

F R I D A Y   T H E   1 3 T H

DIALOGUE CONTINUITY

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F R I D A Y T H E 1 3 T H

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

COUNSELORS (O.S.): (SINGING)

(GUITAR PLAYING O.S.)

(O.S.) (SINGING)

(GUITAR PLAYING)

COUNSELORS: (SINGING IN UNISON)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S.) (SINGING IN UNISON)

(MUSIC IN)

(DOOR OPENING)

(MUSIC OUT)

(SINGING O.S.)

(GUITAR PLAYING)

COUNSELORS: (SINGING IN UNISON) "Michael, Row Your Boat  
Ashore"

CLAUDETTE & COUNSELORS: (SINGING IN UNISON)

BARRY & COUNSELORS: (SINGING IN UNISON)

(GUITAR PLAYING OUT)

(HAND CLAPPING)

(O.S. AD LIB, INDISTINCT)

COUNSELORS: (THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

(GUITAR PLAYING IN)

(SINGING IN UNISON) "Hang Down Your Head, Tom  
Dooley"

(O.S. SINGING)

CLAUDETTE: Somebody'll see!

BARRY: No, they won't!

CLAUDETTE: Does MaryAnn kiss as good as I do?

BARRY: How would I know?

CLAUDETTE: Oh, you!

BARRY: Come on. (LOW & INDISTINCT)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(FOOTSTEPS ON STEPS)  
(KISS)

CLAUDETTE: You said we were special.

BARRY: I meant everything.  
(KISSING SOUNDS)

CLAUDETTE (O.S.): (INAUDIBLE MURMURS) (GIGGLES)

BARRY (O.S.): (INAUDIBLE DIALOGUE)  
(MUSIC IN)

CLAUDETTE (O.S.): Mmm. No....

BARRY: (FACE OFF) (MOANS) Come on. A man's not made  
of stone.

CLAUDETTE: (FACE OFF) Oh, Barry. (GIGGLES)

BARRY: (FACE OFF) Oh, please?  
(CREAKING SOUND)

CLAUDETTE: (FACE OFF) Somebody's there!

BARRY: (NERVOUS LAUGH) We weren't doing anything. We  
were just messin' a-...

CLAUDETTE (O.S.): (SCREAMS) (ON) (SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)

CLAUDETTE (O.S.): (SCREAMS)  
(FALLING SOUNDS)

CLAUDETTE: (SCREAMS)  
(BOXES)  
(REACTION SOUNDS) No. Please, no. (SCREAMS)  
(BREAKING GLASS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(B.G. CHURCH BELLS)

(DOG BARKING O.S.)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANNIE: Ahhh. Hi, girl. Excuse me! Hi, boy. (LAUGHS)  
Hey, you speak English? How far is it to Camp  
Crystal Lake?

DOG: (WHINES)

ANNIE: (LAUGHS) That far, huh? Okey-dokey. See ya  
later. (GROANS)

DJ: (V.O. RADIO - LOW & INDISTINCT) It's  
seven-oh-one on Friday the thirteenth of June.  
This is Big Dave, and it's time for you lazy  
bones to get out of bed. It's Black Cat Day in  
Crystal Lake.

(B.G. COFFEE SHOP SOUNDS)

(BELL RINGING)

(O.S. RADIO MUSIC)

(THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

TRUDY: I must've seen that 'Kojak' eighty-two times.

ANNIE: (OVER RADIO) Hi. Excuse me. How far is Camp  
Crystal Lake from... (O.S.) ...here?

(B.G. COFFEE SHOP SOUNDS)

(RADIO MUSIC DOWN)

TRUDY: What is it, Enos? 'Bout twenty miles?

ENOS: 'Bout that.

OPERATOR: Camp Blood? They're opening that place again?

ENOS (O.S.): Lotsa luck.

ANNIE: Can I get a bus or something?

OPERATOR (O.S.): Not likely.

TRUDY (O.S.): You goin' out to the crossroads, Enos? What  
about a lift? (ON) That'll be halfway.

ENOS: No sweat, Trudy. Okay, kid, let's move it.

ANNIE: Name's Annie.

ENOS: All right, Annie, let's go.  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ENOS: All the girls up there gonna look as good as you?

ANNIE: (LAUGHS) I don't know.

RALPH: You're goin' to Camp Blood, ain't ya?

ENOS: Goddamn it, Ralph! Get outta here! Go on! Get!  
Leave people alone.

RALPH: You'll never come back again!

ENOS: Oh, shut up, Ralph!

RALPH: It's got a death curse!  
(TRUCK DOOR)

ENOS: He's a real prophet of doom, ain't he? (O.S.)  
Go on, climb up, miss.  
(TRUCK DOOR)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(TRUCK DOOR O.S.)  
(TRUCK ENGINE O.S.)

ENOS: I tell ya, he's causin' problems enough for your  
boss with all that talk. (O.S.) Goddamn  
nuisance. (ON) He tell you anything?

ANNIE: Who?

ENOS (O.S.): Your boss. Steve Christy.

ANNIE: Oh, I'll be cooking for fifty kids and ten staff.  
The campers will mostly be like inner-city  
children.  
(SOUND OF TRUCK)

ENOS: No. I mean about what happened.

ANNIE: No. Come on! There's somethin' you're not  
tellin' me.

ENOS: Quit. Quit now.

ANNIE: Quit? Why would I wanna quit?

ENOS: Camp Crystal Lake is jinxed!

ANNIE: (LAUGHING) Oh, terrific! Not you, too. You sound like your crazy friend back there, Ralph.

ENOS (O.S.): Well, maybe. (ON) Did Christy tell ya about two kids murdered in fifty-eight? (O.S.) Huh? Boy drowning in fifty-seven? (ON) Bunch of fires? Nobody knows who did any of 'em. In nineteen-sixty-two, they was gonna open up. The water was bad. Christy...

(SOUND OF TRUCK)

ENOS (O.S.): ...'ll wind up just like his folks. Crazy and broke. (ON) He's been up there a year, fixin' up that place. He must've dropped twenty-five thousand dollars. And for what? Ask anybody. Quit!

ANNIE: I can't!

ENOS: Dumb kids! Know-it-alls! Just like my nieces. Heads full of rocks.

ANNIE: You're an American original.

ENOS: (MIMICKING HER) I'm an American original. Dumb kid.

ANNIE: (WITH LAUGH) At least I'm not afraid of ghosts.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF TRUCK)

ENOS (O.S.): Take care of your-... (ON) ...self, kid.

ANNIE (O.S.): No sweat. Thanks a lot for the lift.

(TRUCK DOOR)

(SOUND OF TRUCK)

(BANJO MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF CAMPER)

NED: Hey, uh, Marcie?

MARCIE: Huh?

NED: You really think there'll be other gorgeous women at Camp Crystal Lake, besides yourself?

MARCIE: (LAUGHS) Is sex all you ever think about, Ned? Huh?

NED: (OVERLAP) Hey! No. No. Absolutely not!

JACK: Ha! (GIGGLE)

(BANJO MUSIC CONT'D)

(SOUND OF CAMPER)

NED (V.O.): Sometimes I just think about kissing women.

JACK: Ann!

MARCIE: (THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

(BANJO MUSIC OUT)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF AX)

(CAMPER O.S.)

(CAMPER O.S.)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF AX)

(SOUND OF CAMPER)

(THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

(CAMPER DOORS)

STEVE: Hey, you wanna give me a hand over here?

MARCIE: Sure.

JACK: Sure.

NED: Sure.

STEVE: Alice! (TO OTHERS) See, I wanna get this tree stump out. Get on this side... (CABIN DOOR CLOSING) (O.S.) ...you pull on that side and I'll pry. On three, okay? Alice?

ALICE: Coming.

(STRAINING SOUNDS)

(STUMP FALLING)

STEVE: That's great. That's great. (TO JACK) I'm Steve Christy.

JACK: Jack..... (INAUDIBLE OVERLAP)

STEVE: (OVERLAP) Hi, there.

NED: (O.S. OVERLAP) This is Marcie.  
(SCRAPING SOUNDS)

MARCIE: (OVERLAP) Marcie. (INDISTINCT)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

NED: I'm Ned Rubenstein. (INDISTINCT)

STEVE: (FACE OFF) Welcome to Camp Crystal Lake.

NED: Thank you.

STEVE: (FACE OFF) Well, this is Alice.

ALICE: Hi. Ah, Steve, Cabin B's all ready.

STEVE (O.S.): Uh, listen, where's Bill? Has he finished cleaning out the boathouse yet?

ALICE: I don't know. I haven't seen him in the past half hour.

STEVE: Oh, I wanted him to start paintin' right away.

NED: (OVERLAP TO MARCIE - INAUDIBLE)

STEVE: Well, what about Brenda?

ALICE: Uh, you told her to go set up the archery range.

STEVE: (OVERLAP) No, no. I'd rather she paint. (TO GROUP) Well, come on. Let's go.

NED: I thought we had two weeks.

ALICE: (HALF-LAUGH) Uh, come on and I'll show you where you can get changed.  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

MARCIE: All right.

NED: Okay.

ALICE: (MUMBLES) You have your clothes with you, or...

JACK: Back here. (INDISTINCT)

STEVE: Here, let me give you a hand with that.



ALICE: (NAILS IN MOUTH) Thank you!

STEVE: (LOW) Here, I got it.

(HAMMERING SOUNDS)

Got it?

(SOUND OF LADDER)

(PAGES TURNING)

STEVE: You draw very well.

ALICE: Thanks. I wish I had more time to do it.

(HAMMERING SOUNDS)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

STEVE: When did you do this?

ALICE: Last night.

(HAMMERING SOUNDS)

STEVE: Do I really look like that?

ALICE: Ya did last night. (SIGHS)

STEVE (O.S.): You're very talented. And very pretty. This really isn't your cup of tea, is it?

ALICE: (SIGHS)

STEVE: Any particular reason?

ALICE (O.S.): It's just a problem I have. (ON) It's nothing personal.

STEVE: You wanna leave?

ALICE: I don't know. I....may have to go back to California to straighten something out.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

STEVE: (SIGHS) Come on. Give me another chance. Stay a week. Help get the place ready. By Friday, if you're not happy...I'll put you on the bus myself.

ALICE: All right. Friday. I'll give it a week.

STEVE: Thanks, Alice.

(MUSIC IN)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

ALICE: Bill? Steve wants to know if we need more paint.

(MUSIC OUT)

BILL: The paint's all right. I think we're gonna need...some more thinner, though.

ALICE: Okay. I'll tell him.

BILL: Alice?

ALICE: Yeah?

BILL: Uh, did the others show up?

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ALICE: Yeah, everybody except that girl that was supposed to handle the kitchen. Annie.

BILL: You think you're gonna last all summer?

ALICE: I don't know if I'm gonna last all week!

BILL: (LAUGHS)

ALICE: Uh, I'll tell Steve about the thinner.

BILL: All right.

(MUSIC IN)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

JACK (O.S.): Do you want it listed separately?

STEVE: That's right. And, uh, after lunch, Brenda, I want you to finish up the archery range, okay?

BRENDA: Yes.

STEVE: Now, if Annie gets here, get her started in the kitchen.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

BILL: Got it.

STEVE: Do your best, all right?

BRENDA: Okay. (INDISTINCT)

STEVE: I'll be back sometime after lunch. It's supposed to rain like hell, so get as much done as possible. I don't wanna get too far behind.

(SOUND OF JEEP ENGINE)

BRENDA: 'Bye.

NED: He neglected to mention that downtown they call this place 'Camp Blood'.

MARCIE: Next, they're gonna tell us there are poisonous (O.S.) snakes....in the outhouse and crocodiles in the lake. (FADES AT END)

(SOUND OF JEEP)

NED (O.S.): Nah. The crocodiles are in the cabins.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF ARROW)

NED (O.S.): Ta-da!

BRENDA: Are you crazy??

NED (O.S.): Wanna... (ON) ...see my trick shot? It's even better. (LAUGHS)

BRENDA: I don't believe you!

NED: (IMITATING BOGART) You know...you're beautiful when you're angry, sweetheart.

BRENDA: Yeah?

NED: Yeah.

BRENDA: Did you come up here to help me or to scare me to death?!

NED: (LAUGHS)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

BRENDA: Ned, if you do that again, I'm gonna tack you up on the wall to dry.

NED: (LAUGHING) God, but I love that sexy talk!

(LAUGHTER, OVER)

(SOUND OF JEEP)

(SOUND OF KNAPSACK)

(JEEP DOOR)

ANNIE: Hi. (V.O.) I'm going to Camp Crystal Lake.

(SOUND OF JEEP)

ANNIE (V.O.): I guess I've always wanted to work with children. I... (ON) ...hate when people call 'em 'kids'. Sounds like little goats. But when you've had a dream as long as I have, you'll do anything.

(SOUND OF JEEP)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANNIE: Hey, wasn't that the road, uh, for Camp Crystal Lake back there?

(MUSIC IN)

Uh...I think we better stop. Please?

(SOUND OF JEEP)

ANNIE (V.O.): Please, stop!! (ON) Please! Stop!

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(FALLING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF JEEP O.S.)

ANNIE: Aghhh!! (MOANS)

(JEEP TIRES O.S.)

(SOUND OF JEEP)

ANNIE: (MOANS IN PAIN) (REACTION NOISES) Oww!

(REACTION SOUNDS)

(FALLING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

(MUSIC DOWN &amp; OUT)

(MUSIC IN)

(FALLING SOUNDS)

ANNIE: No...no.

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANNIE: No.

ANNIE: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC DOWN &amp; OUT)

(OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

NED: All right, move it out there! A little to the right! A little to the right.

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

(OVERLAPPING YELLS &amp; AD LIBS)

NED: (YELLS) Move it out! Move it out!

MARCIE: (OVERLAP) (INAUDIBLE AD LIB) (O.S.) Okay! Little to the left! Now, now, little...no, no. No, you're okay... (CONTINUES INDISTINCT)

ALICE: (O.S. AD LIBS &amp; LAUGHS)

NED: (ON) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) Okay, okay! Little to the left, okay. (INDISTINCT)

(OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

(AD LIBS &amp; LAUGHTER)

(O.S. LAUGHTER)

(SOUND OF WATER)

NED: Now, if you were a flavor of ice cream, what would it be?

MARCIE: Rocky road!

(LAUGHS)

NED: Aiee! (REACTION SOUND)

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

(SPLASHING SOUNDS)

(LAUGHTER)

(LAUGHTER)

(THROW-AWAY DIALOGUE)

(SPLASHING SOUNDS)

(STINGER - MUSIC IN)

MARCIE: What's that vitamin C stuff do for you... (O.S.)  
...anyway?

BRENDA: Vitamin C's supposed to neutralize the nitrates  
or something.

MARCIE: (FACE OFF) What's the matter? (O.S.) Do you  
see something?

BRENDA (O.S.): No. No, nothing.

(SOUND OF WATER)  
(STINGER MUSIC OUT)  
(SOUND OF WATER)

BRENDA: (SCREAMS) Ned!

NED: (OVERLAP) (INAUDIBLE)  
(OVERLAPPING LAUGHS & AD  
LIBS)

NED: I'm getting to you...very slowly.  
(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

MARCIE: Hey, you guys. You ready to go back to work?

BILL: Yeah.

ALICE: Ohh. Ohh.

BILL: Come on, Alice.

NED (O.S.): (SHOUTS) Help!  
(SOUND OF WATER)  
(ON) Help! Help!

MARCIE: Something's wrong with Ned.

JACK: Get a life preserver!  
(RUNNING SOUNDS ON DOCK)  
(SPLASHING SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF CANOE)

NED (O.S.): Help!  
(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF WATER)  
(THRASHING SOUNDS)

(RUNNING SOUNDS ON DOCK)

JACK: (WATER IN MOUTH) (INDISTINCT) Can he swim?  
(INDISTINCT)

MARCIE (O.S.): I don't know. He's around here. He's (ON)  
around - right around here somewhere.

ALICE (O.S.): I'll help dive for him. (INDISTINCT)

MARCIE: There he is.

BILL: Right there, he is.

BRENDA: Come on, you guys. Help me.

MARCIE: Watch his head.

ALICE (O.S.): Here! (ON) Here, around his neck. (INDISTINCT)

BRENDA: Okay.

(OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

MARCIE (O.S.): Watch his head.

(STRAINING SOUNDS)

NED: (COUGHS & SPUTTERS)

JACK: (TO BRENDA) Can you give mouth-to-mouth?

BRENDA: Yeah.

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

JACK: (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) Come on, Neddy. Come on.  
Come on.

BRENDA: Oh, Neddy!!

(AD LIBS)

JACK: Oh, Jesus Christ!

GROUP: (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS, ETC.)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

(SOUND OF DRAWERS)

(SOUND OF DRAWERS)

(MUSIC IN)

ALICE: (FADE OFF) (SCREAMS) (REACTION SOUND)

(MUSIC OUT)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

ALICE: Bill!!

(CHOPPING SOUNDS)

(O.S.) Bill! Come here! Quick! Hurry!

(RUNNING SOUNDS)

(FOOTSTEPS O.S.)

BILL: What is it?

ALICE: There's a snake over there.

BILL (O.S.): Where? (ON) What do I do?

ALICE: Kill it.

BILL: It might bite.

ALICE: (LAUGHS) Haven't you ever been in the woods?

BILL: (OVERLAP) We're not in the woods!

JACK: Jesus, Bill, what're you doin'?

BILL: There's a snake in here!

MARCIE: Why are we in here?

NED: Whoa! Feet don't fail me now!

ALICE: (SCREECHES) There it is!

(SCREAMS & REACTION AD  
LIBS)

(OVERLAPPING O.S. AD LIBS)

ALICE: I can't sleep with a snake in here!

BRENDA (O.S.): Nobody told us anything about snakes.

ALICE: Kill it!

NED (O.S.): You heard the lady.

BILL: I can't get it till it comes out.

ALICE: Well, call him!

BILL: How do you call a snake?

JACK: I'll flush it out!

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

GIRLS: (SCREAM)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)



GROUP (O.S.): (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS & YELLS)  
(THRASHING SOUNDS)

AD LIBS: I got it! I got it! I got him!  
(SCREAMS O.S.)  
(CHOPPING SOUNDS)

AD LIB (O.S.): (WHISPERS) Kill it!

ALICE: Is it dead?

NED: Either that, or it's got a very short clone.

GIRLS: (REACTION SOUNDS)

MARCIE: Well, at least we know what's for dinner.

BRENDA: Oh!

ALICE: Marcie!

NED: How gross!  
(LAUGHS & AD LIBS O.S.)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

BRENDA (O.S.): I'm making salad, do you want me to go ahead and  
make some for everybody?

MARCIE (O.S.): Oh, that'd be great! Oh, and I... (ON) ...think  
we've got some hamburger in there, too.

BRENDA: (OVERLAP) None for me, thank you. But there  
are apples. You know how to make apple pie?

MARCIE: Oh, sure. No sweat.

BRENDA: Oh, look who's coming in. (INDISTINCT)

NED (O.S.): (INDIAN CALLS) (ON) (INDIAN CHANTS)

NED (O.S.): (INDIAN CHANTS) (ON) (INDIAN CHANTS) Oh, shit.

DORF: All right. Who are you people?

BRENDA: Camp Counselors. Uh, Neddy's just fooling  
around.  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

NED: Yeah, right, I'm just fooling around.

DORF: (OVERLAP) Can it, Cochise. Steve Christy hire  
you people?

BRENDA: Um-hmm.

DORF: He pay you for this?

BRENDA: Um-hmm.

JACK: Hey! Nice bike.

DORF: You been smokin', boy?

JACK: Smokin'? Don't smoke. Causes cancer.

DORF: You know what I mean. What, did you just get off a spaceship or somethin'? Colombian gold, man. Grass, hash, the weed. Dig it?

NED: Hey, what's he talkin' about?

DORF: Hey, don't get smart!

NED: Me? I'm as dumb as they come.

DORF: Hey! Not another word out of you, you understand?

MARCIE (O.S.): Officer...

BRENDA: (O.S. OVERLAP) Officer, really...

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

BRENDA: ...uh, nothin's going on here. We're just trying to get the place in shape.

DORF (O.S.): In shape for what?

BILL: Officer, is there anything we can do to help?

MARCIE: We'd be glad to help out.

DORF: I'm lookin' for somebody.

BILL (O.S.): Yeah, who's that?

DORF: A guy named... (O.S.) ...Ralph. Town crazy.

NED: Well, there's no crazy people around here.

(LAUGHS)

DORF (O.S.): I told you to sit on it, Tonto. Now, I got word that Ralph was pedalin' out this way... (ON) ...spoutin' his Gospel.

BILL: Oh, we haven't seen anybody here, Officer.

MARCIE: Just us.

BRENDA: Uh, this guy, Ralph, is he dangerous?  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

DORF: Every time that loony gets drunk, he gets his callin'. I end up spendin' the morning in court and he gets a week in jail.  
(BEEP OVER RADIO)

DISPATCHER: (V.O. RADIO) Cycle two - where are you? Come in, Cycle two. Cycle two.

DORF: (INTO MIKE) This is Dorf. I'm out here at Camp Crystal Lake. Over.

DISPATCHER: (V.O. RADIO) Well, get back in, Dorf. Chief wants you back in town, on the double.

DORF: (INTO MIKE) Roger that. Ten-four. On my way. Out. (TO GROUP) Never keep the Chief waitin'. You kids keep your noses clean, you understand? You'll be hearin' from me if you don't. We ain't gonna stand for no weirdness out here.  
(LAUGHS)  
(BIKE STARTING O.S.)  
(SOUND OF POTS & PANS)  
(PANTRY DOOR OPENING)  
(STINGER)  
(MUSIC IN)

ALICE: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS)

RALPH: I'm a messenger of God. You're doomed if you stay... (O.S.) ...here. (ON) This place is cursed! Cursed! (O.S.) It's got a death curse.

ALICE: Who are you?

MARCIE: What do you want?

RALPH: God...sent me.

NED: Get outta here, man!  
(MUSIC CONT'D)

RALPH: I got to warn ya. You're doomed if you stay.  
Go! Go!

(CABIN DOOR)

(CABIN DOOR)

(MUSIC OUT)

NED: I think we just met Ralph.

ALICE: God, what's next?

(MUSIC IN)

RALPH: You're doomed! You're all doomed!

(SOUND OF BICYCLE)

(CABIN DOOR)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(COOKING SOUNDS)

JACK: Who likes 'em rare?

MARCIE: Me!

BRENDA (O.S.): How can you guys eat that stuff? (ON) It looks  
like dead animals!

NED: Dead animals? That's the old counselors. You  
cannibals!

BRENDA: Well, if you would mix all this stuff right,  
you'd get all the protein you need.

BILL (O.S.): Too bad Annie never showed up. She was supposed  
to be quite a good cook.

MARCIE (O.S.): Yeah, well, don't expect me to play chef to you  
guys.

NED (O.S.): Uh-oh. The....squaws are revolting.

(SOUND OF LIGHT SWITCH)

(LAUGHS)

BILL: Trouble?

ALICE: Yeah. Bad bulb or no power. Seems a little bit  
gloomy in here.

JACK: Steve taught me how to use the emergency generator. The town power lines are supposed to be real lousy.

NED (O.S.): God, don't you love that macho talk? (ON)  
Emergency generator.

JACK (O.S.): You wanna give me a hand?

BILL: Yeah, let's go.

BRENDA (O.S.): Wait for me.

ALICE: (TO BILL) I'll take care of this? (INDISTINCT)

JACK: Neddy, can you watch the burgers?

NED: Sure.

BRENDA: Burn 'em.

ALICE: You wanna heat these? (INDISTINCT)

NED: Yeah.

(DOOR OPENING)

BRENDA: You really think he's gonna be bent out of shape?

JACK: I don't know.

BILL: Hey, this looks almost like the one at my uncle's cabin in Maine.

JACK: Well, here goes.

BRENDA: What an antique. (SOUND OF GENERATOR) What hath God wrought?

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

(BIRDS O.S.)

JACK: Da-da-dum-da-da.

MARCIE: (LAUGHS)

NED: (WHISTLES) (O.S.)

(WHISTLING)

(MUSIC IN)

(CREAKING SOUND O.S.)

NED: (O.S.) Hello?

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

NED: Can I help you? (O.S.) Hello? Hello?

(BIRDS CRYING O.S.)

(MUSIC OUT)

MARCIE: (OUT OF BREATH) Come on.

JACK: I'm comin'. I'm comin'. Whew! Wind's come up.  
It's shifted a good hundred and eighty degrees.

MARCIE: Makes me want to hold onto you.

(KISS)

MARCIE: What about Ned?

JACK: I don't love Ned.

MARCIE: (LAUGHS) He keeps acting like such a jerk.

JACK: (CALLING OUT) Neddy!

MARCIE: Stop it. Don't call him.

JACK: I thought you wanted to give him one of your  
motherly lectures. Look, Neddy's gonna do  
whatever Neddy wants to do, you know? Whew, it's  
gonna storm. It can tear down that valley like  
a son-of-a-gun.

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

(B.G. LAKE SOUNDS)

MARCIE (O.S.): I've been afraid of storms ever since I was a  
little kid.

JACK (O.S.): No. Really?

MARCIE: (LAUGHS) Yeah. I've had this dream about five  
or six times, where I'm in a thunderstorm.

JACK: Um-hm?

MARCIE: And it's raining really hard. It...it sounds  
like pebbles when it hits the ground. I can hear  
it...and I try to block out the sound with my  
hands, only it doesn't work. It just keeps

getting louder and louder. And then...the rain turns to blood. And the blood...washes away in little rivers. And the sound...stops. (LAUGHS)

JACK: It's just a dream.

MARCIE: Yeah, I know. I call it my shower dream.

JACK: (LAUGHS) Hey, hey, this is no dream. Come on, we're gonna get soaked.

(SOUND OF STORM)

(SOUND OF WIND ON WATER)

(SOUND OF WIND & RAIN)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

MARCIE: (SHIVERING SOUNDS)

JACK: (LOW & INDISTINCT) Are you wet?

MARCIE: (LAUGHS) (KISSING SOUNDS) (MOANING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF WIND & RAIN)

(GUITAR O.S.)

(SOUND OF WIND & RAIN)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

ALICE: Jack and Marcie are gonna get drenched!

BILL: Not if they're where I think they are.

(DOOR O.S.)

(GUITAR)

(GUITAR OUT)

ALICE: That's nice.

BRENDA: Mm-hmm. Hey! I know what we can do. We're going to play monopoly.

ALICE: I hate monopoly!

BRENDA (O.S.): Not the way I play it, you don't.

BILL: Like what?

BRENDA: We're going to play strip monopoly. I'll be the shoe.

ALICE: You have got to be kidding?!

BRENDA: Uh-uh.

BILL: What about if Steve walks in?

BRENDA: Uh, we'll give him a handicap. He can keep his boots on. Everything else goes. Now, it's easy! Instead of paying rent, you pay clothes. Bill can be banker. Unless, of course, he's chicken.

ALICE (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

BILL: Uh, well, heaven help ya if ya land in one of my hotels!

(SOUND OF GAME BOX)

BRENDA: (TO ALICE) Why don't you see if Marcie left any of that grass?

BILL: What happened to my five hundreds?

BRENDA: They're right there. Where's my shoe?

(SOUND OF RAIN CONT'D)

MARCIE: (MOANS & GROANS) (MOANS & SIGHS)

JACK: (MOANING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC IN)

MARCIE & JACK: (MOANING SOUNDS) (REACTION SOUNDS)

(MUSIC OUT)

ALICE: I'm not gonna pass GO...without a glow.  
(LAUGHS)

BRENDA: (LAUGHS) We already rolled for you. You're going last, okay? Uh, oh, and Community Chest cannot give you your clothes back.

(SOUND OF DICE)

BRENDA: Double sixes! I get to roll again!

(SOUND OF MARKER)

BILL: I think we're being hustled.

ALICE: (LOW) I think you're right.



MARCIE: (LOW) You are so fine.  
(KISS)  
Mmmm.

JACK: Yo-yo-yo-yo, where ya goin'?

MARCIE: I gotta pee. You're lying on my bladder.  
(INDISTINCT)  
(SOUND OF THUNDER)

JACK: Hurry back, okay? It's gettin' cold in here.

MARCIE: You'll save my place for me?

JACK: Oh, yeah. (KISS)  
(SOUND OF DOOR)  
(SOUND OF RAIN & THUNDER)  
(SOUND OF DICE)

ALICE: Five.  
(SOUND OF MARKER)  
Baltic Avenue. I'll buy it.

BILL: No one ever lands on Baltic Avenue.

ALICE: I think it's a pretty color.

BILL: Okay. (BLOWS ON DICE)

ALICE: Come on!  
(SOUND OF DICE)  
(SOUND OF MARKER)

ALICE: Hah! Eight! (LAUGHS) Baltic Avenue. You owe me one boot.

BILL: Coming.

BRENDA: Alice draws first blood.

ALICE: Hand it over.

BILL: (OVERLAP) What a terrible way to talk about my feet.

ALICE: Thank you!

(SOUND OF DICE)

You know... (LAUGHS) I think I'm beginning to like this game.

(SOUND OF MARKER)

BRENDA: Just wait until he lands on my old Kentucky home.

BILL: More beer? More beer!

ALICE: (LAUGHS)

BRENDA: Let's see. What railroad is that?

(INDISTINCT)

(SOUND OF STORM O.S.)

(SOUND OF MATCH)

(DRIPPING SOUND)

(SLAPPING SOUND)

(MUSIC IN)

JACK: (GAGGING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC OUT)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

MARCIE: (READING) "Forty yards to the outhouse by Willie Makit." Come on, kids, you can do better than that.

(SOUNDS O.S.)

MARCIE: Jack? Jack? Jack? Hmm. (IMITATING HEPBURN) When I looked into that mirror, I knew I'd always be ugly. I said, 'Lady... you'll always be plain'. (LAUGHS)

(SOUNDS O.S.)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

MARCIE: Hello?

(POUNING SOUNDS)

(RUNNING WATER)

MARCIE: Ah-hah!

(SOUNDS O.S.)

(WATER OUT)

MARCIE: Ned? Hey, come on, you guys.

(DRIPPING SOUND O.S.)

Allee allee infree!

(SOUND OF SHOWER CURTAIN)

(SOUND OF SHOWER CURTAIN)

MARCIE: Must be my imagination.

(SOUND OF SHOWER CURTAIN)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(SOUND OF RAIN O.S.)

(STINGER)

MARCIE: (SCREAMS) (O.S.) (SCREAMS)

(SOUND OF BLOW O.S.)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(SOUND OF MARKER)

BILL: Hello!

BRENDA: Worst run of bad luck since Richard Nixon.

BILL: Well, you can always call it quits if you want to.

BRENDA: Fat chance. You're two steps from, uh, Pacific Avenue and skin city.

(SOUND OF DICE)

(SOUND OF MARKER)

BILL: Oooh.

(SOUND OF MARKER)

ALICE: Whoops.

BRENDA (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

BILL: Well, what can I say. It's not much, but I call it home.

ALICE: Oh!

(SOUND OF DOOR O.S.)

(SCREAMS)

(SOUND OF WIND)

BRENDA: (O.S. OVERLAP) Oh! Wait a minute. Uh, grab the money! (INDISTINCT)

BILL: (OVERLAP) I'll get it! I'll get it.

BRENDA (O.S.): Get the money!

ALICE: Oh, my God!

(DOOR CLOSING)

BILL: It's...

BILL (O.S.): ...blowin' like crazy out there!

BRENDA: Oh, and I think I left the windows in my cabin opened. Shoot.

ALICE: (OVERLAP) Oh. Brenda.

BRENDA: Well, we're gonna have to finish this game some other night. Just when it was getting interesting.

(SOUND OF SLICKER)

ALICE: (LOW) Okay.

BRENDA: (OVERLAP) See you guys in the morning.

BILL: See ya.

ALICE: 'Night.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

BRENDA: Good night. Ohh!

(SOUND OF DOOR CLOSING)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

ALICE: Look at this mess! Here.

(SOUND OF BEER BOTTLES)

BILL: Hey, tell me, were you really gonna go ahead with it?

ALICE: Actually, I hadn't made up my mind.

BILL: Oh. Well, in that case, we'll have to finish the game another night.

ALICE: Oh, yeah?

(SOUND OF RAIN)

(MUSIC IN)

(B.G. DINER SOUNDS)

SANDY: Steve. Is there anything else you want?

STEVE (O.S.): Oh, no. (ON) No thanks, Sandy. I'm fine.

SANDY: You can't go back out there in that rain. You wanna get drowned?

STEVE: No, I've got to. I've got six new counselors up at camp. They are babes in the woods, in every sense of the word.

SANDY: Well, they'll be okay if they know enough to come out of the rain.

STEVE: Mm-hmm. Well, what do I owe ya?

SANDY: Just a night on the town, Steve.

(MUSIC CONT'D)

STEVE: (LAUGHS) Come on, now, Sandy. You know what I mean.

SANDY: (OVERLAP) (LAUGHS) That's okay. Two and a quarter and my tip. Thank you.

(SOUND OF CASH REGISTER)

Here's your change, Steve.

(MONEY ON COUNTER)

STEVE: No, you keep it, Sandy.

SANDY: Thank you.

STEVE: Sure.

SANDY: Drive careful.

STEVE (O.S.): I will.

SANDY: Good night.

(MUSIC OUT)  
(SOUND OF RAIN)  
(JEEP DOOR)  
(JEEP MOTOR STARTING)  
(SOUND OF RAIN)  
(SOUND OF JEEP)  
(SOUND OF DOOR)  
(SOUND OF FLASHLIGHT)

BRENDA: (HUMS)

(SOUND OF ARTICLES ON  
SHELF)  
(WATER RUNNING)  
(SOUND OF ZIPPER)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(SOUNDS O.S.)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)

BRENDA: (HUMS)

(SOUND OF RUNNING WATER)  
(BRUSHING SOUNDS)  
(RUNNING WATER OUT)  
(BRUSHING SOUNDS)  
(SOUNDS O.S.)  
(SOUND OF BRUSH)  
(SOUND OF ZIPPER)  
(LIGHT SWITCH O.S.)  
(SOUND OF DOOR O.S.)  
(MUSIC OUT)  
(SOUND OF RAIN)  
(SOUND OF JEEP)  
(JEEP DOOR)  
(CAR DOOR)

STEVE: Hi.

TIERNEY: Hi, Steve. I thought that thing would go through anything.

STEVE: Not draggin' a trailer. Can you give me a lift?

TIERNEY: Yeah.

STEVE: I'll have one of my counselors bring me back in the morning.

TIERNEY: Why not?

(CAR DOOR)  
(SOUND OF POLICE CAR)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(SOUND OF RAIN O.S.)  
(SOUND OF MATCH)

SMALL VOICE (O.S.): Help me!

SMALL VOICE (O.S.): Help me!

(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(SOUND OF RAIN)  
(SOUND OF DOOR)

BRENDA: (CALLING OUT) Hello? Hello!

SMALL VOICE (O.S.): (INAUDIBLE WORDS)

BRENDA: Hello? Hello! Hello. Hello?

SMALL VOICE (O.S.): Help me... (CONTINUES INDISTINCT)

BRENDA: Where are you? Hello! Hel-...

(MUSIC CONT'D)

BRENDA (O.S.): ...lo!

(SOUND OF RAIN)  
(SOUND OF BOX DOOR)  
(CIRCUIT BREAKER SWITCH)

BRENDA: (ON) (YELLS) All right! (O.S.) Come on out! It's not funny anymore. (ON) It's not funny at all!

(MUSIC OUT)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

BRENDA: (O.S.) (SCREAMS)

(GUITAR STRINGS)

(CABIN DOOR O.S.)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

(SLAMMING OF DOOR)

ALICE: (BREATHLESS) Bill.

BILL: Hi. Generator's okay.

ALICE (O.S.): I thought I heard a scream.

BILL: (FACE OFF) I don't know how you can hear (ON)  
anything through that wind.

ALICE: It sounded like Brenda.

BILL: I better take a look.

ALICE: Yeah. And somebody turned on the lights at the  
archery range.

BILL: (FACE OFF) What? (ON) I can't see anything.

ALICE: They're off now.

BILL: I'm gonna check it out.

ALICE: Bill? Can I come?

BILL: (FACE OFF) Come on, then. (LAUGHS)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

ALICE (O.S.): (SHOUTING) Brenda? Brenda! (ON) Where is she?  
She must be with Jack and Marcie.

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

BILL (O.S.): Alice?

ALICE: Yeah?

BILL (O.S.): Come here.

(MUSIC IN)

ALICE: What is going on?

BILL: Come on!

(SOUND OF RAIN)



(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(SOUND OF RAIN O.S.)

(POUNING ON DOOR O.S.)

ALICE (O.S.): Jack!

BILL (O.S.): Jack?

ALICE (O.S.): Jack, open the door.

(DOOR OPENING)

(ON) Where are they?

BILL: I don't know. Come on.

(DOOR OPENING & CLOSING)

(KNOCKING SOUNDS O.S.)

ALICE (O.S.): Brenda? (ON) Marcie?

BILL: J-Jack? (INDISTINCT)

ALICE: Jack? Neddy? You know, I think we should call someone.

BILL: If this is a joke, I'm gonna brain 'em.

ALICE: I'm serious. I really think we should call someone.

(CLAP OF THUNDER)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

BILL: Sucker's locked! Where's the key?

ALICE: I don't know. Wait a minute. Watch out.

(BREAKING GLASS)

BILL (O.S.): Careful.

(DOOR OPENING)

(ON) Let me get the light.

(LIGHT SWITCH O.S.)

ALICE: What's wrong?

BILL: It's dead. Try the pay phone.

ALICE: Do you have a dime or a quarter?

BILL: No. Check the desk.

(SOUND OF COINS IN PHONE  
O.S.)

(CLICKING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (O.S. INTO PHONE) Hello? (TO BILL) Oh, this damn thing's dead, too!

BILL (O.S.): Relax. (INDISTINCT)

(SOUND OF RAIN)

(CAMPER MOTOR TURNING  
OVER)

(CAMPER DOORS)

(SOUND OF HOOD)

(SOUND OF HOOD)

ALICE: What's the matter with it?

BILL: It's wet. I don't know.

ALICE: Why don't we just hike out of here? Just get out! Right now?

BILL: Look, it's ten miles to the nearest crossroads. Steve'll be back soon. We can use his jeep if we need to get help. Don't worry! There's probably some stupid explanation for all this.

ALICE: Like what?!

BILL: We'll be laughing about this tomorrow. I promise.

(SOUND OF HOOD)

Let's get out of this rain.

(SOUND OF CAR)

TIERNEY (V.O.): It's not bad enough it's Friday the thirteenth, we've got a full moon...

(SOUND OF WINDSHIELD  
WIPERS)

TIERNEY: (ON) ...too. We keep statistics. We have more accidents, more rapes, more robberies...more

homicides, more of everything when there's a full moon.

(SOUND OF CAR)

(SOUND OF WINDSHIELD WIPERS)

TIERNEY: It upsets people. Makes 'em nuts.

STEVE: Ahh....you've made a science out of coincidence.

TIERNEY: Hear old Ralph was out your way today. His wife was a nervous wreck 'til... (O.S.) ...we got him home.

STEVE: Oh, boy, that's all I need. Crazy Ralph runnin' around.

TIERNEY (O.S.): Well, the rain's stopping. (ON) Pisser while it lasted.

WOMAN: (V.O. POLICE RADIO) Sergeant Tierney, come in. Sergeant Tierney. Car niner.

TIERNEY: (INTO MIKE) This is Tierney.

WOMAN: (V.O. POLICE RADIO) Rescue squad with jaws of life. Near mile marker seventeen - possible fatals. Three, maybe more, trapped. Head on.

TIERNEY: (INTO MIKE) Roger. Acknowledge receipt. Uh, estimate arrival, fifteen minutes.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF CAR)

TIERNEY: Have to let you off here, Steve.

STEVE: Sure. Thanks. Good luck.

(CAR DOOR)

(CAR TURNING AROUND)

(POLICE SIREN)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF BIRDS O.S.)

(MUSIC UP - STINGER)

(MUSIC UP - STINGER)

STEVE (O.S.): Hel-... (ON) ...lo? Who is that?

(STINGER)

Oh, hi. What're you doin' out in this mess?

(STINGER)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(MUSIC UP)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(SOUND OF LAMPS)

(SOUND OF MATCHES)

(SOUND OF LAMPS)

ALICE (O.S.): What do you think happened?

BILL: I don't know. Generator's probably out of gas.  
I'll go check it.

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ALICE (O.S.): Um, you want me to come with you?

BILL: Well, why don't you... (O.S.) ...stay here and  
try and get some sleep?

ALICE: Mmm.

BILL: I'll be right back.

(SOUND OF COAT)

(SOUND OF DOOR O.S.)

(MUSIC IN)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SHED DOOR OPENING)

(O.S. GENERATOR CONTROLS)

(SOUND OF GAS CAP)

BILL: Full of gas.

(SOUND OF YARDSTICK O.S.)

(SOUND OF GAS CAP)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF PLATE)

ALICE (V.O.): (SCREAMS) Bill!! (ON) Bill? (SIGHS) The  
generator.

(SOUND OF LAMP)

(SOUND OF TEAPOT)

(SOUND OF MATCH)

(SOUND OF GAS)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF CUPS)

(SOUND OF JAR CAP)

(CREAKING OF DOOR)

(TAPPING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SHOUTS) Bill! Bill! Bill! Bill! Bill? Bill?  
(MUSIC IN)

Bill?

(SOUND OF JACKET)

ALICE: Bill? Bill! (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS) No! No! No!  
(O.S.) (SCREAMS) (ON) (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

ALICE: (SOBS & REACTION SOUNDS) (GULPS & SOBS) (SOBS)  
(SOUND OF FURNITURE)

ALICE: What am I gonna do?

(BREAKING GLASS)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SOBS)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: (SOBS) Brenda.... (O.S.) (SOBBING) (ON)  
(SOBS) Steve. (O.S.) (SOBS) Steve! (ON)  
(SOBS)

(SOUND OF FURNITURE)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

(RUNNING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SOBBING) Steve! Oh, Steve! (SOBBING) Who are you?!

(MUSIC OUT)

MRS. VOORHEES: Well, I, I'm Missus Voorhees. An old friend of the Christys.

ALICE: (SOBS INCOHERENTLY)

MRS. VOORHEES: (OVERLAPPING) Now, now, dear. I can't... Now, look, I can't help you if you don't calm down. Please.

ALICE: (SOBS INCOHERENTLY) But she's dead, (SOBS) and he's dead, and oh, my God! Poor Bill! Oh, God. (SOBS)

MRS. VOORHEES: All right, all right, all right, come on, dear, then show me.

ALICE: No! No!

MRS. VOORHEES: No, but it's all right. I'll take care of you. I, I used to work for the Christys.

ALICE: Oh, God, what's going on here? Please help me get out of here!

MRS. VOORHEES: (OVERLAP) It's just this place.

ALICE: No.

MRS. VOORHEES: And, and the storm. That's why you're upset.

ALICE: (OVERLAP) No. No! No! They're all dead. They're all dead!

MRS. VOORHEES: All right, all right. I'll go look.

ALICE: No! No, please, don't leave me! It - they'll kill you, too.

MRS. VOORHEES: (LAUGHS) I'm not afraid.

(FRONT DOOR OPENING)

(FRONT DOOR CLOSING)

MRS. VOORHEES (O.S.): (GASPS) (ON) Oh, my Lord!

(MUSIC IN)

MRS. VOORHEES (O.S.): So young...so pretty. (ON) Oh, what monster could have done this?

ALICE: Bill's out there!

MRS. VOORHEES: Oh, God, this place! Steve should never have opened this place again! There's been too much trouble here. Did you know that a young boy drowned? The year before those two others were killed? The counselors weren't paying any attention! (O.S.) They were making love while that young boy drowned. (ON) His name was Jason. I was working the day that it happened. Preparing meals. Here. I was the cook. Jason should have been...

ALICE: (OVERLAP) (GASPS)

MRS. VOORHEES: ...watched! Every minute! He was...he wasn't a very good swimmer. (LAUGHS) We can go now...dear.

ALICE: I think we should...

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: ...wait for Mister Christy.

MRS. VOORHEES: (LAUGHS) Oh, that's not necessary.

ALICE: I don't understand.

(MUSIC UP)

JASON (V.O.): Help! Help, Mommy! Help! Help, Mommy! Mommy, help!

MRS. VOORHEES: I am, Jason. I am.

JASON (V.O.): Help! Mommy! (INDISTINCT)

MRS. VOORHEES: You see....Jason was my son. And today is his birth-....day.

ALICE: Where's Mister Christy?

MRS. VOORHEES: Oh, I couldn't let them open this place again. Could I? Not after what happened. Oh, my sweet...innocent Jason. My only child. Jason.

MRS. VOORHEES: (V.O.) Jason. You let him... (ON) ...drowned! You never paid any atten-... (FACE OFF) ...tion!

(TABLE FALLING)

ALICE: (OVERLAP) No...no.

MRS. VOORHEES: (O.S. OVERLAP) Look what... (ON) ...you did to... (O.S.) ...him!

MRS. VOORHEES: (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(SOUND OF BLOW)  
(FALLING SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF BLOW)  
(POKER FALLING O.S.)  
(TRIPPING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SOBS)

(FRONT DOOR)  
(FRONT DOOR O.S.)

MRS. VOORHEES: (MOANS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(JEEP DOOR)

ALICE: (SCREAMS) (O.S.) (SCREAMS) (ON) (SCREAMS)  
(BODY DROPPING)

ALICE: (SCREAMS) (O.S.) (SCREAMS) (ON) (SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)

MRS. VOORHEES: (IN CHILD'S VOICE) Kill her, Mommy. Kill her. (O.S.) Don't let her get away, Mommy. (ON) Don't let her live. (IN HER OWN VOICE) I won't, Jason. I won't!



(SOUND OF DOOR SLIDING)

(SOUND OF RIFLE)

ALICE: (SOBS SOFTLY)

(SOUND OF DRAWERS)

(MUSIC IN)

(DOOR OPENING)

(SOUND OF GENERATOR)

ALICE: (SOBBING) Where are the... (SOBBING)

...Goddamn bullets?!

(SOUND OF DRAWERS)

(POUNGING SOUNDS)

(POUNGING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF CABIN DOOR)

ALICE: (REACTION SOBS) Oh!

(SOUND OF DOOR)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

MRS. VOORHEES (O.S.): Come dear. (ON) It'll be easier for you than  
 it was for Ja-... (O.S.) ...son. (ON) (IN SMALL  
 VOICE) Kill her, Mommy. Kill her. (FACE OFF)  
 Kill her. (ON) Ahghh!

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: (SOBS)

(SLAPPING SOUNDS)

(SOBS)

(SLAPPING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SOBS)

MRS. VOORHEES: That's right! (INDISTINCT)

(CRASHING SOUND O.S.)

(SOBBING)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: (SOBS)

(SOUND OF BLOW)

(REACTION SOUNDS)

MRS. VOORHEES: Oh, God. (LOW)

(MUSIC OUT)

(MUSIC IN)

MRS. VOORHEES: (V.O.) Kill her, Mommy. Kill her. She can't  
hide. (ON) No place to hide. (V.O.) Get her,  
Mommy. (ON) Get her. (V.O.) Kill her! Kill  
her! Kill her! Kill her! Kill her! Kill her!  
Kill her!

(CABIN DOOR)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: (SOFT SOBS) (SOBS)

(MUSIC OUT)

(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CREAKING SOUNDS)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(SOUND OF DOOR O.S.)

(NOISES O.S.)

ALICE: (WHISPERS) No... (SOBS)

(NOISES O.S.)

(NOISES O.S.)

ALICE: (HEAVY BREATHING)

(DOOR HANDLE)

(MUSIC IN)

(GASPS) (SOBS)

(DOOR HANDLE)

(POUNING SOUNDS)

(POUNING SOUNDS O.S.)

ALICE: (REACTION SOUNDS)

(POUNING SOUNDS)

(POUNING SOUNDS O.S.)

ALICE: (SOBS)

(BREAKING WOOD)  
(POUNDING SOUNDS O.S.)

ALICE: (O.S.) (SOBS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(SOUND OF LOCK)  
(DOOR CREAKING)  
(SOUND OF MACHETE &  
SKILLET)  
(SOUND OF BLOW)

MRS. VOORHEES: (SCREAMS)

(FALLING SOUNDS)  
(SKILLET FALLING O.S.)

ALICE (O.S.): (REACTION SOUNDS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)

ALICE: (REACTION SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF DOOR O.S.)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(MUSIC OUT)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(SCREAM)  
(CRACKING SOUND)

ALICE: (YELLS)

(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(B.G. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(CRACKING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SOBS & REACTION SOUNDS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

(SCREAMS)

(SOUND OF BLOW)

ALICE: (SCREAMS)

(STABBING SOUNDS)

(SOBS) (REACTION SOUNDS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

ALICE: (SCREAMS & REACTION SOUNDS)

MRS. VOORHEES: (SCREAMS)

ALICE: (SCREAMS)  
(SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(MUSIC OUT)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(SOUND OF WATER)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(STINGER)

JASON: (MAKES SOUNDS)  
(STINGER)

ALICE: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC CONT'D)  
(MUSIC OUT)

ALICE: (SCREAMS) No! No!

NURSE: (OVERLAPPING SCREAMS) (O.S.) Alice,  
everything's all right. (INDISTINCT) (ON)  
Come on. It's all right.

DOCTOR: (O.S. OVERLAP) Twenty (INDISTINCT milligrams  
Valium. It's all right now, Alice. It's all  
over. Everything's over.

ALICE: (SHARP BREATHS)

NURSE: Roll over. Roll over.

WOMAN: (V.O. INTERCOM) Doctor Miller, you're wanted  
in surgery. (INDISTINCT NAME) Doctor Miller,  
you're wanted in surgery. (INDISTINCT NAME)

NURSE: Okay.

TIERNEY: Your folks are on the way up.

ALICE: Is anyone else alive? Are they all dead?!

TIERNEY: Yes, ma'am. Two of my men pulled you out of the lake. We thought you were dead, too. Do you...

TIERNEY (O.S.): ...remember very much?

ALICE: The boy. Is he dead, too?

TIERNEY (O.S.): Who?

ALICE: The boy, Jason!

TIERNEY: Jason?

ALICE (O.S.): In the... (ON) ...lake! The one - the one who attacked me! The one who pulled me underneath the water!

TIERNEY: Ma'am...we didn't find any boy.

ALICE: (LOW) But he... Then he's still there?

(MUSIC IN)

THE END