

EXT. ANGELES NATIONAL FOREST - NIGHT

A lone camper is sitting in front of his campfire, drinking a beer.

We hear a crunch from the woods.

He turns. Sees nothing. Turns back.

NARRATOR (V.O - DUH)
You know those horror movies where
all the hot twenty-somethings die
really brutal, bloody murders,
except that one, lone final girl?
She makes it. She is our beacon of
hope?

We hear our camper scream, then just guttural choking/dying
sounds as our view is taken to the stars.

NARRATOR CON'T (V.O)
Yeah. This isn't going to be like
that.

SMASH CUT

Opening Credit Sequence.

INT. DIVE BAR - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Time to meet the players.

DALE (Mid-20's, Imagine a Really Charming Doofus) sits alone
at a hightop table drinking something inherently cool.

He looks at his watch and again at the door.

After a moment, RHYAN (Mid 20's) stumbles.

Frazzled and perpetually late, she rushes into the bar, hits
another patron with her purse, and looks around.

Dale, finding this charming, waves her over as he stands and
pulls out her chair.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Chivalry isn't dead. Huzzah!

RHYAN
Hi! I'm Rhyan, I'm so sorry I'm
late. Are you Dale?

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Hey, yeah, no worries!

RHYAN

I hope you weren't waiting long.
You are Dale, right? I don't want
to accidentally sit down at a table
with a psycho-killer. You might be
a psycho, who knows right? God, I
am so sorry!

DALE

Really, it isn't a big deal.

RHYAN

Whatcha drinking?

DALE

Scotch.

RHYAN

Coolio! I always wanted to be one
of those girls who could drink
whiskey. You know those girls?
They are always stupid hot and have
those husky voices, and are just
cool? Like they've been drinking
like Jon Hamm since they were 11
and they just get "it" you know.
But, I am definitely a flower and
fruit kind of girl.

DALE

Flower and fruit?

RHYAN

When you order a drink that sounds
relatively innocuous, simple syrup,
rum, maybe elder flower, but it
comes with a fucking bouquet of
wildflowers that the poor bartender
had to pluck before her shift
started and a cornucopia of fruit
that would prevent scurvy for an
entire fleet of pirates.

DALE

Scurvy?

RHYAN

Scurvy.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Well, I say, you do you. Order whatever drink you want. And, because I am a gentleman, I will pay...for the first one. But just the first one - unless you think I might get lucky tonight.

RHYAN

"Get lucky"?

DALE

I would consider myself lucky, yeah.

RHYAN

A line that smooth and you might just.

DALE

In that case, you get whatever you want. Elder flower, mozzarella sticks, well vodka, it's all yours.

RHYAN

Thank you!

A waitress approaches their table.

WAITRESS

(To Dale)

Another for you?

DALE

Sure, thanks.

WAITRESS

(To Rhyan)

And were you ready?

RHYAN

(Looking at the menu)

Do you have anything with Elderflower?

WAITRESS

No. Did you want to look at the menu?

RHYAN

I did. Thats why I asked the question. Seriously, trendy place like this and not one Elderflowery

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN (cont'd)
cocktail? Don't you find that
surprising.

WAITRESS
Nope.

RHYAN
Whatever red you have open is
great.

WAITRESS
Great.

The waitress leaves.

DALE
She hates you, you know that right?

RHYAN
Oh yeah.

INT. DIVE BAR - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT (A FEW ROUNDS LATER)

Much later in the evening, the bar has far fewer patrons.

Glasses and plates litter Ryan and Dale's table.

The two are laughing - the date is going awesome!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
These two are definitely going to
have the sex later.

RHYAN
Proposal: you get this one right,
and we leave right now to go to
your place?

DALE
Challenge accepted.

RHYAN
Ok. I've been spelunking. I grew
up on a dairy farm. I have a cat
that I love more than life itself
named Mr. Pickleshoes.

DALE
Hmmm. Tough, but I'm going to say
no dairy for you.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Let's go.

Rhyan and Dale get up to leave.

As Dale is leaving money on the table and grabbing his coat, we hear a scream.

The waitress has dropped a tray full of empty glasses and is shrieking at the newscaster on the tv.

NEWS REPORTER (TV)

Tragic news coming out of the Angeles National Forest this evening, as the missing head belonging to the woman whose body was found earlier in the week was discovered just hours ago. The victim has been identified as Sofia Lynn Mackerel.

WAITRESS

That's my sister!

NEWS REPORTER (TV)

Mackerel's torso and feet had been found on Tuesday by two hikers, and her left arm was delivered to the Ranger Station on Wednesday with a note that read, "Let me give you a hand." Police suspect the killer is using Ms. Mackerel's body parts to taunt them; the head was delivered with a note that read: "Heads Up". This latest discovery brings the body count up to 9 1/2.

WAITRESS

Oh my god!

NEWS REPORTER (TV)

In other news, Girl Scout cookies sales are at an all time high! I, for one, can't wait to get my hands on some Thin Mints. Back to you, Bill.

RHYAN

Fuck me. That's awful.

Long, uncomfortable pause.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN CON'T
You ready to go?

DALE
Sure.

INT. DIVE BAR - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT (4 YEARS LATER)

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Four years later.

Dale sits alone, again. He checks his watch.

Rhyan enters, hits a different patron with a different purse, and finds Dale - She is just as late, but is in no hurry.

She arrives at the table as Dale kicks out the stool for her to sit.

DALE
Hey.

RHYAN
Hey. Been here long?

DALE
45 Min.

RHYAN
Sorry.

DALE
It's fine. Got a table. Got a drink.

RHYAN
Did you order me anything?

DALE
No.

RHYAN
Oh, thanks honey. So sweet.

DALE
I didn't know when you would be getting here.

RHYAN
I drink red wine. It sits.

Dale pounds the rest of his drink.

(CONTINUED)

The waiter comes over.

WAITER
(To Dale)
Another for you?

DALE
Absolutely.

WAITER
(To Rhyan)
And for you, Ma'am?

RHYAN
"Ma'am"? You fucking kidding me?

DALE
You can pour her anything red.
Literally anything you have open.
Doesn't matter.

RHYAN
I'm 29. "Ma'am". I'll "ma'am" your
ass, buddy.

DALE
Cab, Pinot, Zinfandel. Doesn't
matter.

The waiter, terrified, goes to get their drinks.

DALE
How was your day?

RHYAN
Fantastic. Numbers. Spreadsheets. I
love my life.

DALE
Great. I got you something.

Dale reaches down and pulls out one, gorgeous white rose.

DALE CON'T
Happy anniversary.

RHYAN
It's our anniversary? It's our
anniversary! Shit. Yes. Fuck, yes
it is. I'm the worst, I completely
forgot. Dale, I am so sorry!

(CONTINUED)

DALE

It's fine. I kinda figured to be honest. But, I did plan a trip for us. I thought 4 years deserved something special. It's all set; I have arranged a beautiful weekend of gorgeous views and relaxation. My sister said she would watch Mr. Pickleshoes for us, I will pack for you, I just need you to be ready to ride up tomorrow afternoon - can you do that?

RHYAN

Umm, yeah. I guess I can make that work. I'll have to cancel some plans, but...that's fine. Where are we going, exactly?

DALE

Surprise.

RHYAN

Ok, but-

DALE

It's a surprise. Either go along with it totally or not at all.

The waiter returns with drinks.

WAITER

Can you believe it has been four years?

RHYAN

Only four?

DALE

Feels like longer.

WAITER

Are you guys going to the vigil downtown?

DALE

What?

WAITER

For the victims of the Forest Murders. 9 1/2 of them. It is the anniversary of those murders in the woods.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Right! Right. No. Not going, but poor people.

WAITER

So sad. Rumor is, the sister of one of the victim's used to work here. After she heard the news, though, she just couldn't handle it. Had a full breakdown on her shift.

RHYAN

Can we get an order of the Sliders before Happy Hour ends? That would be great.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What a bitch, am I right?

EXT. QUAIN T HOUSE - SILVERLAKE - LATE AFTERNOON

NARRATOR (V.O.)

NEED TO PUT SOMETHING HERE TO INTRODUCE THE MEN BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING EXCEPT, "HERE ARE THE RED HERRINGS."

Jerry (Mid-late 40's,) drives up to the house in a well-worn SUV. He's the kind of guy who got a lot of sex in high school and still has that swagger.

BUTCH (Mid-late 40's, always in a shitty mood) is sitting on the porch of the bag with camping gear with a shotgun on his lap.

Before Jerry comes to a complete stop, Butch is putting his gear in the bed of the truck.

Jerry leans out of the truck for the following conversation.

JERRY

Hey buddy. Need some help there?

BUTCH

No.

JERRY

Alrighty. You mind-

BUTCH

Can we just get on the road.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Mh-hm.

(Seeing a MAN on the porch)

Hi Patrick.

PATRICK (Mid-Late 40's, Never been camping in his life.) is standing on the porch watching Jerry and Butch.

Patrick waves congenially to Jerry.

Butch ignores Patrick completely and gets into the truck.

JERRY

I'm going to run in and hit the head real quick.

BUTCH

I would really like to get on the road.

JERRY

Butch-

BUTCH

Just fucking drive.

JERRY

OK.

The two drive off.

Patrick remains on the porch.

INT. DALE'S TRUCK - HIGHWAY OUT OF LOS ANGELES - LATE AFTERNOON

The two have ridden in silence since leaving Silverlake.

JERRY

Want to tell me what that was about?

BUTCH

No.

JERRY

You two have another fight?

BUTCH

Not at all. We're completely happy, can't you tell?

(CONTINUED)

JERRY
You're being an asshole, Butch, I'm
just trying to help.

BUTCH
Leave it alone.

Jerry does.

They continue the drive in silence.

EXT. VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE - HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

A Pink Beetle flies past a road sign that reads: "Now
Leaving Los Angeles County".

INT. VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE - HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Hey, the hot girls have arrived.
Smart money says one of them dies
first.

Five very attractive girls (18-22) are riding together,
singing something atrocious, laughing and enjoying the ride.

After a moment, Bethany (the driver and the eldest of the
girls, a mature 22) interrupts the fun.

BETHANY
(Yelling over the Music)
HEY! WHERE'S THE TURNOFF AGAIN?

Jordan (18), sitting in the backseat, holding her phone and
furiously swiping right, is the only one to respond.

JORDAN
WHAT?

BETHANY
WHERE'S THE TURNOFF?

JORDAN
WHATS'S MY TURN-OFF?

BETHANY
NO! WHERE! WHERE IS THE TURNOFF. MY
PHONE IS BEING ALL WONKY.

JORDAN
WHAT?

AMY, sitting in the front seat, finally turns down the
music.

(CONTINUED)

Amy (18) looks like she should be chasing Toto through some cornfields instead of rushing a sorority.

AMY

She's asking where we turn off the interstate. The GPS on her phone isn't working.

BETHANY

And I left the map in my bag in the trunk.

JORDAN

You brought a map? That's v old school, Grandma.

Shelly (18, she looks like a Shelly), also in the backseat, whips out her phone.

SHELLY

Hang-on! I have service! You got another like, 26 miles.

JORDAN

Awesome!

MEGAN (18) rounds out the crew in the backseat, drinking from a bedazzled flask.

BETHANY

Megan, could you put that away? I really don't want to have to deal with driving with an open container.

MEGAN

Ok, then don't get pulled over.

Megan takes another pull.

BETHANY

(Under her breath)

Legacy bitch.

Amy is the only one who hears this and quietly chuckles.

Bethany turns the music back up and drives off.

EXT. VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE - HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

As the Beetle drives off into the sunset, we see a Chi Psi Lambda Bumper sticker.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NORTH HOLLYWOOD - LATE AFTERNOON

Rhyan stands out front, wearing a cocktail dress and a blindfold.

Dale, dressed in jeans and flannel, pulls up in the driveway, gets out of the truck, and goes to meet her with a gentle kiss on the cheek..

DALE

Wow, babe, you look beautiful!

RHYAN

Thank you! Can you tell me where we are going now?

DALE

That would be kind of silly since you are wearing a blindfold. Are you sure you want to wear that dress?

RHYAN

Are you kidding? I bought it special for the occasion - sort of an apology for forgetting our anniversary.

DALE

Ok. I've packed a bag for you for the rest of the weekend. My sister is coming this evening to take care of Mr. Pickleshoes-

RHYAN

About that, I've left very specific instructions. Did you articulate to her how important it-

DALE

Stacy is perfectly capable of taking care of your boy.

RHYAN

I love that cat, Dale.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

I know.

RHYAN

He is 19 years old.

DALE

I know.

They finish the conversation as they get into the truck
(Dale helps Rhyan because chivalry and blindfold).

RHYAN

I love that damn cat so much.

DALE

More than me, I know.

RHYAN

Thats not-

Dale shuts her door.

RHYAN

...fuck.

INT. PARK RANGER'S CABIN IN THE WOOD - LATE AFTERNOON

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Dudley Do-Right, present and
accounted for.

PARK RANGER STEVE (Mid 30's), maybe the most affable
guy...ever, is sitting at a desk, whittling while listening
to a radio.

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O

Did you guys hear? Park Ranger
Danny's mom has cancer again.

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.

Oh, that's terrible.

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O

Yeah, he says that there is nothing
they can do this time. Just a
waiting game now.

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.

We should raise money - maybe we
can do a bake sale!

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O
That's great, Helen! I just read
the latest study from Johns Hopkins
- muffins cure cancer now.

PARK RANGER STEVE
The Universe accepts what you put
out - maybe muffins will make a
difference. Either way, it is a
generous thought.

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.
Thank you, Steven.

There is a knock at the door.

Park Ranger Steve goes to answer it.

On the other side is PARK RANGER SHARON (easily in her 70's,
but in that Ellen Barkin/Helen Mirren BOMB-ASS kind of 70's)
holding a basket.

PARK RANGER SHARON
Hi.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Hi Sharon. What's up?

PARK RANGER SHARON
Well, I was making muffins and I
thought you might be hungry...for
my muffins.

PARK RANGER STEVE
That's very kind. Apparently these
cure cancer.

PARK RANGER SHARON
Sure. What?

PARK RANGER STEVE
Nevermind.

PARK RANGER SHARON
So, are you ready for the crazies?

PARK RANGER SHARON
What are you talking about?

PARK RANGER SHARON
The anniversary of the Forest
Murders. At least one weirdo every
year comes up here in the name of
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER SHARON (cont'd)
the victims or something. The
reminder was in this month's
newsletter.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Right! Of course, of course. Forest
Murders. Can't believe it is that
time of year again! Thank you for
the muffins, Sharon.

Sharon doesn't want to leave - she wants to get in Steve's
pants.

PARK RANGER SHARON
I always want to share my muffins.
With you.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Bring it down a notch, Sharon.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Indeed you do. I should go do my
rounds.

PARK RANGER SHARON
Check in on you later.

Park Ranger Sharon leaves, undeterred.

Park Ranger Steve shakes his head, takes a bite of muffin,
and checks his phone before going inside.

INT. DALE'S TRUCK - DUSK

Dale is jamming out hard to some classic rock tunes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
This guy.

Rhyan has fallen asleep (blindfold still on), but is jolted
awake by Dale's absurdly loud radio combined with a guitar
riff.

RHYAN
(Needing to shout)
AHH GOD! DALE!

DALE
YEAH?

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN
ARE WE ALMOST THERE?

DALE
WHAT?

RHYAN
CAN WE TURN THE MUSIC DOWN?

DALE
WHAT ABOUT CLOWNS?

Rhyan finally breaks, rips off the blindfold and punches the radio.

Dead silence.

RHYAN
I was asking if we could turn the
music down- what are you wearing?

DALE
This is going to be fun, I promise!
But I need you to not ask questions
right now. Let me do this my way.
Trust me.

An uncomfortably long silence.

Rhyan puts the blindfold back on.

Dale turns the music back on. Loud.

Rhyan, still with the blindfold on...

RHYAN
No!

She hits the dash again, missing the radio at first and
turning the A/C on full blast.

Second hit brings silence and an injured finger.

RHYAN
MOTHER FUCKER!

Rhyan rips off the blindfold again.

DALE
Why did you have to resort to
violence?

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Why did you have to turn the
fucking music on again?

DALE

The profanity really isn't
necessary.

RHYAN

Fucking A, Dale!

DALE

You know I don't appreciate you
using that language.

RHYAN

I will use whatever fucking
language I fuck well please, Dale!
You know I don't appreciate this
patriarchal bullshit, telling me
how I can express myself-

DALE

I'm not being patriarchal or
misogynist, or exhibiting any other
ugly, gender-biased behavior, I
just know how smart and articulate
you are.

RHYAN

I'm going to speak however I damn
well speak, Dale.

DALE

Fine.

Dale takes a long, cleansing breath...IN...and...OUT.

And again...IN...and...OUT.

RHYAN

What are you doing?

DALE

I am finding calm by mindfully
breathing.

RHYAN

Why?

DALE

I've recently discovered Mindful
Meditation and breathing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DALE (cont'd)
techniques. I find that deep,
cleansing breaths are incredibly
helpful in controlling my
frustration.

RHYAN
Are you saying I "frustrate" you?

Another deep breath...IN...and...OUT.

DALE
Sometimes. Yes.

RHYAN
Fine. Just let me know when we get
there.

DALE
Okay.
(Pause)
Can you put the blindfold back on,
please?

Rhyan sighs the sigh of epic relationship tension and
begrudgingly puts the blindfold back on.

RHYAN
Are you going to tell me why you
are dressed like the Brawny paper
towel guy?

DALE
Not yet.

RHYAN
Fucking Grrr Fuck...

DALE
Breathe.

The two continue the drive in silence.

...and...IN...and...OUT.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch and Jerry have arrived, parked, and are setting up
camp.

They work with ease, silently building their tents.

Butch checks his weapons - a copious amount of firepower and
knives of varying sizes.

(CONTINUED)

Jerry pulls a beer out of a cooler and offers one to Butch, who accepts.

JERRY
What's going on, Butch?

BUTCH
Fuck off.

JERRY
Come on, I know you two had a fight-

BUTCH
Not a fight.

JERRY
Oh, so what I sensed at your house wasn't painful tension? My mistake.

BUTCH
It wasn't a fight. It was a break-up.

JERRY
What?

BUTCH
Break-up. Done.

JERRY
Why?

BUTCH
Same shit. Different day. I want to get married, have a kid before I'm 90 and he doesn't.

JERRY
You guys have been together forever.

BUTCH
11 years. We talked about marriage all the time. And kids. We both wanted the same things for so long and then somewhere he changed his mind. He just neglected to tell me.

JERRY
Butch, I am so-

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

I really don't want to talk about this anymore, ok. You invited me out here for peace and quiet, let's have peace and quiet.

Butch gets up and picks up one of the shotguns.

JERRY

Where are you going?

As Butch is walking into the forest-

BUTCH

To shoot some shit.

EXT. WOODED AREA - SORORITY GIRLS LOCATION - DUSK

The Chi Psi Lambda girls have arrived at their camp site.

Shelly is struggling to set up one large tent.

Jordan is taking of picture of the sunset.

JORDAN

Hey guys - which filter, Ludwig or Mayfair?

Shelley, losing her battle with one of the tent poles, hits Jordan on the head.

JORDAN

Shit!

SHELLEY

Oh, I am so sorry!

JORDAN

That really hurt!

Bethany, fortified by the sage wisdom four years can provide carries the cooler from the car.

BETHANY

Guys, the beauty of nature is that we don't need filters. Hashtag no filter, ok?

EXT. WOODED AREA - PARK RANGER HELEN'S LOCATION - DUSK

Park Ranger Helen takes a picture of the sunset.

She selects her filter.

PARK RANGER HELEN
Gingham? Ludwig? Ludwig.

She posts her picture.

EXT. WOODED AREA - SORORITY GIRLS LOCATION - DUSK

BETHANY CON'T
Now Jordan, put that damn phone
down and help set up camp. And
Shelly, be more careful you could
poke out someone's eye.

INT. SORORITY GIRLS TENT - DUSK

Megan and Amy are sitting inside the semi-assembled tent,
trying to make sense out of the instructions.

They hear the tail end of Bethany's rant.

MEGAN
Hashtag Mega-Bitch, am I right?
Someone is taking her Senior
Liaison title a bit too seriously.

AMY
She's just trying to do her job.

MEGAN
Whatevs, she gets off on the power
trip. Besides, you know her old
ass is just sad to see her reign
coming to an end. Graduation and
cellulite are imminent.

AMY
Jeez MaNeeze, she's 22.

MEGAN
Right.

AMY
You're 18.

MEGAN
What's your point?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

She's only 4 years older.

MEGAN

Amy, she's a senior. She's graduating at the end of this year, and then what is she going to do? Get a job? That is lame as hell. We are just starting the 4 best years of our lives and she is ending hers. She's in the twilight of her life.

AMY

Oh my gosh, Megan, be quiet and don't move.

MEGAN

Ok, like, don't get hysterical. I actually heard a rumor that her boyfriend is cheating on her with Rachel Patterson. Can you believe that? I mean, I don't blame him, but still -

AMY

Seriously, Megan! You have a spider on your shoulder.

MEGAN

What! Get it off!!

AMY

I can't touch it!

MEGAN

AMY! GET IT OFF!

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - DUSK

Megan bolts out of the tent furiously brushing herself off.

MEGAN

Is it still on me!

Jordan and Shelly are busy taking a selfie.

Bethany, walking with a load of firewood drops the wood down and hits Megan on the side of the head.

MEGAN

FUCK! Ow! Did you get it?

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

Get what?

MEGAN

The spider. Isn't that why you hit me?

BETHANY

Oh yeah, sure, spider's gone.

Bethany pulls Megan in close.

BETHANY CON'T

Listen here you pimply-faced infant, I can still make your life a living hell before I head into the "twilight of my life", do you understand me?

Megan understands.

Bethany walks towards the car.

BETHANY CON'T

And my ass is smooth. Fuck you with your cellulite.

EXT. DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE - DUSK

Dale and Rhyan arrive at their campsite.

INT. DALE'S TRUCK - CAMPSITE - DUSK

Rhyan, still rocking the blindfold, has fallen back asleep.

Dale is like a kid at Christmas.

He shakes her awake.

DALE

Rhyan! Rhy, babe wake up! We're here!

RHYAN

(Sleepily, but genuine)
Yay.

EXT. DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE - DUSK

Dale gets out of the driver's seat and crosses to open her door.

After helping her down out of the truck, he tries to kiss her, but she's blindfolded and they're clumsy.

They fall down.

RHYAN

Okay, ow.

Rhyan feels the ground and whips off the blindfold.

RHYAN CON'T

Dale. Where the hell are we?

DALE

That's the surprise. We're going camping.

He helps her to her feet.

RHYAN

I want you to look at me. Look at you. Look at where we fucking ARE, and tell me what stands out.

DALE

Baby, you look beautiful.

RHYAN

DALE!

DALE

You need to calm down-

RHYAN

Don't you fucking tell me what to do right now.

DALE

Please, calm down.

RHYAN

Why...why did you think this would be a good idea?

DALE

Come on. Nature! Romantic sunsets. I packed us a picnic and some wine! You love wine! Fresh air away from

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DALE (cont'd)
the city is just what the doctor
ordered.

RHYAN
(Giving an inch)
You a doctor now?

DALE
Let's just try it for tonight and
if you super hate it, we can leave
in the morning. There is a Bed and
Breakfast 5 miles away.

RHYAN
...Ok. We can try it for tonight.
And if I hate it-

DALE
Scones.

RHYAN
Scones.

DALE
I'm going to look for the best
place to set up the tent.

RHYAN
I am going to call Stacy.

DALE
Mr. Pickleshoes is fine.

RHYAN
Can't hurt to check.

Rhyan grabs Dale's phone from the truck.

DALE
You aren't going to get service out
here.

She is already twenty paces ahead, phone to the heavens,
searching for service.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - DUSK

The girls have successfully built a fire and are well into
their proverbial cups.

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN

Never have I ever...forgotten my
panties in a Ti Pi's bed.

JORDAN

Fuck you, Meg.

Jordan drinks.

Shelly drinks.

MEGAN

Shelly, you too? I thought Jordan
was the only super slut here!

BETHANY

Can we not use that term. We are
all consenting adults. "Slut" is a
derogatory word used to make women
seem weak or dirty for following
normal sexual impulses.

MEGAN

Hashtag soapbox.

SHELLY

No, you know what? Bethany's right-
I let you do that to me all the
time. I am not a super slut. None
of us are sluts. We are healthy,
independent women exploring our
sexuality.

BETHANY

Exactly! Steer clear of Ti Pi's,
though, epic man whores.

JORDAN

Amy, it's your turn.

Amy breaks her gaze from the fire.

AMY

Um...oh goodness...I don't think I
have one.

JORDAN

Sure you do, you can think of
something.

AMY

I- I haven't really
done...anything.

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

That's ok! You are totally going to win!

AMY

Never have I
ever...um...had...intercourse with-

SHELLY

"intercourse"? Are you my 90 year
old grandmother?

JORDAN

Amy, are you a virgin?

Amy is silent, which obviously means yes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

She totally is!

MEGAN

O-M-G! You're a VIRGIN! Cutest!

BETHANY

(To Megan)

She isn't a puppy, Megan.

(To Amy)

Are you waiting for someone
special?

AMY

Kind of. I mean, I like the idea of
sharing the moment with a guy I
love, and waiting until I know it
is right. But, I also haven't
really had the opportunity.

BETHANY

You will! Beautiful thing like you,
you'll find someone who adores you
in no time!

MEGAN

Unless he finds Rachel Patterson
first.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A stunned silence comes over the
crowd. The sound you hear? That
is the gauntlet Megan just threw
down.

Bethany takes it like a fucking champ.

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

My turn. Never have I ever wet my bed on the sleeping porch during freshman rush. Or sobbed because I wanted my mommy during orientation. Or gotten so drunk that I flashed my tits to my Rocks for Jocks T.A. and then offered to blow him if he just, "forgot about the whole thing."

Megan, wounded from the staggering attack, drops her cup and runs into the woods.

The other girls sit silently.

BETHANY

Shit.

She gets up to follow Megan.

Shelly gets up too.

SHELLY

Probably better if I go. Hashtag impulse control, maybe?

Shelly exits to the woods calling Megan's name.

EXT. HUNTING BLIND - DUSK

Jerry and Butch are perched on a hunting blind.

Both men are holding rifles, peering through the sites.

JERRY

You sure you don't want to go down to the site and just drink some beers. Talk?

BUTCH

Nothing to talk about.

JERRY

Don't know that I would agree with that.

BUTCH

It's over. I had been fighting to accept that for a long time, but now I have and it's over. There are only so many times you can ask, "when are we going to get married?"

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH (cont'd)
and, "when can we look into the
adoption paperwork?" before it
finally hits you over the head - he
doesn't want to share those things
with you.

JERRY
Sorry.

BUTCH
I don't want to talk about this
anymore. What's going on with you?

JERRY
Not much. Still seeing Cheryl. And
Julie sometimes. Oh, Lana is back
in town. But it's all casual.

BUTCH
Good for you. They're all cute.

Butch finally looks up from his sight.

BUTCH CON'T
I love you man, and I appreciate
you taking me out here this
weekend, I needed the distraction.
But, can we please stop fucking
talking about this.

JERRY
Yeah.

They both go back to their guns.

EXT. HUNTING BLIND - EVENING

Jerry and Butch are packing up their gear.

JERRY
Coulda had that deer.

BUTCH
I didn't feel like killing anything
tonight. Unless you want to keep
talking.

They walk along in silence.

Jerry puts a friendly hand on Butch's shoulder, and then
quickly removes it.

EXT. WOODS - RHYAN'S LOCATION - EVENING

Rhyan is deep in the woods with no service and no clue, yelling at her phone.

RHYAN
Seriously! All this talk about the
devastation of our natural
resources and I can't get one
FUCKING BAR!

She pauses.

Is someone following her?

She slowly turns around, but there is no one there.

She shakes it off, and continues storming.

RHYAN
(To Phone)
CONNECT TO SOMETHING YOU RAT
BASTARD!

There will be no distracting her from her rage.

We hear a "CRACK" O.S.

Rhyan turns quickly and sees a MAN(Jerry).

Rhyan screams.

EXT. WOODED AREA - DALE'S LOCATION - DUSK

Dale hears Rhyan scream and starts running in that direction.

EXT. WOODED AREA - RHYAN'S LOCATION - DUSK

With a quick scream and without a moment's hesitation Rhyan lands 2 punches and throws Jerry to the ground.

In the melee' she drops her phone.

She has her foot on his throat when we hear the sound of a gun cocking.

INT. PARK RANGER'S CABIN IN THE WOOD - NIGHT

Intercut of all the Park Rangers playing Battleship in their respective cabins.

They communicate over walkie-talkie.

PARK RANGER TOMMY
C-5.

PARK RANGER HELEN
Miss.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Miss.

PARK RANGER TOMMY
Damn.

EXT. WOODS - RHYAN'S LOCATION - NIGHT

Rhyan still has her foot on the Jerry's throat.

Butch is standing directly behind her, with his rifle on her spine.

BUTCH
Don't move.

RHYAN
Who are you?

BUTCH
Who the fuck are you?

Dale sprints up behind them.

Hearing Dale, Butch moves quickly and turns the gun on Dale, stopping him in his tracks.

DALE
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Calm down! Rhy,
you ok?

RHYAN
Peachy.

DALE
(To Butch)
Ok, look. My name is Dale. This is
my girlfriend Rhyan. We are
camping a few sites over. We
actually came up here to celebrate
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DALE (cont'd)
our anniversary. Look, I don't know
what happened here, but everything
can still be ok.

BUTCH
Everything will be ok, when your
girl gets her foot off my buddy's
throat.

RHYAN
"His girl"?

DALE
Jesus! Rhyan! Let one go by, I am
begging you.

Rhyan swallows all her feminist rage and releases her foot.

Jerry gets up coughing, stands next to Butch.

Butch lowers his gun.

Rhyan and Dale hug for a moment, check in. They're ok.

BUTCH
(To Jerry)
What the fuck, man?

JERRY
(To Rhyan)
Those are some pretty smooth moves.
You find you have to put guys on
their backs often?

RHYAN
Excuse me?

DALE
Dude.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - EVENING

Bethany is walking in the woods near the campsite,
flashlight in hand.

BETHANY
Megan! Megan, please come
back...I'm...ugh...I'm so...Fuck.
Just come back to the campsite.

Jordan is silently roasting marshmallows.

As Bethany crosses around to the tent, she drops her flashlight and screams.

EXT. WOODS JUST OUTSIDE GIRLS'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Shelly and Megan are just outside the campsite.

MEGAN

I don't understand what I did to
make her attack me.

SHELLEY

You've been kind of a cunt to her
the whole trip.

We hear Bethany's scream.

Megan and Shelly run towards the campsite.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Amy has joined Bethany at the tent - they are staring at the side of the tent, in shock.

Megan and Shelly run up to join them and see what has them so freaked.

On the tent, written in blood, is "EVERYONE DIES TONIGHT"

BETHANY

(To Megan)

Did you do this to get back at me?

MEGAN

What? No! I wasn't even here.

SHELLEY

It's true. We were in the woods.

AMY

Is this really happening?

MEGAN

You know what? Fuck you! You've
been on my ass this whole trip, so
what if I wrote it? Who gives a
shit?

AMY

Someone is threatening to kill us.

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY

You didn't write it. She didn't write it. I was with you. I was with her.

MEGAN

Apparently I did. Because I'm guilty of everything.

Megan stalks back off into the woods.

As she does, she passes Jordan who is walking back to the campsite.

AMY

I really don't think going off by ourselves is a good idea! There's a message in blood on our tent!

Shelly, brow beaten and put-upon, follows.

JORDAN

Hey! What's going on?

BETHANY

Fuuuuucck!

Bethany goes off by herself in the opposite direction.

AMY

Where were you?

JORDAN

I had to pee.

(Indicating the tent)

What's this about?

AMY

A threatening message written in blood just appeared on our tent and everyone is going into the woods by themselves. I don't like this at all. We should go home.

Jordan nods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Dale, Rhyan, Butch, and Jerry are still standing around awkwardly.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Ok, we should probably get going,
back to our campsite.

JERRY

Sure. So, you guys are celebrating
your anniversary?

DALE

Yep. 4 years.

BUTCH

Let's go, man.

JERRY

Heartbreak.

RHYAN

What?

JERRY

That's what brings us out here.

BUTCH

Shut-up.

DALE

I'm sorry.

RHYAN

Can we go?

DALE

Rhyan, you're being a little rude.

RHYAN

Don't talk to me like I'm a child.

DALE

Don't act like one.

JERRY

You all go on.

(To Rhyan)

We're here if you need anything,
beautiful.

DALE

Hey-

RHYAN

Thanks. And thanks for pointing a
gun at me.

(CONTINUED)

She gets up and is on the move.

Dale follows.

DALE

Thank you for not pulling the trigger.

A nod from Jerry.

Heavy silence from Butch.

EXT. WOODS BETWEEN CAMPSITES - NIGHT

Rhyan is still storming in front of Dale.

RHYAN

What the actual fuck, Dale! You just let him hit on me in front of you? Next to the guy who almost shot me?

DALE

And what would you have said if I said something? To let you fight your own battles? That you are an independent woman who can stand up for herself? I don't know what you want from me anymore, Rhyan.

RHYAN

Why are we camping?

DALE

This again?

RHYAN

I hate camping!

DALE

That can't be true.

RHYAN

It is absolutely true! And do you know how I know that? Because I know that I hate camping!

DALE

You HATE camping! I find that hard to believe. The first time I took you camping you said, and I quote, "Dale, this was amazing. Thank you so much for sharing this with me! I feel so at peace among the trees."

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

There is NO WAY I said that. You know what I remember? I remember coming home eaten alive by horse-flies and putting calamine lotion on my ass for over a month thanks to a particularly aggressive case of poison oak.

DALE

I'm not making this up!

RHYAN

Fine, even if I did, unlikely though it is, say that I liked camping, it doesn't count.

DALE

Why?

RHYAN

We had **just** started dating.

DALE

So?

RHYAN

So - I wanted you to like me.

DALE

I did like you, that's why I took you camping.

RHYAN

You know what I mean!

DALE

So, how much of our relationship have you spent lying to me?

RHYAN

You are being such a drama-queen right now. No one is honest in the beginning of a relationship. It's all about the tiny lies you tell to make the other person fall in love. Then, when they do love you, you can be yourself again. Everyone knows this.

DALE

That's so messed up.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

No! It's life! How long was it before I shit in front of you? 15 MONTHS!

DALE

That's a really weird barometer you're using.

RHYAN

You do it too! You didn't tell me you were into D&D until we moved in together. You didn't even tell me, you just forgot and then the guys came over to play at our house. That's a lie of omission.

DALE

I asked you for one thing. Just one thing! Just try camping for one night and you can't even do that for me.

RHYAN

You are asking me to do something you know I don't like - how is that fair?

DALE

It's not fair! I know. I feel that way every time you guilt-trip me into have having dinner with your parents. Or going shopping with you. Or seeing the movies you want to see or going to the concerts you want to go to, or seeing your weird friend's weird play-

RHYAN

Fine! I get it. You don't want to do anything with me.

Dale takes a deep breath...IN...AND...OUT.

RHYAN CON'T

Dale!

DALE

Why don't we get you into some warmer clothes and have some dinner. I think you will be in a better mood.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

You've had my clothes the whole time?

DALE

Yes, I told you, I packed you a bag.

RHYAN

Why let me traipse all over the place like this?

DALE

When could I have stopped you?

Point taken.

EXT. DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

They have arrived at the truck and notice something is off.

DALE

What the hell?

We see that the tires have been slashed and the windows smashed.

Dale runs to the truck.

RHYAN

What now?

Dale looks in the cab and in the bed of the truck.

DALE

No, no, no!

RHYAN

What!?

DALE

Look at the truck, Rhyan? What do you see?

RHYAN

Don't talk down to me!

DALE

Someone broke in to the truck. They took everything.

Rhyan sits - she doesn't have the strength to stand anymore.

She doesn't have the strength for any of it anymore.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN
I can't do this.

DALE
What?

RHYAN
I can't be your girlfriend anymore.
We aren't happy, Dale. Look at us.
Can you honestly tell me that you
still like me?

DALE
I love you.

RHYAN
That's not the same thing.

DALE
You don't love me anymore?

RHYAN
I don't know. I know that I don't
love myself right now, that I am
not my best self and that isn't
good for either of us.

Dale turns and walks back to Jerry and Butch's campsite.

Rhyan, unsure of what to do now, follows him.

RHYAN
Do you want to say anything? I
really feel like we should talk-

DALE
What can I possibly say? Apparently
you have already decided all of
this for us. Let's just get out of
here.

She is stunned, but he isn't wrong.

They head to Butch and Jerry's campsite.

EXT. WOODS - JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch and Jerry are sitting around the campfire, drinking a
beer, enjoying the silence.

Dale and Rhyan stomp into their campsite.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Some assholes broke into my truck
and took all our equipment. Do one
of you have a phone?

RHYAN

(To Dale)

You're being a little rude-

DALE

Are you shitting me?!

JERRY

Let me see if I have service.

Jerry goes into his tent.

DALE

(to Rhyan)

I can't believe you.

RHYAN

Can you not yell at me right now?

DALE

Just Shut. Up.

RHYAN

Sorry about him. We just broke up,
so he's a little sensitive right
now.

DALE

Why! Why would you tell them? What
is wrong with you?

RHYAN

Fuck you, Dale.

Rhyan turns and goes towards Jerry's tent.

Butch and Dale sit in super awkward silence.

DALE

Is your girlfriend a selfish bitch
too?

BUTCH

No.

INT. JERRY'S TENT - NIGHT

Jerry looks for his phone.

Rhyan not so subtly snoops.

JERRY

Is there anything you want to talk about?

RHYAN

No. Oh wait! Remember that time your friend almost shot me in the back?

JERRY

You gonna hold on to that all night?

RHYAN

It's been like an hour.

JERRY

Go easy on Butch, he's having a rough time.

RHYAN

How so?

JERRY

Bad break-up.

RHYAN

I can empathize with that.

JERRY

Ex-fiance is actually moving out this weekend. That's why we are out here.

RHYAN

Shit. Shit.

Jerry hands her the phone.

JERRY

Maybe some perspective can help with some kindness.

EXT. BUTCH AND JERRY'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Rhyan and Jerry come out of the tent.

Rhyan has the phone in hand, and is doing that really stupid thing people do when searching for service.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Oh good. She's doing that stupid thing people do in movies when they can't get service.

Dale grabs the phone out of her hands.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
That's right. The signal comes from space, but that extra arm-length is what really makes the difference. Idiots.

Rhyan sits down next to Butch.

RHYAN
Hard fucking day.

Butch concedes a nod.

RHYAN CON'T
I hear you and I are in the same break-up boat. I'm so sorry. I am not looking forward to the whole moving out situation when we get back.

BUTCH
What are you talking about?

RHYAN
Jerry told me that your ex is moving out. That is really hard. How long were you two together?

BUTCH
...11 years. HEY JERRY!

Jerry emerges from his tent.

JERRY
What's up?

BUTCH
Why are you telling these people about Pat?

(CONTINUED)

Butch gets up and walks towards Jerry.

RHYAN
I'll just sit here then.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Bethany, Jordan, and Shelly are sitting around their campfire, passing a bottle of rose' around.

JORDAN
Cheers to New Recruits Weekend.

BETHANY
When Shelly and Megan get back, I want to have a discussion about the dangers of practical jokes.

AMY
Are you really sure that this was just a joke?

BETHANY
Absolutely.

An owl hoots in the distance.

All three girls jump and huddle closer together.

INT. JERRY/BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch and Jerry are having a stand-off.

Rhyan looks bored at the campfire.

JERRY
Be cool, Butch.

BUTCH
You knew he was moving out! You suggested this trip to distract me so he could flee quietly.

JERRY
"Flee"? Patrick isn't a refugee.

BUTCH
Are you trying to be funny?

JERRY
No. I'm trying to help you understand. You're both my friends.

Jerry turns to walk away.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY CON'T
I'm going to give you space.

Butch grabs Jerry by the back of the collar and violently pulls him back.

Jerry falls to the ground.

Butch get on top of him and begins throwing punches.

Dale, seeing the melee', runs to stop the fight.

Rhyan, irritated at Dale's inability to leave shit alone, goes to the dog pile as well.

DALE
Guys! Guys be cool!

Rhyan leans down to pull Dale out.

He accidentally lands a hook to her face.

RHYAN
MOTHER FUCKER!

Dale, realizing he has hit Rhyan, immediately turns his focus on her.

DALE
Rhyan! I am so sorry! Are you ok?
Can you look at me?

Rhyan says nothing, but storms off to their campsite.

Dale dutifully follows.

Jerry and Butch continue to flail.

EXT. WOODS - OUTSIDE OF H&B'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Rhyan is leading the charge.

Dale follows.

DALE
Rhy, come on. Let me look at it,
please?

RHYAN
I want to go home. You said we
could go. I want to go. My face
hurts.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

I know you're upset, but we can't leave, we have no truck.

RHYAN

You punched me in the face!

DALE

That was an accident.

RHYAN

Really?

DALE

Yes. Of course!

RHYAN

You don't think, maybe, on some level, you were expressing some anger over our break-up?

DALE

I would NEVER hit you on purpose and the fact that you would even suggest that really hurts me.

Big breath...IN...AND...OUT.

RHYAN

Can you not do that right now?

DALE

What! What will make you feel better so we can move past this?

RHYAN

Let me punch you in the face!

DALE

Ok.

RHYAN

Just like that? No question?

DALE

Sure.

RHYAN

What? You don't think my punch would hurt you?

(CONTINUED)

DALE

No, I am quite sure that it will
kill. Might even break something.
But, I hurt you and I want you to
feel better.

RHYAN

...Ok.

They square up.

Rhyan gets in her fighting stance.

Dale stands there like an incredibly charming doofus.

3

2

1

RHYAN

Fuck! I can't punch you in the
face.

DALE

I figured.

RHYAN

You counted on me pussing out?

DALE

No. I counted on your heart being
too good to knowingly cause
physical pain to someone.

This moment lands.

Rhyan can't take it.

She turns on her heel and continues to the campsite.

Dale follows.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jerry and Butch are still rolling around like children.

Though Butch started this fight, Jerry has gained the
advantage and pinned Butch.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Enough! Man, I'm sorry. I really am, but you know as well as I do that I will kick your ass.

Butch nods.

Jerry releases him.

They go to their corners.

BUTCH

Just don't get it. Why didn't you tell me he was moving out?

JERRY

That really what you're mad about?

Long pause.

Butch pulls out a knife from his boot and aims it at Jerry.

JERRY

Butch! What the fuck, man?

Butch throws the knife like champion!

.

.

.

SURPRISE! Jerry is alive.

The rabbit behind Jerry is not.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh shit.

BUTCH

You get some wood to build up the fire. I'll skin the rabbit for dinner.

JERRY

Not cool, man.

BUTCH

You too.

EXT. RHYAN AND DALE'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Rhyan is pouting, sitting at the fire circle.

Dale is looking at the wreckage of the truck.

DALE

Everything. Tent. Sleeping bag.
Clothes. Wallet. Your purse. Our
phones. Even my keys are gone.

RHYAN

Why did you leave your keys in the
truck?

DALE

I didn't. I didn't! They must have
fallen out of my pocket at Jerry
and Butch's campsite! And you have
my phone!

RHYAN

No I don't.

DALE

Yes! Remember? You took it to call
my sister to check on Mr. P. Where
is it!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Uh-Oh.

RHYAN

I don't have your phone.

DALE

What do you mean?

RHYAN

I mean, I had it, but then your new
best friends jumped me and
threatened me with a gun, so I
dropped it.

DALE

And you couldn't pick it up?

RHYAN

Forgive me for being distracted by
being held at gunpoint-

Dale takes a big breath...IN...AND...OUT.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

and don't start that breathing shit again!

DALE

Fine. Let's just go get the damn keys and see if you can remember where you dropped my phone.

Dale gets up and heads back to Butch and Jerry's campsite.

She follow.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Bethany, Jordan, and Amy are roasting marshmallows.

Suddenly, a load SCREAM comes from the woods.

All three bolt up and stand close together - like hot, scared meerkats.

Megan comes running from the woods, her hands covered in red liquid.

MEGAN

Help! Shelly! They hurt Shelly!

BETHANY

Who? Who hurt her?

MEGAN

I don't know, they're in the woods.
I just found her. What do I do?

Bethany takes Megan by the shoulders.

BETHANY

Meg, look at me. Where is Shelly right now?

Shelly emerges from the woods.

SHELLY

I'm right here. Megan, this isn't funny!

JORDAN

What?

AMY

I don't understand.

Bethany takes a closer look at Megan's hands.

(CONTINUED)

Then smells her hands.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
That's weird.

BETHANY
Ketchup.

JORDAN
You really think that was going to
be funny?

MEGAN
Come on you guys! You all accused
me of writing on the tent. This is
a real prank.

Bethany shoves Megan. Hard.

BETHANY
What is wrong with you, you insane
cunt! You made us believe Shelly
was dead!

MEGAN
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HAVE A LITTLE
FUN THIS WEEKEND. CHRIST! RELAX.

JORDAN
This wasn't funny.

AMY
Neither was the tent!

MEGAN
I DIDN'T DO THE DAMN TENT!

BETHANY
That's it. We're going home.

AMY
Do we have directions? I don't
have any service up here.

All of the girls take out the phones.

JORDAN
Me neither.

SHELLY
Mine's dead.

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

Doesn't matter. Let's just get to the main road and figure it out then. Start packing.

(To Megan)

Go clean up. You ruined it for everyone.

The girls begin work on breaking down their campsite.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Park Ranger Steve and a half-naked MAN are mid-discussion.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Sir, I am going to have to ask you to stop chanting.

MAN

I seek the will of the Forest Murderer. May he hear my cry and come to my aid!

PARK RANGER STEVE

How are you hoping he will aid you, exactly?

MAN

I want him to kill my brother.

PARK RANGER STEVE

(Muttering to self)

Every year.

(To man)

Sir. You need to leave the campsite please.

MAN

Fascist.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Sure.

The man begins to gather his belongings.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The car is mostly packed and the girls are almost ready to go.

BETHANY

Ok, we ready to go? Where's Shelly?

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN

She went to pee.

BETHANY

And you let her go by herself?

MEGAN

I'm not her mother.

BETHANY

I know you aren't her mother- you know what, it doesn't matter. When was the last time you saw her?

MEGAN

Ten minutes, maybe.

JORDAN

That's a long time.

BETHANY

Yes it is and we have to go.
Megan, you and Amy go that way.
Jordan, you and I will search this way. We will look for exactly 5 minutes and then we will meet back here, ok?

(Checking her phone)

It is 9:12. Back here at 9:17. I'm sure she's fine. Stay together.

The two pairs split off in opposite directions.

EXT. WOODS NEAR H&B CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Dale and Rhyan are crawling on the ground.

DALE

You sure you dropped it here?

RHYAN

As sure as I can be seeing as we are in the woods at night.

DALE

Must you make a sarcastic retort to everything I say?

RHYAN

If your questions are stupid, yes. I'm going to look over there.

Rhyan walks away from Dale.

EXT. WOODS (RHYAN'S LOCATION) - NIGHT

Rhyan sees something in the distance -

EXT. WOODS (RHYAN'S POV) - NIGHT

Butch crosses frame holding a knife.

His hands are covered in blood.

EXT. WOODS (RHYAN'S LOCATION) - NIGHT

She ducks down.

Dale comes up behind her.

DALE

No luck?

Rhyan pulls him down and in doing so makes a ton of noise.

Rhyan signals for quiet.

After a moment -

DALE

What was that?

RHYAN

Your new bestie had a knife and bloody hands.

DALE

What are you talking about?

RHYAN

Think about it, Dale. The man pulled a gun on me. He attacked his best friend. And now he is covered in blood.

DALE

It's a bit of leap to assume he killed Jerry.

RHYAN

Is it?

DALE

Yes. Why don't we go to their campsite and see if Jerry is there.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN
Just go into the murderer's lair?
That's your plan?

DALE
His lair is a campsite. I think we
will be fine.

RHYAN
Idiot.

DALE
What?

RHYAN
You're an idiot! A giant idiot! I
can't believe I let you talk me
into any of this.

DALE
Let it go!

RHYAN
No! I'm sick and tired of not being
honest with you or myself. I am
miserable. And I have been for
over a year.

DALE
Wow. Not holding back anymore, are
we?

Like a Ninja, Butch appears.

He is holstering his knife and his hands are clean.

BUTCH
What are you doing?

Dale and Rhyan stand up.

Dale positions himself slightly in front of Rhyan.

She notices.

RHYAN
I dropped his phone out here
earlier. You remember, that time
you almost shot me.

BUTCH
Haha. Yeah, no, we were about 50
yards west of here.

(CONTINUED)

Dale takes a quick moment to enjoy his smug righteousness.

DALE

I thought we might not be in the right place. Hey, you haven't seen my keys, have you?

BUTCH

Lost your keys and your phone. You guys are pretty helpless out here now.

DALE

Yeah...oh, where's Jerry?

BUTCH

Sent him off to get firewood.

Everyone nods.

Then silence.

Awkward silence.

RHYAN

Great, so we're going to go. Look for that phone now. Due west, you said? Fantastic. Go west, young man, right? K. Let's go, Dale.

She grabs Dale's hand.

They start to walk west.

BUTCH

(To Rhyan)

Hey, you want something warmer to wear?

RHYAN

No, that's ok.

BUTCH

Come on. You can borrow some of Jerry's socks. He won't need them. I won't take no for an answer.

Rhyan and Dale look to each other.

There's no way out.

They follow Butch.

**EXT. JUST OUTSIDE SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - BETHANY AND
JORDAN'S AREA - NIGHT**

Bethany and Jordan are each holding a flashlight, searching for Shelley.

JORDAN
(Whisper Shouting)
Shelly! SHELLY!

Bethany trips over a root.

When she gets she up she is looking at feet. In the air.

We follow her gaze up to see a body suspended by ropes across 2 trees.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
I don't know who that is, but they
are super dead.

Bethany and Jordan, scream, turn, and **HAUL ASS** back to the campsite.

EXT. SORORITY GIRLS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Bethany and Jordan arrive back to their campsite.

The other pair (Megan and Amy) are still missing.

JORDAN
AMY! MEGAN!

Bethany is getting her keys and going towards the car.

As she gets closer she sees something on the hood of the car.

JORDAN CON'T
(Scream crying)
SHELLY! Guys come on!

Bethany nears her car and notices something...off.

As she comes around the hood of the car, she sees Shelly's body, sliced and maimed, splayed out on the front of the hood.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Shelly is supes dead.

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

JORDAN!

Jordan runs over, sees Shelly and screams.

BETHANY CON'T

Get in.

JORDAN

But! Shell- And Amy and-

BETHANY

Get in the car! We have to go!

Jordan gets in the car.

Bethany throws the car into reverse and hits the gas.

As she does, Shelley's body slides off the hood.

JORDAN

Oh my god!

Bethany is undeterred.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

These bitches are living to fight
another day.

EXT. BETHANY'S CAR - WOODS - NIGHT

Bethany is driving, focused only on the road ahead.

Jordan is sobbing, because, you know, Shelly was a hood ornament.

JORDAN

I. Shelly. Dead. Shelley's dead.
You drove away. Amy and Megan.
What. Is. Going ON!

BETHANY

BE COOL! Just keep your eyes on
your phone. The minute you have
service, you dial 9-1-1.
Understand?

JORDAN

I know Megan is a bitch and Amy is
supes vanilla but we can't just
leave them here to die!

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

Shut up!

JORDAN

You shut up!

Bethany looks at her rearview and sees a shadow in the backseat.

She screams, swerves, and drives into a tree.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch, Dale, and Rhyan arrive at the campsite.

The place has been ransacked.

The coolers emptied and overturned, the tents cut and, more disturbing, splashed in blood.

BUTCH

What the fuck!

DALE

What is happening?

Rhyan starts hysterically laughing.

BUTCH

Why are you laughing?

DALE

She gets like this sometimes.

RHYAN

(Trying to compose herself)

We are so going to die.

BUTCH

What are you talking about? Do you know what's going on?

RHYAN

We are in a real life horror movie, that's what's going on?

DALE

We think someone might be playing a sick joke on us. And maybe on you too. Where's Jerry?

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

I told you, he's getting fire wood.
I'm going to see what's missing.
You two get yourselves together.

DALE

Rhyan, look at me. We are going to
make it out of this, but you have
to calm down.

RHYAN

Look around, Dale. We are in the
middle of some weird fucking shit
and we can't get out.

Another fit of laughter that slowly turns into panicked
tears.

She grabs him in a hug. He relents and reciprocates.

Butch returns.

Dale and Rhyan separate.

It's as if that moment never happened. (But we know it did!)

BUTCH

Well, all of the knives and guns
are gone. I was able to find
these.

Butch hands Rhyan some heavy socks and a flannel shirt.

RHYAN

Thank you.

BUTCH

Sure.

The three sit down around where the fire would be.

After a long moment of silence...

RHYAN

(To Dale)

I can't believe we're here. Why did
you take me camping?

DALE

I don't want to get in this with
you again.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

This weekend, I mean. It's the anniversary of those awful murders and you take me to the site of the murders? For romance?

BUTCH

What murders?

RHYAN

The Forest Murders. Crazy asshole butchered a bunch of people and hid their parts all over in a twisted scavenger hunt.

DALE

It is our anniversary - I wasn't thinking of that anniversary.

BUTCH

And your equipment just happened to be stolen?

DALE

Things don't "just happen" to be stolen.

BUTCH

And your truck breaks down?

DALE

What are you suggesting?

BUTCH

Not suggesting anything. Just strikes me as interesting that all of this "happened" to you.

DALE

I didn't commit those murders! Ryan and I were together when those happened. You're one to talk! Where's Jerry, Butch! He's taking an awfully long time getting firewood.

BUTCH

What does that mean?

RHYAN

Let's just go.

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

Why are you bringing up Jerry?

RHYAN

Let's. Go.

Rhyan gets up and grabs Dale's hand.

Butch steps in their way.

BUTCH

You're not leaving until you tell
me exactly what is going on here
and what you know about Jerry.

Rhyan delivers a swift kick to the Butch's...you
know...penis.

Dale pushes Butch over.

Ryan grabs Dale's hand and the two run out of there!

EXT. TRAIL TO DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Dale and Rhyan and run/walking to their site.

Rhyan stops walking and pulls her hand away.

DALE

I don't know if that was the best
plan.

RHYAN

We had to get out of there! He's a
killer. I know he is.

DALE

What exactly did you see?

RHYAN

I told you, he had a knife and
blood on his hands. Do you not
believe me?

DALE

It's just a little odd.

RHYAN

No shit, it's odd. We are camping
next to a psycho! And you- You
really didn't think about those
murders?

(CONTINUED)

DALE
I was thinking about our
anniversary.

Rhyan starts walking.

Dale follows.

RHYAN
But all this weird shit?

DALE
You think I planned this?

RHYAN
No. Just. Camping? Really?

DALE
If I wanted to kill you, this would
be a really crappy way to go about
it.

They are approaching their campsite.

DALE CON'T
Honestly: accidental slip and fall
in the shower, take advantage of
your nut allergy, any type of
poisoning situation, smothered in
your sleep-

RHYAN
Stop thinking of ways to kill me.

DALE
Pushed down the stairs, blow dryer
in the bathtub-

RHYAN
That is so messed up, man!
(Seeing something in the
distance)
Dale!

EXT. DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE, NIGHT.

They arrive at their campsite and see something terrible.

Jerry has been killed and positioned on the hood of his
truck, just like Shelly.

Rhyan turns towards Dale.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Jerry! Butch! Butch killed him!
He's going to kill us next!

DALE

We were just with him. I don't
like the guy, but I don't think he
can kill people and stage the body
at hyper-speed...

RHYAN

Who else then? Who else attacked
Jerry? Who else had blood on their
hands?

DALE

I don't know! ...Do you trust me?

RHYAN

What?

DALE

Do you trust me?

RHYAN

Yes...Are you quoting Aladdin?

DALE

No. Good. Now, let's get out of
here!

Dale shoves Jerry's body off of the truck.

He grabs a rock, goes to his truck and breaks the window.

DALE CON'T

We can drive on the hubcaps until
we hit civilization.

RHYAN

Dale, I love the enthusiasm, but we
have to keys.

DALE

No problem.

Dale pops the hood.

RHYAN

What do you mean, no problem? It's
a big problem!

Dale looks at the engine.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Shit!

He slams the hood down.

RHYAN

What?

DALE

We have to go back to Butch's site.

RHYAN

No fucking way! Tell me what's going on!

DALE

I can get us out of here. But we have to go back to Butch's site. Okay?

Rhyan nods.

EXT. WOODS - PARK RANGER SHARON'S CABIN - NIGHT

We see Park Ranger Sharon standing outside of her cabin, staring at the stars.

PARK RANGER SHARON

What a beautiful night.

EXT. WOODS - PARK RANGER TOMMY'S CABIN - NIGHT

PARK RANGE TOMMY

Quiet.

EXT. WOODS - PARK RANGER STEVE'S CABIN - NIGHT

PARK RANGE TOMMY

Peaceful.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Amy and Megan are desperately trying to find their way back on to a trail.

Both stare at their phones, both for GPS/Service and for light.

MEGAN

Seriously! Not one little god-damn bar.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
Maybe the trail picks back up
beyond those trees?

MEGAN
(Mocking)
"Maybe the trail picks up beyond
the trees." Jesus you are useless!

AMY
You were the one who got us off of
the trail to begin with-

MEGAN
I thought I saw Shelly! Isn't that
the whole reason for this little
escapade? To find Stupid Shelly!
GOD THIS PHONE! I am totally
changing my service plan when we
get home.

Amy notices something in the distance.

AMY
Hey! Look!

MEGAN
What now?

AMY
The road! I can see the road.

Amy takes off in a run towards the road.

Megan follows.

EXT. CAMP ROAD - NIGHT

Amy and Megan are still running.

In the distance, they see headlights.

MEGAN
Is that Bethany's car?

They run faster.

EXT. CAMP ROAD - BETHANY'S CAR LOCATION - NIGHT

They made it to the car.

It is wrapped around a tree.

Inside, Bethany is positioned with her hand taped to the steering wheel, covered in blood.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh. Yep. She's dead. Bummer.

MEGAN

Holy fuck!

Amy notices something in the trees.

She taps Megan's arm.

Megan turns and sees it too - it's Jordan.

Dead and suspended from a tree.

Amy and Megan, shocked and scared to say the least, begin running away from the car.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Butch, holding a gun in his hand, wearing a flashlight strapped to his head, is walking yet another trail.

At first, he makes bird calls.

No response.

BUTCH

Damn.

(Calling Out)

Jerry? This isn't funny.

Still no response.

BUTCH

Jerry! Come on, man!

In the distance, he sees two figures running through the woods.

He gives chase.

EXT. WOODS - AMY AND MEGAN'S LOCATION - NIGHT

The two are booking.

After a moment, a large figure begins to chase them.

They pick up speed, until -

Amy falls down - typical Damsel in Distress moment, scream/cry and all.

Megan, frustrated and tempted to keep running, turns and helps Amy up.

MEGAN

Did you seriously just fall down in the woods? Are we in a Lifetime Movie?

AMY

I'm sorry! I think I sprained my ankle.

MEGAN

Of course you did. Get up!

By this time, the large figure has caught up to them.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Hey look, it's BUTCH! With his gun drawn because apparently he hates women in the forest.

BUTCH

Who are you?

MEGAN

Who the hell are you, dude?

BUTCH

Why were you running?

MEGAN

Why were you chasing us, pervert?

BUTCH

I'm gay.

MEGAN

So?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

We were looking for our friend and some really weird stuff has been happening and I fell and hurt my ankle and I so scared.

You know that scene in The Grinch where his heart grows three sizes?

This is kind of like that.

BUTCH

Ok, ok. Take a breath.

Butch makes a show of putting his gun away.

He then crouches down to inspect Amy's ankle.

BUTCH CON'T

Can you move it at all?

She tries.

AMY

A little, but it really hurts.

BUTCH

Ok, good job. Let's have you try to stand up. You
(pointing to Megan)
support her on that side.

Butch positions Amy so that she is being supported on either side by Butch or Megan.

They begin walking.

AMY

Where are we going?

BUTCH

We can go back to my site and wrap your ankle. I'm Butch, by the way.

AMY

Hi, I'm Amy. This is Megan.

MEGAN

Charmed.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Dale and Rhyan are just outside of Butch's campsite.

Jerry's truck is in sight.

DALE
I'm going to hotwire the truck. You
keep watch.

RHYAN
You're going to hotwire a truck.

DALE
Yes.

Dale goes to the truck.

RHYAN
(Muttering to herself)
Sure. You're going to hotwire a
truck. And I'm Wonder Woman! Quick!
Hand me my lasso of truth.

He hot-wires the truck.

RHYAN CON'T
(Still muttering)
Holy shit!

Dale is in the driver's seat.

DALE
Get in.

She hustles to the passenger side and gets in the truck.

RHYAN
How do you know how to do that?

INT. JERRY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

They are driving very carefully out of the campsite.

DALE
I've told you about my summer
boosting cars, right?

RHYAN
"Boosting cars" Who talks like
that?

Dale explains nothing.

(CONTINUED)

They continue driving, picking up speed as they near the main road.

RHYAN CON'T
Please explain to me how you know
how to do that? Were you a juvenile
delinquent? How did I not know
this? Have you ever been to jail?
You totally have, haven't you! Are
you actually Vin Diesel?

Dale winks at her and smiles.

She can't help but find this mystery a bit charming.

That all ends quickly as they meet Butch, Amy, and Megan on the main road.

RHYAN DALE
Fuck. Damn.

EXT. WOODS - MAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Butch aims his gun at Dale.

Dale stops the truck.

BUTCH
Get out. Now.

They do.

BUTCH CON'T
You stealing Jerry's truck?

Rhyan snorts.

MEGAN
Who are these fuck-weasels?

Rhyan is a lost cause at this point.

RHYAN
FUCK-WEASLES!!!

BUTCH
(To Rhyan and Dale)
That's it. On the ground, now!

DALE
Butch. Calm down-

Butch fires his gun in the air.

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH
GET ON THE GROUND.

Rhyan and Dale do as they are told.

Amy leans on Megan, who is out of fucks to give.

MEGAN
I don't know if waiving your gun
around in the air, like you just
don't care, is the best idea right
now. Might give away our location
to the psycho-killer.

AMY
She's right. Butch, thank you for
everything, but we have to be
careful.

RHYAN
(From the ground)
Why?

AMY
Two of our friends are dead. The
other one is missing.

DALE
(From the ground)
What?

MEGAN
We found our sorority sisters
sliced and diced.

BUTCH
When was this, exactly?

MEGAN
Literally right before we ran into
you.

BUTCH
We have to find Jerry.
(To Dale and Rhyan)
You two, get up.

They do.

BUTCH
(To Dale and Rhyan)
You walk in front and keep your
hands where I can see them.

Butch goes to help Amy walk.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch instructs Rhyan, Dale, Amy, and Megan to sit around the campfire.

Butch keeps his gun aimed at Rhyan and Dale while searching the campsite for anything to bind them.

Finally, he decides to unlace his shoes and use the laces as restraints.

RHYAN

You only have two shoe-laces.

BUTCH

I only need two.

RHYAN

(Indicating Megan and Amy)

What about them?

BUTCH

They aren't the ones I'm worried about.

RHYAN

Why? Because they are two girls? Chauvinist.

DALE

Rhyan, the man has us at gunpoint. Don't instigate.

BUTCH

They didn't steal my buddy's truck.

He finishes trying Rhyan and Dale's hands.

BUTCH CON'T

Now, you all stay here.

(To Amy and Megan)

Girls, keep your eyes on them.

AMY

Where are you going?

BUTCH

I have to go look for Jerry. He doesn't know he is in danger.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Butch, I-

Dale signals for her to stop talking.

BUTCH

What?

RHYAN

- hope you find him.

Butch exits the campsite.

They all watch him go.

RHYAN

(To Amy and Megan)

Ok, look. You have to help us!

MEGAN

What? No way! We can't trust you.

DALE

No, she's right. Butch may have killed Jerry. We found the body.

AMY

Then why is he going to look for him?

MEGAN

Yeah, for all we know, you killed all of our friends.

Megan gets up and way invades Rhyan and Dale's personal space.

MEGAN CON'T

In fact. We can't trust anything you say. How did you kill them? How did you murder our sorority sisters? Did they scream?

AMY

That's enough.

DALE

We need to get out of here.

RHYAN

You need to step off.

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN

Make me.

Rhyan gets up (hands still tied).

RHYAN

Can do.

Rhyan and Megan are close to coming to blows when Dale intercedes.

DALE

Be cool. Everyone, please, just calm down.

RHYAN

Come on, Dale. We can take them.

DALE

I'm not hitting girls. Why do you keep thinking I hit women?

AMY

We should stay here. Together.

Megan finds a medium-sized stick and holds it up like a baseball bat.

MEGAN

Try to run away. I dare you.

RHYAN

Such a scary stick!

AMY

That is enough! I am terrified! My friends are dead. We could be next. I just want to go home and hug my mom one more time. We are staying put until Butch gets back. When he gets back, we can all go searching for a police officer or park ranger or whatever to help us go home!

Dorothy has spoken. No one is leaving Oz just yet.

EXT. DALE AND RHYAN'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Butch, armed with a flashlight and his shotgun, makes his way down the path to Rhyan and Dale's campsite.

It doesn't take long for him to discover Jerry's body.

(CONTINUED)

Butch tries to revive him for a moment, but sees that there is no hope.

Despair turns to rage and he turns and runs back to his site.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Amy and Megan are sitting on a log.

Dale and Rhyan sit opposite them.

No one is having fun.

DALE
(To Megan)
What's your name?

MEGAN
Fuck off.

RHYAN
That's pretty.

AMY
She's Megan. I'm Amy.

DALE
Thank you, Amy. My name is Dale.
This is my-this is Rhyan.

Leaves crunch off screen.

We see the sway of a flashlight.

Everyone freezes, bracing for the worst.

It's Park Ranger Steve!

PARK RANGER STEVE
Hello there!

P.R. Steve waves congenially.

This guys has never been a threat...ever.

PARK RANGER STEVE
How are we doing campers?

He clocks the ties on Rhyan and Dale.

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Amy hobble-runs over to him.

(CONTINUED)

Megan follows.

AMY

Thank goodness! I knew someone
would come to help us!

MEGAN

Our sisters were murdered. Their
bodies are back that way somewhere.
My friend hurt her ankle because
she is a walking cliché. These two
may be homicidal maniacs and we
were kind of kidnapped by this
really angry guy who isn't here
right now, but-

Megan is cut short by the sound of a raging bull charging
through the woods.

Nope. Wait. That's Butch.

BUTCH

You twisted mother fucker!

Butch tackles Dale and starts wailing on him.

Rhyan tries to get Butch's shotgun.

BUTCH

You killed my best friend. You
murdered him in cold blood.

P.R. Steve intervenes between Butch and Dale.

He pulls Butch off of Dale for a moment.

Dale rolls out of the way, but is moving slowly.

Butch is aiming for a second attack when-

Rhyan steps in, holding his shotgun at his head (hands are
still tied here).

RHYAN

You need to back the fuck off,
mother fucker, or I will shoot your
fucking face off of your fucking
body. Do you understand me?

Butch nods.

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN CON'T
Apologize to my boyfriend.

BUTCH
Thought you two broke up.

Rhyan steps closer. The gun is about an inch from Butch's face.

RHYAN
Apologize.

BUTCH
...I'm sorry.

RHYAN
Now sit your ass down.

Butch sits down.

Rhyan surveys everyone.

P.R. Steve calmly, with his hands in the air, moves towards Rhyan.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Rhyan, right?

Rhyan nods.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Hi. I'm Park Ranger Steve. Now, I know we are all under a lot of stress right now, but why don't you hand me that gun.

RHYAN
Yeah, I don't think that is going to happen.

By this point, Dale has crawled to one of the logs around the campfire.

DALE
Please do as he says, Rhy. Steve-

PARK RANGER STEVE
Park Ranger Steve.

DALE
-**Park Ranger** Steve can help us get out of this mess and we can just go home. Come on, hon.

(CONTINUED)

Rhyan does.

PARK RANGER STEVE

(To Rhyan)

Thank you.

(To Group)

Looks like we have had quite the day, huh campers! Now, I know that the woods can be a scary place, but let's all take a moment, take a breath, and settle. Big breath in (he does) and out (he does).

Dale can't help but smile.

Rhyan stares daggers.

EXT. JERRY AND BUTCH'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Rhyan, Dale, Megan, Amy, Butch, and Park Ranger Steve are all sitting around the fire pit.

Park Ranger Steve is holding a small branch.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Quick recap before we move in to the final act here - so far:
Jordan, Shelly, Jerry, and Bethany?
All dead. Ok? Carry on.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Not to brag, but I was named Most Likely To Solve An Altercation at the Park Ranger Retreat 3 years running.

AMY

Really? Is that a common superlative?

PARK RANGER STEVE

Actually, it was Prettiest Eyes.

MEGAN

Spectacular.

RHYAN

When can we leave?

PARK RANGER STEVE

I've called for back up. Given the situation, the full moon, and the crazies, I think it best to wait

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER STEVE (cont'd)
for reinforcements. Would you like
to find your way out of these woods
by yourself?

RHYAN
...no.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Great! Until they arrive, let's
remove some of this negative
energy. Now, I believe that the
best way to resolve a conflict is
to move through it. Here, I have a
Talking Stick. Whomever is holding
the Talking Stick may speak without
any interruptions from the group.

RHYAN
Sweet Jesus, we're going to die out
here.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Rhyan, I understand that you are
frustrated, but if you will notice,
I am still holding the Stick. What
does that mean?

RHYAN
That I can't interrupt you.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Excellent! That's right. Now, who
would like to go first? Butch?

Butch takes the Stick.

BUTCH
(Indicating Dale)
He murdered my best friend and I
would like to rip the skin off of
his body.

PARK RANGER STEVE
That was really great sharing
Butch, but let's try using "I"
language. "I feel that" "I am",
etc. Can you try that?

RHYAN
Are we just ignoring all the dead
bodies, then?

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

I feel frustrated that I have to sit here during Sharing is Caring when all I want to do is rip the skin off of his body...how was that?

PARK RANGER STEVE

Better. Now, Rhyan tells me you are going through a break up. Would you like to explore that?

BUTCH

No.

RHYAN

That's healthy.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Talking Stick Rules.

RHYAN

Sorry.

DALE

(To Rhyan)

Just like you.

RHYAN

Excuse me?

DALE

It is just like you. To take over the conversation. No matter who needs to express himself or what he needs to say, you have to be the center of attention.

RHYAN

That is so not true!

DALE

You are doing it right now.

BUTCH

(To Dale)

I'm going to remove your beating heart from your chest.

DALE

(To Butch)

And you! How do we know YOU didn't kill your buddy? You physically

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DALE (cont'd)
assaulted him! I didn't do
anything.

RHYAN
And I saw you with blood on your
hands!

BUTCH
What! When?

MEGAN
You did what?

BUTCH
It wasn't like that. He is
manipulating you. He took his
girlfriend up to the woods to
celebrate those murders. Doesn't
that sound like something a
deranged killer would do?

PARK RANGER STEVE
This open communication is really a
wonderful thing, but we should
adhere to the rules of the Talking
Stick.

MEGAN
Why the FUCK are we listening to
you? Why are we sitting around a
campfire talking about our feelings
instead of getting the hell out of
here? I am too pretty to be
murdered in the woods - I have all
my teeth. I'm not some meth-head
crying about the crack baby I gave
up. I don't deserve this!

RHYAN
Really slaying that "I" language.

AMY
Stop! Stop all this yelling!

Amy curls herself into a little ball and begins sobbing.

MEGAN
Shit. Now Skipper's crying.

RYHAN
(To Park Ranger Steve)
How did you know my name?

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER STEVE
When? You told me?

DALE
No. She didn't.

AMY CON'T
This isn't fair! This just isn't
fair.

Megan gets closer to Amy and attempts to hug her.

MEGAN
(To Amy)
There, there. You're ok.

It may be the first hug Megan has ever given.

BANG!

Amy shoots Megan in the head.

She had a pistol strapped to her ankle.

Before anyone can react, Amy shoots Butch in the heart.

Rhyan and Dale hit the deck.

Park Ranger Steve gets up and moves towards Amy.

Amy goes to P.R. Steve. She hops in his arms and they begin
to furiously make out.

Rhyan and Dale check in with each other- They're ok.

Now they are staring at the mating scene happening between
Amy and Park Ranger Steve.

Amy keeps her gun poised in Rhyan and Dale's direction
during the make-out session.

DALE
Did we ever kiss like that?

RHYAN
What?

DALE
When did we lose that fire?

RHYAN
How, in the name of all that is
holy, is that your fucking
question?

(CONTINUED)

Amy (legs still wrapped around P.R. Steve like a koala bear) turns to Rhyan and Dale.

AMY

You two are god-damned annoying, it makes me want to skin you right here and now.

PARK RANGER STEVE

(To Amy)

Love Bug, maybe you should take a breath.

Amy holds the gun to his heart.

AMY

Really? Is that what I should do?

She pulls the trigger.

The gun clicks - No bullet in the chamber.

Amy laughs and begins to eat P.R. Steve's face.

Dale and Rhyan edge closer to each other - Could this be their opportunity to run?

Amy hops off of P.R. Steve.

AMY

No.

RHYAN

Who are you?

DALE

Rhyan, please be quiet.

AMY

No, no. I actually love this part...I am the Forest Murderer. Murderess, as it were.

Amy pulls a knife out of her boot.

Her ankle is fine now, btw. Hashtag Keyser Soze.

She walks over to Rhyan and Dale.

They sit back down.

Amy climbs on Rhyan's lap and pulls a cigarette and lighter from her bra.

(CONTINUED)

Amy lights the cigarette and blows the smoke in Rhyan's face.

She toys with the knife on Rhyan's skin.

AMY

I didn't think I would have this much fun the second time around. Sequels are always so redundant, you know. And, I thought to myself, Ames, are you going to be able to do better than 9 1/2 bodies? But I have to say, this round is going so well. Not to mention I have a partner in crime this time. Doing things as a couple is just so much more fun than doing things alone.

RHYAN

You killed all those people 4 years ago?

AMY

Yeppers! You know, I think my favorite of this trip was Shelly. She actually cried for her "mommy" like a fucking baby. Are you going to cry for your "mommy"?

PARK RANGER STEVE

Actually, Glow-Worm, I killed Shelly.

AMY

Baby, I'm kind of in the middle of the exposition part of the story. Can you not interrupt me?

PARK RANGER STEVE

I think it is prudent to paint an honest picture - after all, I have killed everyone this trip.

AMY

I feel like you are undermining me and my authority, Steven. We set those traps together. We planned this together. We each had our parts to play. You know if I could have been there, I would have!

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER STEVE
I'm sorry. I wasn't trying to
undermine you. Thank you for
sharing your feelings in such an
open/ conscientious manner.

AMY
You are welcome. And thank you for
making this adventure all the more
special. I love you!

Amy pulls P.R. Steve in for a quick kiss.

AMY CON'T
Now, where was I? Are you going to
cry for your mommy?

RHYAN
My mom and I aren't really that
close.

AMY
Oh, you think you're funny!

Amy stabs Rhyan in the thigh.

Rhyan cries out.

AMY CON'T
Still funny?

DALE
What do you want?

AMY
Hmmm. That's tough. In a word, I
would say infamy. But that's a
little basic, isn't it? I mean, at
some level, don't we all want to be
known? Isn't that such a human
curse - the need to "leave a
legacy".

P.R. STEVE
We should get going, Bumblebee.

AMY
In a minute, please, I am having an
existential experience here, babe.
So, when I first started I think I
was just exorcising some rage - you
know the story: touchy dad, selfish
mom etc.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

First started? How old were you?

AMY

First official jab and stab I was...14? But, that was ages ago, now...15 years.

RHYAN

You're 29? We're the same age?

AMY

I know, bitch looks good, right! Sorority girls are just so easy to kill. It isn't even a challenge anymore. 2 cups of hunch-punch, one sob story about Billy or Bobby, or Chad, or whatever and they are just putty; practically asking for it. I should get a medal for living with those cunts for 3 months without blowing my own damn brains out first.

RHYAN

You ever think about getting a hobby? Maybe break up the monotony?

AMY

I joined a book club actually.

RHYAN

What did you read, Bitch's Guide to Serial Killing?

DALE

Rhyan, no.

Amy laughs.

AMY

No, she's funny! Or at least she thinks she is.

She is still sitting on Rhyan's lap.

As she is laughing, she leans in and kisses Rhyan on the mouth.

Dale makes a move to help, but P.R. Steve shakes his head no and raises his gun.

Amy is still at it and then-

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN SCREAMS!

Amy has twisted the knife in Rhyan's thigh.

AMY

(To Rhyan)

But you're not. So let's zip it. K?

Rhyan just nods.

DALE

Are you going to kill us?

AMY

Definitely. Was that not clear?

Amy tosses the cigarette on the ground.

Park Ranger Steve comes up behind her to stamp out the butt and places it in his pocket.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Amy. You know the drought conditions. One spark and we could lose all of these woods.

AMY

I hate it when you talk to me like I am a child - especially in front of our guests.

DALE

We're your guests?

PARK RANGER STEVE

I don't mean to keep upsetting you, but this is important. We've lost thousands of acres this year. Please respect the drought conditions.

Amy is about to lose her shit.

She gets off of Rhyan and pulls Park Ranger Steve over to the side for a conversation (though Rhyan and Dale can still hear most of it).

AMY

You are embarrassing me in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER STEVE

Why do you care so much what they think?

AMY

They are a gift for you. Something we can do together. You always talk about wanting more couple friends. I thought this would make a nice compromise.

PARK RANGER STEVE

You never stop surprising me.

Amy and Park Ranger Steve kiss.

We see Rhyan and Dale try to comprehend the situation they are in.

They can't.

PARK RANGER STEVE CON'T

We really should get away from this location, Daffodil.

AMY

Uggghh. Fine. I'm hungry anyways. Baby, do we have any more of those yummy rice crispy treats?

P.R. STEVE

I can make you some!

AMY

(To Dale)

You'll have to help her walk.

Dale goes to Rhyan and helps her gimp along.

Amy and P.R. Steve hold hands and walk behind them.

The four walk down off the trail and into the woods.

DALE

(Whispering to Rhyan)

How fast can you move?

RHYAN

(Whispering back)

I'm fucking Flo-Jo. How fast do you think?

(CONTINUED)

DALE

I think we can loose them, but we
have to move.

Dale then whispers something in to Rhyan's ear.

Rhyan grimaces and nods.

DALE CON'T

Three. Two. One.

Rhyan FALLS DOWN to the ground SCREAMING!

Dale crouches right next to her.

P.R. Steve goes to Rhyan.

Amy raises her gun to shoot Rhyan, but Dale tackles her.

P.R. Steve joins the dog pile.

Rhyan jumps on top and pulls P.R. Steve off of Dale while
also grabbing P.R. Steve's walkie-talkie.

Rhyan begins to gimp/run away.

Dale gets off of Amy and follows.

P.R. Steve helps Amy up.

They watch Rhyan and Dale stumble and stagger into the
woods.

AMY

This might be fun after all.

She saunters in the same direction.

P.R. Steve dutifully follows.

EXT. WOODS - RHYAN AND DALE'S LOCATION - NIGHT

Rhyan and Dale have tucked themselves behind a tree.

Rhyan is holding P.R. Steve's walkie-talkie.

RHYAN

Any idea how to call on this thing?

Rhyan presses a button and we hear a loud "BEEP".

(CONTINUED)

DALE

Shhh!

Dale takes the walkie from her.

Before he can say anything, we hear:

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O.
I've climbed Mount Kilimanjaro,
I've never been drunk, and I almost
drowned when I was 6.

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.
Come on Tommy, we all saw you at
the Park Ranger's Jamboree last
year tossing back Mint Juleps like
it was your job.

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O.
You've got me there, Helen!

Rhyan and Dale can't take any more of this.

DALE

(Into the Walkie)

Help! Please, is someone there?

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.
Park Ranger Steve, is that you?

DALE

No! My name is Dale Reiner! Park
Ranger Steve and his psycho
girlfriend committed the Forest
Murders and they are after us now!
Please, someone help us!

Long pause.

PARK RANGER TOMMY V.O.
(Laughing)
Good one, Steve!

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.
You almost had us. Who knew you
were such a prankster! Has anyone
heard from Park Ranger Sharon? She
hasn't checked in all night.

DALE
She's probably dead.

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER HELEN V.O.
That isn't funny Steven!

Dale, defeated, drops the Walkie-Talkie.

Then, he notices Rhyan's leg.

Dale tears his sleeve off of his shirt and uses it as a tourniquet to stop the bleeding.

Rhyan looks at him in a way she hasn't looked at him in years.

She leans in and tenderly kisses him.

DALE
What are you doing?

RHYAN
Thank you.

DALE
Of course.

RHYAN
If this is the way I have to go out, I'm glad it has to be with you.

DALE
Me too.

They kiss again.

DALE
Wait. We can't do this.

RHYAN
Fuck.

DALE
Right. We can't.

RHYAN
No, I mean. You're right. Our relationship is in such a weird place right now. I still care so much about you and I don't want to lead you on at all. Besides, we are only doing this because we are in a high stress, adrenaline-inducing situation and those situations rarely coincide with emotionally stable ideas.

(CONTINUED)

DALE

No, I mean we can't do it on the ground like this.

Dale picks Rhyan up and holds her against the tree.

DALE

You keep a look out that direction.
I watch this way.

RHYAN

Cool.

They start to bone.

DALE

Wait. What about everything you said? Our relationship is so confusing right now and I-

RHYAN

I don't care. I was just trying to save face.

DALE

So, you want to?

RHYAN

Totally. You?

DALE

100%.

Boning continues.

RHYAN

Ok, ow. Please remember that I was stabbed in the leg.

DALE

Fine. You remember that I've been tackled and beaten repeatedly in the last few hours.

RHYAN

Deal.

Cut to black.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So, they bone. But, we don't need to watch that.

EXT. WOODS - RHYAN AND DALE'S LOCATION - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Post boning.

Rhyan and Dale are putting their clothes back on.

Dale sees something in the distance - THERE IS A CABIN!

DALE
RHY! There is a cabin!

RHYAN
Really!

DALE
Yes! Just down the hill! We can get
help. Come on!

Dale helps her up and they hustle their three-legged team
down the hill.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Rhyan and Dale are saved! Maybe!

They search the outside of the cabin for any clue about who
may be inside.

RHYAN
Knock on the door.

DALE
We don't know who's inside.

RHYAN
They have to be better than the
psychos who want to double date
murder us!

DALE
Fine! Stand behind me.

Dale knocks on the door.

The door opens.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Amy is on the other side with Park Ranger Steve behind her.

AMY
Hello lovers.

BANG!

(CONTINUED)

Dale takes the butt of a shotgun directly to the face.

He's down.

BLACKOUT.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Dale opens his eyes to find that he is tied to a chair.

Rhyan is in a noose, precariously standing on a chair with her hands tied behind her back and tape over her mouth.

Park Ranger Steve is making rice crispy treats.

Amy sitting directly across from Dale, holding a snub-nosed shotgun.

AMY

Hey sunshine.

Dale only groans as he painfully comes to.

AMY CON'T

I swear, you guys are making this too easy. That little forest fornication stunt? Good on you though buddy, way to hang in there for the team!

(To Rhyan)

You've got yourself a real gentleman.

DALE

How did you...?

AMY

Like I would tell you that? What am I? A horror movie trope?

Rhyan responds only with a grunt. Because, you know, tape.

AMY CON'T

(To P.R. Steve)

How are those marshmallow treats coming?

PARK RANGER STEVE

Ready in five, Sugarplum.

AMY

Thank you!

(To Dale)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)

He really does make them the best!

DALE

You two truly love each other,
don't you?

PARK RANGER STEVE

We surely do!

DALE

If you know what it is to love
someone, how can you kill people?
How can you take someone's heart?

AMY

I don't keep the parts - I'm not
insane.

PARK RANGER STEVE

You know it's funny - I hadn't
killed anyone before meeting my
Amy. She showed me what I am truly
capable of. I think that is what
love is all about - building the
other person up. Helping them be
their best self.

AMY

Baby, that is so sweet.

She gives him a tender kiss on the cheek.

AMY CON'T

Do you know how much I love you?

PARK RANGER STEVE

How much?

AMY

I strung up that pesky,
muffin-obsessed ranger bitch.

PARK RANGER STEVE

Sharon? You killed Park Ranger
Sharon.

AMY

Sure did. See, and you thought you
did everyone this time.

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER STEVE
Why did you kill Park Ranger
Sharon?

AMY
I didn't like the way she hung all
over you. Why do you care so much?

PARK RANGER STEVE
She was my friend, Amy.

AMY
Is that all?

PARK RANGER STEVE
Yes.

AMY
You didn't want to tap that ancient
ass?

PARK RANGER STEVE
No! And frankly I am upset that you
didn't talk to me first. You know
how much weight I put on open,
honest communication. If my
relationship with Park Ranger
Sharon bothered you so much, you
should have talked to me about it
first.

Amy takes a long pause - It takes a big woman to admit when
she is wrong.

AMY
You're right. I should have come to
you first.

PARK RANGER STEVE
Thank you.

AMY
She squealed like a baby bunny.

PARK RANGER STEVE
I would have loved to share that
with you.

Rhyan grunts and shifts on her precarious perch.

AMY
(To Rhyan)
Don't move too much, you wouldn't
want to fall off the chair and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
suffer a slow, painful death right
in front of your doting boyfriend,
now would you?
(To Dale)
I mean, that's what we are going to
do, but I want the snacks to be
ready first.

DALE
I know you had a rough childhood
and I am so sorry-

AMY
What are you talking about?

DALE
You said your father abused you-

AMY
No he didn't.

DALE
But earlier, you said...

AMY
Just having fun, dude. You should
try it.

Amy gets up, and without a moment's hesitation, kicks
Rhyan's chair out from under her.

Rhyan is now struggling against the rope.

Dale fights his restraints on the chair to no avail.

Finally, he uses all his weight to make the chair fall to
the ground.

Both the chair arm and Dale's arm break.

Rhyan is kicking violently against the rope and her
forthcoming demise.

Amy is just sitting.

Watching.

Wishing she had popcorn.

Park Ranger Steve walks over to Amy, holding a plate of
marshmallow treats.

(CONTINUED)

Amy takes one, takes a bite, and gives a big smile to Park Ranger Steve.

AMY

Amazing as always, baby.

Dale has managed to wriggle his broken arm away from the chair's arm and is now working on untying himself from the rest of the chair.

Park Ranger Steve makes a move to the kitchen.

Rhyan, using her last moments, swings her body and kicks Park Ranger Steve in the back.

The momentum and surprise causes him to fall down.

Amy turns her attention to Park Ranger Steve for a moment and in a flash, Dale has tackled her to the ground.

Rhyan has kicked her legs up to the ceiling rafter and is straight up slothing.

Dale and Amy wrestle on the floor for a moment.

Finally, Dale delivers a punch to Amy's face.

Rhyan is struggling to free her hands from behind her back, but isn't having any luck.

Dale sees one of Amy's knives on the ground.

He grabs it and cuts Rhyan's hands free, then hands her the knife.

Rhyan cuts her noose and falls with a thud.

She cries out at the pain of the impact on her wounded leg.

Park Ranger Steve grabs Rhyan and holds the knife to her throat.

Dale has managed to grab the shot gun and holds it up to Park Ranger Steve's head.

It's a stalemate.

DALE

We can just go. No one else has to die.

CLICK

We hear the sound of a gun cocking.

(CONTINUED)

We turn to see Amy, suffering from a massively bloody/broken nose holding a gun on all three of them.

DALE

Please Amy. I'll kill him if I have to.

AMY

No you won't.

Amy shoots Park Ranger Steve in the face.

AMY CON'T

Those marshmallow treats were actually really disappointing.

Amy turns her gun on Dale.

DALE

Why! What is wrong with you?

AMY

Absolutely nothing. Say goodnight-

Rhyan tackles Amy to the ground.

Rhyan puts her hands around Amy's throat and without any hesitation, with every last ounce of her strength, beat's Amy's head into the cabin floor.

BANG.

BANG.

BANG.

DALE

RHYAN! Rhyan, she's dead!

Rhyan (mouth still taped, mind you) collapses into Dale.

Dale takes the tape off of her mouth.

He kisses her forehead.

We hear movement from O.S.

Dale and Rhyan turn.

Park Ranger Helen is standing at the door. Shellshocked.

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER HELEN
...Steve said he was going to make
marshmallow treats?

Dale points to the counter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
MARSHMALLOW TREATS! Huzzah!

And to the ones scattered on floor next to Dale and Amy's
bodies.

...huzzah?

DALE
(To Park Ranger Sharon)
Can you call for help?

Park Ranger Helen nods.

EXT. CABIN. DAWN.

Park Ranger Tommy and Park Ranger Helen have assembled
outside of Park Ranger Steve's cabin.

The Park Rangers, Rhyan, and Dale are eating the leftover
marshmallow treats.

Dale is wearing a makeshift sling.

PARK RANGER TOMMY
I've traveled to all 48 continental
states. I have two rescue dogs
named after the Rescue Rangers.
I've never been closely associated
to a mass-murdering psychopath.

PARK RANGER HELEN
Lie.

RHYAN
(To Dale)
Can we go talk in private for a
minute?

Dale nods.

RHYAN
(To Park Rangers)
We'll be right back.

(CONTINUED)

PARK RANGER HELEN
Stay where we can see you. The
police are on the way.

RHYAN
Right-O Ranger.

Rhyan gives a smarmy salute and helps Dale up.

EXT. WOODED AREA NEAR CABIN. DAWN.

RHYAN
I can't thank you enough for saving
my life tonight.

DALE
Back at you.

RHYAN
Of course, we wouldn't have been in
this mess if-

DALE
Don't.

RHYAN
I'm kidding...sort of.

She gently grabs his hand.

EXT. CABIN. DAWN.

The Park Rangers are watching Dale and Rhyan.

PARK RANGER HELEN
What do you think they are talking
about?

PARK RANGER TOMMY
Don't care.

PARK RANGER HELEN
He is so cute! I wish I could find
a guy who would kill someone to
save my life. I bet they get
married after this.

EXT. WOODED AREA NEAR CABIN. DAWN.

DALE

You know, it would be really easy
to go back to the way things were.

RHYAN

What do you mean?

DALE

Us. Staying together. Staying
unhappy because it's safe.

RHYAN

Yeah. Yeah it would.

She drops his hand.

DALE

I love you, Rhyan, but I don't want
to be a part of making you unhappy.

RHYAN

Me either. You deserve the best
life!

DALE

So. Still exes?

Rhyan nods.

RHYAN

Still exes.

They hug.

RHYAN CON'T

Can I tell you something?

DALE

Always.

RHYAN

I really liked that you played D&D.
I just wished you would have asked
me to join you.

Dale nods. What is there to say?

EXT. CABIN - DAWN

PARK RANGER HELEN
So not fair. All the good ones are
taken or gay.

PARK RANGER TOMMY
I'm sitting right here.

INT. BAR - LOS ANGELES. NIGHT - 1 YEAR LATER

News Channel 72 is playing on the bar over the tv.

We see coverage about the 1 year anniversary of the Forest Murders: Redux.

Rhyan sits at their usual table, sipping on a glass of anything red.

Dale walks in, sees her, and waves.

He walks to the table.

She gets up.

They hug and then sit down.

DALE
Am I late?

RHYAN
No, I got here early, can you
believe it.

DALE
Not even a little bit. You look
great!

RHYAN
I feel great!

DALE
So, what are you doing with
yourself these days?

RHYAN
Van-Life

NARRATOR (V.O.)
What the fuck is "van-life"?

(CONTINUED)

DALE

What?

RHYAN

I saw it in the New Yorker. It's a thing. You take a cargo van, completely refurbish the inside, and live in it. I travel around the country with Mr. Pickleshoes. I'm writing a travel blog: The Adventures and Misadventures of a Chick and Her Pussy.

DALE

Wow!

RHYAN

Yeah. No more numbers and spreadsheets. Just me, the cat, and nature. The real irony of it is, you were right. I love camping.

DALE

In a van.

RHYAN

Yes. In a van.

DALE

Good for you!

RHYAN

Thank you. And you?

DALE

Ummmm.

RHYAN

Your sister told me you were dating someone?

DALE

Yeah. Daisy.

RHYAN

Dale and Daisy! That's cute!

DALE

Really?

(CONTINUED)

RHYAN

Of course. You know I only want you
to be happy?

DALE

Yeah. Thank you. Daisy's great
-She teaches Kindergarten-

RHYAN

(Sincerely)

-Of course she does.

DALE CON'T

You should come over and meet her!
We could all have dinner!

RHYAN

That would be great!

(Pause)

We're never actually going to do
that, right?

DALE

No, absolutely not. That would be
incredibly awkward.

RHYAN

Oh thank god!

They share a laugh.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ahhh friendship.

DALE

She is great though! We are
hosting a mediation retreat in
September.

RHYAN

That sounds perfect.

Another long pause.

Finally, Ryan holds up her glass.

RHYAN

I propose a toast. Um...Here's to
us. To fighting for our lives and
coming out the other side. To you
and Daisy and me and my cat. To...

Dale raises his glass.

(CONTINUED)

DALE
To camping.

RHYAN
To camping.

Clink.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And they all lived happi...Well
some of them lived- Whatever. It's
over now.

END OF MOVIE