes a seat right next to his parents.

The pictures hanging in the hallway are all melting away now. Pictures of Sarah, Paul, Travis, and their ancestors. Pictures of Bud as a child and so on...

Travis looks up, and Will's black eyes are still staring back, full of remorse.

Travis cries with Will, and they stare each other down until their faces begin to shift, giving way to a look that goes beyond regret or remorse... They almost have a look of acceptance and understanding, like they have come to terms with something in each other...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END