



This script is the property of Exclusive Media.
It is not to be copied or distributed without our express consent.
This script is subject to change.

THE GREEN INFERNO

EXCLUSIVE MEDIA
Email: info@exclusivemedia.com
<http://www.exclusivemedia.com>

9100 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 401 E
Beverly Hills, CA 90212
USA
Tel: +1 310 300 9000
Fax: +1 310 300 9001

52 Haymarket
London SW1Y 4RP
United Kingdom
Tel: +44 (0) 203 002 9510
Fax: +44 (0) 203 002 9519

THE GREEN INFERNO

(PRE-PRODUCTION)

**Start of Principal
Photography:**

Fall 2012 – in Peru and Chile.

Genre:

Thriller/ Horror

Director:

Eli Roth (*Hostel, Hostel: Part 2, Cabin Fever*)

Producers:

Eli Roth (*The Last Exorcism, Hostel, Hostel: Part 2, Cabin Fever*)

Christopher Woodrow (*Blood Ties, Devil's Knot, Welcome to the Punch, Killer Joe*)

Molly Conners (*Blood Ties, Devil's Knot, Welcome to the Punch, Killer Joe, Frozen River*)

Miguel Asensio Llamas (*Aftershock*)

Nicolás López (*Aftershock*)

Screenplay:

Eli Roth (*Hostel, Hostel: Part 2, Cabin Fever*)

Guillermo Amoedo (*Aftershock*)

Fan favorite Eli Roth makes a long-awaited return to the director's chair with THE GREEN INFERNO. The brilliantly twisted mind who brought you *Hostel*, *Cabin Fever* and *The Last Exorcism* is back to take you on the most gruelling and terrifying thrill ride yet.

FADE IN

EXT. THE AMAZON - DAY

The camera flies over the winding Amazon river. Deeper,
deeper, into the jungle...

EXT. THICK JUNGLE - DAY

An Indian and a young boy pick a cacao plant from a tree.
They crack it open and take out the seeds, chewing. Suddenly,
they hear a CRACK. Branches breaking. A MOTOR humming.

EXT. JUNGLE'S EDGE - DAY

The Indian peers through the trees at a bulldozer, which
tears down a tree. Workers in black coveralls rip away at
the tree line, flanked by several guards holding machine
guns.

The Indian fires a blow dart at the bulldozer driver, hitting
him in the neck, killing him instantly. The driver flops over

The guards fire their machine guns into the trees blindly.

EXT. THICK JUNGLE - DAY

The boy stares at his father, - now dead, on the ground,
riddled with gunshots. He looks up at the workers through
the tree line, coming towards him with their guns. On the
boy's terrified face as we-

CUT TO:

1 EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

1 *

CLOSE ON: Eyes, mouths, hands, feet, drums, signs...
following the beat of a drum. COLLEGE KIDS in the middle of
a protest. We can't tell where they are. The leader speaks
through a bullhorn. We don't see him yet, but we hear his
voice. He speaks with a South American accent. This is
ALEJANDRO: charismatic, handsome, and dangerously hypnotic.

ALEJANDRO

We will not sit quietly while the
situation '*resolves itself*'. Our
tuition money funds this
university, we have a right to
demand where our it goes.

*

Students clap excitedly. Campus security guards the leader
closely. People stop and listen.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

These people cannot be considered invisible. They are as much a part of this campus as the students - without them it would not run. (To the other students watching) Come join us. We will not go away. We will not stop. And some of us will not even eat until these people are treated fairly.

*
*
*
*
*

The crowd hangs on his every word. Kids sit in solidarity with the protestors, joining in the cause.

*
*

2 INT. JUSTINE'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

2

JUSTINE (19), studious, idealistic, and pretty wakes up to the muffled sound of the protest.

She peeks through her blinds to see: the demonstration outside, on the lawn of Columbia University. We only see the leader from behind. His dark hair, commanding presence. The captivated crowd.

*

ALEJANDRO (O.S.)

What do we want?

CROWD (O.S.)

Health Insurance!

ALEJANDRO (O.S.)

When do we want it?

CROWD (O.S.)

Now!

Justine's roommate Kaycee chimes in, like a grumpy vampire pained by the bright sunlight.

KAYCEE

Daylight.

Kaycee's boyfriend SCOTT is under the covers with her. Justine closes the blinds.

JUSTINE

Sorry.

SCOTT

Why can't they protest on a week day? This is criminal.

KAYCEE

Yeah, you think they'd be too weak from not eating to be shouting. Honestly I hope they starve to death.

SCOTT

Yeah, seriously. Then we could sleep.

Scott pulls Kaycee under the sheets and they go back to sleep. Justine peeks back out one more time.

Alejandro addresses the crowd, his voice intense, commanding. They hang on his every word.

3

INT. ZABAR'S - GROCERY STORE - DAY

3

Kaycee and Justine carry their baskets through the aisles.

KAYCEE

...and then Scott's like "You should totally rush," and I'm like "that's retarded. That shit's for the idiots who were stupid enough to go to Dartmouth.

*
*
*

They pick up eggs, sausage, Ramen noodles. She notices Justine is spacing out, not buying anything.

*

KAYCEE (CONT'D)

You're not hungry?

JUSTINE

Those hunger strikes make me lose my appetite.

KAYCEE

You're one of them. I can tell.

JUSTINE

What? Not even.

But she is.

KAYCEE

You want to starve yourself.

JUSTINE

I'm not starving myself, I'm just not hungry.

KAYCEE

It's okay, I do. None of those girls give a shit about the janitors. They just don't want to look like they're bulimic.

JUSTINE

None of them...

*

KAYCEE

Not a one.

JUSTINE

So what are they doing on the lawn
at 9:00 on a Sunday.

*

KAYCEE

The only thing those posers care
about is *looking* like they care.
They just want a cause. It's
their little *Occupy*, so at
Thanksgiving they can go back to
their little town in Ohio and
tell everyone how "political"
they became in the big city.
It's fucking bullshit man.

*

*

JUSTINE

Maybe -- just maybe -- some of
them think it's wrong we spend
fifty grand a year to go to a
school that won't provide health
insurance for their lowest paid
employees. Janitors - who
probably the most exposed to
germs.

*

*

*

They get in line for the register.

KAYCEE

Boo-hoo. Guess what? Life isn't
fair. Why don't you just take your
parents money and give it to the
homeless? They can't even eat.
Those "protestors" could give two
shits about the janitors. And if
the janitors had health insurance,
those fucking spoiled J.A.P.s would
shit all over them. Not even in
the toilet, I mean, actually SHIT
on them. It's all some weird
demonstration to appease their
fucking stupid suburban white
Jewish guilt.

*

*

*

*

Kaycee suddenly notices everyone's looking at them. She
smiles embarrassed.

KAYCEE (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm Jewish, I'm allowed to
say that.

She holds flashes a little Jewish star necklace along with a
cute smile, almost like an FBI agent showing a badge.

4

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAWN - DAY

4

Kaycee and Justine cross the lawn with their groceries. Kaycee enjoys a bagel while locking eyes with the people in the middle of a hunger strike.

KAYCEE

Mmmm. Zabar's.

JUSTINE

Kaycee, come on.

KAYCEE

What? They're lucky we don't
tear gas them for waking us up on
a Sunday.

Justine and Kaycee walk by Alejandro. He's talking with a group of starving students. Justine is intrigued.

KAYCEE (CONT'D)

There's something creepy about
that guy.

JUSTINE

Creepy or *charismatic*?

KAYCEE

When the two go hand in hand
that's the kind of guy you gotta
watch out for.

Kaycee eyes Justine. She can see Justine likes him.

JUSTINE

What? Never.

KAYCEE

But given the opportunity...

JUSTINE

Thanks for your confidence in me.

KAYCEE

It's not you, it's him. Hell, if I
was in a foreign country, no one
else around -- no record of it, I'd
hit it. But something's telling me
to stay away. My rape meter's off
the charts.

Justine smiles and keeps walking with Kaycee. When they pass by Alejandro, he notices Justine, and so do we. This is the first time we see his face. He's attractive with an intense, piercing gaze. They stare at each other for a moment, and he goes back to talking with the students.

*

5

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

5

A large old amphitheater style lecture hall with images projected on a screen behind the teacher. Justine and Kaycee sit among the students. The teacher, a woman with a crew cut and Military Ops rings on her fingers -- like she's straight out of Fort Bragg -- teaches the class.

TEACHER

People use the term 'female circumcision' but 'female genital mutilation' more accurately describes what nearly two million girls go through every year.

She holds up a long stick with a rusted, curved blade, almost like a hockey stick. The entire class winces.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Some cultures use a blade like this, but more commonly FGM is done with broken glass or the lid of a tin can. Un-sterilized - before, or after. The girls, between agents of four and eight, often bleed to death. Other common problems include tumors, cysts, lifelong problems they never recover from. After the clitoris or outer genitalia is removed - with no anesthesia - the girls then sewn up and their legs bound for 40 days while the wounds heal, if they heal at all.

*

Kaycee raises her hand.

KAYCEE

Why would they do that? I mean, what's the point? I want to kill these people.

So do most of the kids in the class, who chime in.

TEACHER

Many share your outrage, but right or wrong, they don't necessarily see this as their country's biggest problem. The villages don't consider them women unless they've gone through this. From their perspective it's a right of passage.

KAYCEE

You mean from the men's perspective.

TEACHER

A hundred years ago we were sterilizing the mentally handicapped, right next door in New Jersey, and you can imagine what the techniques for that were back then.

JUSTINE

Yeah, a hundred years ago. This is right now. It's insane. We're in New York City. There's an ambassador on East 44th street who should be doing something about this.

TEACHER

It's happening just as it's been happening for over 2,000 years. Look what happened the last time we went into Somalia. You think the American public's going to support a war over women's rights?

JUSTINE

Not everything has to be done for money. My father's a lawyer at the U.N. Maybe he could get involved somehow.

JONAH (22), a large, nerdy kid, looks up from his phone at Justine.

TEACHER

It's not just African countries who do this. Muslims, middle eastern countries, tribes in the Amazon. FGM is a global problem. And if I described to you what a bullet did to human flesh you'd think we were crazy for allowing guns, which is how they look at us. Moving on...

Justine sighs, not very convinced.

Jonah sends a text message on his phone.

The Teacher changes the slide to a picture of an African child with a grid filled with fire ants pressed against their chest.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

The "Ant Ordeal..."

6

EXT. UNIVERSITY LAWN - DAY

6

The students leave the building. Kaycee and Justine walk together.

JUSTINE

Why even bother with safe sex lectures? They should just teach that class.

KAYCEE

Ants all over your chest? And I thought my bra was itchy...

JONAH catches up with the girls.

JONAH

Excuse me -- hey, can I talk to you for a sec?

(to Kaycee)

I won't keep her long.

JUSTINE

Sure.

Kaycee steps back, texting.

JONAH

Hi, um, I wanted to give you a flyer for our group.

Justine looks at the flyer - it's for a meeting of the S.A.C. - Student Action Committee. The same kids on the lawn.

JUSTINE

Oh, thanks. I think it's great you guys do, but I'm not really into starving myself -

Justine tries to hand the flier back. He doesn't take it.

JONAH

Alejandro asked me to give that to you.

JUSTINE

Alejandro?

Jonah motions to where the protestors were sitting on the lawn. They have no disbanded. Alejandro stands there, talking with a group of university officials.

*
*
*

JONAH

It's really chill. Look, we just wanna make a difference. The food's really good.

JUSTINE

Wait -- don't you guys starve yourselves?

JONAH

Some kids do, yeah. I mean, obviously not me. But tonight we get to celebrate: the school's giving the janitors health insurance.

Justine is stunned by this.

JUSTINE

Seriously?

JONAH

(nods, beaming)
Yeah, they're making the deal now. They heard us. See you there?

JUSTINE

I'll think about it.

JONAH

Don't think. Act.

Jonah walks away. Justine stares at the flyer. Kaycee approaches.

KAYCEE

(mocking Jonah)
"Don't think. Act."

Justine looks back at the flyer. Kaycee notices Justine's taking it seriously.

KAYCEE (CONT'D)

You're not seriously thinking about going to that, are you?

Justine smiles.

JUSTINE

No, I'm acting. Acting like I'm thinking about it.

KAYCEE

Good.

Justine crumples up the flyer and tosses it in the recycle.

7

INT. NY BAR'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

7

An energetic Alejandro addresses a group of about fifteen freshmen in an informal meeting. Sitting towards the back, Justine watches. It's clearly not her scene.

ALEJANDRO

You study sociology,
anthropology, international
relations... But you don't study
any of them. You *think* you study
them, but you study books about
them.

The attendees listen intently, especially PATTY (20), a
vegan with oriental features, and LARS (22), a pale guy who
looks like he's had too much weed.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

To learn about a subject you must
live with it. Observe it. See it
from every angle, not just an
editor's point of view. Do you
remember writing about yourself
for your college essay? At first
you think "how can I summarize
myself in 3,000 words?" It's not
possible, but now your future
depends on it. So you
editorialize, present the version
you want the admissions board to
see. That's what authors do. The
world moves too quickly to learn
about it in print. Are you going
to study a book about Egypt or
watch a live stream as it
happens?

*

Alejandro slowly waves around his phone.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

This is the teacher now. We're the
generation who understands this. We
can create global change with our
phones.

*

Patty timidly raises her hand. Alejandro points to her.

PATTY

Hi. Okay, it's a little scary to
just walk into the amazon with a
phone.

*

ALEJANDRO

Exactly. It is scary. But what
is *scary*, exactly? You get your
visa, you get on a plane, you go.
What's stopping you?

LARS

Fear.

ALEJANDRO

Exactly.

SAMANTHA, another student with tattoos, chimes in.

*

SAMANTHA

*

With good reason.

ALEJANDRO

With no reason. You wouldn't walk into the jungle alone. You take a guide. The first time you came to New York did you all just show up and walk around? Of course not. You went with someone who knew the city. And now you look back and laugh at how scared you were.

The kids nod yes. Justine studies Alejandro. He can clearly work the room.

*

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Have you ever had fantasies of saving a dying tribe, of protecting them from encroaching civilization?

Everyone nods yes, adding "of course."

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

And what have you done about it?

No answer. Justine wants to say something, but holds back.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Right. Nothing.

(beat)

In two weeks an untouched jungle in the Peruvian Amazon will be destroyed forever. The companies want the natural gas located under the villages, so they GPS the location, bulldoze the homes, and take the gas. Ancient tribes, seen only in rare glimpses from satellite images, *uncontacted* by modern man, will be gone forever.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

The group takes this in.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

These people, if they survive their homes being torn up, will most likely be offered a small amount of money, and if they refuse, they're killed. They have never seen money before, and now they're told to leave by a corporation, there illegally.

*

*

*

*

*

*

Long beat. The kids stare at him with concern.

LARS

It sounds dangerous...

ALEJANDRO

It is. But so was the Arab
Spring. You shouldn't be afraid
of the risks. Be afraid of what
happens if someone doesn't take
that risk. You want to save Home
Tree? Well here's your chance. I
would not be able to just go on
living knowing I stood by and did
nothing.

(beat)

Can you?

KARA, Alejandro's girlfriend - very tough, intense gaze,
agrees, staring down the group.

KARA

Nope.

Alejandro looks at her, nodding. Many of the students shake
their heads in silence, reflecting. Justine sits up.

JUSTINE

So what's the plan? March into
the jungle and starve yourself?

Silence. The room stops dead. For the first time, Alejandro
sets his intense gaze on Justine.

ALEJANDRO

You must be a freshman.

Justine gets very, very uncomfortable.

JUSTINE

Yes. Why?

ALEJANDRO

Because only a freshman would
speak with such insolence. You
can leave now.

Justine is stunned at this retort.

JUSTINE

I'm sorry. I didn't --

ALEJANDRO

Go.

JUSTINE

I said I'm sorry.

Alejandro says nothing, but stares at her. Jonah approaches, softly.

*

JONAH
It's best if you leave...

Justine storms out.

8 EXT. BAR ON AMSTERDAM AVENUE - NIGHT

8

Justine quickly walks up the street, humiliated. Jonah chases after her.

*

*

JONAH
Justine - wait. Justine...
Alejandro takes his work very seriously.

*

JUSTINE
Ya think?

Justine doesn't stop walking.

JONAH
I'm sorry. I'll try to talk to him.

*

JUSTINE
Don't bother.

Jonah is uncomfortable. Justine keeps walking.

JONAH
Thanks for coming! I mean it!

*

Jonah watches her go, embarrassed.

9 EXT. LINCOLN CENTER CAFÉ - DAY

9

A knife and fork dig into a juicy red, severely under-cooked steak. Someone takes a bite out of it...

Justine, having lunch with her father CHARLES, a sophisticated well-dressed Manhattan lawyer -- he's the Deputy Secretary at the Sixth Committee of the General Assembly of the United Nations. Justine is on fire.

*

CHARLES
The United Nations Environment Program handles these kinds of matters now, Justine. Everyone's aware of what's happening in the Amazon, it's not something we can cure overnight.

*

*

*

*

*

*

JUSTINE

Unless there was oil involved,
then we'd be there right now.

*
*

CHARLES

Were it only so simple. Stop acting
like we don't care, there are
procedures, we can't just go
invading countries because we think
something they do is immoral.
...anymore.

*

*

*

Then he notices something about her neck.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Where's your necklace?

Justine touches her neck, remembering.

JUSTINE

It's in my room. (Off his look)
Don't worry, it's safe.

CHARLES

Your mother made that from your
grandmother's-

JUSTINE

- silver, I know. I just forgot
to wear it.

CHARLES

You should've kept playing on the
flute. Your mother loved it.

JUSTINE

She also loved when I did what
made me happy.

CHARLES

Playing used to make you happy.

JUSTINE

It still does, but... I'm not
gonna be a floutist, and it's not
like I can practice in my dorm.
If I played on the street people
would just throw change at me.

CHARLES

You were talented.

JUSTINE

I'd like to think I still am.

CHARLES

You are. You're just letting
your talents go to waste.

JUSTINE

Yeah, on books and school and terrible stuff.

CHARLES

The two are not mutually exclusive.

A tense beat of silence. We now see where Justine gets her debating skills from.

KAYCEE

You gonna eat that cheese bread?

REVEAL: Kaycee has been sitting with them all along.

CHARLES

Knock yourself out.

10 INT. JUSTINE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

10

Late at night. Justine in bed, unable to sleep. She turns to her night stand, opening a drawer. Inside, next to her flute, lies a book. She opens the book and inside is a small SILVER FLUTE NECKLACE. She picks it up and stares at it lost in thought.

11 EXT. LAWN - DAY

11

Justine listens to a trio of students improvise some music. Then she notices Alejandro giving a few activists some instructions not too far away. She watches him.

He finishes and walks off by himself. Justine approaches him from behind rather timidly. She follows him.

*

JUSTINE

Hey... Look, I'm really sorry about the other night... I didn't mean to be so flip.

*

*

*

ALEJANDRO

Yes you did. You think I haven't heard it all before? Go starve yourself, start a hunger strike gym, every movie star in Hollywood's on a permanent hunger strike... Save it. We need people who are serious about making an impact, not making jokes.

Alejandro keeps walking. Justine tries to keep up.

JUSTINE

I *am* serious.

ALEJANDRO

You're a serious student, which is fine, but it's not really enough.

JUSTINE

Well, maybe if you gave someone a chance to learn, your organization might be more effective.

This makes Alejandro stop.

ALEJANDRO

What's the cause you care about the most? I mean, they're all important, but what keeps you up at night?

JUSTINE

Women's rights in Africa.

ALEJANDRO

But how can a white girl from the suburbs go to Africa and tell a village that female genital mutilation is wrong?

*

He just pushed her button.

JUSTINE

Exactly.

ALEJANDRO

I'll tell you how. You organize a group. And you go there, and you get media attention. Right or wrong, you need cameras on them, that's the only way people change their behavior. The threat of embarrassment. You must shame them. Use phones -- stream it. But it has to go to a site with a reputation, wired to the right blogs, and you need to know someone there who'll break the news in a sensational way, get it trending, and make it go viral in minutes.

*
*
*

JUSTINE

Show me how.

ALEJANDRO

I think you're an idealist, Justine. And you have good intentions. But you're not ready for this.

JUSTINE

I am. Let me prove it. I'll get your footage. I'm not afraid, and I'm smarter than you give me credit for. And you know it.

Alejandro stares at her. Thinks it over.

CUT TO:

12 INT. NY BAR'S BACK ROOM - NIGHT

12

Several maps lie open on a table, along with laptops, iPads, printouts of routes, and a photo survey of the area and the construction project. Justine listens to Alejandro give instructions to the group of activists. Among them are Patty, Lars, Jonah and Samantha.

*

There is also TIM, who looks a bit older, but also like he's been around this type of situation before. No one's sure if he's a grad student or just an activist.

*

*

*

ALEJANDRO

The villages are here, here, and here. The development is going here. A few miles from the Yajés, a tribe with an estimated two hundred people. This line shows where the bulldozers are currently positioned. They've torn through forty miles of jungle so far. Ten more miles and the Yajés village is ruined. And that's the end of unmanned civilization.

SAMANTHA

How long until they reach them?

ALEJANDRO

According to my contact on the inside, ten days. They're trucking in new bulldozers scheduled to arrive in three days.

*

*

KARA

(keeps going)

We leave Saturday, we get in a day ahead. When the bulldozers arrive, they're in for a surprise.

*

JUSTINE

Who's behind the development?

Kara ignores her.

ALEJANDRO

It's a private corporation in Peru. They hire ex-military to protect them, and to kill the natives.

*
*
*
*

LARS

(concerned)

So we're gonna take on a private militia with our phones?

*
*

ALEJANDRO

No. But we're going to scare them, and the Peruvian Government will notice. That's why we need to stream it -- all of it instantly. Once we're viral, they've lost. It can happen in seconds. My contacts in the blogosphere are ready.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Justine nods convinced.

PATTY

Um, hi, sorry - how do we stream from the jungle?

*
*
*

She nods, not sure if she's offending him by asking.

*

ALEJANDRO

The encampment travels with a mobile satellite to follow the GPS. Our contact will hack us in. I have fifteen sites ready to stream and an army of followers to tweet when we're uploaded. Once the construction knows they're on camera everything changes. Just watch. These tough milita guys become deer in the headlights.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

13

INT. KORONET PIZZA - NIGHT

13

Justine eats giant pizza slices with Kaycee and Scott. They blot up the grease from their slice with a stack of napkins before diving in. Scott is stoned.

KAYCEE

This whole thing sounds crazy. You're gonna go tree-hugging -- or bulldozer-hugging?

JUSTINE

We're staging a rally.

KAYCEE

They're gonna shoot you and bury
the bodies.

JUSTINE

Then you can watch my execution
because we're gonna be streaming
the whole thing. *

SCOTT

I'm so watching that. *

Kaycee shakes her head, shaking garlic salt on her pizza.

KAYCEE

I don't know, it sounds insane.
There's always a nonviolent way
to make your point.

JUSTINE

It *is* nonviolent. We're not
taking hostages. We're making a
statement.

Justine bites into her giant slice.

KAYCEE

It's not violent yet, but trust
me, these workers see you fucking
up their development, it's gonna
get ugly. Fast. *

JUSTINE

Not on camera they won't. *

KAYCEE

Have you verified any of this?

Justine doesn't answer. Kaycee shakes her head.

KAYCEE (CONT'D)

But some guy told you about it so
that's enough.

JUSTINE

Obviously I'm going to. It's not
like public information or
anything, these guys have
researched this.

KAYCEE

And have you researched these guys?

Scott stands up, stoned.

SCOTT

You want another slice?

I'm good.

Yeah, thanks.

Cuz I'll totally get you another slice if you want one.

We're all set baby. (To Justine)
This is the problem with activists -
you just believe what anyone tells
you.

Oh come on, give me more credit
than that.

Kaycee holds up her phone.

How many rapes you think built this phone?

I'm not even answering that.

I'll tell you how many: *none*.

Believe that if you want.

I do, but you don't because someone told you that the Tantulum powder that made it came from a conflict area of the Congo. So you're ready to get the entire world to boycott them without really knowing how true that is.

You believe whatever corporations tell you because no one wants to face the ugly truth. I don't. And the real truth is nobody can really track where the powder comes from because nobody really wants to know the answer.

KAYCEE

And if it starts with your phone,
where does it stop? You can
probably trace nearly every product
you own to some conflict area
because you know what? The world
is an ugly place. People rape and
kill all over, and all things
considered we have it pretty damn
good here. And yes, we have to be
socially conscious about what we
buy, and police corporations as
best we can, but you can't be a
fucking cowboy and just solve
everything by flying there and
streaming everything. Who's the
hell's paying for all this anyway?

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

JUSTINE

Well we pay one way--

*

KAYCEE

Whoa - you're paying to go?!

JUSTINE

I think of it as a charitable
contribution.

KAYCEE

To your funeral. That guy Alvaro-

JUSTINE

- Alejandro -

KAYCEE

Whatever his name is, he should be
buying the tickets.

JUSTINE

He is. Once we're in Lima he's got
a private plane to the jungle.

*
*

KAYCEE

So how come it's not like
publicized on campus?

JUSTINE

Because we don't want to attract
attention... Yet. Don't say
anything...

KAYCEE

This is beyond shady. Like Shady
McShadington.

JUSTINE

Maybe you just have issues trusting
men.

KAYCEE

Yeah with good reason.

Scott sits down with two more giant slices. He takes a bite.

SCOTT

You want some?

KAYCEE

No baby, enjoy your pizza.

SCOTT

Okay.

Scott dives into the giant slice.

KAYCEE

What does your dad think?

Justine's look says it all.

JUSTINE

Well...

KAYCEE

I can't even believe this.

JUSTINE

My dad does everything by the book,
he wouldn't understand, and he'll
shut it down. I'll tell him
tomorrow, when it's too late to
change it. Don't say anything to
him.

*
*
*
*

KAYCEE

Like it matters, clearly you're not
listening to anyone. Some fights
just aren't your fight.

*
*

JUSTINE

I think it's everyone's fight.

*
*

Kaycee shakes her head, knowing she can't get through.

*

KAYCEE

All I'm saying is if you get shot
and bulldozed I'm taking your
mattress.

*
*

Scott laughs like it's the funniest thing he's ever heard.

Justine throws some clothes into a backpack bag while on
the phone with her father.

*
*

JUSTINE

Someone just cancelled and I got their spot. It's all paid for, I'm back on Monday.

CHARLES

You have to talk to Dale. I *insist* you call him.

JUSTINE

Dad, I'm not gonna bother the ambassador to Peru about vaccination tips.

CHARLES

I'm texting you his number.

JUSTINE

Dad--

Justine's phone beeps - text message.

CHARLES

Just in case you run into trouble...

JUSTINE

It's a school trip, I'll be fine. It's not like we're going anywhere dangerous.

Justine shrugs at Kaycee, who shakes her head, incredulous. Justine finishes packing and zips up her bag.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Yeah yeah yeah, I know... Dad, I have to go... Don't worry... I'll see you Monday. Love you, bye.

She rolls her eyes and growls in frustration.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Rrrrrgh. Let's go before he sends a SWAT team.

Justine picks up her bag. She's about to leave when she remembers something. She goes to the night stand, picks up her FLUTE NECKLACE and rushes out the door.

15

EXT. 116TH STREET - NYC - DAY

15

Kaycee walks Justine to the curb where the other Activists wait in a cab. They stops several feet away to have some privacy. She looks at Justine, kind of speechless.

KAYCEE

What do you want me to say, I think you're one hundred percent wrong.

JUSTINE

I think you're one hundred percent whore.

KAYCEE

I'm probably fifty-fifty.

Justine smiles.

JUSTINE

Thanks for coming.

KAYCEE

You're welcome. Take care. Love ya.

JUSTINE

You too.

Justine grabs her bag and heads towards the other activists waiting in the cab. Just before she gets in --

KAYCEE

Justine!

Justine looks back.

JUSTINE

What?

Kaycee looks concerned, like she's about to tell her to be safe. Samantha steps out, staring at both of them.

SAMANTHA

Are you coming?

Kaycee's about to say something, but thinks better of it and instead forces a smile.

KAYCEE

Nothing. See you Monday!

JUSTINE

See you Monday!

Justine smiles and then hops into the cab. The taxi pulls away from the curb. Kaycee watches them drive off.

16 I/E. LIMA AIRPORT - DAY 16

The flight carrying the activists lands in Lima, Perú. The group exits the plane and load into a bus. It's hot and crowded.

17 EXT. LIMA AIRPORT - DAY 17

The bus stops in front of a small private plane.

ALEJANDRO
Come on. Next stop: *la*
Amazonía.

Alejandro gets off and heads for the plane. The rest of the group follows him, anxious and excited.

A man waits for them by the airstairs: CARLOS (35) a dark, swarthy looking guy, a bit older. Charming, wealthy. Alejandro says hello animatedly.

Justine can't hear what they're talking about over the roar of the propellers. She approaches.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
(to Justine)
Carlos. He's the man. One of
us.

Justine nods. Carlos and Alejandro look up at her. Justine gives him a half nod, which is sort of returned.

Justine goes up the stairs with the other activists. Before she enters the plane, she looks back at Alejandro and Carlos.

They give her a little glance which gives her the feeling they're talking about fucking her.

Jonah walks behind her.

JONAH
(smiling)
Come on, Justine... Those
bulldozers aren't gonna wait for
us, heh heh...

Justine nods grimly and boards the plane with the others.

18 INT. AIRPLANE - DAY 18

Justine looks out the window: Nothing but jungle. She looks at her phone: Airplane Mode. She switches the Airplane Mode off. Cell signal is searching... searching... searching...

TIM

You should put it on Airplane.
We don't want to crash around
here.

She shuts it off.

JUSTINE

I always thought that was made up
so people wouldn't blab on their
phone for hours.

TIM

Yeah but why risk it? You crash
out here, ain't no one gonna find
you.

*
*

She looks out. They fly over trees and trees and trees.
No roads. No wires. Nothing. Just green.

19

EXT. IQUITOS / IQUITOS AIRPORT - DAY

19

The private jet flies over the small city of Iquitos,
resting in the middle of the Amazon jungle.

The plane lands in the tiny local airport. It looks more
like a bus stop, just a lone building on a grassy airstrip.

Their plane is the only one.

*

A string of motor taxis wait for them, (motorbikes with a
carriage for two attached.) Justine looks at them, a bit
surprised. Jonah sits in one.

*
*
*

JONAH

Come on.

*
*

He makes room for her. She sits next to him. The group
piles in, two at a time, and they take off.

*
*

20

EXT. STREETS OF IQUITOS - DAY

20

The Activists travel through the streets of Iquitos.

Justine takes in the quaint surroundings: stout houses built
in the 1920s, well-maintained and painted in bright colors.

Dirt roads. Shacks. Animals.

*

Most of the vehicles are motorcycles or motor-powered
rickshaws.

Many people have native features, but most are mixed race.

Justine gazes at everything, taking pictures with her phone.

EXT. HIGHWAY (ROAD TO YURIMAGUAS) - DAY

The group rides along the edge of a cliff. Justine clings to the taxi, nervous.

EXT. PORT TOWN (YURIMAGUAS) - DAY

The taxis pull into a port town that's overrun with motor taxis and people of all ages riding motorcycles with no helmets. It feels more like a stereotype of bangkok. Dirty, industrial, chaotic, real 3rd world.

EXT. PORT TOWN SQUARE (YURMIAGUAS HOTEL) - DAY

The group gets out of the taxis and enters a small hotel.

21 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

21

The group eats dinner at a local restaurant overlooking the Amazon.

Kara hands out t-shirts that read 'University' with #savePeru underneath.

LARS

School spirit?

ALEJANDRO

They have to see us as students and know we're broadcasting, and University is a word any worker would recognize. Only students would be bold enough to pull a stunt like this. It's also our protection. Killing a protester is one thing -- the public associates activism with vandalism and civil disobedience. But students? Students are young, idealistic. The public's immediately on their side.

They all nod, understanding. Kara passes out phones.

KARA

Charge these tonight.

ALEJANDRO

(to the group)

These are hacked to the satellite. Tim?

TIM

You'll find the stream app on the home page.

(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)

It's the most stable method to transmit via your phone. Set up an account through your email, or a fake one, but you'll need it ready for tomorrow.

*
*
*
*

JUSTINE

And you tested the signal?

*

TIM

Yep. It works.

*

Justine nods, feeling more secure.

ALEJANDRO

(to everyone)

Tomorrow, matter what, keep streaming. Those cameras are our only defense.

*

Most of the activists tense up at this, especially Justine.

JUSTINE

Defense?

Alejandro just looks at them, as if to say "what do you think?"

LARS

They have GUNS?

ALEJANDRO

Of course.

KARA

What part of Militia did you not understand?

*
*
*

ALEJANDRO

We're in South America.

*

PATTY

They could just shoot us.

*
*

Samantha takes a prescription pill.

*

SAMANTHA

Do they shoot people? Like, is that what they do here?

*
*
*

ALEJANDRO

Calm down, no one's shooting anyone. There's twelve of us. If they shoot at one, they have to kill all of us.

*

LARS

Oh now I feel much better.

Alejandro glares at him.

ALEJANDRO

There are far more guns within a one mile radius of campus than in the Peruvian Amazon. You have a better chance of getting shot in Florida. Nobody forced you to join us, and nobody's forcing you now. You want to back out?

*

Intimidated, Justine and Lars shake their heads. Awkward silence. Alejandro picks up where he left off...

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Carlos has construction uniforms.

Carlos shows them pictures.

CARLOS

Tomorrow my man on the inside will get us IDs.

*

SAMANTHA

Okay, but in like two seconds they're gonna know we're not workers.

*

*

*

*

ALEJANDRO

They don't have to buy the whole thing, just long enough for us to get onto the site. We have a window of fifteen minutes where my contact is on patrol. He'll let us in. We chain ourselves to the trees, and start streaming. By the time they show up we're already live.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

LARS

(to himself, quietly)
Or dead.

*

*

*

EXT. PORT OF YURIMAGUAS - RIVERSIDE - MORNING

*

The sun is not out yet, but the sky is growing lighter. The port is filled with workers carrying potatoes on their backs, gasoline - all kinds of things. The workers are dirty, sweaty, shirtless Peruvians.

*

*

*

*

The group gets out of several motor taxis, where they walk towards three BOATS.

*

*

The large Peruvian DRIVERS wait for them, along with ROQUE (35), a kind-looking guide with an eerily serene gaze.

Carlos gets out and talks with Roque in Spanish. Then he turns to the group.

CARLOS
This is Roque, our translator.

ROQUE
Buenos días.

THE GROUP
Hi, good morning, hola...

JUSTINE
(to Alejandro)
Can't you just translate?

*
*
*

ROQUE
Not Kashua.

*
*

PATTY
Excuse me, what's Kashua?

*
*

No one even answers this.

*

ALEJANDRO
(to the group)
Split up into three groups and
get on the boats.

KARA
We only have four hours to get
there. Let's move.

They all nod and head onto the boats. The workers at the
port all glare at the girls, who are clearly uncomfortable.

*
*

JONAH
Hey, Justine, wanna come with us?

JUSTINE
Sure.

Justine follows Jonah to the first boat along with Lars,
Samantha and Tim.

The DRIVER tries to grab her bag.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
It's okay, I got it.

The man insists, taking it from her more forcefully than
she anticipated. He flashes a toothless grin. Justine
smiles back nervously.

Once everyone has boarded, Roque casts one last look to
make sure everything is in order and then climbs on
himself.

ROQUE
(in Spanish)
Estamos, muchachos! Vámonos! We
go.

The three boats take off into the jungle through the river,
with Justine's boat in the lead.

23 EXT. RIVER / BOAT - DAY

23

The boats travel single file over dark brown-black water.

The group ride in silence, taking in the exotic landscape.

Justine is uneasy, taking peeks at her phone: searching
for a signal... searching... searching...

TIM
You're gonna be waiting a while.
We won't get a signal until we
make it to camp.

Justine puts her phone away.

JUSTINE
Have you been here before?

TIM
Not, but I've seen Predator like
fifteen times...

*

Justine smiles.

JUSTINE
So you're an expert on invisible
aliens.

TIM
(corrects her)
Yautjas.
(beat, smiling)
But I don't like to brag.

Justine smiles again.

Suddenly LARS leans over to Roque in the copilot seat.

LARS
Excuse me, is there like a village
coming up or something?

Roque looks at him.

ROQUE
You need toilet?

LARS
Well, not this minute, but I
probably will...

JUSTINE
Yeah, if you stop I need one
too....

Rogue nods to Lars and addresses the Driver. The boat slows to a stop in the middle of the jungle. The other two boats stop behind it.

LARS
What is it?

Rogue climbs out. He hands Lars a machete.

ROQUE
Snakes.

Lars eyes the thick jungle.

LARS
I can hold it.

Rogue translates. The Driver laughs.

ROQUE
Three hours more to camp.

Justine takes the machete and jumps onto the river bank. Lars steps out, following.

LARS
Hey.

JUSTINE
Find your own tree. This is the
girls' tree.

Tim smiles. Lars just stands there.

LARS
Is there another machete?

Rogue tosses him a gun. Lars nervously catches it and heads into the trees.

Kara and Alejandro sit impatiently in the other boat.

KARA
(calls to the trees)
Chop-chop, we don't have all day!

Justine walks out of the jungle. Hands the machete back to Rogue.

JUSTINE
Where's Lars?

BANG! BANG!

Lars comes hauling ass out of the brush barely pulling up his pants. The others help him as he leaps onto the boat.

LARS
Go! Go! Go!

Roque laughs. A SCARY ANIMAL **ROARS**. They drive off.

JUSTINE
What was it?

LARS
I don't know, I don't care -- it
scared me so I scared it.

He hands Roque the gun, Justine squeezes Purell in his hands.

LARS (CONT'D)
Oh, thank God...

Roque laughs as the boat pulls away.

24 EXT. JUNGLE - BOATS / RIVER - DAY

24

The boats keep going. Justine spots a large black jaguar watching them atop a cliff in the distance.

JUSTINE
Look!

Everyone's enchanted by the animal, they all take photos and videos.

JONAH
Now that's a puddy tat.

ROQUE
The Yajés think the black jaguar
is the guardian of nature.

JUSTINE
The "Simpira."

ROQUE
(mildly surprised)
That's right. It carries sinners
to hell.

TIM
Good thing he's on our side.

LARS
I'd rather it just stay where it
is.

The black jaguar watches them go.

25 EXT. JUNGLE - BOATS / RIVER - DAY

25

They've made it further down the river, when Rogue spots what looks like a human figure in the brush. Fearful, he quickly signals the driver to stop the boat. Rogue aims his shotgun towards the riverbank.

ROQUE
(whispers)
Get down.

Startled, everyone ducks. But they don't see anything on the riverbank.

LARS
What is it?

JUSTINE
What happened?

Rogue doesn't respond, his eye on the bushes. The other boats behind them also slow to a stop.

Rogue sighs and finally nods back to the drive. The boat starts moving again.

TIM
What the hell kind of animal was
that?

ROQUE
It wasn't an animal.
(beat)
I thought I saw a Yajé.

The passengers share a confused look.

JUSTINE
You were gonna shoot him?

ROQUE
(nods)
We're intruders. They'd show no
mercy towards us.

That comment doesn't sit well with anyone.

JUSTINE
I thought they were uncontacted.

ROQUE

We don't know much about them.
Anyone who does make contact never
makes it out.

Justine gives Jonah and Tim a look - what the fuck did we get
ourselves into? Tim puts his hand on her shoulder. She
squeezes it, saying thanks. Jonah watches, jealous.

They remain silent, eyes on the riverbank, as they resume
their journey.

26

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

26 *

The boats pull up at a small landing on the edge of the
jungle. Alejandro hands them coveralls and University t-
shirts. Everyone changes into the uniforms and puts their
clothes in the backpack. Kara takes backpacks filled with
chains that Roque hands her. *

People leave their packs in the canoes. *

PATTY *

What about our stuff? *

ALEJANDRO *

The guides will watch it. *

ROQUE *

Take your passport. *

JUSTINE *

Why? *

JONAH *

In case we're arrested. *

The kids grabs their passports and cell phones and put them
in the pocket of their coveralls. They throw everything else
into their bags. *

Patty takes a pill. *

SAMANTHA *

What is that? *

PATTY *

Lexapro. Want one? *

Samantha takes one. *

They head into the jungle. *

EXT. THICK JUNGLE - DAY

The group treks through thick jungle, until they come to a clearing, where they see several bulldozers, and tents with workers.

Everyone looks at each other, like soldiers approaching a battlefield. They know it's time. Justine starts to hyperventilate.

TIM

I'll be right behind you. Easy.

Justine nods in appreciation. Jonah eyes them, jealous.

Alejandro addresses the group one last time.

ALEJANDRO

For years, these companies have been poisoning the Earth; they've ransacked nature and destroyed what belongs to everyone.

Several workers walk by. Various armed Guards patrol the site, but they're more concerned about attacks by the natives than a handful of infiltrated college kids.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

But this land doesn't belong to any corporation, or to any country. This land belongs to nature.

(beat)

So it's our turn to leave a message branded by fire:

(beat, slowly)

The Earth is *not for sale*.

A guard looks towards Alejandro and takes off his hat, wiping his brow, and moves on. That's the signal.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Now stand up. And make history.

The group is pumped up. They climb out of the boats and spread out towards their respective tasks:

Tim, Jonah, Samantha and two other Activists prep their cellphones to capture video of strategic locations.

Justine, Kara, Alejandro and five other Activists head for the treeline bordering the site.

Carlos and another Activist walks towards a lot of BULLDOZERS and start to plant bombs on two of them.

Alejandro checks his watch standing next to Justine and Kara. Justine is very anxious.

JUSTINE

(whispers)

What are we waiting for?

Alejandro says nothing.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Alejandro.

KARA

Quiet.

Alejandro is focused his watch.

Kara waves for everyone to get next to a tree. She takes a chain from her pack, ties the students to the trees, and locks it. She points to Justine.

KARA (CONT'D)

You - here.

Justine goes to a tree. Kara wraps it and hands Justine a lock - but it doesn't close.

JUSTINE

Kara - this is broken. Kara!

KARA

SHHH.

Tim, Samantha and Jonah start broadcasting with their cellphones.

ALEJANDRO

Now.

BOOOOOMMMMM!!!

The bombs go off and the bulldozers explode. The site devolves into chaos.

Justine jumps. She was clearly not expecting the explosion.

The group starts to chant.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

THIS IS THE YAYES HOME. LEAVE
NATURE ALONE. THIS IS THE YAYES
HOME. LEAVE NATURE ALONE.

The group is quickly spotted by the workers. They start barking orders and make a beeline towards the protesters.

The Activists lock their chains -- but Justine's won't close. It keeps popping back open, not clicking.

JUSTINE

Shit... Come on, come on...

Tim, Samantha and Jonah record the whole thing from where they can get the best angles.

All the chained Activists also pull out their phones and start broadcasting.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Kara! The key isn't working!
Kara!

Kara glances at her but does nothing. The other Activists unzip their coveralls, showing their University #savePeru shirts, chanting.

*
*

ACTIVISTS

*This is the Yajés's home! Leave
Nature alone!*

The chants Activists drown out Justine's calls for help:

JUSTINE

KARA! IT'S BROKEN!!!

*

Kara ignores her. She's fully aware the key won't work.

ACTIVISTS

*This is the Yajés's home! Leave
Nature alone!*

The Guards raise their weapons at the Activists.

*

ALEJANDRO

Show everything with your phones!
SHOW THE WORLD.

The GUARD LEADER, a grungy-looking fellow, steps up to Justine and yells at her to stop.

She's terrified as he comes close and she can't get her lock to work.

JUSTINE

ALEJANDRO! HELP MEEE!

She's about to take her phone out but the Guard Leader grips her wrist. He shoves her to her knees and HOLDS A GUN TO HER HEAD.

Concerned, Tim lowers his phone. So does Jonah.

TIM

Justine!

JONAH

Hey, let her go!!

ALEJANDRO
(to Jonah and Tim)
NO ONE STOP RECORDING! DON'T
STOP!

Tim sighs and raises his phone. Jonah does the same.

The guards start to realize what's going on. *

Every cellphone is aimed at Justine and the Guard Leader.

JUSTINE
HELP ME, PLEAAASE!!!!

Justine is sobbing now. She's overwrought. Alejandro approaches the Guard Leader.

ALEJANDRO
(in Spanish) *
*Let her go! The world's
watching. You can't take the
jungle, it does not belong to
you. It belongs to no one.*

Rogue repeats what Alejandro said in Kashua. *

The Guard Leader notices every single Activist recording his actions. He's nervous, but keeps his gun on Justine.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
(in Spanish) *
*All of your faces are being
broadcast to the world!* *

Rogue repeats this. Justine notices. *

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
*You are here illegally! Lower your
weapons NOW!*

The Guards hesitate, but the Guard Leader barks some commands, so they keep their weapon aimed at the Activists.

Justine doesn't know what to do. She weeps openly. And then her cellphone starts to ring--

It's her father, Charles. Justine puts him on speakerphone.

FATHER
What in God's name are you doing
there?!? Justine -- get out of
there -- stop it, YOU CAN'T WIN!!

The Guard Leader yells something in Spanish. *

JUSTINE *
DADDY. HELP ME. *

ALEJANDRO

*We know your names. We'll have
you arrested for the murder of a
girl whose father works at the
United Nations.*

*

*

Alejandro looks at the camera, addressing in English.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

This corporation who is destroying
the tribes of the Peruvian Amazon
is about to shoot a girl whose
father works at the United Nations.

*

*

Rogue translates as Alejandro screams. It's chaos.

*

Justine glares at Alejandro.

JUSTINE

You fucking asshole!

The Guard Leader keeps his gun on Justine. He cocks the
revolver and yells at the Activists to back off.

KARA

(to the Guard Leader)

Kill her and see what happens.

JUSTINE

Shut up you cunt!!

ALEJANDRO

(to the Guard Leader)

You're all being broadcast to the
world. You now have an
international incident on your
hands. You have no way out.

The Guard Leader hesitates several seconds, the gun cocked
and loaded. Everyone stares at him in tense silence.

Finally, the man lowers the gun and orders the others to do
the same. The kids gasp in relief.

Justine stands. She steps away in tears.

Jonah tries to console with Justine but she shoves him
away. Several guards step in and lead the kids to a base at
the construction site.

27

EXT. RIVER - EDGE OF THE JUNGLE - DAY

27

*

Armed PERUVIAN SOLDIERS escort the kids out the of the camp,
to an awaiting MILITARY BOAT. The small boats they took
there are gone. Rogue waits on the boat, with the armed
guards. The kids are put on board. A lot of them have huge
smiles on their faces, except Justine.

*

*

*

*

*

Some of the kids smoke; others talk among themselves,
laughing, recounting what they just accomplished.

PATTY
Where's our stuff?

KARA
Just shut up and get on the boat.

PATTY
I had my medication in my bag! I
need my pills!

ROQUE
You want to go to prison? Shut up
and get on the boat.

SAMANTHA
I have plenty in New York, come on.

They climb on the boat.

JONAH
Check it out, we're trending!

He tries to show Justine, who could care less.

Justine is placed in the boat next to Lars.

LARS
It's okay. We did it. We did it.

Alejandro nods to Justine.

ALEJANDRO
(smiling)
Congratulations, you just saved--

JUSTINE
FUCK OFF.

Alejandro smirks, then makes his way back to the others.

Justine stews in her anger, alone.

The boat takes off with the students.

EXT. IQUITOS AIRPORT - DAY

The armed guards escort the kids directly onto the plane.

TIM
Dude, that was a fucking close
call. This is the last one of your
little adventures I'm going on.

ALEJANDRO

Come on man, we're heros!

Alejandro reads something on his phone.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

We did it! Carlos - vamos!

The last of the kids gets on the plane.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

(reads)

"The shock caused by the images of the attack on the Activist from New York City continues to spread virally. The Forest Stewardship Council immediately filed a complaint with the Peruvian authorities to halt what constitutes an illegal exploitation of a region in the Amazon that is protected by the Managua Treaty."

Everyone cheers. Alejandro gestures for them to hold off.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

(reading)

"The Peruvian government claims to not have been aware of the situation and has publicly stated that it will take whatever steps are necessary. It has informed the Shanghai Development Corporation that it must halt its illegal deforestation of natural resources."

(beat, smiling)

Congratulations! We won!

They all cheer and toast their success.

EXT. AIR FIELD - DAY

The plane takes off.

32 EXT. ABOVE THE AMAZON - DAY

32

Carlos's private jet flies high above the thick jungle. Nothing but green below as far as the eye can see.

33 I/E. AIRPLANE / JUNGLE - DAY

33

The activists all laugh now, celebrating, drinking beers. Everyone except Justine.

Lars shares a joint with Samantha and Roque. *

LARS *

Dude, where'd you get this stuff???

ROQUE *

A connection. It's mixed with
ayahuasca. Be careful, one hit's
enough. *

LARS *

I gotta get some. *

Roque hands him a few joints. *

ROQUE *

Better smoke these before customs. *

Lars passes it to Samantha. *

SAMANTHA *

Shit, you weren't kidding. Why
didn't we smoke this before it
woulda been way more fun. *

Justine sits by herself, watching the landscape below and
talking to no one. Alejandro walks over with a beer. *

ALEJANDRO *

It's important to celebrate the
victories. You're a hero. *

Justine glares at him.

JUSTINE *

You were gonna let them kill me.

ALEJANDRO *

You knew the risks.

JUSTINE

Yeah, I just didn't know the
biggest one was you.

Jonah, sitting in the back, eavesdrops.

ALEJANDRO

The only one with a gun to their
head was that asshole. You were
never in any danger.

JUSTINE

Just stop.

ALEJANDRO

You begged me to join, so I created
a role for you. Don't forget that.

Justine turns to the window. Alejandro stands and leaves her alone.

Jonah leans forward.

JONAH
Justine...

JUSTINE
Fuck off. All of you.

JONAH
What you saved--

JUSTINE
I said fuck off.

But Jonah doesn't back down.

JONAH
It's no small thing, but we've all been through it. Believe it or not, even Alejandro. He didn't mean for you to have a gun to your head.

JUSTINE
Yes he did.
(beat)
This whole thing was a mistake.

JONAH
Take a look down there. That's no mistake.

She does. Nothing but green and jungle. A tiny village among the foliage. Everything's peaceful and beautiful.

JONAH (CONT'D)
You just gave them a fighting chance.

Seeing the jungle, Justine can't help but let out the tiniest of smiles--

BZZT. POP. BOOM.

An engine blows. Smoke. Chaos.

TIM
WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT?

LARS
Someone's shooting at us!

The Activists panic. They scream.

ALEJANDRO
No one's shooting!

CARLOS
THE ENGINE!

The plane suddenly NOSEDIVES, sending Carlos tumbling into the air, smashing his head on a bolt in the roof.

ALEJANDRO
CARLOS!

Alejandro tries to reach him but the plane spirals downward.

They scream in horror as they plummet to imminent doom.

Jonah starts praying anxiously.

Screams and panic. Justine holds on to her flute necklace with both hands, panting.

The plane keeps barrelling downwards.

Kara screams. She grabs Alejandro's hand, but he lets go to better holds on to the armrest.

Lars is completely losing it.

LARS
Fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck...

Patty shuts her eyes, shrieking like mad.

PATTY
I don't wanna die! I don't wanna
die like this, please GOD!

*

IN THE CABIN the pilot tries uselessly to pull up. The land rushes towards them full speed--

BRRRRAAAAAAAMMMMM!!!!

The bottom of the plane cuts through the tops of the trees, vines smash through the windshield. It strikes a tree, impaling the copilot and smashing through the plane.

People are shaken violently.

A row of seats is yanked off its braces and pins the people sitting behind it. They howl in agony.

Justine tries to cover her head, holding the flute tight.

The plane lands in a field, bouncing nose first, then settling on its belly, ripping through the grass, smoking, smoldering... but intact.

34 EXT. JUNGLE - CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY 34

From far away, a Man watches the crash. It's the Guard Leader who held the gun to Justine's head.

He smiles at the smoke rising in the distance.

35 INT. CRASHED AIRPLANE IN THE JUNGLE - DAY 35

The plane has crashed in the middle of the jungle, taking down with it several trees and bushes.

Scattered bags and broken seats are strewn about.

A tree has skewered the windshield, killing the pilot and severely wounding the copilot.

Smoke and fires rise everywhere. Several Activists have been killed by the impact or burned.

KARA
Help! I'm stuck!

Kara lies under several seats. Alejandro helps her out.

ALEJANDRO
Calm down.

KARA
My arm, it hurts... It's broken...

Justine clears her head after the impact. She's still stunned. She looks around and spots Carlos bent over a pair of seats, his head crushed. Dead.

The shocking image startles her completely awake.

Justine realizes she's holding on to the flute necklace, yanked free in the impact. She tucks it in her bra and struggles to her feet.

Smoke rises from the cabin and a fire breaks out.

COPILLOT
Fire! Help me out, please!
Help!

The flames spread quickly. The Copilot is on fire. He screams in agony trying to put himself out but he's burned alive.

Justine is shocked.

JONAH
Justine, we need to go! JUSTINE!

Justine snaps out of it. She unfastens her seat belt and gets up. The plane is filling up with smoke.

KARA

Fire!

*

Next to Tim, Alejandro opens an emergency exit. Kara, Patty and Samantha leap out of the plane.

On the other side, Justine and Lars kick open another emergency door.

LARS

Over here!

Lars, Justine and Jonah climb out.

36 EXT. JUNGLE - CRASH SITE - DAY

36

Lars, Justine and Jonah stumble out of the plane.

JUSTINE

There're still people inside.

Tim nods. He spots an extinguisher a few feet away. He runs over to it.

TIM

Wait here.

Tim goes back into the plane.

37 INT. CRASHED AIRPLANE IN THE JUNGLE - DAY

37

Tim walks among the debris and smoke. He blasts a few flames here and there.

TIM

Anyone else alive? Hello!

A faint voice rises at the back.

IMPALED GUY (O.S.)

Help... please...

Tim searches for the survivor.

TIM

Where are you?

A young man is impaled, but somehow still alive.

*

IMPALED GUY

Help me... please...

Tim tries to keep it together.

TIM
Mark... easy, don't move... we
just need to find some tools and
we'll cut the pipe...

Tim notices Alejandro approaching.

TIM (CONT'D)
Alejandro! I need a hand here...

Alejandro sees the impaled man. He weighs their options.

ALEJANDRO
(to the young man)
We're gonna radio for help. Hang
on.

Alejandro grabs the extinguisher and heads for the cabin,
but Tim stops him.

TIM
We have to help him now.

ALEJANDRO
If we pull him out he'll bleed to
death. We have no choice.

Tim nods. Alejandro walks out with the extinguisher.

38 EXT. JUNGLE - CRASH SITE - DAY

38

Outside, Justine and Lars help a couple of wounded kids.
Justine makes a tourniquet on one of them. Lars helps
other lie down.

One of the propellers keeps spinning with a loud grinding
noise. Lars eyes it in fear.

LARS
(to Justine, whispers)
This could blow any second. We
can't hang around here.

They limp away.

39 INT. CRASHED AIRPLANE IN THE JUNGLE - DAY

39

Alejandro tries to reach the cabin, but it's ravaged by
fire. He puts out a few flames and sees the radio is
completely destroyed.

ALEJANDRO
Shit...

Alejandro returns to the lavatory.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
The radio's destroyed.

Tim says nothing, but his face reveals enough: The impaled boy is dead. Alejandro's face falls.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
Let's go...

Alejandro and Tim exit the plane.

40 EXT. JUNGLE - CRASH SITE - DAY

40

Justine, Jonah, Alejandro, Tim, Patty, Samantha, Lars and Kara are outside along with four other Activists, wounded on the ground. Justine, Patty and Samantha are tending to them.

JUSTINE
(to Alejandro and Tim)
How do we find help?!?

TIM
Anyone have a signal?!?

Lars, Kara and Justine check their phones, but there's no signal.

PATTY
Nothing.

JUSTINE
Me neither.

JONAH
Shit...

LARS
A fucking smoke signal's our best hope. We should burn everything.

ALEJANDRO
We're in the middle of four million square miles of nothing but jungle. It would be no different than lighting a match.

Lars lowers his head, frustrated.

TIM
We have to get closer to the development zone.

KARA
(in pain)
This whole fucking place looks
the same. We're just gonna get
lost.

The propeller starts whirring loudly.

ALEJANDRO
We're near the Nanay River.

TIM
Yeah, we just follow it upstream
back to the construction site.

The noise from the propeller grows louder and sharper.

LARS
Hey! We need to move all these
people away from here. This
thing could--

BOOOOOMMMMMM!!!

The propeller explodes in a massive fireball slamming
everyone to the ground.

A propeller blade slams right into one of the wounded
slicing him in half.

Another one is engulfed by flames.

The fire reaches Lars and climbs on his back. He screams
and drops to roll on the ground.

LARS (CONT'D)
Help! It burns! It burns!

Justine and Tim try to put him out with the extinguisher.

JUSTINE
You're okay, you're okay...

Lars calms down, but it still hurts.

Patty and Samantha try to help the other wounded but it's
too late. Kara starts to lose it.

KARA
Shit, shit... I need to get
outta here!!

ALEJANDRO
Calm down, Kara. We'll be okay
soon.

KARA
(glares at him)
Save your motivational bullsh*t
for the Freshmen.

They hear a noise in the foliage, like someone approaching.

Kara suddenly notices FEET the foliage. She smiles full of hope.

KARA (CONT'D)
Hey! Someone's coming!
Someone's coming!

Kara heads for the trees.

KARA (CONT'D)
HELP US! HELP US!

Across the field, at the edge of the trees, they see people standing and staring at them.

ALEJANDRO
KARA -- WAIT.

Kara ignores him.

KARA
PLEASE! HELP US!

FFFT-- An arrow goes right through her neck. She stumbles, coughing up blood.

ALEJANDRO
KARA!

FFT. FFT. FFT. More arrows, landing at their feet. Two more kill the remaining wounded.

TIM
GET BACK!

Alejandro, Tim, Jonah, Lars, Patty and Samantha take cover behind the remains of the plane.

ALEJANDRO
Back inside!

They climb back towards the wreckage, trying to take cover however they can.

*
*

41 INT. CRASHED AIRPLANE - DAY

41

Alejandro, Jonah and Samantha manage to block the door with some seat and scraps of metal, but there are still wide gaps.

The plane is full of smoke, making them cough.

PATTY
I can't breathe...

Justine, Tim and Lars run to the other emergency exit and block it before the Natives can reach them.

They can hear the Natives surround the plane and begin to pound on it.

The Natives peek in through the port windows and the gaps in the emergency exits, their faces painted white, like ghosts. The college kids are terrified.

LARS
There's too many! We can't keep them out!

TIM
Shut up!

A dart shoot through an opening and hits Jonah on the neck. He sways, dizzy, and topples over.

JUSTINE
Jonah!

More darts fly at them through a cracked window, hitting Samantha and Lars on the back.

Tim and Justine are the only ones left pushing the seats against the blocked entrance.

TIM
Go to the cabin. There's a hole there.

The Natives start to climb into the plane.

Justine hesitates.

TIM (CONT'D)
GO!

Justine does as she's told. She runs to the cabin just as the Natives break in and take over the plane, capturing Tim, Alejandro and the others.

Justine reaches the cabin. She climbs over the burnt remains of the pilot and copilot and struggles to squeeze through the cracked window.

She can hear the others fighting the Natives in the plane.

42 EXT. JUNGLE - CRASH SITE - DAY 42

Justine manages to climb out. She leaps to her feet and runs like hell through the jungle.

She runs and runs through the trees and bushes. Never looking back.

Justine trips and falls, but she gets back up again and keeps going.

43 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY 43

Justine runs until she's exhausted. She cowers behind a tree. She thinks she's lost them.

She looks around unnerved. She sees no one. Everything is silent.

Justine sits down by the tree to catch her breath. She pulls out her iPhone and tries to make a call. She has a little bit of signal but loses it immediately.

JUSTINE

Shit, shit, shit...

She tries again waving around, running.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Come on, come on... please...

The phone gives her a signal. She eyes her phone full of hope-- FFFT.

She touches her neck and pulls out a tiny DART.

Justine wavers and then passes out.

FADE TO BLACK:

JUSTINE'S POV: Flashes. She's looking at the sky. *

Her hands are tied with primitive rope. *

By her side she can see dark-skinned legs and bare feet. *

Her vision starts to clear and she gets a picture of what's happening. *

She is bound up, in a canoe, traveling along the riverside. She sees Lars, also tied. *

LARS

(weak)

My back... please...

Justine is part of a caravan that includes Alejandro, Tim, Patty, Samantha, Lars and Jonah, all weak and half-drugged, all transported the same way.

The Natives are led by a BALD HEADHUNTER, his gaze piercing and his teeth razor sharp. He could be 30, he could be 60, but either way he's terrifying.

JONAH

Please, we came to help you... to
save the jungle...

The Bald Headhunter screams at him to be quiet in his native language.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Let us go!

The Headhunter yells again.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Pleeeease!

The Bald Headhunter cracks Jonah on the head, who howls in pain.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! Motherfucker!!

The Bald Headhunter hits him again, knocking him out.

The caravan keeps going.

EXT. RIVER - THE VILLAGE - DAY

Justine looks up as they approach - A VILLAGE. Hundreds of natives covered in red paint in small cloth thongs stand on the edge of the grass, chanting wildly at the approaching caravan.

From her POV, Justine sees them walk through a large gate made of what looks like *human bone*. She looks closer...

It is.

The canoes pull up on the shore, as the protestors are SWARMED by natives of all ages. Elders, children, men - they

A small village of thatched huts sitting around a LARGE HUT.

In every hut, arms and hands with contracted muscles and tendons form hooks, holding baskets and weapons.

The kids gape at their surroundings in horror. And as they keep going, it only gets worse:

Aged human heads rest on spears along the perimeter of the village.

The kids are paralyzed with shock.

In the village, beyond a wall, they see tips of spears. It looks like a forest, but with sharp sticks, behind a wall of bamboo. Like some kind of graveyard.

Men, Women and Children swarm the prisoners. They touch them, fascinated. It's clear they've never seen white people before, and no one from the modern age.

The nearly naked villagers become more aggressive: they pull, scratch and pick at the prisoners' skin. The kids are afraid to defend themselves.

It's suffocating. The girls start to scream.

PATTY
(sobbing)
Leave me alone, please... leave me
alone...

The Natives seems very attracted to Patty and Samantha's hair. They pull at it, trying to chop it off. Samantha can't take it.

*
*

SAMANTHA
Don't touch me! GET AWAY FROM
MEEEEEE!!!!

One of the Guards strikes Samantha in the head with a bone, knocking her out.

No one else dares speak up.

*

SIX CHILDREN with razor-sharp teeth and fingernails go through their clothes, pulling things from their pockets: three phones, keys, documents, coins...

They play with the objects in awe.

A BOY WITH A CLEFT LIP (8) studies one of the iPhones, but when it suddenly turns on he drops it in surprise. An alarm goes off on the phone. The kid hits it with a bone until he breaks it. The other Native Children do the same with the other two phones, then toss them into a fire.

LARS
(to himself)
No...

Justine and the others watch helplessly. The Natives keep touching and pulling at them.

The kids scream and struggle until a CLACK, CLACK, CLACK silences everyone: The VILLAGE ELDER, an old woman with white hair and a kind face (65) smacks a staff made from bone on the ground.

The Elder waves her staff, and the Natives back off immediately.

She shuffles towards the Activists and studies them with utter fascination. She doesn't seem as shocked as the other Natives.

The Elder stares into Justine's eyes. She smiles and then addresses the Natives.

ELDER
(smiles)
T'inka Wak'as.
(a gift from the Gods)

The Natives cheer.

The Elder examines the rest of the prisoners while making comments to the other Natives.

The kids don't know what to do.

The Elder keeps going until she reaches a very badly wounded Jonah.

The Elder studies Jonah. Takes his head. He starts to foam at the mouth.

TIM
(stunned)
He's alive.

The Elder says something to the Natives. They immediately untie Jonah from the branch and they set him down on a large flat rock.

Meanwhile the Natives move the rest of the kids to a nearby wooden cage. They kick out a few animals and throw the kids in.

*
*
*

The kids watch as the Elder approaches Jonah with a jug. Jonah is barely breathing.

The Elder feeds Jonah herbs which snap him awake immediately. He sees something, his body charged as if it's being hit by electric shocks.

Four Natives take him by the extremities. The Headhunter approaches with a tomahawk fashioned from rock and bone.

The Activists watch, expecting the worst.

Helped by the other Natives, the Bald Headhunter starts breaking Jonah's arms, bone by bone. Jonah screams in pain.

Everyone is paralyzed.

LARS
(to himself)
This is not happening, this is not
happening, this is not happening...

Justine looks away, eyes full of tears.

The Bald Headhunter moves to break Jonah's legs. Jonah cannot stop screaming at this torture.

Alejandro is the only one who watches the ritual with interest.

When he's done with Jonah's legs, the Headhunter starts breaking his ribs.

Jonah can't even scream anymore. He can only wail.

Finally the Headhunter steps away.

Now the Elder approaches. She recited some sort of chant and moves close to Jonah's face. With stunning dexterity she plucks his eye out. Jonah moans.

JUSTINE
Oh my god...

Patty throws up.

Justine starts to sob.

The Elder plucks Jonah's other eye out. She hands them both to two Helpers who promptly devour the eyes.

The Elder takes a knife. She sticks her hand into Jonah's mouth, grips his tongue and slices it off.

Justine and Tim try to look away, but find themselves compelled to watch.

The Elder hands the tongue to the Native Children who starts to fight over who gets to eat it.

Then the Headhunter places the tomahawk between Jonah's teeth, while another Native pierces his throat for the Elder to drink his blood. The Headhunter is the next to drink, followed by the guards and other Natives.

Patty has lost it. Her mind seems elsewhere.

Alejandro keeps his eyes on the ritual, morbidly interested.

The Elder stands before Jonah and starts to cut off his arms and his legs as if Jonah were cattle, the Headhunter and other two Natives helping her.

The arms and legs are passed to two women who deftly skin them, slice up into smaller chunks and prepare to be cooked.

Finally, the Elder slices off Jonah's head.

She hands to a Helper who then slices off the nose. Through this hole she begins to pull out the brain.

Justine, Lars and Tim are exhausted at the imagery they've just witnessed.

Samantha comes to and looks on still dazed.

The Elder utters a command, and the Headhunter and two Guards carry Jonah's torso towards an "oven."

This oven is a hole in the ground about three feet deep, its bottom covered in red hot stones and pieces of dry wood.

The Elder dumps a few quarts of water on the stones. Then the Guards place Jonah's torso inside the pit. They add his arms and legs and cover the steam with old mats and earth.

46 INT. WOODEN CAGE - AFTERNOON

46 *

They're all still in shock. Nobody says a thing.

Justine pulls her flute necklace from her bra and holds on to it tight.

LARS

I wish I died in the plane
crash...

SAMANTHA

Shut up, Lars.

LARS

You saw what they did to Jonah.
That's what they're gonna--

EVERYONE

SHUT UP!

TIM

We're gonna make it. We're gonna
be okay.

JUSTINE

They should be looking for us by
now...

LARS

LOOK AROUND. No one is gonna find us. We're a million miles from fucking nowhere! This whole thing was top secret, so we are fucked! Our best chance of survival would have been those fucking bulldozers ripping through this place and we're the geniuses who blew them up!!!

Patty and Justine lower their heads. Silence.

ALEJANDRO

Not all of them.

They all turn to him.

JUSTINE

What do you mean?

ALEJANDRO

Look, we got two of the four. We were causing a delay. Making a statement.

TIM

What do you mean, making a statement? We blew them up.

ALEJANDRO

No, we didn't. I mean, we crippled them but--

SAMANTHA

What are you talking about? We heard the government. What about what they said on the news?

ALEJANDRO

It... It's all a bluff. They're just covering their asses. They're all in it together. They still get to work. We just--

JUSTINE

Whoa whoa whoa whoa -- this was a fucking PHOTO SHOOT?!? You risked my life for a fucking PHOTO SHOOT?!?

ALEJANDRO

A very important one--

JUSTINE

FUCK YOU!!

Justine lurches at Alejandro, but the others pull her back.

PATTY

What about the wires? The explosion? What the fuck was that?!!?

ALEJANDRO

That was to scare them. Make them think we were more powerful. Some kind of shock campaign. Plus if we were caught it's less time in prison.

LARS

Ohmygod. Ohmygod. This whole thing was bullshit.

ALEJANDRO

It's not bullshit, it's... It's theater, art, but -- our stage -- it's the entire world.

SAMANTHA

YOU MOTHERFUCKER!

Samantha chokes him. He fights back, pushing her away. Nobody stops her.

ALEJANDRO

IT'S NOT BULLSHIT. You think Kony was real? It is, but it's propaganda. It worked! Look at that hunger strike -- sixty percent of college girls starve themselves every day -- I just gave them a cause. You starve yourself in your dorm room, no one gives a shit. You do it on the great lawn, well, now the janitors have health insurance. And they feel like we stuck up for them, so they don't resent us and we have a bond with them. We didn't ignore them, we treated them like humans. Why? Because we stopped eating, the same shit every girl with an eating disorder does. So we come here, stir things up, and get sued, deported, held at the border.

They're all furious.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Whether we did it or not isn't the point. The point is they think we did it, and that can have the exact same effect.

They glare at him only slightly more convinced. Enough for her to let him go.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

(to Lars)

And you're fucking lucky right now, now that those bulldozers are running, because that's our best chance of getting out of here!

TIM

How long is it gonna take them to reach us?

ALEJANDRO

Four or five days.

LARS

We're not gonna last five days!

ALEJANDRO

Some of us might.

Justine sighs in disbelief.

LARS

HURRY THE FUCK UP!!! WE'RE SORRY!!!!

ALEJANDRO

Look, the reality is, we're their hostages.

*

JUSTINE

Or their food supply!

*

*

ALEJANDRO

It's in their best interest to keep us alive.

*

*

SAMANTHA

You fucking ASSHOLE!!

Tim and Justine have to hold Samantha back. Alejandro takes a deep breath.

ALEJANDRO

Just take this as an opportunity to see the rarest, more hidden culture of the world up close. The final frontier of civilization. It's like seeing life at the bottom of the ocean. Cannibalism. If you can overcome the repulsion, the world's hunger problems are solved. And they've done it. They'll never starve.

(MORE)

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

It's a perfect civilization. It never had to evolve because it never had to look further than the jungle for food. And their greatest asset is their greatest weakness. Their perfection is their imperfection!

LARS

Oh will you shut the fuck up!?!
They're gonna eat us you asshole!

Alejandro shuts up as the others glare at him.

JUSTINE

This isn't happening. This isn't happening...

Tim holds her. They both cry.

47

EXT. VILLAGE / WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT

47

It's late. They all lie on the ground, unable to sleep, fearful of what might happen. Bugs devour them.

Three Native Children approach with a basket of sorts. They wear some of the torn clothes they removed from the Activists.

Lars recognizes the green shirt a Tall Boy is wearing like a cape.

LARS

(mumbles)

That's my shirt...

The Activists keep a nervous eye on the Native Children who smile mischievously.

JUSTINE

What do they want?

All of a sudden, the Tall Boy opens the basket and drops its contents into the cage -- A HUGE SNAKE!!

LARS

SHIT!!!!!!

Patty and Justine shriek. They scramble away from the reptile, which bares its fangs.

The Native Children burst into laughter.

SAMANTHA

Kill it!! Kill it!!

LARS

How?!!

The snake slithers quickly towards Justine. She scrambles to the back of the cage but the snake follows her.

JUSTINE

(scrambling)

No, no, no, no, get away get away
get away! GET AWAY!!!

The snake moves right for her and readies to strike when Tim grabs its tail and yanks it backward. The snake recoils and digs its fangs into his leg. Tim lets out a cry of pain.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

TIM!!

The Native Children find it all hilarious.

PATTY

Help him!!

Lars and Alejandro rip the snake off Tim's leg. Lars punches and punches the snake until he kills it.

Justine rushes over. Tim holds his leg in pain.

SAMANTHA

We need to get the venom out.

Justine nods nervously. She leans in to suck the venom out--

ALEJANDRO

NO, JUSTINE! That could kill you!

Justine's look silences Alejandro.

JUSTINE

Then your chances of being eaten
would be one in five.

She starts to suck the venom out of Tim's leg.

TIM

Spit it out fast...

Everyone watches as Justine sucks out venom and spits to the ground over and over.

The Native Children are terribly amused.

Justine keeps sucking and spitting several more times until she feels she's taken it all out.

JUSTINE

(spent)

I think that's it...

(MORE)

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
 (to Tim)
 How do you feel?

TIM
 Okay I guess...

They both try to catch their breath. Tim gags and then throws up.

The Native Children keep laughing until they hear two Guards approaching. They quickly scamper.

The prisoners gather themselves. Lars eyes the dead snake on the ground.

MATCH CUT TO:

48 EXT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY 48

The first rays of sunshine shine on the snake's carcass. Justine and the others stir awake when they hear movement around the village.

Justine looks towards the Natives and watches as they prepare for lunch:

BEGIN MONTAGE

49 EXT. VILLAGE/WOODEN CAGE - DAY 49

Several Native Women slice and prepare vegetables in clay pots.

Justine and the others watch as the Elder instructs two Natives who then uncover the "oven" and pull out Jonah's cooked torso.

The Elder peels Jonah's torso completely. The cooked skin falls right off the bone.

The Elder cuts into Jonah's torso and removes his internal organs. She places them into a large basket held by a Helper.

The Elder starts to cut off slices of Jonah's flesh. She's clearly done this thousands of times.

The Helper hands out chunks of lung, liver, kidneys and intestines among the Natives. The heart goes to the Bald Headhunter.

50 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

50

The Natives eat enthusiastically, devouring slices of Jonah's flesh and organs. Men, women and children, all partake of the feast.

Jonah's body is so large his arms and legs are still left over.

The Helpers remove the remaining skin from the arms and legs and hang them up to dry, like salami.

Meanwhile, the Elder and the Bald Headhunter bring the leftover bones from Jonah's torso over to a campfire.

The Bald Headhunter shatters the bones with a mallet. Then the Elder drops them into the fire while reciting a ceremonial chant.

51 INT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY

51

The kids watch everything uneasily. Then the Elder starts walking towards them, followed by a Helper who brings over two jugs full of pigment: red, black and green.

The kids leap to their feet and scamper to the far back of the cage.

LARS

Shit...

Several natives comes in and grab the kids, pulling them out of the cage one at a time. Alejandro goes first. They drag him out, but he doesn't resist much.

The Elder and a Helper watch him carefully. The Guards stand by the door. No one else dare leaves.

The Elder studies Alejandro. Touches his stomach, checks his teeth and his hair like an animal.

Alejandro doesn't resist.

The Elder turns to the Helper's jugs. She sticks her hand in the green paint and draws a circle on Alejandro's chest.

The kids don't know what to make of this. They throw Alejandro back in the cage.

The Elder turns to Patty, who gets pulled out next. She struggles, terrified. The elder examines her like she did with Alejandro and then paints a black circle on her chest. Patty looks at it, uncertain if it's a good or bad thing.

The Elder moves to Justine next. The guards pull Justine out. The elder gets close to her face, studying her, looking at her hair.

She looks her over and paints a red cross- like symbol on her stomach. Justine gets thrown back in the cage. She and Patty share a look of concern.

Next up are Tim and Lars. Tim gets a green mark and Lars a black one. They're terrified. Lars' breathing quickens.

Then it's Samantha's turn. The Elder studies Samantha with great interest. Samantha's coveralls are around her waist, she's in a t-shirt, her tattooed arms exposed. The elder makes an audible noise, looking at the intricacy of Samantha's tattoos. The elder carefully studies Samantha's tribal tattoo on her shoulder, and then her leg tattoos - a vargas pinup, a cherry pie on her hip, Frankenstein on the other leg, a milkshake, sexy female lips. The Elder is fascinated. *

Samantha breathes carefully. She has a tribal tattoo across her shoulder the Elder really likes. Samantha nervously tries to smile through it. *

The elder touches it, petting it like an animal. Samantha instinctively flinches.

The elder makes a noise like she likes it. She pets Samantha's neck, looking at the writing on her neck. The elder then suddenly pricks Samantha with a long, sharp fingernail.

SAMANTHA

AAAHAHH....aaa....I...can't...my
arms... aaahhh...

Samantha's body starts to go into some state of shock. The other natives hold her up as the elder takes a knife and SKINS THE SHOULDER TATTOO OFF SAMANTHA.

The kids SCREAM. Everyone's horrified, most of all Samantha, who can feel everything, but can't fight back.

The villagers watch as the elder skillfully skins a huge swath of Samantha's shoulder and upper back. She removes it in one piece, digging away at the bone and tendon.

The elder holds it up and then places it on her own shoulder. She shows the children, smiling, who scream and run when she makes an animal noise, as if making the tattoo come to life.

The villagers all cheer at this. The elder dances with the tattoo, singing some tribal song.

She leaves and goes back to her hut. She hands the knife to a kid, who approaches Samantha and carves away her Frankenstein tattoo, wearing it himself.

Samantha screams, falling in and out of consciousness.

The natives pick her up and carry her off into one of the huts, out of view of the kids.

52 INT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY 52

Justine looks up from crying to see native children running by. Each of them has one of Samantha's tattoos on them, wearing it like some kind of patch.

Justine weeps. Everyone's in shock.

LARS
Fucking animals, fucking animals...

Tim keeps trying to break free, but two Native Guards jab him hard with their spears.

Tim tries to grab the spears but the other Guard hits him hard over the head and knocks him down. Tim stumbles, stunned.

55 Tim's head is bleeding. Justine hurries to help him. 55

It starts to rain. Everyone looks up, taking in the first drinking water they've had.

53 INT. WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT 53

The rain is stronger now.

Justine, Alejandro, Tim, Lars and Patty sit on the ground, still in shock. Soaked to the bone.

Lars notices the rain has loosened the earth and he can move it around with his hands.

LARS
(quietly)
Hey... look...

They look his way. He's managed to make a small opening by one of the stakes.

LARS (CONT'D)
We could sneak under...

ALEJANDRO
And then what? Wander blindly
around a jungle they know by heart?

LARS
Yes.

ALEJANDRO

I know this is tough to accept,
but we have no other choice but
to do what they want and wait...
No matter what...

LARS

Yeah... It worked great for the
Jews in Auschwitz.

PATTY

I hate him as much as you do but
he's right, Lars.

TIM

No. You can wait. I'm going to
call for help.

JUSTINE

How?

TIM

Everyone had phones. I bet there
are some at the crash site. We
find one, get close to the
antenna at the construction site.
The antenna is moving with the
bulldozers. All we need to do is
get close enough and we can get a
signal. It has a radius of about
six miles...

They lean in, interested.

LARS

How do we know which way to go?

TIM

We have to find the river and
follow it West. We're one or two
hours from there by foot and the
bulldozers get closer each day.

Justine, Patty and Lars nod.

JUSTINE

(re: the Guards)
But how do we distract them?

ALEJANDRO

You can't.

Just then two Native Guards drag Samantha back towards
another cage. They all shut up when see her.

The Native Guards have to carry her.

PATTY

Samantha...

The Natives open the cage and put her in.

Samantha is lead back into the cage, completely unconscious, ravaged with holes all over her body. The natives have put some kind of herb on her to stop the bleeding, but she looks like she's been eating by piranha.

Samantha says nothing. Her gaze is unfocused. They all watch her, helpless.

54

I/E. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - MORNING

54

The sun is rising. Justine wakes up to the sound of some Children fighting.

She watches through the cage bars how the Boy with the Cleft Lip and a Tall Boy (the one wearing Lars' green shirt as a cape) fight like warriors using sticks. They're very good at it.

Five other children watch the fight.

Justine focuses on the Boy with the Cleft Lip. He's a good fighter but the other boy is stronger.

As they battle they move closer to the cage. Cleft Lip grabs Tall Boy by the shirt and tears it. It falls to the ground, shredded.

The children keep fighting until Tall Boy trips Cleft Lip. He beats him with the stick.

The other children laugh and mock the loser.

Tall Boy places the stick on Cleft Lip's throat and mocks him. The other children laugh.

Justine watches.

Tall Boy leaves with the other children. Cleft Lip is left alone, humiliated and hurt.

Then the Boy notices Justine has been watching him.

Furious, he approaches her and pounds on the cage with his stick.

Justine is startled by the Boy's crazed face, his mouth full of pointy, razor-sharp teeth.

JUSTINE

I'm sorry...

Cleft Lip strikes a warrior pose and yells at her, flaunting his strength. Then he walks away.

Justine is a little shaken up. Lars approaches her.

LARS
What was that? Are you okay?

JUSTINE
Yeah... yeah...

Lars spots his green shirt, dirty and torn. He smiles with a tinge of hope.

LARS
My shirt...

Lars looks around the cage, searching. He sees the dead snake and picks it up.

Lars makes sure the Guards are looking away, and flings the snake to try and "fish" his shirt.

Justine is puzzled.

Lars reaches his arm out as far as he can and keeps trying to hook the shirt with the snake's mouth.

Justine keeps an eye on the Guards as Lars tries over and over to get the shirt, until he finally lands the snakes fangs on it.

LARS (CONT'D)
Yeah!

His exclamation causes one of the Guards to look over, but Lars drops the snake and pretends he's just talking to Justine.

The Guard looks away.

Carefully, Lars grabs the snake again and starts dragging the shirt over, until he can pick it up with his hand and pull it into the cage. Justine just watches him puzzled.

Lars quickly starts looking for something in the shirt. He unfastens one of the shirt pockets and pulls out a little baggie with marijuana. He kisses the baggie with a smile.

LARS (CONT'D)
Rogue's dope...
(beat)
This'll make our stay a little easier...

Justine returns the smile.

55 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

55

The Native Woman Helpers grab Jonah's arms and legs that were hung up to dry.

The cut them up into smaller pieces and distribute them among the Natives lined up for their food.

56 INT. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - AFTERNOON

56

The two Native Guards bring clay jars towards the cage.

The prisoners are immediately excited, incredibly hungry.

TIM

Food...

The Native Guards open the gate and offer the jars with food.

JUSTINE

Finally...

The starved kids rush to the food. They wrangle each other trying to get to the jars, but their smiles quickly disappear when they see the contents: chunks of fleshy meat, and they can't tell if it's human or animal.

The Native Guards yells at them to eat.

Alejandro is the first to try it. He grabs his food and eats.

ALEJANDRO

Go on. Do as they say.

They picks up the food, but are afraid to eat.

JUSTINE

This could be Jonah...

The Native Guards yell at them again.

ALEJANDRO

EAT.

Justine stirs the food around. It's disgusting.

PATTY

I'm a vegan.

LARS

(losing his shit)

Oh, don't worry, this isn't an animal. Know how I know? 'Cause there's a fucking fraternity ring in it!

PATTY
Shut the fuck up!

Alejandro keeps eating.

ALEJANDRO
Come on. It's pork.

They know it probably isn't, but the thought calms them down nonetheless. They tentatively start to eat.

TIM
Don't think. Just eat.

Patty's having a hard time. She takes a few pieces and chews on them trying hard not to gag.

Justine eats quickly, trying to swallow and not think about what it is.

Then, Patty feels something hard in her mouth. She spits it out and realizes she's been chewing on a HUMAN TOOTH!!

PATTY
OH MY GOD! IT'S JONAH!! IT'S
JONAH!!

She throws up in disgust.

Shocked, the others stop eating, except for Alejandro, who already finished his ration.

LARS
Shit...

Patty keeps screaming. She rattles the cage trying to get it to open.

ALEJANDRO
Patty, calm down!! PATTY!

The Native Guards yell at Patty to back off. She's having a mental breakdown and sobs loudly.

PATTY
Get me outta here!! I can't take
it anymore! Get me out of here
please!

Patty keeps rattling the cage. The Native Guards yells at her but she's out of her wits.

PATTY (CONT'D)
Open the door! Open the door! I
wanna go home, please!

The Bald Headhunter approaches quickly attracted by her screams.

He looks at the black circle on Patty's chest, lifts his dart gun and blows a DART, but Patty manages to duck in time.

PATTY (CONT'D)
Noooo!! Please, noo!!

The DART hits one of the wooden stakes.

The Headhunter immediately shoots again and hits her in the arm. Dizzy, Patty topples to the ground.

TIM
Patty...

The Bald Headhunter swings the cage open, grabs her by the hair and takes her away.

Tim charges to attack but the Native Guards block his way.

When they exit, the Guards shut the cage.

Justine, Tim, Lars and Alejandro watch the Headhunter take Patty to the rock where the Elder killed Jonah.

Horrificed, they watch as the Headhunter grabs his stone mallet and without hesitation shatters Patty's upper right arm.

JUSTINE
Noooo....

LARS
Oh my God... Not again...

Patty wakes up with the pain but it doesn't stop the Headhunter -- he breaks her other arm with two solid blows: first the upper arm and then the forearm.

TIM
Motherfuckers...

Patty howls in agony.

PATTY
STOOOOP!!! PLEEEEAASE STOP!!!

The kids watch powerless to help.

Two other Natives help the Headhunter break Patty's femur, then her knee and finally her lower leg.

Patty can't handle the pain.

Before he moves on to the other leg, the Headhunter starts breaking her ribs, silencing Patty's screams.

Then he breaks the other leg.

Samantha watches everything in a daze from her spot on the ground. Everyone is stunned and powerless.

57 INT. WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT

57

The two Guards bring Patty into the cage. They drop her, exit the cage and close it again.

JUSTINE

Patty...

Justine and Lars approach Patty. She sobs weakly, it even hurts to breathe. Justine caresses her hair tearfully. They stay in silence for a moment.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Easy... easy...

ALEJANDRO

I'm sorry, Patty... but I told you to do as they say.

Lars loses it and charges Alejandro.

LARS

Shut up you son of a bitch! I'm going to kill you!

Lars starts to hit him, but Alejandro responds with a punch that sends Lars to the ground.

ALEJANDRO

Not all of us are going to make it out of this village. Be smart and save yourselves.

Justine, Tim and Lars glare at him.

58 INT. WOODEN CAGE - MORNING

58

The sun is rising. They're all asleep. The Bald Headhunter enters Samantha's cage. She stirs, screaming. Everyone wakes up.

They look through the bars, terrified.

The Bald Headhunter grabs Samantha by the arm and takes her out without her making any attempt at resistance. Her gaze is just lost.

JUSTINE

Not again... please... let her go...

ALEJANDRO

Shut up.

The Bald Headhunter drags a limping Samantha out of the cage and shuts the gate behind him.

They all watch powerless to do anything.

59 INT. LARGE HUT - MORNING

59

Samantha's face is blank as they lay her down on the same spot she was before.

The first Native walks in and approaches Samantha. The native checks her legs, like some kind of doctor.

As he does, Samantha grabs the knife from his loincloth and quickly stabs him in the back.

The Native screams. Samantha springs to life, attacking them wildly, stabbing him many more times in the crotch.

The Native drops to the ground mortally wounded. She then castrates him in front of the native women.

60 INT. WOODEN CAGE - MORNING

60

The kids hear Samantha's cries.

LARS

What's happening?

ALEJANDRO

(concerned)

What is she doing? They're gonna kill her...

They see several Natives run towards into the hut.

61 INT. LARGE HUT - MORNING

61

Like a wild cat backed into a corner, Samantha screams and waves at the air with her knife. Two Women approach from either side.

SAMANTHA

I'm gonna kill all of you!!
Fucking animals!!

The Women seem very calm, as if this were an everyday occurrence.

Samantha backs all the way into the wall.

The Women close in. Samantha can't take it.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Get back! GET BAAAACK!!!!

The women fire darts into Samantha. She drops to the ground.

62 INT. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - DAY

62

Alejandro, Tim, Lars and Patty watch as they drags Samantha through the village, behind the bamboo wall, into the unseen area that looks like a cemetery.

JUSTINE

Where are they taking her?

LARS

Shit... this doesn't look good.

A few minutes later a native walks by with a chopped down tree.

All we hear are the horrific screams, until they are silenced.

Everyone in the cage cries, except for Alejandro, who seems almost disconnected from everything around him.

63 INT. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - AFTERNOON

63

Several hours have passed. The kids watch the Elder preparing a rock for another feast.

Alejandro studies the ritual, pondering.

ALEJANDRO

They took her too early.

(beat)

It was Patty's turn.

The others look at him like he's crazy.

LARS

NO! It should have been YOUR TURN,
you son of a bitch!!!

JUSTINE

Calm down. You aggravate them
we'll die for sure. We have to
escape.

ALEJANDRO

(upset)

Don't be stupid. Without a guide,
you won't last an hour in that
jungle. Even the plants can kill
you.

TIM
That sounds great compared to...
(points at the green mark
on his chest)
...whatever this is.

Alejandro stares at him.

LARS
Yeah...

Justine nods too.

The natives say a prayer, dancing, praying.

64 EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

64

It's raining again. The Natives are asleep, save for the two Native Guards and the prisoners in the cage.

65 INT. WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT

65

Alejandro sits by himself, upset and concerned, while the others plot.

LARS
I know how to distract them...

Justine and Tim are curious. Lars casually pulls out the bag of weed Roque gave him.

LARS (CONT'D)
A couple of hits of this and
they'll forget all about us...

JUSTINE
You think they wanna share a
joint with you?

LARS
No. But... maybe we can slip it
into their food.

JUSTINE
What food?

PATTY (O.S.)
(weakly)
Me...

They all look at her, stunned.

JUSTINE
Patty... no...

PATTY
 (in pain)
 It's... Okay...
 (beat)
 I'm... dead...

Patty looks down at her legs, which are horribly infected. She's turning green. She coughs up blood and passes out.

66

INT. WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT

66

Alejandro watches as Lars dissolves the marihuana in a jar full of rain water.

The Native Guards stand nearby but are nodding off.

ALEJANDRO
 (whispers)
 You're just gonna piss them off.

LARS
 Good.

TIM
 Don't worry about it. You're gonna be safe right here "waiting for the cheese behind the door."

Lars brings the liquid over to Patty.

LARS
 Ready?

Patty nods. Tim and Justine help her sit up and she starts to drink the liquid as Lars holds the jar.

JUSTINE
 Easy...

Patty suffers with every swallow.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
 There... slowly...

Alejandro watches with concern as Lars gives her the rest of the drink. Lars and Justine share a look now that it's been done.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
 You did great, Patty...

Patty nods in pain. Sighs. Within minutes she's asleep.

Tim leans in. Covers her mouth and nose and starts to asphyxiate her. Tim is uncomfortable but doesn't stop. Patty's body jerks, then stops.

Justine, Tim and Lars cry.

Alejandro watches from his spot, indifferent

Lars and Tim lowers their heads. Silence.

It starts raining again.

67

INT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY

67

The sun is rising. Justine stirs awake.

When she opens her eyes she freezes when she finds a giant tarantula a few inches away.

JUSTINE

Shit...

Justine is terrified but doesn't want to move. It keeps moving towards her crotch.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Guys... guys...

Everyone's asleep. No one hears her. The spider moves closer.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

(louder)

Guys!

Nothing. Justine is terrified, the spider is about to touch her thigh--

FFFT!

The spider is pinned to the ground with a large knife.

Justine looks up and finds herself face to face with the Boy with the Cleft Lip. He watches her, smiling with his sharpened teeth.

Justine smiles and gestures her thanks.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Thank you...

She returns the knife to the Boy. She realizes the Boy is staring at her silver necklace with the little flute on it. She shows it to him.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Do you like it?

The Boy keeps staring.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Look...

Justine brings the flute to her lips and plays a little melody.

The Boy smiles in surprise.

Justine is glad to see this. She plays another melody. The Boy likes it even more -- and then a Woman's voice calls out for the Boy. He glances at Justine and then runs away.

Justine eyes the spider the Boy killed for her and then looks towards where he left. She's lost in thought.

68 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

68

Lunch time.

The Native Women hand out the meat among the hungry Natives. They eat quickly.

Once they're finished the Elder and the Bald Headhunter break all the bones into smaller fragments and one by one toss them into the fire while reciting some sort of ceremonial chant.

69 INT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY

69

As the ceremony progresses, Lars and Justine take advantage of the moist earth to try to dig a hole at the bottom of the cage.

ALEJANDRO

(quietly)

They're gonna see you.

LARS

Fuck off.

Furious, Alejandro comes over and forcefully grabs Lars by the hand. Pulls him away from the hole.

ALEJANDRO

I said stop!

LARS

Let me go!

Lars shoves him. They grapple. Justine helps Lars.

JUSTINE

Alejandro, get off him!

ALEJANDRO

They're gonna kill all of us!
They'll break our bones so we can't
move, just like Patty! You wanna
wind up like her, paralyzed,
waiting for your death?

He suddenly shuts up when he spots the Bald Headhunter and two other Natives heading for the cage.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

(scared)

Shit, I told you...

Justine and Lars are scared. They try to hide the hole with their bodies.

The Bald Headhunter and two Native Guards come into the cage.

Justine and Lars are practically shaking.

The Bald Headhunter walks right to her.

JUSTINE

No, please...

The Bald Headhunter grabs Justine by the arm and shoves her away so he can get to Patty's dead body.

Justine sighs in relief.

The Native Guards pick up the body and take it outside.

Justine, Tim and Lars share a worried look.

LARS

Here we go...

They watch the guards drag Patty to the sacrificial rock, where the Elder proceeds with the ceremony. She starts to cut her body and to prepare her for the oven.

70

I/E. VILLAGE / WOODEN CAGE - AFTERNOON

70

ACTIVIST'S P.O.V.:

The Natives place Patty's torso in the oven with her arms and legs. Then the Elder tosses water over the red hot stones to make plenty of steam. They cover up the oven again with mats and earth.

Tim, Lars and Justine watch expectantly from the cage.

LARS

Now we wait.

Tim and Justine nod as the Native Women Helpers finish covering up the oven.

71 E/I. VILLAGE / WOODEN CAGE - NIGHT 71

Late at night. Rain hammers down on the village. The Natives sleep.

In the cage, Tim, Justine and Lars dig through the muddy ground to make a hole large enough to climb out under the wooden bars.

In the other corner of the cage, Alejandro glares at them anxiously.

Tim, Justine and Lars are exhausted from all the digging.

72 I/E. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - MORNING 72

The next day. Tim, Justine and Lars sleep. Alejandro is the only one awake.

One of the Guards approaches and looks over towards them. The hole they had dug the previous night is completely covered; there is no trace of it.

The Guard keeps walking.

Justine peeks when she sees the Guard has left.

73 I/E. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - DAY 73

Justine, Tim and Lars watch as the Elder and the Helpers pull Patty's remains from the oven.

LARS
Here we go...

As before, the Elder removes the skin and cut off slices to be distributed.

74 I/E. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - DAY 74

Unlike before where they could barely watch, Justine and Lars watch the natives closely as the Cannibals eat Patty's entrails. Men, women and children all devour Patty's drug-enhanced flesh. The Bald Headhunter eats the heart. The Elder the tongue.

JUSTINE
How long 'til it kicks in?

LARS

I don't know, could be fifteen minutes or a few hours. It's like a brownie, some pieces have more than others.

The two Native Guards bring Patty's hands over to their guarding post and sit down to eat.

The prisoners watch them nervously.

75

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

75

Several hours later, Patty's body has been completely butchered.

The Native Children look a little dizzy. They laugh a little too much.

The Elder repeats the tradition of removing Patty's bones, but she moves slowly, groggy. The Bald Hunter approaches with his stone hammer. He raises it to break the bones, but he just stares at it, fascinated.

The Elder begins to speak in a rambling, incoherent voice, losing herself mid-sentence.

The Bald Headhunter smashes the bones, and stares at the broken bones.

The Elder picks up the bones, but stares at them in the sun, then begins to slowly chew on them, suckling them.

76

INT. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - DAY

76

Lars, Tim and Justine watch from the cage. They look at each other - it's working...

All the Natives suddenly seem to be completely distracted and fascinated by absolutely mundane things.

The two guards watching the cage begin to swat at mosquitos, chasing and stabbing them with spears. They fall on the ground, laughing.

Tim turns to Justine and Lars.

TIM

Let's go.

ALEJANDRO

Fools.

Lars and Justine go to the far end of the cage and remove Lars' shirt which, covered in mud, perfectly camouflages the hole.

Alejandro grabs Tim's arm, desperate.

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Tim, listen to me...think
logically. All we have to do is
wait a day. ONE MORE DAY...

TIM
Tomorrow they'll eat someone else.
If you want volunteer we'll stop.

Alejandro glares at him.

ALEJANDRO
They'll kill us all because of you.
They'll break every bone in our
body and keep us alive, torturing
us until they eat us. They can hit
us with a single dart, this is
their territory, we can't hide,
they'll know our every step -

Tim punches Alejandro, shutting him.

TIM
I'll go first.

Tim starts to pull himself out through the hole. He gets
almost completely covered in mud.

TIM (CONT'D)
Justine, come on...

Tim helps her slide out. She's also covered in mud as she
squeezes through the hole.

TIM (CONT'D)
There you go... Push...

Justine struggles but manages to get out. Tim helps her up.

Alejandro grows increasingly nervous as the others escape,
knowing he'll be alone soon.

He glances towards the Natives, then back at Lars. Then he
notices the DART stuck in one of the bars when they shot
Patty.

Lars starts to slip out headfirst through the hole.

TIM (CONT'D)
Squeeze your shoulders...

Tim and Justine help Lars, pulling his arms.

JUSTINE
Almost...

And then he screams in pain as -- ALEJANDRO STABS THE DART INTO LARS' LEG!!

LARS

Ah!!!

Tim and Justine look up at Alejandro.

JUSTINE

Alejandro!!!

LARS

Shit...

Lars is immediately dizzy, and passes out halfway through the hole.

TIM

What did you do you son of a bitch?!!

Alejandro breathes heavily as he pulls Lars back in the cage.

ALEJANDRO

Sorry but I can't let them just eat me if I'm alone.

(points at the green mark on his chest)

It's not my turn yet.

(points at Justine and Lars)

It's your turn, the black marks.

Tim and Justine are furious. Tim tries to punch him through the bars but Alejandro steps back.

TIM

You son of a bitch!! I'll fucking kill you! If they don't cut your fucking balls off I will!

Justine pulls Tim back, quieting him down.

JUSTINE

CALM DOWN. We have to run - now. We'll come back with help. Come on. Come on.

Tim nods at Justine but his eyes dig into Alejandro. Justine pulls his arm and they slip away.

Alejandro watches them go.

Justine and Tim sneak through the village and, when they are sure nobody's watching, they run towards the jungle.

Tim looks at the position of the sun.

TIM
We have to head west, towards the
river...

Justine nods and follows.

They move through the brush but it's hard going for Justine to walk barefoot. Sharp rocks and branches dig into her soles. She lets out a cry as she steps on something sharp.

Tim stops.

TIM (CONT'D)
You okay?

Justine looks at her foot pulls out a thorn. She nods at Tim.

JUSTINE
Let's go...

Justine keeps going, grimacing with every step but trying not to complain.

78 EXT. JUNGLE - RIVER SIDE - DAY

78

Justine and Tim reach the edge of the river. Tim smiles.

TIM
We need to go upriver.

Justine is exhausted but she nods. Tim starts off without her. She is about to go after him when the mud gives way and she SLIPS INTO THE RUSHING RIVER.

JUSTINE
TIIMM!!!!

Tim turns and quickly heads towards her.

TIM
Justine!!!

The current is too strong. Justine tries her best to swim against it.

79 EXT. BACK OF THE WOODEN CAGE - DAY

79

Slowly, Lars starts to come to and realizes the two Native Guards are standing right in front of him, staring. He doesn't know what to do. He's paralyzed.

LARS

Wh...what happened? I can't move --
I can't feel anything -- !!!

ALEJANDRO

They darted you. They saw you
 escaping.

Lars looks up at the guards, terrified.

LARS

Please... please, don't kill me,
 friends...

The Native Guards just keep staring at him.

Lars lies on his back, pleading, on the verge on tears.

LARS (CONT'D)

Please...

And then one of the Native Guards starts laughing at him.
 He points at him and says something to his mate. They both
 laugh, completely high. They can't even tell something is
 happening.

Lars smiles in relief.

LARS (CONT'D)

(to himself)

They're high. Thank god they're
 still high.

The Natives start touching Lars' face. Lars plays along
 and laughs with them.

LARS (CONT'D)

Ha ha ha, do you like my face?

The Native Guards keep mocking him, fondling his face.

80 EXT. JUNGLE - RIVER SIDE - DAY

80

Justine keeps swimming but the current is too strong. She
 can't reach the edge.

Tim reaches out a hand.

TIM

Come on! Just a little more...!

Tim looks up, and suddenly spots a huge school of PIRANHAS
 swimming right for them!!!

TIM (CONT'D)

Shit...

JUSTINE

What?

TIM

Don't look back! Just keep going!

JUSTINE

(terrified)

What is it?!?

Justine can almost touch Tim's outstretched hand.

Suddenly Justine feels a bit on her leg.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

AHHH! Something bit me!

TIM

HURRY! PIRANHAS!!!

Justine goes into a panic. She screams and tries to swim as hard as she can.

JUSTINE

THEY'RE BITING ME!!

The rest of the piranhas are almost upon her.

81 EXT. BACK OF THE WOODEN CAGE / WOODEN CAGE - DAY

81

Lars keeps making the Native Guards laugh. He can move his arms, and does a silly magic trick pretending to cut off and reattach his finger.

LARS

(smiles)

That's right, motherfuckers...

Having fun?

The Natives are stunned by the trick. They take his arm and stare at his hand.

LARS (CONT'D)

It's a trick... See?

Just then the guard stops smiling and looks up at Lars. His eyes are no longer amused.

Lars is puzzled.

LARS (CONT'D)

What is it?

The other Native Guard also grabs Lars's arm. They both stare at the arms, then suddenly *LICK HIS ARM*. Lars tries to pull away.

LARS (CONT'D)
 No... Shit... they have the
 munchies...THEY HAVE THE
 MUNCHIES, OH GOD, NO! Let me go!

The Native Guards BITE INTO HIS ARM, CHEWING AWAY AT HTE
 FLESH. Lars can't let go. Blood pours from the bites.

LARS (CONT'D)
 Ahhhh! Alejandro! Help me,
 please! Get them off! Get them
 off!

Alejandro stares at him but doesn't move.

ALEJANDRO
 I'm sorry. I can't.

LARS
 You motherfucker!!!

The Native Guards keep eating his arms.

82

EXT. JUNGLE - RIVER SIDE - DAY

82

Justine swims like mad until she manages to grab onto Tim's
 hand.

The piranhas reach her and start biting her legs. She
 screams in pain.

TIM
 UP!! GO!!

Tim grabs her hand and then takes the other one. He pulls
 with all his strength as Justine kicks her way out of the
 water.

Justine lands on the riverbank and starts shaking off the
 piranhas.

JUSTINE
 Get them off!! Get them off!!

Seven piranhas have sunk their teeth into different parts of
 her body. She tries to pull them off but that hurts even
 more.

TIM
 Don't pull them off! Squeeze their
 gills!

He helps her as they squeeze the fishes' gills tight making
 them release their grip on her flesh.

JUSTINE
 It hurts !! It hurts!!

After several moments Tim and Justine manage to tear off all the piranhas and chuck them back into the river.

TIM
(agitated)
Easy... it's over... it's over...

They stand by the river catching their breath. Hurt and scared, Justine touches her bleeding wounds. Tim tries to blot up the blood with plant leaves.

83 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

83

Lars tries to flee from the Guards. He runs through the village bleeding, but his legs are still numb from the dart. The villagers laugh at him.

Lars falls down in the center of the village. The kids start to bite him. His body's too weak to kick them off.

LARS
FUCK OFF! GET THE FUCK OFF ME!

The crowd overtakes him and starts to devour him alive like a school of piranhas.

Lars's cries are futile.

LARS (CONT'D)
Oh my god, help me pleeeeeaaaaase!

Alejandro watches, satisfied and relieved it's not him.

84 EXT. JUNGLE - RIVERSIDE - AFTERNOON

84

Spent, Tim and Justine they walk upstream along the edge of the river. Justine limps as best as she can with her injuries.

JUSTINE
I don't know how much more I can stand...

TIM
Come on, just a little longer...

Justine and Tim keep walking several more yards until he suddenly spots a piece of the propeller several feet away.

TIM (CONT'D)
(pointing)
Look!

Justine smiles in relief.

JUSTINE

Thank God...

Tim and Justine hurry over and then look towards the jungle. They step into the foliage in search of the wreckage.

They walk through the trees and plants. They are having trouble seeing in the diminishing light.

Suddenly Tim spots torches up ahead and signals Justine to stop.

Justine nods and slows down. They creep towards the torches carefully.

85

EXT. JUNGLE - CRASH SITE - NIGHT

85

Justine and Tim are stunned by what they see:

The plane's ruins have been turned into a sort of temple by the Natives.

The bodies of the dead have been impaled onto tall spears arranged in a circle.

Torches cast dancing shadows. It's a chilling sight.

Justine hyperventilates.

JUSTINE

Shit...

They look every which way to find the Natives. But there's no one around.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Maybe they left...

TIM

I don't think so... These torches look like they were just lit...

Justine scans their surroundings for a moment when all of a sudden, a cellphone beeps.

Justine and Tim turn looking for it. It lights up inside the pocket of one of the dead bodies -- Kara's. The alarm beeps for several seconds. No one shows up.

Justine and Tim stare at the corpse.

The phone is suddenly silent.

They scan the area again. It seems deserted. They hesitate.

TIM (CONT'D)
Get on my shoulders.

Justine climbs on his shoulders. Using the pole for support, he stands up. Justine slowly stands, on top of Tim's shoulders, using Kara's feet for support.

Tim looks up as Justine nervously reaches up in Kara's pocket, fumbling. Suddenly she hears - A VOICE. A native.

They freeze. Justine looks around and realizes a group of natives are eating inside the plane.

Tim tries to remain hidden behind Kara's body. He doesn't even dare breathe. The phone BEEPS again.

Justine reaches into Kara's pocket - and finds the phone. She slowly pulls it out... WHEN THE PHONE'S ALARM GOES OFF.

Justine fumbles, turning it off.

The Natives inside the plane look up, hearing something, then go back to eating.

TIM (CONT'D)
Hurry...

Justine watches the natives, pulling the phone - not realizing the phone protector has caught on the lip of Kara's pocket...

JUSTINE
Got it.

Justine pulls the phone - TAKING KARA'S BODY WITH IT.

The corpse and the impaling post fall on top of Tim and Justine, who land on the grass with a THUD.

This the natives hear. Justine and Tim scramble up and run to the treeline as fast as they can. They run towards the darkness.

The natives don't even run, they just pick up their blow darts.

Justine's hit in the shoulder with a dart. She keeps running, running. She looks back, her POV getting blurry, dark.

90 JUSTINE'S POV - The natives surrounding Tim. She looks ahead at the trees... almost there... almost there... until her vision FADES TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

86

INT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

86

Justine's POV - she looks down, she's tied to a stake, high above the village.

Tim is next to her, tied to one of the pole in the center of the village. The area is lit by torches. Everyone surrounds them, looking up, shouting things at them.

Alejandro watches everything from the cage, emotionless.

The Elder gives a command and two Native Woman start to cover Tim with a thick liquid. He eyes them anxiously.

Tim screams.

The Natives ignore him. They finish covering him and step back. The rest of the tribe also take a step back ominously.

Tim, horrified, screams, hyperventilating.

JUSTINE

TIM! TTTTIIIIIM!!!

Justine closes her eyes, she can't bear to look.

Tim is suddenly silent when he spots a long line of FIRE ANTS headed right for him, attracted by the liquid.

TIM

WHAT THE FUCK --No... no, no, no,
no...

The ants start to climb up his body and sting him and bite into him. Tim screams.

The ants keep climbing and eating him alive. Tim fights with all his strength. The feeling is akin to being slowly roasted alive.

87

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

87

The first rays of sunshine hit the village.

Justine wakes up. She looks over where Tim was tied up - he's gone. Next to her is a small doll, what looks like a little baby, with a tiny red circle with a dot in the middle painted on it.

She sees the cleft lip boy staring at her.

JUSTINE

Please... please help me.

She gestures with her eyes to the jungle, trying to signal that she wants to escape.

The kid stares at her.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Please... please...

The kid stares at her. He walks away, into a hut, leaving her.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Come back - please - please --

Even though she knows he doesn't understand the words she's hoping he'll understand her tone of voice. A moment later, the boy comes out with a very long sharp spear. Immediately Justine tenses.

The boy runs the spear slowly up her leg...

Justine tenses, frozen.

The boy continues prodding around her clothes...

Into her shorts...

Near her breasts...

Under her top...until he gets to her bra...

And he cuts it open...

Finding...

Her necklace, which he fishes out.

Justine realizes this is what he wanted all along.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Take it. It's yours. I'll show
you.

She wiggles her hands. The boy reaches up and cuts the ropes, much to her surprise.

Justine immediately reaches for her feet when FOUR LARGE GUARDS grab her from behind.

The kid knew they were there all along.

The little kid watches as they drag her.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Help me. HELP ME.

The kid watches them go, then follows, blowing into the flute.

88

INT. LARGE HUT - MORNING

88

The natives take Justine to a large hut and throw her down on a table, binding her hands and feet.

Justine notices the piranha bites have been treated with some sort of green ointment.

Two Native women prepare something in jugs in nearby.

Outside she can hear a strange noise, like a blade being sharpened.

Justine sees that instead of the green circle, she now has a large RED CIRCLE on her STOMACH, similar to a symbol on the doll, with a tiny dot in the middle.

Justine goes into a panic.

JUSTINE

No, no, no, no, no, no, no...

Justine squirms but can't free herself.

The two Native Women come close and starts applying white paint all over her body.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

Don't do this... please... please,
please... HELP - PLEASE -

Justine looks at the little kid, but the women shove him out of the hut.

The Native Women ignore Justine's cries. They just keep painting.

The Elder enters the hut. She sees how things are going and smiles. Justine is terrified, hyperventilating.

Justine weeps.

89

I/E. WOODEN CAGE / VILLAGE - MORNING

89

Alejandro paces around the cage anxiously. He sees the Elder lead Justine outside to some kind of altar, covered in white pigment.

The sunshine blinds Justine as they tie her to the rock.

Justine opens her eyes and suddenly sees - TIM is tied to a pole, but now most of his skin is gone, devoured by ants...but still alive. Bugs crawl all over him.

JUSTINE

OhmyGod... OhmyGod... TIIIIIM!!!!

Justine is powerless and horrified. She struggles against her bindings but can't free herself. The Native Women yell at her to hold still.

Justine catches a glimpse of the Boy with the Cleft Lip approaching her shyly.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Help me, please... Let us go...

The Boy hesitates. He looks at the Native Women. A Fat Native Woman yells at him to get away from there. Justine watches the exchange.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Please...

The Fat Native Woman yells again. The Boy sighs. Then he walks away.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
No... Don't go! Please!

The Boy runs off.

Then, Justine sees the Elder approach and breaks down into tears. She knows exactly what's going to happen.

As calm as can be, the Elder takes the old knife and sharpens it against a stone.

Justine's heart is about to burst.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
(crying)
God... no... please... don't...

The Boy with the Cleft Lip stares at Justine from a distance.

The Bald Headhunter also watches the ritual from the other side of the village.

Alejandro pays attention from the cage.

The Elder approaches Justine who writhes like mad and screams at the top of her lungs.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
NOOOO, NOOOO, NOOOOOOO!

The two Native Women have to hold her down for the elder to do her job.

Despite Justine's screams, the Elder begins to recite a ritual song, as calm as can be. The Two Helpers chant along.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
(struggling)
LET ME GOOOOO, PLEEEAAAASE!!

The Elder raises the knife again.

The Boy with the Cleft Lip watches.

Suddenly, the Cleft Lip boy looks back, hearing a native screaming.

The elder notices the commotion, too and looks up.

Alejandro sees something happening in the village - natives run in, screaming, HOLDING THE HEAD OF A CONSTRUCTION WORKER. *

The Bald Headhunter turns to the jungle, concerned. He screams a war cry to the villagers, which echoes throughout the village. Soon everyone is crying in a panic, going into attack mode, gathering darts and arrows.

Alejandro smiles.

Justine screams like crazy. The Elder places the knife in her crotch, but at that second, the Bald Headhunter hurries over and interrupts the procedure.

He shows the Elder the head and explains that someone is invading their territory.

The Elder sets the knife apart and says something to the Native Women. They nod and start to unbind Justine.

Justine sighs, crying.

The Elder and the Bald Headhunter run off as Justine is led back into the Large Hut.

90 INT. LARGE HUT - DAY

90

The two Native Women secure Justine back in the bed she was in before.

One of the Women says something to the other, who then walks out, leaving the Fat Woman by herself.

Justine doesn't know what to make of all this.

91 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

91

The Bald Headhunter and the Elder gather all the adult Natives in the center of the village to prepare for combat.

The Elder and the Bald Headhunter address the tribe.

Alejandro watches everything. He knows he's close to being rescued. Off in the distance he sees a high tree topple.

The Bald Headhunter barks a command and the whole tribe retorts with a battle cry. They run off to defend their land.

92

INT. LARGE HUT - DAY

92

The Fat Native Woman looks out the door curiously as the rest of the tribe go off into battle.

Justine struggles, and suddenly, her hands GO FREE. She looks behind her - the boy with the Cleft Lip has cut her binds.

She smiles thankfully, but then the Fat Native Woman sees what's happening.

The Fat Native Woman storms Justine and they grapple.

The Boy keeps his distance.

The Fat Native Woman is larger and stronger than Justine and manages to subdue Justine. She punches her hard and Justine drops to the ground. Justine tries to get back up but the Native Woman punches her down again.

The Native Woman keeps punching Justine trying to knock her out.

The Fat Native Woman hits Justine again. Justine is about to lose consciousness when she manages to grab the circumcision knife and stabs the Fat Native Woman in the eye.

The Native Woman howls in pain.

Justine scrambles to her feet and runs out with the knife in hand. The Boy leads her.

93

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

93

Justine runs out to find the village almost completely empty. But before she can flee a sound surprises her -- Tim is coughing. He's still alive.

Justine runs over and eyes him in anguish.

JUSTINE

Tim...

TIM

(weak)

The phone... my pocket...

Justine glances at Tim's shorts. She pats him down and finds the iPhone.

Justine starts unbinding his feet.

He shakes his head weakly.

TIM (CONT'D)
No... Kill me...

Justine hesitates. Tormented.

TIM (CONT'D)
Please...

Justine sighs. Her eyes well up and tears streak down her face. She lifts the knife to his throat but can't bring herself to do it. She lowers the knife.

JUSTINE
I'm sorry...

TIM
Please...

JUSTINE
(sobbing)
I'm sorry... I can't... I can't!

The Boy takes the knife and in a flash slices Tim's throat. Tim makes a painful sound and quickly bleeds to his death.

Justine weeps, but looks down at the Boy and nods her thanks. The kid says something to her and runs off, Justine has to follow or she'll lose him.

A nervous Alejandro sees her in the distance.

ALEJANDRO
Justine! Get me out of here,
please!

Justine nods and starts towards him when she suddenly sees four Native Children return to the village.

Justine darts behind a hut.

The Children walk towards the cage with their heads hanging low and pouting. Justine can't get any closer to Alejandro.

Justine and Alejandro share a helpless look.

From her hiding spot, Justine gestures Alejandro to wait so she can get help. He nods, nervous.

The Native Children look distracted, and Justine follows the cleft lip kid who waves her for her to enter the restricted area -- the sacred graveyard.

94 EXT. VILLAGE - SACRED GRAVEYARD - DAY

94

Justine follows the boy through a bamboo fence, past some kind of tribal altar with the statue of a God - and a graveyard of victims, all impaled with the spikes coming through their mouths. There must be hundreds of them, in various states of decay.

She looks up and sees Samantha - or what's left of her. Just an armless torso, mostly eaten, with the spike coming out of her mouth.

Justine almost passes out from the sight but the kid pulls her to follow him. She keeps her head down and runs, never losing sight of him as they disappear into the jungle.

95 EXT. JUNGLE - NEAR THE VILLAGE - DAY

95

In the distance, the sound of gunfire rises through the jungle -- the Chinese construction crew battling the Natives.

The Boy with the Cleft Lip leads Justine to a path that cuts through the jungle. He points at it.

JUSTINE
(takes his hand)
Thank you... Thank you so
much...

The kid hands Justine back the necklace. She puts it back in his hand and curls his fingers around it.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Here. This is yours now. Thank
you.

The Boy smiles and takes the necklace. He nods to Justine in appreciation and runs off back to the village.

Justine starts running and checks the iPhone but it's useless, its battery dead.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
Come on...

Just then Justine feels the movement of birds behind her, startling her. She runs as fast as she can.

Justine runs as fast as her legs can carry her through the foliage.

In the distance, a large native and a young teen boy follow her, and they're closing in.

Justine runs with all her might until she sees the river not too far ahead.

96 EXT. JUNGLE - WATERFALL - DAY

96 *

Justine reaches the a small waterfall. *

She wades into the water as fast as she can. But then she freezes: the BLACK JAGUAR drinks on the far side of the river. The animal stares at her.

Justine doesn't move. She doesn't even breathe.

JUSTINE

Shit...

Behind her, the Large Native and the Tall Boy reach the river.

The Tall Boy raises his blowgun and is about to shoot at Justine, but the Large Native stops him. He gestures him to wait.

Justine is trapped between the Jaguar and the Natives. She can't decide whether to keep going or to go back.

Justine looks up. Not far on the other side of the river she can see the smoke rising from the bulldozers.

The Black Jaguar's eyes are locked on Justine.

The Large Native and the Tall Boy to wait for Justine to head back to them.

Justine studies the Jaguar, then glances back at the Natives. She sighs, gathers courage and...

Heads towards the Jaguar. She struggles as she crosses to the far side of the river, despite it not being very deep here. The Jaguar never takes its eyes off her.

The Large Native and the Tall Boy watch in silence from the other side of the river.

Justine passes right by the Jaguar and it doesn't even threaten to attack her. It just watches her go as she disappears back the jungle.

The natives watch her go.

97 EXT. JUNGLE - CLEARING - DAY

97 *

Justine keeps going and going, exhausted. She can hear gunfire and the cries of the Natives in the distance.

She keeps walking until she reaches the new construction site. It's an apocalyptic image:

The Natives defend their land with arrows and spears, but the Militia Guards shoot them down without hesitation. *

The Natives are gunned down in a hail of machine gun fire.

The workers wear gas masks as they fire tear gas the natives. *

They don't even stand a chance. Their spears manage to hit a couple of the Chinese Guards, but that's it.

Minutes later, the Natives realize the battle is lost. Most of them retreat into the jungle, while others lie on the ground dead or dying.

Justine is horrified.

The Bald Headhunter lies bleeding to death nearby.

Justine walks up to him. They lock eyes. He yells something furious at her.

Justine doesn't know what to do.

The Bald Headhunter tries to get up, but the Chinese Guard Leader fires several rounds into him, killing him for good.

Justine screams in horror.

The Guard Leader approaches Justine. Aims his gun at her. *

Justine raises her hands.

JUSTINE

No, please... NO! I'm an
American! American!

The Guard stares at her, figuring out where he's seen her before.

Justine is terrified. She knows she's about to die--

She suddenly realizes she's holding the iPhone. She points it at the Guard Leader. *

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

I'm broadcasting... Everything's
ONLINE!

(points at the phone)
On the INTERNET! *

The phone may be soaked and without power, but the Guard Leader doesn't know that. *

The Guard Leader studies her. Places his finger on the trigger. Hesitates. *

Justine trembles in fear. She keeps aiming the phone at him. And then, Justine remembers the Keshua word: *

JUSTINE (CONT'D)
 (in broken Keshua)
STREAMING. INTERNET.
 (points at the iPhone)
INTERNET. STREAMING.

*
 *
 *

The Guard Leader does not remove his finger from the trigger. He's making his mind...

*

And he lowers his gun. He quickly orders two other Guards to grab Justine.

The two Guards hurry towards her and, when they grab her, Justine pretends she dropped the phone in the mud.

The Guards cuff Justine.

The Guard Leader walks over and picks up the phone from the mud. Studies it. It's turned off.

The Guard Leader casts a suspicious look at Justine. She holds his gaze, trying to seem calm.

After a few tense seconds, the Guard Leader barks another command to the guards and they take Justine towards the camp.

As soon as she's out of the watchful eye of the Guard Leader, Justine sighs in relief. She lets the Guards lead her away.

98

EXT. JUNGLE - NEW CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

98

Justine is wrapped up in a blanket as a Peruvian Rescue Worker helps her climb into a rescue helicopter. He helps her settle in.

RESCUE WORKER
 You're certain there's no one
 else?

Justine stares at the massacre, all the dead Natives murdered by the corporation.

JUSTINE
 Yes, I'm sure.

The Rescue Worker nods. He gestures to the pilot who then takes off.

INT. WOODEN CAGE - DAY

*

Alejandro sees the Helicopter flying away.

*

ALEJANDRO
 JUSTINE! JUSTINE!!!!

*
 *

He looks around at the Natives, who slowly close in on him. *
One of them holds a fresh spike for the impalement. Alejandro *
knows what's coming and closes his eyes as they grab him. *

99 I/E. HELICOPTER / JUNGLE - DAY

99

The view from the helicopter is nothing but green jungle as far as the eye can see.

Justine is lost in her thoughts watching the endless rainforest. Her face is very stern.

JUSTINE (V.O.)

They were all killed in the crash. I stayed by the fire as long as I could, but by the next day it had burned out. If it weren't for those natives, I'd be dead too. They heard the crash and eventually found me. They fed me and led me out of the jungle. They knew I was lost. That I'd accidentally crashed in their backyard. And they took pity on me.

FADE TO BLACK.

100 INT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY OFFICE - DAY

100

The DEAN (65), two DETECTIVES and Charles listen attentively to everything she says. A camera films her testimony.

JUSTINE (CONT'D)

I never experienced any anger or hostility. In fact, it was the opposite. I was never afraid when I was with them.

(beat)

Until the bulldozers showed up and slaughtered them like cattle.

They all listen sorrowfully.

DEAN

This is amazing. This is really going to help save those people.

POLICE

These natives--

JUSTINE

(corrects him)

The Yajés--

POLICE

Sorry, the Yajés. They're
allegedly headhunters.
Cannibals. Did you ever see
something of the sort?

JUSTINE

Never once.

(beat)

The only savages in that jungle
were the people taking down the
trees. Their bulldozers
destroyed the native land of the
Yajés.

They listen to her testimony and nod sorrowfully.

Justine looks fixedly at the camera. She stares straight
ahead, and then she grins. Her mouth is full of razor
sharp pointed teeth.

101 INT. JUSTINE'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

101

Justine wakes up with a start. Kaycee stirs awakened by
the noise.

KAYCEE

Are you okay?

Justine nods.

JUSTINE

Just a nightmare. I'm fine.

KAYCEE

Okay...

Kaycee lies back down again.

Justine gets up. Drinks some water.

She heads over to the window and looks outside. There's a
new group protesting below.

Several motivated young women chant along to their new
cause. A new leader has replaced Alejandro.

Justine watches them, lost in her thoughts. Then shuts the
blinds.

CUT TO BLACK