# BLACK MOON SPELL

Written by

Cameron Moquin

Cameron.Moquin@gmail.com
(401)316-1574

**EXT. SUBURBAN BUNGALOW, PROVIDENCE, RI**

It's the year 2000, and 12 year old LIV is sitting on her swing set with tears in her eyes. She's wearing funeral clothes. RONALD is her drunken asshole stepfather and he's inside on the phone by the screen door drinking a beer.

RONALD
What am I supposed to do with her? Is there an orphanage?

Beat.

RONALD (CONT'D)
Whatever you call it. What? By law? I don't, I mean, her mother always handled everything.

Beat.

RONALD (CONT'D)
You have no right to do this to me! Fuck!

He chucks the phone and walks outside.

RONALD (CONT'D)
I guess you're my fucking problem now, as if I didn't have enough to deal with.

Liv jumps off the swing set and runs out of the yard.

RONALD (CONT'D)
Hey get the fuck back here!

**I/E. MIDGE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

Liv rings the doorbell, MIDGE answers.

MIDGE
You poor creature, come here.

She goes in for a big hug. Maggie slides in next them.

Midge is MAGGIE's grandmother, a good person to her core and a devout catholic, she raised Maggie from a young age. Liv and Maggie are best friends, both from broken families. Maggie is intelligent, though sometimes neurotic, and generally dressed for comfort in denim and flannel.

**EXT. SUBURBAN BUNGALOW, PROVIDENCE, RI - DAY**

Super: 9 years later

A trash bag filled with empty beer cans blows over on the porch of Ronald's shitty old bungalow. A pair of black boots step over it. The boots enter the threshold into an ugly living room.

Liv's wearing the boots, she's in her late teens now. She wears a lot of black, and is intelligent but misguided. She has a vintage polaroid camera hanging from her neck.

LIV
Gross.

She snaps a picture.

RONALD (O.S.)
Where the fuck have you been?
There's fucking flies everywhere,
did you take the goddamn trash out
like I told you?

LIV
Take out your own Goddamn trash you
dick.

Ronald steps into view and smacks her across the side of her face.

RONALD
Don't talk to me that way, you
ungrateful bitch.

Liv touches her face, and then she grabs a telephone off a table and throws it directly at his head. It hits hard and he's stunned for a moment. She takes a picture.

LIV
Starting a little early today
aren't you drunk-y?

He lunges toward her. She deftly slides to the left and rips a chunk of hair off his balding dome.

She grabs her backpack and runs out of the house.

LIV (CONT'D)
This is the last fucking time
Ronald.

He stands at the door rubbing his head.

**I/E. MIDGE'S HOUSE - LATER**

Liv is at the door and rings the doorbell, MIDGE answers, sees Liv's bruised face and gives her a big hug and guides her inside.

**INT. MIDGE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Liv flops down on the couch. Maggie enters the house and Midge brings Liv a lemonade.

MAGGIE
My God, what happened?

LIV
Ronald.

MIDGE
How badly are you hurt? Do you want me to call the police?

LIV
No, no.. He's done much worse. Do you think I could just stay here for a while?

MAGGIE
Of, course! Grandma, that's ok right?

MIDGE
Absolutely. As long as you need Liv.

**INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Liv drops a leather bound book of magic spells emblazoned with a pentagram onto Maggie's night stand.

LIV
I think it's time I finally took care of Ronald.

MAGGIE
Don't let Midge see that.

LIV
I won't. Will you help me though?

MAGGIE
After everything he put you through? Yeah, let's do it.

**INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

The room is dark and 3 black candles are lit. There's a polaroid picture of Ronald and a chunk of his hair knotted up and paper clipped to it next to a crumpled can of Budweiser. She places a large dark crystal on the center of the display.

LIV
You ready?

Maggie nods.

LIV (CONT'D)
With the supremacy and dominance of the seven names: ADONAI, ELOHIM, ANEXHEXETON, OW-YUU-KUB-TOD, EL SHADDAI, KAIUS and HELIOREM; I charge you, the 7 most high, to burn to sulfur smoke the soul of Ronald Jones.

Liv lights her bundle of sage with a candle and nods at Maggie to do the same. They both blow out the burning sage so it smokes heavily.

LIV (CONT'D)
I call upon the seven names to view these symbols of Ronald Jones, take this coward to the depths and destroy his soul with all the malice befitting. So mote it be.

MAGGIE
So mote it be.

They extinguish the smoldering sage on the picture of Ronald.

MIDGE (O.S.)
Is everything ok up there? What's that smell?

MAGGIE
It's just incense Gramma! We're ok.

**INT. MIDGE'S KITCHEN - MORNING**

The news is on. Liv's house is burned half to the ground. Liv and Maggie stare, astonished.

NEWS ANCHOR
And last night a tragic fire claimed the life of a Providence man, identified as Ronald Jones.
(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
The fire Marshal is calling this accidental.

MAGGIE
Oh my God.

NEWS ANCHOR
Likely caused by a lit cigarette.

LIV
Well, shit.

Liv sits back in her seat. Midge does the Catholic "sign of the cross".

MIDGE
The lord works in mysterious ways. My God.

**EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

Liv and Maggie walk to school. Maggie looks shaken.

MAGGIE
I know he was an asshole but I'm not a killer, Liv. Did we do this?

LIV
We were at Midge's Maggie.

MAGGIE
What was that spell supposed to do?

LIV
I guess, kill his soul?

MAGGIE
This is just a crazy coincidence. Magic isn't real.

LIV
Yeah. You're probably right.

Liv cracks her neck.

**INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Liv and Maggie do homework, Liv stops and holds a sew-on patch of a pentagram onto her backpack looking for room amongst the other goth punk buttons and patches.

MAGGIE
Don’t let Midge see that.

LIV
Want to try something?

MAGGIE
Probably not?

LIV
It’s fine, it’s white magic, I just want to make a boy ask me to the warped tour.

MAGGIE
Why don’t you just ask him?

LIV
Gross, no. And anyway, how else will I know if this incantation works?

MAGGIE
Just don’t get anyone killed, ok?

LIV
OK, hold this.

Liv puts a green crystal in Maggie’s hand.

LIV (CONT’D)
Stand here by the window and hold the crystal toward the sky.

Liv burns a small paper with a sigil symbol on some burning herbs in a seashell.

**EXT. HIGHSCHOOL - DAY**

A skater boy walks up to Liv. He looks nervous.

**EXT. HIGHSCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER**

Maggie walks up to Liv with a giant backpack full of books.

LIV
It worked!

MAGGIE
Really? And No one died?

LIV
Shut-up. Yeah, well sort of. He didn't ask me to warped tour but his girlfriend dumped him and he asked me if I could come to his band practice.

MAGGIE
That sounds like it didn't work at all.

LIV
Close enough my lady. Close enough.

**INT. WAKE - PROVIDENCE, RI - 13 YEARS LATER**

Liv kneels down next to Maggie in front of Midge's casket.

LIV
I'm here for you, 24/7, anything you need Mag.

MAGGIE
I know. Thanks.

Hug.

LIV
I loved her so much.

MAGGIE
She knew.

She puts her head on Liv's shoulder. FIN kneels next to Maggie. Fin is an energetic, fun loving metal-head in his early 30's; he and Maggie are engaged.

**EXT. BURIAL - NEXT MORNING**

Liv stands by Maggie, and Fin holds Maggie as she leans in. Maggie looks to her side. Between her and Liv, she is shocked to see her grandmother, who watches her rose-covered casket as it gets lowered into the ground. Her grandmother looks into Maggie's eyes with a worried expression and reaches for Maggie's hand.

MIDGE
Don't go.

Maggie looks down at her grandmother's hand touching hers, then looks up again and sees Liv.

LIV
What's up, Maggie?

MAGGIE
I just saw my gramma.

FIN
I know babe.

MAGGIE
No, I just saw her standing right here. She spoke to me.

LIV
No way. What did she say?

MAGGIE
She said "don't go".

LIV
That's fuckin weird. Don't go where?

MAGGIE
She didn't elucidate.

LIV
Should we do a séance?

MAGGIE
Liv...

LIV
Sorry.

**EXT. WITCHCRAFT SHOP - DAY**

Liv shops for crystals and black candles. Maggie's by her side.

LIV
It's a gift you know, we should be fostering it.

The woman at the counter is a crunchy pagan named REBECCA. She's not the most personable of shop owners.

MAGGIE
My grandmother is obviously too catholic to have her spirit aroused with black magic.

LIV
Dark magic, not black, but I won't make you do anything you don't want to do, Mag, don't worry.

MAGGIE
I worry.

Liv picks up a small green crystal.

LIV
Is this real Moldavite?

REBECCA
What's the price on the sticker?

LIV
A hundred twenty five.

REBECCA
Yeah, that's real.

LIV
I think I might dump Mick.

MAGGIE
Wow, did you just decide that right now? I thought you guys were so good together.

LIV
It's been on my mind since, I don't know. I think it's time. He's just so boring.

MAGGIE
They say one boring person and one crazy person is a good match-up.

LIV
I don't know, we'll see what happens this weekend and maybe I'll fall in love with him again. Sometimes he surprises me.

They put the moldavite, crystals, candles, a polished baseball-sized ebony stone, and a bundle of sage on the counter.

REBECCA
Do you want that gift wrapped?

LIV
No, thanks.

REBECCA
Good.

**EXT. WITCHCRAFT SHOP - DAY**

Liv and Maggie walk out of the shop, Liv puts the purchase into a tote bag.

MAGGIE
You and Mick going to the party tonight?

LIV
Mick's playing poker with Janet and some other guys. I think I'm going to stay home and read.

MAGGIE
Ok, Fin and I are going and we're taking, well, dragging Andrew out with us.

LIV
Yeah? Maybe I'll go.

**INT. METAL HOUSE PARTY**

Music, chatter, and metal-scene and hipster types fill the room. Fin talks to ANDREW in a corner drinking beer. Andrew is an old soul; a bearded guy in his 30s who loves his dog RIPLEY/RIPPER and his friends but he hates to socialize.

ANDREW
No, I'd rather be sitting at home alone chain-smoking and drinking about 15 beers.

FIN
Doesn't that get boring?

ANDREW
Never.

FIN
Yeah well you know Maggie, she thinks its good to get you out into the world once in a while.

ANDREW
I mean, she's right, but I did my time here. I'm going to Irish goodbye.

Liv and Maggie walk up to them. Fin grabs more beer.

FIN
Or not.

ANDREW
Great.

FIN
Wait, I heard about this haunted house, you guys want to go camp out there?

ANDREW
Hmm.

LIV
Hey, Andrew.

Liv's eyes light up when she sees him.

ANDREW
Liv. Good to see you.

MICK and JANET enter the house in the background. MICK is in late 20s. He's a cool, flannel-wearing, well built and handsome dude. Liv is currently dating him.

MICK
Hey! Andrew! What are you doing outside of your cave?

ANDREW
I'm about to go back to that cave! What are you doing?

MICK
We lost all our money at the poker game, so we left.

Janet's an easy going biker in her late 20's who looks like she's in a band. She's in the back canoodling with MOLLY. Molly's a tattooed punk rocker with "ACAB" tattooed across her knuckles. She's a bit rambunctious and known for her risky behavior.

LIV
Cool. Hey, so what about this Haunted house?

MAGGIE
We don't really know if it's haunted.

Mick walks up to Liv and corners her for a kiss. She tolerates it.

MICK
Yeah Fin, what's the plan?

Janet and Molly walk up to the conversation.

JANET
Hey guys.

FIN
Dude!

LIV
Hey Molly.

JANET
We want to go. Who's driving?

**I/E. VAN - DAY**

It's Late summer/early fall, the gang from the party (except Andrew) are on a dirt road in a work van. Molly has a camera around her neck. Everyone is drinking except Fin who's driving.

MICK
Fin- How's that 40 pound cat of yours?

FIN
Finger? He is super fat.

MOLLY
You named your cat "finger?"

MICK
Finger the cat.

They pull into the parking lot of a country store. Janet runs out of the van ahead of the crew to pee on the side of the building. Molly, Mick and Liv empty out of the van and go inside. The two up front are Fin and Maggie, Fin is driving.

FIN
Grab me some fucking beef sticks!

LIV
Gross.

FIN
And directions...

Points to his phone.

FIN (CONT'D)
I still don't have the GPS.

Janet walks back up to the van. The rest of the crew enter the store.

JANET
What's the place called?

FIN
Just ask how to get to White's Farm Road.

**EXT. COUNTRY STORE**

The crew piles up beer and snacks on the counter. Molly snaps her bubble gum. Janet grabs a bunch of beef sticks and adds them to the pile.

CLERK
Find everything you're looking for?

MICK
Yeah honch. Think so.

JANET
Do you know how to get to White Farm road?

Mick hands the clerk a credit card. The register rings.

CLERK
Oh sure, just head on straight along Main street, go right on Spring and you'll run into it once you cross the river.

MOLLY
Can I get one of those $1 scratch tickets?

MICK
Ya feel lucky, punk?

The clerk spits tobacco into an gross old soda bottle. Grabs a ticket.

The register rings. The group leaves, Molly is still inside, she scratches off the scratch ticket on the counter. The door of the country store closes behind the group.

MOLLY
FUUUCK yeah!

Molly hands the ticket to the clerk. He scans it and hands Molly a $50.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Thanks!

Molly walks out to the van rolling the $50 into a tube.

MOLLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(singing)
All I do is win win win...

**INT. VAN**

Mick, Liv, Janet and Molly are sitting on the floor in the back of a van with welding gear strapped to the walls. There are no seats. It's not a passenger van so they sit on coolers, camp chairs and each other while they bounce around whenever the van hits a bump.

Their van crosses a shoddy looking bridge over a small river.

Molly sticks the rolled $50 up her nose and hits a vial with white powder in it.

MOLLY
(singing)
Money for nothing...

MAGGIE
Hm. Do any of you have a signal yet? I can't get the weather report.

MICK
You don't need a weather report. Just look at the sky. It's perfect.

LIV
Yeah, it's fine. So is everyone ready for a ghost hunt?

MICK
I was born ready.

MAGGIE
You were born stupid.

FIN
Nice.

LIV
At least you're pretty.

MICK
Thanks babe.

FIN
Yeah so what do we do with a ghost if one ‘materializes’?

MOLLY
Photoshoot.

She snaps a random photo.

JANET
I figure we’ll suck him into a containment device of some kind right? What do you have for that Liv?

LIV
Yeah, I figure we’ll just see what happens, right? Unless you can get it into a beer can.

MOLLY
What could go wrong?

The van hits a big rut and Mick hits the ceiling. He grabs his head and sits back down.

FIN
Bump!

MICK
OW! Hey, Janet, throw me another IPA!

Janet tosses a can of beer and it hits the wall next to Mick.

MICK (CONT’D)
Oops.

He grabs it and opens it anyway. Beer gets everywhere.

MICK (CONT’D)
Oh.

LIV
Why the fuck did you open that!?

MOLLY
Ha-ha, you idiot. Throw me one.

LIV
Does anyone really like IPAs? They're so bad. I swear people only drink them because they think they're supposed to like them.

JANET
Easy, Liv.

FIN
It's an a acquired taste, like Molly.

Molly cracks her beer while laying on her sleeping bag in an ironically seductive pose.

Liv tries to read while she bounces around.

The they pass a fork in the road with three cross streets. Fin is looking at the directions he wrote on a napkin and Maggie is looking toward the back of the van.

MAGGIE
Can I get a cheap light beer? Please and thank you.

JANET
When do we get to this gangbang anyway? How'd you hear about it?

Janet hands her a beer.

FIN
Few more miles.

MAGGIE
Some drunk welder told him about it.

FIN
Hey now, he's the president of the union up here. Have some respect.

**EXT. BRIDGE - 3 WEEKS EARLIER**

Fin welds a rusty bridge with JASPER, an old hillbilly. Jasper lifts his welding mask and motions for Fin to stop.

JASPER
That's enough for today. You're all set.

FIN
It’s not even close to done.

JASPER
It’s fine. Save some work from next week. Here.

Jasper gives Fin a sip from his flask. Fin takes it and fights to swallow straight moonshine.

JASPER (CONT’D)
Made it myself in a secret location at the old haunted farm.

FIN
Yeah? Where’s that?

JASPER
Right down the road here.

FIN
Good secret. Who’s the ghost?

JASPER
Oh I don’t know, but every now and then you hear something about it, some kids seeing some kind of apparition or hearing things. I never seen nothing though.

**EXT. VAN - PRESENT**

LIV
Seems promising enough.

MAGGIE
I bet there’s nothing.

MOLLY
Cynical Sally over here. Doesn’t matter to me anyway, I came to party.

MICK
Beer me.

Janet throws a beer and Micks catches it, then she passes a pre-rolled joint to Fin. He takes a big hit.

**EXT. CAMP SITE**

The van rolls up to a ramshackle house.

**INT. FIN'S VAN**

The gas light turns on as soon as they roll around the corner.

FIN
This is it.

JANET
Bangarang!

**EXT. OLD NEW ENGLAND FARM HOUSE**

A screen door swings open and shut. A broken weathervane on the roof squeals as the wind blows gently. Molly looks out the window.

MOLLY
(singing)
This town, is coming like a ghost town..

Molly leans into Janet and snaps a photo out the window.

The Van's sliding door opens and Mick, Liv, Janet and Molly come out throwing their backpacks onto the ground as they exit.

Molly takes a few photos of the ramshackle house. The Windows are mostly boarded... she zooms in on one on the 2nd floor that's not boarded up. Under it, there's an old wooden ladder up against the house.

LIV
When did Andrew say he'd get here?

Mick looks up. Fin steps out of the drivers seat and looks at his phone.

FIN
He didn't give me a time, just said "later on".

Molly is taking more photos of the area.

MOLLY
He's not coming.

The van doors shut. Mick needs to get back in. He tries the door. It's locked.

MICK
Hey, can you unlock the door--

FIN
Oh yeah man, sorry stupid van just locks the doors whenever I get out.

Fin hits the button on his key fob and Mick grabs his beers.

Molly slings her camera around her shoulder and reaches into her backpack to pull out a bottle of whisky.

Fin has one of those tents that pops up instantly. He throws it and the tent is up. He throws his and Maggie's bags in there and takes a drink out of Molly's whisky bottle.

Janet takes armloads of wood from the van and sets up a bon fire.

Liv sets up her camp chair by the fire pit and Mick sets up their dome tent. Maggie sits down next to Liv. Maggie stares at the woods in silence.

Her silence is broken by the sound of Janet dropping firewood next to her.

MAGGIE
It's not haunted.

Maggie points to the house, while swatting at some flies. Liv is rifling through her tote bag looking for something.

MOLLY
No way, that's not a stereotypical haunted house at all.

MAGGIE
Should be fine, If I see or hear ghost I'll probably just piss my pants and die. It'll be cool.

MOLLY
You'll probably shit yourself too.

Maggie looks unsettled and chugs a nip of 99 bananas.

Molly pulls a beer funnel out of her backpack and yanks the hose off the funnel, then casually walks around to the side of the van by the gas tank. Liv is still rummaging through her bag.

LIV
Where is it?

JANET
What?

She holds up a vile filled with dark red liquid.

MICK
Oh, that.

MAGGIE
What is it?

LIV
Magic potion. Its a mixture of seal, fox and human blood.

MAGGIE
Tell me you did not pay someone to kill a seal.

LIV
No! Of course not! It was all ethically sourced.

**EXT. ZOO - EARLIER**

Liv leans on a wall by the zoo vet's door. A young man in scrubs with a Vet Tech badge comes out with two vials of blood.

VET TECH
Here. Don't tell anyone, please.

LIV
Likewise.

She hands him an small bag of cocaine.

**INT. LIV'S BEDROOM - EARLIER**

Liv gives Mick a blowjob, and just as Mick is about to climax she reaches up and slices his arm with a bone knife.

MICK
Oh, oh, oh, oh, OW! Shit!

Liv collects the blood while still controlling his junk.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - EVENING**

MAGGIE
What's the worst that could happen?

MOLLY (O.S.)
Yeah, right?! It's just black magic.

LIV
It's not black magic, that's racist. Anyway, it's a grey area, because I'm not using it for evil.

JANET
It's going to be brown magic if Maggie shits herself!

Janet sharpens a hatchet.

MAGGIE
Fuck you Janet!

Liv gets up with the vial of blood and a paint brush and walks toward a nearby tree.

LIV
Janet can you axe off a circle of bark right about chest high here?

Janet does. Liv pulls out a rolled up piece of paper with a geometric symbol.

LIV (CONT'D)
So I just draw this symbol on the tree here. And read this poem, and then we wake the dead.

MAGGIE
Liv?

FIN
And where did you find this? The Necronomicon?

MOLLY
Ha.

LIV
Actually, a Christian bishop in Iceland developed a book of dark magic in the late 1400s so he could control Satan as a slave and rule the world...

MOLLY
Christians. Wait- are we waking Satan to do our bidding then?
(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'd sell my soul if he can get my eyebrows done right.

Liv paints the stave on the tree.

LIV
Not with this, babe. It's just like, bait to draw ghosts out.

MAGGIE
Liv, I thought we talked about this.

LIV
It's just for fun Mag, loosen up.

Molly coughs up gasoline as she finishes siphoning gas from the van into a beer can and comes back around. Liv finishes painting the blood stave on the tree and without skipping a beat dramatically reads the poem on the rolled paper.

LIV (CONT'D)
"Thick blood, fighters grow weary. The nation endures centuries of hardship, great destruction, men die, wealth is lost, the destitute are shunned...

Janet dumps another pile of wood into the firepit. Molly throws some gas on the pile.

LIV (CONT'D)

....Perilous ruin the people dread, storm upon storm, plagued by misery, heavy remorse, relentless warfare. An evil stir haunts the world."

Molly lights up a joint the with a match and tosses it into the fire pit. The campfire whooshes into a massive blazing inferno. Mick and Janet have to jump out of the way.

MICK
Move!

JANET
That was fucking dark.

MAGGIE
Why the fuck did you choose that spell? I fucking told you I didn't want to see another ghost.

LIV
You won't see any ghosts Mag, chill out. We're just going to see if we catch anything on the EMF detector. Probably nothing will happen.

Maggie fumes with anger.

MAGGIE
You knew exactly how I would feel about that and you did it anyway.

Liv runs to put her arm around Maggie's shoulder.

LIV
Mag, have you ever seen any of my magic actually work before? Why do you think it would work now?

MAGGIE
Uh. What about Ronald?

JANET
What about Ronald?

LIV
You know that was a coincidence.

MAGGIE
Yeah.

Janet shrugs it off.

LIV
See? So it's fine! It's just for fun Mag! Relax.

MAGGIE
I already want to leave.

MICK
Mag, Chill. You'll be fine.

Mick scratches a partially healed slice on his forearm.

MAGGIE
Are you fucking kidding me? I'll murder the next person who tell me to chill. I need to go for a walk. Fin have you seen my basket?

Fin pokes his head out of the tent.

MICK
Yeesh.

FIN
It’s in the van, are we mushroom hunting?

JANET
I got it.

Janet jumps into the van and out with the basket. Molly holds up a baggie of Magic Mushrooms. Fin unlocks the van and Janet grabs the basket for Maggie.

MOLLY
I already have some, but I’ll go.

LIV
Mick, grab the EMF detector? I need to check something.

Mick looks worried.

MICK
Where’d you put it?

LIV
Ah, you were supposed to pack it.

MICK
No, you said you would bring it, you didn’t grab it?

LIV
Hey Mag- I’m actually going to stay here with Mick and perform a ritual to release me from this anger with which I am now suddenly filled. We’ll catch up with you.

MAGGIE
Oh cool, because you were totally invited.

Mick looks more worried and goes into their tent. Liv walks back to the campfire and takes a seat to admire the figure she’s drawn in blood. Fin comes out of the tent with a fanny pack, holding a blue tooth speaker.

FIN
Ready or not!

Fin plays some music on his speaker and throws it in his fanny pack.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - MOMENTS LATER**

MOLLY
Oh, look at those!

MAGGIE
Those are poison.

MOLLY
Will they make me trip?

MAGGIE
They might kill you.

JANET
What about these?

MAGGIE
Those are poison too.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - MOMENTS LATER**

Liv fixes some stones into a large pentagram. Mick rummages in the tent.

LIV
Hey, help me out?

MICK (O.S.)
What do you need now?

LIV
Can you just hand me that pine branch and the small green stone and the bigger black one in the bag?

MICK
Sure, what's this for?

LIV
It's a Black Moon Spell.

MICK
Is it a black moon?

LIV
Yep, 2nd of 2 new-moons that land in the same month.

Mick looks up.

MICK
I can’t see the new moon at all.

LIV
No one can Mick, don’t be dumb.

Liv drops her Wicca book.

Mick walks over with the pine branch and the stones, Liv is balancing in a Tadasana pose in the center of the stone pentagram. She takes the black stone and places it on the ground in front of her, then holds the moldavite and the branch in her hands and holds them up to the daylight sky.

LIV (CONT’D)
Honored Crone of the sky, I call upon you...

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - SAME TIME**

The foraging group fills the basket with a pile a wild mushrooms. The wind blows through the trees with a distinctly eerie howl..

MAGGIE
What was that?

Maggie seems spooked.

MOLLY
Definitely the wind, dude.

MAGGIE
I don’t like it.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - CONTINUOUS**

LIV
...Transform these negative thoughts and pain, and help my life be whole again!

Liv drops the branch and the stone, points at Mick and draws him in with her finger.

He walks over, she grabs him and they kiss deeply.

She pulls him into their tent.

**EXT. FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

A Jeep rolls quietly up to the farm. Liv and Mick don’t hear it coming and Liv is nearly at climax. The Jeep parks on a hill aiming toward the fire pit.

A boot hits the dirt beneath the jeep. A dog jumps down by the boot.

**INT. LIV'S TENT**

Mick repositions and she corrects him, puts him back where he was and they continue.

**EXT. FARMHOUSE - SAME TIME**

An axe is taken from the back seat.

The man sticks a rock under the front tire of the jeep to chock it and jams it in good. The dog runs for the tent.

**INT. MICK’S TENT**

Liv is about to scream, but just at that pivotal moment, Ripper jumps onto the tent. Liv screams from the unexpected intrusion.

MICK
Ripper!

LIV
Motherfucker!

ANDREW (O.S.)
Ripper, Woah!

Ripley runs back to Andrew.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - DAY**

Liv pops out of the tent still naked, covering herself with a sleeping bag and sees Andrew. She looks nonplussed and hides in the tent. Mick comes out of the tent while fixing his belt, his shirt is unbuttoned.

LIV
I was so close. I’m going to fucking kill you Andrew!

ANDREW
Ah, Sorry?

MICK
Hey man!
(to Liv)I'll finish you
off later, babe. Come on.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - DAY**

FIN
Can we eat any of these?

He points in the direction of some berries

MAGGIE
Yes you can eat those, and these are Morels! We can eat this too!

FIN
FUCK YEAH, WE'RE SURVIVALISTS. Nothing can stop us now!

MAGGIE
Oh, wow- check this out.

Maggie walks over to a small fenced in family cemetery. She is drawn to one stone. The stone next to it is blank.

FIN
"Sarah White, Wife of Samuel, Aug 11, 1864".

Maggie is creeped out, but they continue picking mushrooms, Molly eats a dried mushroom out of a zip lock bag and hands one to Maggie and she eats it.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - DAY**

Andrew sets up a small white canvas tent and puts a dog water bowl down in front. He strokes his beard, and his dog Ripley runs in and out of the tent. He lights a cigarette and throws Ripley some beef.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - DAY**

Maggie and the crew walk back with the basket of mushrooms.

MAGGIE
Did you feel that?

Maggie grabs the back of her neck and looks around nervously.

FIN
Got that toothless-freak-with-a-chainsaw kind of feeling?

MAGGIE
Not funny.

MOLLY
Maybe it’s Sarah White.

MAGGIE
I actually don’t know what would be worse. Lets just get back to camp.

FIN
Oh, wait!

Fin pulls out a mouth harp from his fanny pack and starts playing it as they walk.

MAGGIE
You’re such a dick, Fin.

MOLLY
Ha.

Molly looks around vigilantly and lights a joint to pass around.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - DAY**

Molly Cracks a beer. Liv and Maggie slice mushrooms. A large Dutch oven hangs over the fire from a tripod.

MOLLY
When are we all going to break into that house and check it out?

MICK
Hell yeah! Lets loot the fuck out of it!

JANET
I doubt there’s anything in there, but, hell yeah I’m in.

Andrew sharpens a stick at the campfire. He stabs hunks of beef onto his sharpened stick and starts cooking it over the coals.

ANDREW
You guys go, I'll catch up after the stew gets going.

Andrew pulls out a big onion and chops it up into chunks with a huge knife. Maggie and Liv chop mushrooms potatoes and carrots on a piece of cardboard.

FIN
I'm down for some light B&E.

MOLLY
I'll get my crowbar.

Molly scurries to get her crowbar. Andrew throws the onions into the Dutch oven. Janet checks that her flashlight works, Mick grabs his axe and they head to the nearest door.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm ready.

**I/E. FARMHOUSE - DAY**

Janet picks up a rusty sickle from a pile of broken farm tools on the ground by the door. She touches the tip and it is surprisingly sharp despite the amount of rust on it.

JANET
Ow.

MOLLY
Hold my beer, dude. I got this.

Molly hands her beer to Janet, sticks the crowbar in the gap by the knob.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I learned this from my aunt who's a firefighter. Mick, hit this end of the crowbar with the back of your axe.

Mick hits the crowbar twice. She leans into the crowbar. It doesn't budge.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Hit it again, I think it needs to go in more.

Janet reaches for the knob and turns it. The door swings open effortlessly and Molly lands on her ass. Janet hits the whiskey.

JANET
Try before you pry, sucka.

Mick and Fin laugh. Janet helps Molly off the ground, turns on the flash light and they go into the house.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - DAY**

Andrew throws a stick for Ripley and returns to the campfire.

He looks at the mountain of chopped mushrooms, potatoes and Carrots and onion.

ANDREW
Oh shit, you guys did alright. Is that all going into the stew?

LIV
You bet that sexy beard it is.

Andrew peaks an eyebrow.

MAGGIE
Hm.

ANDREW
Alright, stick it in the pot... maybe just half of that actually--

Liv dumps all of the mushrooms potatoes and carrots into the pot. Andrew hits his cigarette and adds the beef from the skewer into the pot and adds some salt and pepper. He throws the stick again for Ripley.

**EXT. OLD NEW ENGLAND FARM HOUSE - DAY**

The door swings open, Ripley grabs the stick and runs back.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - DAY**

ANDREW
They’re in the house, you want to go?

LIV
Yup.

MAGGIE
Not real-Uh. Ok.

Andrew and Liv walk pretty close toward the house. Maggie follows behind.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - DUSK**

Mick, Fin, Molly and Janet use flashlights as they walk through the cobweb filled farmhouse. Not much light gets through the grimy old windows. Old furniture thoughout, all various states of decay. There's flies everywhere.

Mick opens a door slowly and he finds a bathroom with a dead opossum in the sink covered with maggots. Seizing the opportunity, he unzips his fly and opens the toilet lid. Suddenly a LIVE opossum jumps out hissing at him and scurries off.

MICK
HOLY SHIT!

JANET (O.S.)
What was that?

MICK
Fucking thing almost took my dick off!

MOLLY (O.S.)
Ha! Loser.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 2ND FLOOR - DUSK**

Fin creeps up the stairs. He turns into a room, the only room with a window that hasn't been boarded. The light shoots through the dust in the air and spotlights a pile of debris in the corner of the room.

Fin starts un-piling and looks through the junk.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - DUSK**

Janet's leg falls through a hole in the floor, she catches herself by jamming the sickle into the wall to pull herself out. She leaves the sickle in the wall.

FIN (O.S.)
Guys get up here, check this out!

**INT. FARMHOUSE 2ND FLOOR - DUSK**

The four surround an old steamer chest that Fin has just uncovered.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - DUSK**

Liv bursts into the house followed by Maggie and Andrew, ripper runs ahead.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 2ND FLOOR - DUSK**

Molly slams the crowbar onto the lock and Mick whacks it with the back of his axe--CLINK-- it's open.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
Guys?

LIV (O.S.)
Gross, flies. Where you at guys?

They're rifling through the stuff in the chest. Fin pulls out a tuxedo Jacket.

FIN
Babe come up here! I found what we're wearing at the wedding!

Liv, Maggie, and Ripley barrel through the door.

MAGGIE
What did you find?

Fin holds up a moth eaten wedding dress from the mid 1800's.

FIN
Try it on.

Andrew walks in the room.

ANDREW
You guys find anything good?

Maggie puts the dress on, Fin dons the old rotten tux.

FIN
(laughs) oh ho-ho-ho, that's dope babe! How does mine look with the fanny pack?

Fin acts like a zombie. Maggie takes some dead flowers from a dusty vase.

FIN (CONT'D)
It's period correct.

Behind them, Janet lights a joint and then passes it to Andrew who declines, Janet hits it again and passes it to Molly. Liv is head first into the chest with a flash light in one hand.

Andrew looks at some debris by his feet and sees a tarnished long metal knife. It's a bayonet, he picks it up. Ripley comes in chewing on the stick.

LIV
I got something here, a leather-bound book, looks like a journal.

MAGGIE
Andrew can you Marry us right now?

Maggie and Fin are holding hands, facing each other as if they were ready to exchange vows.

ANDREW
No.

LIV
You look like Adam and Barbara

FIN
Huh?

LIV
From Beetlejuice.

MAGGIE
Come on. Andrew. Let's do it right now.

Mick reaches into the chest.

ANDREW
I can only legally do it in the State of Tennessee.

MAGGIE
Ugh.

MICK
Woah, what is this?

He pulls out a porcelain mask that looks like the lower half of a face and a blue civil war union soldier hat. Mick puts both on immediately. The mask snaps on like it was made for him.

LIV
Woah.

FIN
That's dope. Looks good on you.
How's it fit?

Ripley begins to bark wildly. Mick panics like the mask is stuck on tight and won't come off.

LIV
You're so stupid. Stop.

Ripley jumps on Mick knocking him into some furniture and he falls to the floor. The mask falls off.

Mick's face appears blank. In his POV, the people in the room become a blur and their voices echo like they're underwater.

LIV (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing?

JANET
Mick?

**INT. FARMHOUSE 2ND FLOOR - DUSK**

Mick grasps at the floor dumbly trying to regain control of his limbs.

Mick starts to beat the floor boards frantically and flops limp.

ANDREW
Is he having a seizure?

LIV
No, I don't think so, he's not
shaking. Babe! Mick!

The voices of his friends sound clear again.

He coughs and a fly comes out, Molly hands Mick her flask. He drinks.

MICK
The fuck was that?!

MICK (CONT'D)
I don't know.

LIV
What happened?

MICK
I don't remember.

ANDREW
I don't like that mask.

LIV
let me see it.

Mick picks it up and hands it over.

MAGGIE
It's fucking creepy. Do you feel ok? Do you want to see a doctor Mick?

MICK
No, no, I'm fine.

Mick hits the joint and looks at the mask.

MICK (CONT'D)
Let's just get back to the fire, I'm wicked hungry.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

The group is sits around eating the beef stew.

FIN
You guys into a little Man-Hunt after?

LIV
No.

Molly is just eats from her bag of magic mushrooms.

MOLLY
Anyone else want to micro-dose? She passes the bag around.

JANET
Yup.

MICK
Do you even know what microdosing is?

JANET
Who's in for man-hunt? We need like, 6 people.

MAGGIE
Ahh, not really, I got a weird feeling out there before.

ANDREW
Come on Mag, Ripley scared off anything that might be lurking around.

FIN
Yeah, babe. We're all going to be out there. Mostly.

MAGGIE
Alright.

MICK
okay, who's in?

Everyone except Liv raises their hand as they munch and drink around the camp fire.

LIV
You know what I'll catch up to you, I really want to read this journal a bit. I'll stay here with Ripper.

ANDREW
Ripley, you good with that?

LIV
Come here, Ripper!

The dog runs over to Liv and eats the last of her stew.

ANDREW
Can't argue with that.

MOLLY
Trash into the fire! Let's go!

ANDREW
No flashlights?

MOLLY
Dude, I'm not even going to dignify that with a response.

MAGGIE
Ugh.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

The crew stand together on a trail.

MOLLY
Listen up kids, Fin and Maggie are team captains. No flashlights during game play unless to signal a time-out or game over.

Fin and Maggie split and stand on either side of where Molly is standing.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Bounds are to the stone walls on either side and from the one end of the trail to the other. Goals are designated by a flashlight on either end of the trail. No goal tending- your side is your safety zone, and the area between those big trees is no-mans-land. OK? I'm on Fin's team with Andrew, and Janet and Mick are on Maggie's team.

Fin and Maggie look at each other quizzically.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
We're the hunters, you're the hunted. Break!

Molly runs off and takes her team with her. Fin motions to Maggie that he'll find her out there.

Mick, Maggie and Andrew stay and turn toward each other.

MAGGIE
The captains don't pick their team?

ANDREW
You wouldn't have picked me?

MICK
(to Maggie)
She probably didn't want you and Fin to end up on the same team and start boning in the woods. Its a sure fire way to be killed by an axe-murderer.

MAGGIE
Would you shut the fuck up Mick?

ANDREW
Yeah, Molly’s pretty vigilant for a person who’s constantly intoxicated.

MICK
Haha, yeah.

Andrew lights a cigarette.

MAGGIE
Alright, whatever. I know a good spot to hide.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Liv is sitting by the fire, diligently reading the journal, Ripley is sitting by her feet.

LIV
Daaaamn, what a shit-bag.

She takes a drink and turns the page.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

MOLLY
Okay, Fin, I need you to hold the center, stay near the trail but not directly on it.

FIN
Roger that.

MOLLY
I’m going to work from the left, and you start on the right. We’re going to sweep through and pick them off one by one. Anyone starts to run for the goal, shout RUNNER! And run for the trail back to the goal.

**EXT. GRAVE STONE - NIGHT**

Maggie crouches behind the grave stone with the flashlight close to her chest. She’s got her head on a swivel listening for the other team.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Mick practices his stalking skills, silently heading toward the goal. Fin jumps out from behind the tree, Mick jumps.

MICK
Shit!

Mick tries to rush Fin, passes him successfully and heads to the goal.

FIN
RUNNER!

Fin starts to give chase

ANDREW
Not on my watch!

Andrew lunges across the trail toward Mick and heads him off in a small clearing forcing him to turn back, Fin is close behind him, Mick dodges him and runs back towards his own safety zone. Fin chases briefly until Mick is out of sight.

Molly is in a tree and looks around the area like an owl. She sees Janet moving from bush to bush just below her. As he passes below, she drops onto her.

JANET
(screams) Fuck! You can’t do that!

MOLLY
Just did. And you’re out. Go to jail.

JANET
How the fuck do you have the ability to climb a tree right now?

She offers her a hit from her bowl.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
(SCREAMS)

JANET
That’s Maggie.

RIPLEY (O.S.)
Barking

Janet and Molly look at each other and start running toward the scream.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Ripley Bolts toward the sound of Maggie screaming. Liv stands and looks in the direction of the sound.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Fin starts running fast through the woods. He hits a trip-wire and falls hard. He hits his face on a large metal object with a “gongong”... his flashlight shines on the metal tank, looks like a moonshine still... there’s blood on his face.

FIN
Agh! FUCK. Maggie!! I’m coming!

MAGGIE (O.S.)
(screams)

RIPLEY (O.S.)
Barking

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Flashlights are all on. They meet up in the middle of the trail. Mick is already with Maggie. Ripley is there.

MICK
Are you ok?

She nods.

MICK (CONT’D)
What happened?

MAGGIE
I saw him, He’s going to hurt us.
He’s still here.

MOLLY
Who? Where?

Molly looks around like a whip. Maggie is beside herself with fear. She sees Fin and jumps into his arms.

FIN
What’s going on? Are you hurt?

Fin has blood on his face.

MAGGIE
What happened to you?

FIN
I’m fine.

Janet arrives from up the trail and Andrew comes up from down the trail.

JANET
Shit, Fin, are you hurt? What happened?

FIN
Yeah, but its fine. Maggie got startled by something.

MOLLY
You guys forfeit and we win.

FIN
Cool, Molly.

ANDREW
Wait, what actually happened?

MAGGIE
Would you all just shut the fuck up?!

JANET
Woah, we’re trying to help, what’s going on? What happened out there?

MAGGIE
I saw something, a man. I could see through him. He said he wants to kill us. We need to leave, right now.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

The group returns to the camp and gathers around the fire with Liv.

FIN
Take a seat babe, we’ll work it out.

Maggie is still shaking.

MAGGIE
What is there to work out? We’re leaving. Can I have a drink?

LIV
Jesus, that game got intense, huh?

FIN
Maggie thinks she saw a ghost.

MAGGIE
I know what I saw.

JANET
You sure it wasn't a living person?

MAGGIE
There's no way.

He hands her a beer and she sits down. The rest of the crew sit and crack beers. Whiskey gets passed around.

LIV
Maggie, what did you see? What exactly did he say?

MAGGIE
I was hiding out in the little cemetery and I heard a noise...

Maggie gets the whiskey and drinks a big gulp.

**EXT. GRAVE STONE - NIGHT**

SNAP. A stick breaks.

Maggie curls up next to a grave stone in the dark with a flashlight aimed outward-- The light starts flashing, she shakes it and hits the battery compartment but the flashlight dies.

MAGGIE
Fuck.

Maggie huddles even tighter. We hear a swarm of flies. The flies intensify and begin to swarm around Maggie. She tries to swat them away. As she looks up, and shakes her flashlight, nothing, she shakes again, It works!

In a brief flash in front of her is an imposing man staring at her with a ghostly white grotesque face. His eyes are ANGRY-- the lower half of his jaw is disfigured, he's breathing heavily, steam escapes the holes in this side of his face.

GHOST OF SAMUEL
Hoof it fancy-girl!!

Maggie lets out a blood curdling scream.

GHOST OF SAMUEL (CONT'D)
Or I'll run ya through like a gray back!

Samuel laughs.

The flashlight dies again and the night goes dark.

She runs, screaming.

The darkness breaks with Mick's flashlight behind her.

MICK
Maggie!

Mick runs after her with a flashlight.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

MOLLY
Did he touch you? Did you kick him in the nuts?

Maggie just shakes her head.

JANET
Molly, come on. What do you think he meant?

MICK
Sounds like a death threat to me.

LIV
The dead have no power in the physical world.

FIN
Yeah, ghosts don't kill people, people kill people.

MOLLY
What happened next?

MAGGIE
I fucking ran, and thank you Mick for showing up with a light.

Mick nods.

JANET
Well Shit.
(to Mick)Did you see anyone?

MICK
No, but Maggie was already moving pretty quick when I got over there.

LIV
Listen, I don't know if this is going to help--

MAGGIE
Nope. We need to go home. We need to leave. He wants us to go. I need to go. Come on, let's pack it up.

MOLLY
Liv, what is it? I didn't come all this way just to go home because --

She points at Maggie so Maggie can't see her do it.

JANET
Molly...

Maggie is very anxious.

MAGGIE
I need to get out of here.

LIV
Look, you're right, we should leave but listen, we disturbed this guy's spirit by rifling through his shit--

MICK
And, you know, actively trying to wake him up with black magic--

LIV
Yeah, well, I didn't expect anything to be this energetic, and anyway if we leave right now a spirit this disturbed can just follow any of us home.

MICK
So what do we do? Erase the stave?

He walks over to the tree with the symbol drawn in blood.

LIV
No, no. That just opened the door for him. If we erase it, he might not be able to go back to the spirit world or Hell or wherever he came from.

FIN
So who is it? Who's the ghost?

LIV
My best guess is Samuel White, husband of Sarah. From what I read in her journal, He seems to fit the profile.

FIN
So why don't we just leave like Maggie wants?

LIV
He could stick to us like a spiritual parasite. Follow us home. I don't know.

ANDREW
Not comforting.

LIV
But I don't think he can do any real harm. I mean aside from psychological.

MAGGIE
Great.

LIV
Anyway, this is what I know.

Liv holds up the journal with leaves being used as bookmarks.

LIV (CONT'D)
Samuel White's wife Sarah didn't write too much about him, but he was apparently disfigured in the civil war by friendly fire.

JANET
So that's him.

MAGGIE
Yeah.

LIV
They got married but I guess then he lost his shit and got crazy abusive, so she poisoned him and buried him in a shallow grave.

FIN
Seriously?

LIV
Yeah.

ANDREW
Oh, great.

MOLLY
Fucking feminist icon.

FIN
Don't you have some kind of sorcery to get rid of him?

JANET
Yeah, and why was he out there harassing Maggie?

LIV
(to Maggie)
Aside from you being more sensitive, you're wearing his wife's wedding dress.

Points to the moth eaten gown.

LIV (CONT'D)
It's the perfect bait.

MAGGIE
UUUgghh!!

Maggie rips off the dress and throws it nearly into the fire, it just misses but it does start to burn.

LIV
Maggie, No! Grab it, put it out! Fuck. We need to return that property, not destroy it.

Andrew grabs the dress and stamps out the fire before it really starts to burn.

MAGGIE
Fin-- Take that shit off! NOW.

Fin reluctantly removes the old tux.

LIV
I have an incantation that should help put this guy to bed. I just need all your help with it.

She pulls out her leather bound spell book.

MICK
Maybe we shouldn't. Look at all the trouble you've already caused.

LIV
(to Mick)
Really?

ANDREW
Lets give it a chance. I don't want that shit following me home.

MAGGIE
Yeah, please.

LIV
I need a smudge stick. I don't know where the hell it went.

Liv stacks the wedding gown on the tux and places the mask on top.

MOLLY
Oh, I actually have one.

She pulls out a smudge stick from her tote bag.

LIV
Alright, everyone form a circle around the fire and hold hands.

ANDREW
Ripper, Stay.

MAGGIE
Is this going to work?

LIV
We just need to be focused on the outcome. Everyone join hands.

MOLLY
Hold on.

Molly takes a big rip from her bowl.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Ok, ready.

Molly joins the hand-holding. Liv lights the smudge stick in the fire and waves it around while she talks.

LIV
Negative spirit that invades this place, I banish you with the light of my grace. You have no hold or power here, for I stand and face you without fear. Be gone forever, for this, I say: This is not your place, and you will obey.

Liv crumbles up some of the smudge stick and throws it into the fire which flares up a little and then dies back down.

MAGGIE
Did it work?

LIV
It should.

MICK
Pssht.

Liv shoots Mick an angry look.

FIN
I'll stay up tonight and keep the fire going. Between that and Ripper being on guard, I think we'll be good. We can pack it up in the morning.

MAGGIE
No, you don't have to do that.

ANDREW
We can do it in shifts. I'll take the second shift. Just wake me up when you're ready, Fin.

FIN
Sounds good to me.

MAGGIE
Ok. Thanks guys, I'm going to take some melatonin and try to sleep.

ANDREW
I'm hitting it too.

The rest of the crew stay up drinking.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Fin sits by the fire alone, he's eyes appear sleepy, he tries to fight the sleep so he stands suddenly. We HEAR the sound of a stone rolling down a hill. He squints to look in the direction of the noise.

FIN
Who's that? Do I have an animal friend over here? Hello?

Fin pulls his flashlight and a beef stick from his fanny pack and starts to look around. A swarm of flies surrounds him.

FIN (CONT'D)
Fuck these flies.

He takes a bite of his beef stick.

FIN (CONT'D)
What are you little guy? Fox? Trash panda? I hope you're a Fox... where are you? Want a snack?

Fin holds his beef stick out to entice a nocturnal animal visitor if he can find one. He turns and looks up, in his face is the grill of a Jeep, then DARKNESS.

Andrew's Jeep careens out of the dark through the campfire. Fin is struck while standing and gets taken for a ride. His head and arms are plastered to the hood as he is swept off his feet.

The Jeep comes to an abrupt stop at the tree where Liv had drawn the stave in blood.

**I/E. FIN AND MAGGIE'S TENT - NIGHT**

We HEAR sound of the Jeep hitting the tree. Maggie sees the Campfire light through a tent wall.

Maggie frnantic, unzips the tent. When she sees Fin, she lets out a blood curdling scream.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT**

On the hood, Fins head lay limp. The stave is just at or above his head like a bloody halo.

A trail of embers from the fire pit to the wear the Jeep stopped faintly lights Fin struggling to survive. He is still conscious.

Mick and Maggie are out of their tents and running over.

MICK
Fin!?

MAGGIE
Fin! Fuck. Fin! OH my God! Fin, 911, call 911!!!

FIN
Hey babe. Ugh.

MICK
Does anyone have a signal?

Checking their phones. They're all (except Molly) running to help.

ANDREW
Negative. You?

JANET
Me neither.

LIV
Fin! What the hell, what happened?

FIN
Uh, I don't know. I thought I heard an animal walking around, then the Jeep came out of nowhere and pushed me into this tree and now I can't feel my legs.

JANET
MOLLY!

MAGGIE
Holy shit, what the fuck.

MOLLY (O.S.)
What the FUCK is everyone yelling about?

LIV
Molly!

She pokes her head out.

MOLLY
Oh my god. Oh my god. Fin! Andrew! What the fuck, your Jeep!

ANDREW
The wheel was chocked by a huge rock.

JANET
Everybody, quiet! Fin. Can you move your toes?

FIN
I can’t feel anything

LIV
Wiggle your toes, Fin.

MAGGIE
You can’t feel your toes?

FIN
No, I can’t feel anything. I’m cold.

MOLLY
Pull that fucking Jeep out of there!

FIN
No. Wait a minute.

LIV
What is it?

He looks down.

ANDREW
What’s up, Fin?

Fin points to where his abdomen would be if there wasn’t a Jeep crushing it.

FIN
Look... the Jeep is touching the tree right here.

LIV
Jesus, Fuck.

He slumps over.

MAGGIE
FIN! (Screams)

Maggie's hysterical. Liv tries to hold her Maggie in a vain attempt to comfort her.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
What do we do? Can't we give him CPR?! GIVE CPR! He's not breathing!

Andrew drives the jeep back -over the embers of the fire. The body of Fin drops to the ground and Janet begins CPR-- Blood squirts from his abdomen with each chest compression.

JANET
Fuck! Should I stop?

LIV
Keep going! Who's got a fucking signal!?

Maggie throws up. Andrew gets in and tries to put pressure on the wounds but his abdomen is mush.

ANDREW
This is bad.

MAGGIE
What the fuck!?? What the fuck. What the fuck. Liv!

Liv gets behind Maggie to and puts her hand on her shoulder, Maggie turns and clutches her as she stands in horror. Janet gets off Fin and Andrew jumps in to take over CPR. Fin still bleeds uncontrollably.

ANDREW
We need to get him to a hospital!

LIV
Get him to the van!

ANDREW
Come on! Help me grab him.

Liv and Andrew start dragging Fin toward the van but his torso separates from his pelvis. They stop. Liv throws up.

Embers burning beneath the Jeeps gas tank flare up. WHOOSH. The flames envelop the Jeep. The crew scatters.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Andrew starts CPR again, and tries his best to keep it going despite the explosion.

Fin is white with blood loss. His blood is all over Janet, Mick, Maggie, and Andrew. Andrew finally pulls away.

LIV
What the hell do we do know?

MOLLY
We need to get help. Where are the van keys!?

JANET
Probably in Fin's pocket?

ANDREW
Alright.

Maggie, covered in blood sobs over Fin's corpse.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Maggie... Maggie...

MAGGIE
WHAT?!

ANDREW
I thought you might need a drink.

Andrew hands her the whisky, she grabs the bottle and chugs it, then collapses into his arms. Janet goes through Fin's pockets and find the keys.

Andrew sits Maggie down by the fire. Liv comes with and looks white as a ghost. Maggie runs back to Fin's body.

Janet and Molly get into Fin's van and they pull out to look for help.

**INT. FIN'S VAN - NIGHT**

Janet is driving, Molly is drinking and using cocaine. They come to a triple fork in the road and it starts to rain.

JANET
I don't remember there being 3 roads at the fork

MOLLY
When we got here there was definitely one road on the right, right? So we should go left.

JANET
What do we do when we get to town? I thought you said there weren't any cops here.

Janet looks down at her blood soaked clothes.

MOLLY
Fuck Janet, well of course there's a cop. We'll find him, or her--

JANET
Probably a him in this town.

MOLLY
Yeah. He's probably asleep at the county jail or something. He'll know what to do. My Dad's a cop, he always knows what to do.

JANET
Your Dad's a cop? You have a tattoo that says "All Cops Are Bastards".

MOLLY
I didn't say I liked him.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT**

It begins to rain heavily while Maggie cries over Fin's dead body.

LIV
Did I do this?

MICK
What? Do what?

LIV
The spell.

MICK
Are you kidding right now? This is serious.

ANDREW
Liv, at this point, it looks pretty clear that this is my fault.

MICK
We don't even need to talk about this right now.
(MORE)

MICK (CONT'D)
Janet and Molly are coming back with help and we're getting out of here.

Mick grabs his raincoat and throws it on.

ANDREW
I'll stoke the fire. Mick can you start setting up the canopy?

MICK
Yeah man.

Andrew gets the fire blazing. The ground is wet and smoky. Maggie stands up and it is clear that she is heavily intoxicated.

MAGGIE
This is not fucking fair! Fin! (sobbing) Andrew! You have to Marry us, now!

She runs to the burned and tattered wedding dress and puts it on.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Fuck it, the damage is done right?

LIV
Maggie, no.

She slips on the dress. She looks FUCKED UP.

ANDREW
Maggie, sit down. You don't want this right now.

MAGGIE
I don't want this right now? Yeah, You're right, I don't fucking want this. I don't want fucking any of this! I wanted to fucking leave and you all made us stay! Fuck this fucking place, these God Damn FLIES, fuck your God DAMN GHOST, Fuck your "SORCERY" and FUCK YOU, Liv! YOU DID THIS.

Maggie throws the bottle of whiskey into the fire-- it hits a rock and it flares like a Molotov cocktail. She runs into the woods faster than Andrew and Mick can react.

Mick drops the canopy and gives chase. He disappears into the woods.

ANDREW
God damnit.

Andrew chases behind Ripley. Liv Follows Andrew. Something spooks Ripley and he doubles back. Andrew pauses.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Liv, Can you stay here and wait for Janet and Molly? (his smoker's cough starts up)

LIV
You stay, I'll go.

Ripley stays with Andrew, and he coughs up a lung.

**INT. MOLLY'S VAN - NIGHT**

Janet and Molly find themselves at the end of a very muddy dirt road surrounded by cows who are mooing loud enough to hear inside the van. It rains heavily.

MOLLY
Uhhh. I don't think we passed this on the way.

JANET
Yeah, the dead end here was a dead give-away. I'm just going to try turning around here without getting-

She backs the van into a muddy rut. The vans tire starts to spin.. Cows surround the van.

MOLLY
Stuck.

Molly takes some more cocaine and gets outside before Janet can say anything.

Molly knocks on the window and Janet rolls it down to hear her.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Just stay right there while I push these fucking cows out of the way.

Janet jumps out to help. The gas light is blinking but she doesn't notice.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Liv sees a flash light through the trees, it's Mick. They search together for a moment.

MICK
What do you think spooked Ripley?

LIV
I don't know. Maggie!
Maggie?!

MICK
Maggie! Where are you?!

LIV
We should split up.

MICK
That's always a good idea.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Andrew finishes setting up the tarp over the fire pit and gets the fire going again.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Liv is caught in heavy brush, untangles herself from the briars and continues on.

LIV
Maggie!

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Mick heads up the trail.

MICK
Maggie!

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Liv continues through thick brush.

LIV
Maggie!

MICK (O.S.)
Maggie!

They meet up at the trail.

LIV
Let’s check the cemetery.

MICK
Last place she would be.

The rain stops for a minute and they walk through a swarm of flies just before reaching Maggie and the rain begins again.

Mick comes upon the cemetery, Liv is a little behind him. Maggie is arched across the top of the gravestone in the tattered wedding dress, facing up.

Maggie’s face is grey, mouth gaping and eyes wide open frozen in the fear she felt the moment she was killed.

There are flies on her face. She is VERY still, looking VERY dead. There is a mix of blood and rain dripping from her. The swarm of flies dissipates.

MICK (CONT’D)
Oh no, no-n- no. Mag! Maggie!

They start to shake Maggie but her body remains lifeless.

LIV
(blood curdling scream)

MICK
What the fuck is this?

Mick finds a long knife/bayonet sticking out of her gut as if it were jammed upward through her naval to reach her heart. The rain is washing blood down her shirt and down her neck.

LIV
Oh my God.

Liv breaks down crying.

LIV (CONT’D)
Maggie! Maggie! What fuck!!!??

MICK
Where did she get that sword?

LIV
That’s the one Andrew found, I didn’t see her take it.

MICK
Jesus.

LIV
We've got to bring her back with us.

MICK
If this is a crime scene we can't touch her.

LIV
Oh my god, Maggie, Maggie! Who did this?!

**EXT. FIN'S VAN - NIGHT**

The cows all surround the van, every cow that is pushed out of the way is replaced by another.

JANET
Let me try to rock the wheels.

Janet gets back in the van, Molly stops pushing cows and tries pushing the van.

MOLLY (O.S.)
Go!

Janet rocks forward a little but digs in more. Molly slips and startles one of the cows and the group start to move.

A few cows push against Molly and the van while Janet spins the wheels. The van rolls free.

JANET
Fuck yeah, LETS GO!

Molly jumps into the van.

MOLLY
Let's take that other road.

Molly hits her bowl.

**EXT. FIN'S VAN - NIGHT**

Molly and Janet reach the bridge, (the one Fin worked on with Jasper), the river water is now rushing above it. The bridge is swaying with the force of the water.

Driving toward the bridge fast water starts pushing the van sideways.

MOLLY
BACK UP!! Back up!

JANET
I am!

MOLLY
Faster!

Molly and Janet get out.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I'm getting real tired of this.

Janet takes a drink from her flask and passes it to Molly. A piece of the bridge's railing breaks off.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT**

Mick, Andrew and Liv gather under the tarp. They are steam as the heat of the fire dries them off.

LIV
I brought this on us. This is all on me.

MICK
You think a ghost did this? Liv, don't be so hard on yourself. Fin had a tragic freak accident, and Maggie was madly in love with him. She was fucked up, out of her mind and she fucking killed herself. It wasn't a fucking ghost.

LIV
Mick you are such a fucking asshole. She never could have done that.

ANDREW
Nope, she wouldn't do herself like that.

MICK
Do you seriously fucking believe that?

ANDREW
I've known her since we were five. No way in hell she would do that to herself.

LIV
Andrew's right.

Liv makes comfortable eye contact with Andrew and Mick's disconnected, he tries to get some of the blood off himself with the rain.

MICK
Fine. This is fucking stupid. This whole fucking thing.

**EXT. ROAD - NIGHT**

The van creeps around the house silently. The rain has finally stopped.

MOLLY
We're so fucking lucky this road rolls downhill.

JANET
Why the hell would Fin leave us with an empty fucking tank?!

Molly and Janet park the van. They get out and run toward Mick Liv and Andrew. Liv's eyes are watering but she's holding it together.

ANDREW
We have a problem.

JANET
What is it? Where's Maggie?

MOLLY
We're stranded.

LIV
Stranded?

ANDREW
What do you mean stranded?

Ripley comes back with the mask in his mouth, drops it and growls at it.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Give me that.

Andrew grabs the mask and throws it into the fire.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
She's dead.

MOLLY
That’s not funny.

MICK
No, it’s true, she ran out into the woods and stabbed herself in the gut.

ANDREW
Uh.

LIV
She didn’t fucking kill herself!!

MICK
We need to go to town and get some help, right the fuck now. We definitely can’t stay here with all of this going on.

JANET
About that.

MOLLY
Yeah, one road is nothing but fucking mud and cows and the bridge back to town is completely fucking destroyed.

JANET
And the gas. The van’s out of gas. We can’t leave anyway.

MICK
Ok. This couldn’t suck any harder.

ANDREW
Cool! Well I am going to go to bed before anybody else gets killed. Good night.

LIV
Andrew wait!

ANDREW
Look we can’t do anything right now but wait until morning and try to get back to town. We should all just try to get some sleep.

MOLLY
Yeah I’m a little too wired for that.

JANET
Me too. I guess we'll both stay up and keep the fire going.

LIV
Alright. I need to lay down.

MICK
Fuck it.

Mick crawls into the tent with Liv.

LIV
Yeah, no. You can go sleep in the van.

Mick slides back out of the tent dragging his sleeping bag with him.

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Janet stokes the fire and Molly takes pictures.

MOLLY
I've got to pee, cover me.

JANET
I'll be here.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Molly squats down. She hears a stick break, SNAP. She looks around but sees nothing in the darkness, and then hears nothing.

She takes a photo to light the area with the flash. She sees nothing. An OWL's hoot breaks the silence. She stands and pulls her pants up.

MOLLY
Hey Janet, throw me your light.

Janet doesn't respond.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Janet?

**EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT**

Janet has vanished. Molly picks up her light.

MOLLY
Janet? This isn't funny.

Silence.

Janet drops from the tree on top of her!

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(screams)

RIPLEY
(barking)

JANET
HA-HA! I got you so good!

MOLLY
You mother fucker! Ugh! That was in such bad fucking taste!

JANET
What do you know about taste?

MOLLY
You know what? Fuck you. That was fucking shitty.

Ripper starts barking.

ANDREW (O.S.)
Would you guys shut up? I'm trying to sleep. Ripper!.

Molly looks toward Andrew's tent. She looks at her camera's display and in the photo she sees a hand reaching for her.

MOLLY
Oh, fuck!

CRUNCH. A footstep close by in the darkness. She turns back toward Janet who's eyes open wide.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(screams)

Janet drops dead at Molly's feet. She shines the flashlight at the hole in his back.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
(screams)

Molly runs toward Andrew's tent.

Andrew pops out and catches her before she collapses.

ANDREW
Oh, God Damnit, LIV! MICK!

LIV
Oh my God!

MOLLY
Someone is here!

MICK
Where is he?

ANDREW
Run! And stay together!

Everyone takes off running.

LIV
What is it? What happened? Mick?
Mick?!

MICK
I'm right here. Come on!

The crew is panicked. They run toward the woods. Something spooks Ripley and he bolts ahead of them.

ANDREW
Ripley!?

Andrew stops for a second to cough and catch his breath.

Liv tries desperately to catch up with Mick but he's too fast. She's almost caught up with Andrew. Andrew goes into the trees, and she follows.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Liv is alone, on the edge of tears. The rain stops.

Andrew is behind a tree nearby.

ANDREW
Pssst. Liv!

Liv turns, sees Andrew and motions him to come to her.

LIV
Where's Ripley?

ANDREW
I don't know. Where's Mick?

LIV
You didn't see him?

ANDREW
Not since we started running.

LIV
What the fuck! This is it. We're all going to die! Is Janet dead? She's dead isn't she?

ANDREW
I don't know. We need to find Molly and Mick though.

LIV
What about Ripley?

ANDREW
He'll turn up. He's never gone for long.

LIV
Ok.

ANDREW
Let's go, stay low.

Liv gets a notification on her phone and realizes she has a cell signal. She starts dialing.

LIV
Hold on! I got a signal.

911 DISPATCHER
9-1-1 what's you're emergency?

LIV
Three of my friends are dead and someone is chasing us through the woods! Send Help!! PLEASE!

911 DISPATCHER
Is this a prank? You know you can be fined for--

LIV
No!!! PLEASE!

911 DISPATCHER
Ok, ma'am, what's your location?

LIV
Umm.. I'm in Patten, Maine. At an--

911 DISPATCHER
I'm going to connect you with the local police department there. Standby.

The phone rings.

**INT. LOCAL DISPATCH OFFICE - NIGHT**

Young dispatcher is boning an off-duty waitress in the breakroom. The phone is ringing.

GIRL
Is that the phone?

LOCAL DISPATCHER
If it's important they'll call back..

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Liv loses the signal.

LIV
FUCK.

**INT. LOCAL DISPATCH OFFICE - NIGHT**

The dispatcher reaches for the phone just as it stops ringing.

DISPATCHER
See? It was bullshit.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Molly squats into a nook by the old moonshine still that Fin tripped on.

MOLLY
I don't want to die out here. I don't want to die. Where are they? What the fuck is happening?

We HEAR rustling in the bushes. Molly is paralyzed in fear. It's Mick. She relaxes.

He shines a flashlight up at his chin- it looks extra creepy with the blood on his face from earlier. He looks more dirty than he did before.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Thank fucking god.

MICK
(loud whisper)
Molly.

MOLLY
Shhh!

Molly motions for him to come to her.

MICK
We have to find the others, have you seen Liv?

Molly shakes her head.

MICK (CONT'D)
Let's see if they went to the back over there. Keep your light off.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A pained howl pierces the darkness, then we hear Ripley whimper. Liv and Andrew stop in their tracks.

ANDREW
Ripley.

LIV
Where?

ANDREW
Sounds like back there in the cemetery.

They both go to where Maggie's body lays. He sees Ripper and it isn't good. Incidentally, the bayonet is no longer sticking out of Maggie's gut. It is gone.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Ripley boy, what's wrong?

RIPLEY
(sigh).

Andrew reaches around him -- the dog is bleeding badly-- Andrew's face tears up..

ANDREW
Fuck. Ripper boy. I got you. Come on.

Andrew throws the dog onto his shoulders and walks back with Liv.

LIV
Oh my god, what's wrong with him?

ANDREW
I think he's been stabbed. He's bleeding bad.

LIV
Who the fuck stabs a dog?! We have to stop the bleeding!

She puts her hand over the wound while Andrew walks.

LIV (CONT'D)
Put him down for a minute.

ANDREW
What do you need me to do?

We need a bandage or something.

Andrew takes a bandana out of his pocket and Liv secures a dressing over the wound.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Mick and Molly huddle at a pile of rocks. Molly gets up. She turns on her flashlight and grabs some long branches.

MICK
Molly! Turn that off!

MOLLY
Come on, help me out--

MICK
Shh--! Stop! What are you doing?

Molly leans like 6 or 8 big sticks against the rocks and throws the smaller branches over them sideways.

MOLLY
Mick, get in there.

She points. Mick slinks into the little lean-to hut. Molly throws leaves on it and Mick disappears behind the rudimentary shelter.

MICK
Oh, cool. That's not bad.

Molly picks up an arm load of leaves and throws it on top of the structure. It's crude and ramshackle but it's enough. Molly gets in.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

Andrew and Liv walk down the trail, Andrew stops to lean against a tree with Ripley. Liv puts a comforting hand on his back. They walk a little further.

ANDREW
I think he's gone. He's not breathing anymore.

Andrew puts Ripley down gently and sheds a tear. Liv hugs him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Liv looks deep into Andrew's eyes and they kiss. Liv draws back, and then hugs him again.

LIV
I'm sorry. I'm sorry, its just--

ANDREW
It's ok. We should get off the trail though. We're wide open.

**INT. LEAN-TO SHELTER - NIGHT**

Molly does a line of cocaine on the side of her whisky flask.

MICK
If we survive this night, you won't survive the hangover.

MOLLY
No shit.

MICK
This is a cool hide-out, but I still need to go find Liv.

MOLLY
NO! No no no no no. You can't leave me alone here!

MICK
You've got cover. No one will find you here. I'll be back in 5 minutes or less.

He lifts the side of the lean-to and rolls out. Molly curls up into the fetal position and starts to cry.

**I/E. LEAN-TO SHELTER - NIGHT**

Molly hears slow footsteps in the leaves nearby. She is frozen in fear. Time seems to slow down as she awaits certain death.

Molly is petrified.

A flashlight shines through and lights up the pile of rocks for a millisecond. It's Andrew and Liv.

ANDREW
Do you hear something?

Liv nods.

MOLLY
Pssst... psst.

They see a hand waving them in. They crouch down and climb into the little shelter.

LIV
Where's Mick?

MOLLY
He went looking for you.

LIV
When?

MOLLY
He left a couple minutes ago.

Liv looks pissed.

LIV
He just left? We didn't see him anywhere. Wait.

**INT. LIV'S TENT - EARLIER**

Liv wakes up to Molly's screaming.

LIV
(V.O.) Mick has been MIA a lot more than anyone else.

MOLLY (O.S.)
That was in such bad fucking taste.

JANET (O.S.)
What do you know about taste?

**INT. LEAN-TO SHELTER - PRESENT**

ANDREW
Mick.

MOLLY
He did seem fucking wierd. Oh my god, I was probably going to be next.

ANDREW
Where was he when Fin died?

**EXT. CAMP SITE - EARLIER**

Mick runs from where the Jeep was parked.

MICK
Fin!

**INT. LEAN-TO SHELTER - PRESENT**

LIV
I didn’t see him get up. He was already out of the tent.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - EARLIER**

Mick follows Maggie into the woods, Liv is way behind. Mick catches up with Maggie.

Maggie turns as Mick pulls bayonet from his belt, his eyes black. He stabs her upward into her gut, she looks down in horrorified surprise, looks up, and falls straight back.

**INT. LEAN-TO SHELTER - PRESENT**

LIV
He was in the woods behind Mag way before I got in there.

MOLLY
Everyone had blood on them but Mick looked extra dirty.

LIV
Why didn't he just kill Molly then?

ANDREW
Maybe he was about to.

MOLLY
Jesus fuck.

ANDREW
Did you catch anything with your camera?

MOLLY
I don't know, I'm tripping too hard to look at the screen.

She pulls out her camera and searches through her pictures while Liv looks on. Shows the hand reaching for her. Time stamp shows it was right before Janet got killed.

LIV
Motherfucker, look. The slice on the arm. It's fucking Mick.

MOLLY
Is he possessed?

ANDREW
By what?

LIV
Samuel White. I did do this. I woke him up. Something must have pulled him into Mick.

Molly looks at herself. She's mess.

ANDREW
No way, for all we know it was Molly. She was suspiciously absent too.

Molly shakes her head vigorously.

MOLLY
Jim-mother-fuckin-Harry-Carey piece of shit. It's definitely Mick.

ANDREW
He is still missing.

LIV
Oh yeah. That mask.

Molly grabs one of the sticks she used for the shelter and throws one to Liv and one to Andrew.

MOLLY
Let's fucking kill the bastard.

**EXT. OLD NEW ENGLAND FARM HOUSE - NIGHT**

Andrew, Liv and Molly are walking out of the woods carrying sticks with flashlights blazing with renewed confidence.

LIV
Do we have to kill him, though? If he's possessed, we can get Mick back. It's not Mick's fault.

MOLLY
Yeah, Liv. Of course, we don't want another dead friend if we can help it.

ANDREW
But we don't really know anything, Maybe it is just Mick. Maybe he snapped. Or Maybe it's Molly.

MOLLY
Maybe it's you, Liv. You were in the woods before you 'found' Maggie. Weren't you?

LIV
That doesn't even make sense. You're high as fuck right now. If I were the police you'd be primary suspect.

ANDREW
Guys, shut up. Let's get in the house and barricade the doors.

MOLLY
Then we'll lure him into a trap.

LIV
Ok, if we can get him tied down somehow we can figure out what to do then.

MOLLY
Yeah, I'm cool with all of that. Or kill him first. Whichever.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT**

Andrew looks to the ceiling. CREEK, something heavy moved on the floorboards above them.

ANDREW
You hear something?

Molly and Liv shake their heads as they barricade the doors and windows with all the junk in the house.

The sickle is not in the wall where Janet stuck it earlier.

Through a dusty window they see a flashlight.

LIV
Oh god. It's him. What's the plan?

MOLLY
We don't have a plan.

ANDREW
Don't let him in.

MOLLY
We need better weapons. And I need more drugs.

Molly rips open a bag of cocaine and does a giant line on a dusty broken mirror.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Oh god fuck, it's like asbestos or something.

Molly starts coughing.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. Andrew, Liv and Molly creep toward it with their bludgeons.

**EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT**

OFFICER PETE is outside with a double barrel shotgun that has a flashlight strapped on the top. He's a family man, brave, but measures the risks he's willing to take in any given situation.

OFFICER PETE
(to himself)
I don't get paid enough for this.
(out loud)
This is the Patten Sherriff's department! If you are in there, come out with your hands up!

ANDREW
(to Liv and Molly)
How did this happen?
(to Officer Pete)
We're here! We have the door blocked! Hold on!

MOLLY
Wait! What if it's a trick?

LIV
It's not. I called 911.

**EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT**

Officer Pete leans against the house with his shotgun trained on the door.

**I/E. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT**

Molly removes the last object blocking the door.

LIV
But I never got to talk to the dispatcher, I lost the signal. They must have caught the GPS.

They peel open the door, Andrew is in front with his hands up. Officer Pete aims the gun at them.

OFFICER PETE
How many of you are there?

MOLLY
Three.

LIV
Four.

OFFICER PETE
What is it? Three or four?

ANDREW
One of us is out there trying to kill us.

MOLLY
He already got three of us and Andrew's dog.

He lowers his gun.

OFFICER PETE
A dog? Are you three OK?

MOLLY
Yeah. How'd you get across the bridge?

OFFICER PETE
It was sketchy. Stay here, I'm going to survey the perimeter.

MOLLY
I don't trust him.

**EXT. WOODED TRAIL - NIGHT**

OFFICER PETE
This fucking place.

Officer Pete comes upon Ripley, who whimpers. He's still alive!

Officer Pete returns to the farmhouse with Ripley in a rusty Wheelbarrow, the gun resting alongside Ripley.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT**

Officer Pete stands before them with his shotgun across his shoulder.

OFFICER PETE
I found your dog alive, he's just outside.

ANDREW
Ripper?! Thank you.

Andrew bolts out the door.

OFFICER PETE
I found your friends too. I'm sorry. But I didn't see anyone else out there.

LIV
What do we do?

OFFICER PETE
As far as we know, whoever is responsible doesn't know I'm here. We have the element of surprise on our side.

Andrew returns.

ANDREW
He's sleeping.

LIV
He must have been in shock.

MOLLY
Oh, I don't feel good.

LIV
No kidding, you too?

MOLLY
No, man, I gotta lay down.

OFFICER PETE
Actually we need everyone to stay on high alert, keep your head on a swivel.

MOLLY
Oh god.

Molly vomits and curls into the fetal position.

OFFICER PETE
Jesus what's wrong with her?

Molly vomits again and loses consciousness.

OFFICER PETE (CONT'D)
Ok.

LIV
Well, this is just great.

ANDREW
Shh, You hear that?

Andrew looks up again. He points to the ceiling. They look toward the sound. It's a rustling sound, nothing obvious.

LIV
Probably just a possum.

Molly's eyes open.

MOLLY
Opossum, possums are Australian.

LIV
Fuck off Molly.

OFFICER PETE
I'll go check it out.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 2ND FLOOR**

Officer Pete heads up the stairs with his shotgun aimed toward the doorway.

He comes around to the door opening it a crack. He's startled by a raccoon who scurries out quickly. He's relieved.

OFFICER PETE
Racoon headed your way! Let him get out!

Officer Pete pushes the door open as he watches the raccoon head down the stairs.

He turns toward the room slowly and there is Mick, wearing that prosthetic Mask, now blackened by the campfire, with a bayonet in one hand and a sickle in the other.

MICK
You new here, constable?

OFFICER PETE
Freeze!

Mick moves toward Officer Pete who fires the shotgun twice, the first shot grazes Mick's face and knocks his mask off, the 2nd shot takes off chunks of skin at and around his lower Jaw.

OFFICER PETE (CONT'D)
(to self)
Fucking bird shot?

LIV (O.S.)
What the fuck is going on up there!

Mick touches his damaged chin.

MICK
Huh, must be fate.

Mick comes down on Officer Pete with the bayonet and sickle, Officer Pete is trying to reload.

OFFICER PETE
I have 3 kids and a wife!

MICK
I wager they'll miss you dearly.

Mick jabs the sickle into his gun holding arm and plunges the bayonet deep into the top of his head and rocks it back out, the tip of the sickle sticks back out through Officer Pete's face before coming back out the top of his head.

Pete falls to the floor. The gun falls down the stairs behind him.

Liv and Andrew jump back at the sight of Officer Pete's body dropping down.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT**

ANDREW
I'm going up there!

LIV
Don't you dare.

ANDREW
We need that gun.

Andrew sneaks up the stairs, grabs the gun and peaks into the room. He sees no one.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
There's no one here at all.

He grabs a box of shells from Officer Pete's pocket.

**INT. INSIDE THE WALLS - DARKNESS**

Mick holds the campfire-blackened aluminum prosthetic mask, it's damaged from the shotgun blast, now with shiny streaks where bird-shot grazed across it.

He touches the raw meat that was once his jaw, the bone is showing, his tongue is visible through the holes, there's blood dripping from the raw wound.

He touches his head, a chunk of hair and scalp fall off in his hands. He puts the mask on-- feels for a hole in the framing below him, and slides out of sight.

**INT. FARMHOUSE 1ST FLOOR - NIGHT**

ANDREW
This is a really bad time for you to be out of it.

MOLLY
Ughh. Mmmm. R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn.

She throws up again.

LIV
We need to put her somewhere safe.

ANDREW
Fin's van--

Andrew throws Molly over his shoulder.

LIV
Where are the keys?

ANDREW
Janet had 'em.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT**

They bring Molly to the van. Liv runs to Janet's corpse and grabs the keys out of her pocket.

She unlocks the door with the fob and Andrew boosts Molly into the van.

**INT. VAN - NIGHT**

Andrew looks through the stuff in Fin's van to find weapons. He throws Liv the welding mask.

He pulls out an oxyacetylene welder on a long hose.

Molly starts to move around. Andrew hits the ignition on the nozzle and it shoots a big bright flame. The light nearly blinds him.

Molly wakes up.

MOLLY
Fuck! OW! Turn that shit off!

ANDREW
Feeling better?

MOLLY
No.

LIV
What now?

Liv is in the drivers seat and turns the key. It won't start.

LIV (CONT'D)
Still no gas.

MOLLY
Weird.

Andrew gives Molly a set of Fin's protective flame retardant welding clothes.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
What are we supposed to do?

ANDREW
We'll stay here and wait until more police show up.

He hands Liv a sledge hammer.

**EXT. CAMP SITE - EARLY DAWN**

Mick is obscured by the dim twilight of the early morning so from the van it looks like its just Mick, crawling from behind the house like he was injured.

ANDREW
Holy shit.

LIV
He looks fucked up. Maybe we're wrong about him.

ANDREW
I don’t think we’re wrong. Don’t let him in.

Liv grips the sledge.

LIV
I need to know if it’s really him. Look at him. He looks like he’s a victim.

ANDREW
Don’t do it, Liv. You think he’s got that mask on to signal friendship?

Liv opens the door.

LIV
If I have to kill him, I’ll know.

MOLLY
That’s the overconfident Liv we all know and love.

She jumps out.

ANDREW
Liv!

**EXT. FIN’S VAN**

Liv lands outside of the van holding the sledge hammer.

ANDREW
Molly, don’t leave the van.

MOLLY
I don’t need you to mansplain to me how to stay alive.

Andrew jumps out and runs to toward Liv while she runs toward Mick.

LIV
Mick! Who did this to you?!

Mick looks up. She sees his eyes, the red blood caking around his missing chunks of hair, scalp and neck, the mask all black and dented with shining streaks from the shotgun blast.

Mick takes off the mask revealing the raw meat.

LIV (CONT'D)
Oh god. You're hurt. Who did this to you?

She's at sledge hammer swinging distance but Mick quickly comes in close and grabs her by the collar twisting it tightly.

MICK
Do you believe in fate?

LIV
Fuck.

She tries to hit him in the head with the sledge hammer, but she's too close and he rips it out of her hand.

Andrew aims the gun at Mick.

LIV (CONT'D)
Shoot him!

ANDREW
I'll hit you!

MICK
Oh, that would be a terrible shame.

LIV
Do something!

MICK
Shut your bone box.

He knocks her head into a nearby tree, she falls unconscious, he grabs her by the collar and drags her around the corner of the house.

A shotgun blast hits the ground next to Mick who barely acknowledges the miss.

Molly appears behind Andrew wearing the welding jumpsuit holding the oxyacetylene torch nozzle. Andrew chases Liv and Mick while reloading the shotgun.

MOLLY
Liv!

Molly runs and gets ahead of Andrew as the welding gas line uncoils behind her.

ANDREW
God damnit.

She hits the ignition and gets Mick's attention.

MICK
Aren't you spirited?

He drops Liv and turns his attention to Molly.

MOLLY
Fuck you, Mick.

Andrew fires at Mick but it does little to stop him.

MICK
Ooh. That stings.

Liv wakes up so see Mick walk over to Molly who has run out of torch-gas line and can go no further. She looks tough as fuck holding the torch. She braces herself for the clash, and slices the air with the high intensity flame.

ANDREW
Molly!

Mick walks up and coolly dodges the flame, and then hooks her under her chin with his sickle.

Molly gags as the hook comes out through her mouth.

MICK
Gotcha.

ANDREW
Fuck.

Andrew reloads the shotgun.

Liv grabs the sledge hammer and moves quickly to her aid.

Andrew shoots Mick once more from the front and it briefly stops him, but he keeps moving.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I need to get him at close range.

Liv gets behind Mick as he drags Molly across the ground like a fish on a hook. She is still very alive and grasping the sickle in a panic.

Mick sees Andrew coming toward him and takes the opportunity to drive the welder nozzle deep into Molly's nose frying her brain like an egg.

MICK
Ooohh. Thats smells delightful.

LIV
Mother fucker!

Liv swings the sledge hammer perfectly and hits Mick at the shoulder causing a visible deformity. Mick drops the sickle and jerks back a beat but firmly grasps the bayonet.

Molly's dead, and smoke rises from her face holes as she cooks. Liv yanks the torch from Molly's head, but it's too late for her.

Liv repositions and is ready with the sledge as Andrew catches Mick's attention.

Andrew is nearly at point blank range, Mick recovers from the sledgehammer blow. He pulls the trigger. Click. Click.

MICK
Oh.

LIV
Fuck.

Mick looks at Andrew, then at the bayonet and then he looks at Andrew again. His eyes look sadistically happy.

Andrew throws the gun at Mick's head, knocks the mask off his face and runs back to the van.

Mick kneels down on one knee and puts the mask back on and looks up before rising to chase behind Andrew.

Liv drops the sledgehammer and grabs the gun. She's right behind Mick.

She pulls the trigger a few more times as she runs and finally it shoots but misses. There's one shell left.

Andrew reaches the van but the door is locked again. He turns and is face to face with Mick. Mick winds up to impale the top of Andrew's head. He has no where to go.

LIV (CONT'D)
Oh, fuck!

Liv drives the shotgun into the hole in Mick's jaw and pulls the trigger, it clicks but the gun doesn't fire.

Mick tries to turn his head but the shotgun barrel is holding him like a spear.

He pulls backward, the barrel of the gun shakes loose and jabs at Andrew with the bayonet to the gut.

Andrew lands on his knees. His gut spills out into his hand.

ANDREW
Oh God damnit.

LIV
No!

Liv takes the shot gun by the barrel and swings it like a baseball bat, striking Mick on the side of the head with enough force to crack his skull.

Mick is down and appears to be out. Liv runs to Andrew. He is still conscious.

LIV (CONT'D)
Andrew!

He opens his eyes.

ANDREW
Is he dead?

LIV
I don't know, I think so.

ANDREW
Make sure he's dead.

Andrews eyes remain open but his life force leaves him.

Liv gets up, tears in her eyes but with a face full of rage. She pulls it together and turns to look at Mick's dead body. He isn't there.

LIV
Oh you fucking asshole! Where the fuck are you?!

Liv runs to Ripley, who is still in the wheel barrow.

LIV (CONT'D)
Ripley, it's just you and me. If you see anything I need you to bark, ok? Can you talk ripper?

Liv brings Ripley over to Andrew, in front of the Van door.

RIPLEY
(whines)

LIV
Good enough. Now watch my back buddy.

Liv picks up the shotgun tries to fire it in a random direction, but it is still jammed.

RIPLEY
(whines)

LIV
Damnit!

Click, BOOM. The gun fires. She turns rapidly ready to defend herself. No Mick in site. Her short burst of energy is already depleted. She slumps and looks exhausted, bloody, and beaten.

LIV (CONT'D)
Maybe he crawled off to die.

She pulls her self into the van and reloads the shotgun.

LIV (CONT'D)
What the fuck, ugh.

Flies swarm the van. She pulls the shot gun close to her body. The van's suspension creeks. Liv looks to her right and sees a dark figure.

LIV (CONT'D)
(roars)Fuck you!

She pulls the shotgun to fire from the hip, she hears the sound of the bayonet quickly sliding across the wall of the van- SHING.

Mick is in the van with her. Liv moves fast and shoves the barrel of the shot gun into his face and pulls the trigger

--At the same moment the bayonet enters her chest.

Mick's brain is sprayed out the back of his head. Liv's body collapses to the floor of the van like a sack of potatoes.

**I/E. VAN - DAY**

Liv's body lays motionless. Ripley lays on top of Andrew. Police and EMS run from victim to victim doing triage.

POLICE OFFICER #1
The dog's alive! Call in a Vet! Get me some oxygen!

**END**