

F R I D A Y   T H E   1 3 T H  
P A R T   V :  
A   N E W   B E G I N N I N G

DIALOGUE CONTINUITY

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F R I D A Y T H E 1 3 T H P A R T V :  
A N E W B E G I N N I N G

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

LES & NEIL (O.S.): (INDISTINCT)

LES (O.S.): (TO NEIL) I know he's here somewhere. Come on, look for him.

LES (O.S.): (TO NEIL) I know we're gonna find him. I know it's...there. There!

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

LES (O.S.): (TO NEIL) That's it! (INDISTINCT/SOUNDS LIKE:) And there it is.

LES: (TO NEIL) That's it, all right!

NEIL: (TO LES) That's it all right, let's rip this sucker open.

LES: (TO NEIL) Gotta get a look at the main man.

LES & NEIL: (LAUGH & YELL)

LES: (FACE OFF) (TO NEIL) Come on, dig.

LES & NEIL: (CONTINUES SHOUTS & HOOTS)

(DIGGING SOUNDS)

NEIL (O.S.): (TO LES) Come on, dig.

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

NEIL (O.S.): (TO LES) Come on, dig! Come on, faster!

(DIGGING SOUNDS)

LES (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

(SCRAPPING)

NEIL (O.S.): (TO LES) Let's get all the dirt off then we'll pry it open. This is it.

LES & NEIL: (INDISTINCT GRUNTS & AD LIBS)

NEIL: (FACE OFF) Pry.

LES (O.S.): (TO NEIL) Okay, move it over here.

(PRYING SOUNDS)

LES: (STRAINING SOUNDS)

NEIL (O.S.): (TO LES) Harder, come on.

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

(PRYING SOUNDS)

LES (O.S.): (GRUNTS) Come on! Neil!

NEIL: (FACE OFF) (TO LES) (INDISTINCT/OVERLAP)

Okay, here it comes.

(SOUND OF WOODEN LID)

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

(STABBING SOUND)

NEIL (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

(STABBING SOUND)

LES: (FACE OFF) (MAKES SOUND)

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

TOMMY: (MAKES WHIMPERING SOUNDS)

TOMMY: (MAKES WHIMPERING SOUNDS)

TOMMY: (MAKES FRIGHTENED SOUNDS) No. Please! No!

TOMMY (O.S.): (CONTINUES TO MAKE SOUNDS)

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

TOMMY: (MAKES SOUNDS)

TOMMY: (SHOUTS) No!

(SOUND OF VAN)

TOMMY: (SMALL SHOUT) (BREATHES HEAVY)

(MUSIC IN)

(EXPLOSION)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(SOUND OF VAN)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. SOUND OF FARM  
ANIMALS)

(BG. SOUND OF TRACTOR)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VAN)

JOEY: (TO ROBIN) That must be the new kid.

(VAN DOOR OPENS)

(DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

MALE NURSE: (TO TOMMY) Last stop, everybody out!

MALE NURSE: (TO TOMMY) Tommy! Hey!

(CLAPS & WHISTLES)

MALE NURSE: (TO TOMMY) No? Beautiful. Sit there, I don't give a shit.

(TO PAM) Hey, how ya doin'?

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Tommy Jarvis? Hi, my name is Pam Roberts. I'm the Assistant Director.

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) I'm glad you're here.

PAM: (TO TOMMY) (DRAWS BREATH) Well, if you'd like to grab your things, I'll take you in to meet the doctor, okay?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) (SOFTLY) Great.

PAM: (TO MALE NURSE) Thank you.

MALE NURSE: (TO PAM) Anytime doll.

(O.S. VAN STARTS UP)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) How was the ride?

(DOOR SHUTS)

Come on, Tommy. You okay?

(KNOCKING)

MATT (O.S.): (TO PAM) Come in.

(DOOR OPENS)

PAM: (TO MATT) Hi.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Hi, Tommy, I'm Matthew Letter. Welcome to Pinehurst. Have a seat.

(HANDS SLAP THIGHS)

Sit down, son. Ah, what I wanna do is ah, tell you a little about Pinehurst and then we'll let you get settled in your room. How does that sound?

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

MATT (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Tommy...

MATT: (TO TOMMY) ...how does that sound?

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

TOMMY: (TO MATT) Sure.

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

MATT: (TO TOMMY) All right. About Pinehurst, you'll find we're very different from the state institution. Ah...

MATT (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) ...we don't have any guards here, nobody's gonna tell ya what ya can do and what ya can't do.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Basically, you're your own boss.

PAM: (TO TOMMY) It's an honor system, Tommy.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) What you're really doin' here, Tommy, is (SOUND OF O.S. ZIPPER) preparing yourself to re-enter society and...

MATT (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) ...start a new life.

MATT: (TO PAM) So, Pam, you wanna point Tommy toward his room and get him started?

PAM: (TO MATT) Sure. (TO TOMMY) Okay. All right, you go through the kitchen, up the stairs and it's the first door on your left. Okay, I'll see ya in a bit. (TO MATT) Well, what do you think?

MATT: (TO PAM) (SIGH) The kid's a real talker.

PAM: (SOFT LAUGH)

PAM: (TO MATT) I noticed.

PAM (O.S.): (TO MATT) How'd they diagnose it?

MATT: (TO PAM) (SIGH) Ah, severe trauma at age twelve, brutal self-defense murder of a psychopathic killer.

(RUSTLE OF PAPER)

MATT (O.S.): (TO PAM) Boy, they've given him every treatment, every therapy...

MATT: (FACE OFF) (TO PAM) ...they can think of. It's a wonder his mind isn't fried with all the drugs they've given him.

(RUSTLE OF PAPER)

(MUSIC IN)

(KNIFE SNAPS OPEN)

(KNIFE SNAPS SHUT)

TOMMY: (SIGH)

(SOUND OF CLOSET DOOR)

TOMMY: (GASP)

REGGIE (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

REGGIE (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) You scared of spiders?

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) You scared of rubber spiders?

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) You scared of rubber spiders on strings? Man, you are one scared cat.

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Where I come from you learn to be scared of nothin'!

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) They call me 'Reggie the Reckless'. No spider would scare me.

TOMMY: (GROWLING NOISE)

(MUSIC IN)

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) (INDISTINCT/SOUNDS LIKE) Joke, man.

(MUSIC OUT)

TOMMY: (TO REGGIE) Don't!

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) You don't have to get all twisted out of shape about it. I mean, you act like you made these things, or somethin'.

TOMMY: (TO REGGIE) I did.

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Solid! So, you're the new nut, huh?

TOMMY: (TO REGGIE) Is that what they call us?

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Us? I ain't one of you, man.

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) I'm just visitin'. My Granddaddy works here.

(O.S. SIREN)

(O.S. SIREN)

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Oh, gotta split, catch ya later, there's action!

(O.S. DOOR SHUTS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

KIDS: (INDISTINCT AD LIBS)

(SIREN OUT)

(CAR DOOR OPENS)

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) Stop, come on, don't.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Hey, Matt, how's it goin'?

MATT: (TO TUCKER) All right, Sheriff. What's up?

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Well, Matt, you know it's like we talked about.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) You got some neighbors who aren't too happy about your place here. Now, I certainly know what it is you're tryin' to do and I respect it, Matt, I do.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Well, but you see, we found a couple of your kids on the Hubbard place again. (TO DEPUTY) Deputy!

DEPUTY: (TO TUCKER) Yes, sir!

TUCKER (O.S.): (TO DEPUTY) Bring 'em out.

DEPUTY (O.S.): (TO TUCKER) Yes, sir.

TINA: (GIGGLES)

DEPUTY: (TO TINA & EDDIE) Everybody out. Cut out the foolin' around. Fall in by those two....

EDDIE: (TO DEPUTY) (OVERLAP) Yes, sir!

DEPUTY: (TO EDDIE) Just get movin', wise-guy.

TINA (O.S.): (GIGGLES)

TUCKER (O.S.): (TO MATT) We found 'em in the Hubbard's woods.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) They were screwin' their heads off, Matt. Now, I think we're all pretty lucky this time, because Ethel didn't see them.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

MATT: (TO TUCKER) I'll take care of it, Sheriff.  
(O.S. MOTORCYCLE)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) I'm gonna do the talkin', you keep quiet.

TUCKER: (TO ETHEL) Morning, Ethel! My...don't you look lovely today.

ETHEL: (TO TUCKER) Horseshit! Now, Sheriff you better hear me and hear me good. I want this looney bin closed down! Do ya hear me, fella? Now, these kids ain't nothin' but trouble! They don't respect others property and they're all crazy!



JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) You tell 'em, Ma!

TUCKER: (TO ETHEL) Ethel, these kids weren't doin'....

ETHEL: (TO TUCKER) Doin'! DOIN'! You think I don't know what those two perverts were doin' in my yard?!

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) Say it like ya mean it, Ma!

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) Would you shut-the-fuck-up?!

(BG. SNICKERS & AD LIBS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ETHEL: (TO OTHERS) Now, I'm gonna tell all of ya.

ETHEL: (TO OTHERS) You mark my words, the next little bastard comes near my farm, I'm gonna blow your fuckin' brains out, you hear me?!!

(BG. AD LIBS)

TUCKER: (TO ETHEL) Now, Ethel.

ETHEL: (TO TUCKER) Don't you come near me, Sheriff, I'm warnin' you. I got a bomb on me. I swear it to ya!

ETHEL: (TO TUCKER) You make one move toward me, I'm gonna blow up! (O.S.) (TO JUNIOR) Start the engines, Junior!

(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

ETHEL: (TO OTHERS) That's it, my final words!

KIDS: (SHOUT & LAUGH & CLAP)

PAM: (TO KIDS) Okay, okay, people, let's go, come on, the party's over.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

(BG. AD LIBS)

(MUSIC IN)

TUCKER: (TO MATT) She's really somethin', ain't she?

MATT: (TO TUCKER) Jesus.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) But, seriously, Matt, I'd make an extra effort to keep your kids off her property.

MATT: (TO TUCKER) I will.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Now listen, by the way, I understand you got the Jarvis kid today.

MATT: (TO TUCKER) Yeah, he arrived a little while ago.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) And?

MATT: (TO TUCKER) And what?

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Well, what's he like?

MATT: (TO TUCKER) He's like any other kid. It's just ah, he's been through a lot, that's all.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Yeah. Well, good luck with him, pal.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

MATT: (TO TUCKER) Thanks a lot, Sheriff.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CHOPPING SOUND)

VICTOR (O.S.): (GRUNT)

VICTOR: (GRUNT)

VICTOR: (SPITS)

ROBIN & VIOLET: (TO EACH OTHER) (INDISTINCT AD LIBS)

JOEY: (HUMS TO HIMSELF) (TO GIRLS) Hi, girls.

ROBIN: (TO JOEY) Hi, Joey.

JOEY: (TO VIOLET) Hi, Violet.

VIOLET: (TO JOEY) Huh?

(RADIO IN)

JOEY: (TO VIOLET) Hi!

(RADIO)

(TO ROBIN) Whatta ya doin'?

(O.S. CHOPPING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ROBIN: (TO JOEY) Doing laundry, Joey.

JOEY: (TO ROBIN) Can I help? I'm really very good at doing laundry. Matt never assigns it to me, I don't know...

JOEY (O.S.): (TO ROBIN) ...why.

ROBIN: (TO JOEY) Look, Joey, we really have to get this thing finished, okay.

JOEY: (TO ROBIN) So, I'm here to help ya. You can count on me, Rob', you too, Vi'. Want a chocolate bar?

JOEY: (FACE OFF) Here, you want it?

JOEY: (TO GIRLS) I'll give ya half, but I need half for later.

VIOLET: (TO JOEY) Piss off!

JOEY: (TO GIRLS) Oh, please, let me help ya.

JOEY: (FACE OFF) (TO GIRLS) It's really no...

JOEY: (TO GIRLS) ...problem.

ROBIN & VIOLET: (IN UNISON) (TO JOEY) Joey!!

(O.S. CHOPPING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ROBIN: (TO JOEY) Will you just get outta here?!

(VIOLET RADIO/SOFTLY IN BG.)

VIOLET: (TO JOEY) Oh, fuck!

JOEY: (TO GIRLS) I'm sorry, you two. Really, I can do laundry great, but well...if that's how you feel, forget it. I'll just go help

somebody else, instead. I'll see ya later.  
Listen, if you change your mind...

JOEY (O.S.): (TO GIRLS) ...I'll be right around, okay?

VIOLET: (TO JOEY) Joey!

ROBIN: (TO JOEY) Joey!

VIOLET (O.S.): (TO ROBIN) Jesus, what a loser.

VICTOR: (GRUNTING SOUNDS)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Hi, Vic!

VICTOR: (TO JOEY) Get lost.

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Come on, don't be like that.  
Let me help ya with the wood today. And  
anyway I got two chocolate bars, see. Don't  
tell the girls.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S. CHOPPING)

ROBIN: (GIGGLES SOFTLY)

VIOLET: (TO ROBIN) Asshole.

JOEY (O.S.): (TO VICTOR) (INDISTINCT)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Ya know, Vic, before I came  
here I, I never had anything to do...

VICTOR (O.S.): (GRUNTS WITH IMPACT OF AXE)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) ...me bein' an orphan an all.  
People'd always tease me about sittin'  
around like some kind of pig or somethin'.

JOEY (O.S.): (TO VICTOR) But here it's different.

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) I can help others and do a lot  
of things.

VICTOR (O.S.): (GRUNTS WITH IMPACT OF AXE)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Ya know somethin' I really love  
it here.

VICTOR: (TO JOEY) I hate it.

JOEY (O.S.): (TO VICTOR) You know, um to be perfectly honest with you, ah, I never really chopped wood before...

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CHOPPING SOUND)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) ...but certainly looks like fun.

VICTOR: (TO JOEY) (SHOUTS) Leave me alone!!  
(BREATHES HEAVY)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Here, Vic, wanna a bite, here. I'll just put it over here, and later on when you're...

JOEY (O.S.): (TO VICTOR) ...hungry, you can have it.

VICTOR: (GROWLING/SNARLING SOUND)

(SOUND OF AXE)

JOEY: (TO VICTOR) Well, if that's the way you feel, forget it, Vic, just forget it! But I think you're really outta line!

VICTOR: (GROWLING SOUND)

(MUSIC IN)

JOEY: (SCREAMS)

JOEY (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

GIRLS (O.S.): (SCREAM)

JOEY (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

GIRLS (O.S.): (SCREAM)

ROBIN: (SCREAMS)

(BG. SIRENS)

(SIREN OUT)

(DOORS OPEN & SHUT)

POLICEMAN: (INTO MICROPHONE) Yeah, we got a homicide on our hands. See what ya got on a Faden,

Victor J. Faden. F-A-D-E-N. (O.S.) Thanks Harry.

(BG. SOUND OF POLICE  
RADIO)

GIRLS (O.S.): (CRYING)

TUCKER: (TO MATT) Is there someone we should notify?

MATT: (TO TUCKER) As far as I know, there's no immediate family. His mother died while giving birth. I don't know what the hell happened to the father, took off somewhere, I guess. The kid got shuffled around from home to home 'til he came here. He was a good kid.

TUCKER: (TO MATT) I know, Matt.

DUKE: (TO OTHERS) So, whatta we got here?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S. REACTION SOUNDS)

ROBIN (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC IN)

PAM (O.S.): (TO ROBIN) It's all right.

DUKE: (TO HIMSELF) Bunch of pussies.

DUKE: (TO ROY) (CHUCKLES) Come on, Roy, gets your hands dirty.

(CLATTER OF CAN)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

VINNIE: (TO PETE) I'm tellin' you, Pete, this is bullshit, this really sucks!

PETE: (TO VINNIE) Just do it! Fix it, man! Those cunts aren't gonna wait all night.

(SOUND OF HOOD)

VINNIE: (TO PETE) Fuck, this is a mess!

(CLINK OF TOOLS)

(ELECTRICAL SPARKING)

VINNIE: (TO PETE) No way, I refuse to do this!  
You're, the one who keeps fucking around  
with this thing, so get off your ass and you  
fix it! You understand? Pete!

(CAR HORN)

PETE: (LAUGHS) Fuck.

VINNIE: (TO PETE) You are an asshole!

PETE: (TO VINNIE) Ah, what's the matter, Vinnie?  
Scared of the dark? You all creeped-out by  
that murder at the nuthouse?

VINNIE: (TO PETE) Oh, yeah, sure, look, as far as  
I'm concerned all those loonies should be  
killed off. One by one. Will you try it  
now?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(STARTER MOTOR)

PETE: (TO VINNIE) Jesus, man, can't you do  
anything? Stop screwin' around! Get this  
done by the time I get back.

(CAR DOOR OPENS & SHUTS)

I gotta take a crap.

VINNIE: (TO PETE) Crap, my ass!

PETE: (TO VINNIE) Just do it, man! I mean it!

VINNIE: (TO HIMSELF) Fucking asshole.

(MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS)

PETE: (SOFTLY HUMS)

(SOFTLY HUMS)

(SOFTLY HUMS)

(SOFTLY HUMS)

(SOFTLY HUMS)

(SOFTLY HUMS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

PETE: (TO RABBIT) Oh, you little fuck.

(SIGH)

(SOUND OF FLARE)

(MUSIC IN)

VINNIE: (TO JASON) Whatta ya doin', douchebag?

VINNIE: (TO JASON) Enough, already, you can stop!

VINNIE: (TO JASON) Would ya cut it out?!

VINNIE: (TO JASON) Pete!

VINNIE (O.S.): (SCREAM)

(BURNING SOUNDS)

PETE: (TO HIMSELF) (SINGS)

(FOOTSTEPS)

PETE: (TO VINNIE) All right, either you got the car started, or you're a dead man. (SINGS - A RAT A TAT A TOO)

(CAR DOOR OPENS & SHUTS)

(SOUND OF STARTER MOTOR)

This ain't startin', man. You fucked up again, it ain't startin'. (IN SING-SONG FASHION) I'm gonna kick your ass, kick your ass. Come on now, come on everybody, this ain't startin'. Come on muther fucker. Fix the fuckin' car! Come on, you fucked up again you asshole.

PETE: (TO VINNIE) What ya doin' up there, Vinnie?

(INDISTINCT/SOUNDS LIKE) Louie, you're a dirty, dirty...

PETE: (TO HIMSELF) ...(SINGS) A RAT A TAT A TAT TOOY. WOO!



(CAR ENGINE STARTS)

All right! And we're off! Let's go!

(MUSIC IN)

(KNIFE CUTS THROAT)

PETE: (DEAD RATTLE)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CAR HORN)

(CAR HORN OUT)

(HEART BEAT RHYTHM IN  
BG.)

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Die! Die!

WOMAN'S VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Tommy!

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Die!

WOMAN'S VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Tommy!

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Die! Die! DIE!

DIE! DIE!

(GROWLING SOUNDS)

TOMMY: (BREATHES HEAVY)

(SOUNDS CONTINUE IN HIS  
HEAD)

TOMMY: (MOAN)

(SOUNDS CONTINUE)

TOMMY: (SOFT CRY)

(PILLS ON DRESSER)

(HEART BEAT RHYTHM OUT)

TOMMY: (CRIES OUT)

(HANDS HIT DRESSER)

TOMMY: (CRIES SOFTLY)

GEORGE (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) There ya go.

(PLATTER ON TABLE)

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) Gramps.

GEORGE (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) What is it, son?

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) Can I go see my brother? He'll be in town tomorrow.

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) We'll see. You know how I feel about that.

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) But Gramps....

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) I said, we'll see, Reggie!

GEORGE: (CHUCKLES) (TO REGGIE) Hey, come here, Reggie...

GEORGE (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) ...the Reckless.

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) Do me a favor and don't kiss me when there's people around, okay?

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) Okay, that's cool. Go on and let everyone else know breakfast is ready.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

REGGIE: (TO OTHERS) (SHOUTS) Yeo! Breakfast! Come and get it!

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) I could've done that.

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) (STUTTERS) I-I m-miss Joey already.

ROBIN: (TO JAKE) So do I.

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) I-I hope Victor gets what's coming to him.

PAM: (TO KIDS) Morning, everybody.

KIDS: (TO PAM) Morning.

TINA (O.S.): (TO VIOLET) Violet, you set too many places.

VIOLET: (TO TINA) Huh?

(MUSIC IN LOW/RADIO)

TINA: (TO VIOLET) I said, you set too many places.

VIOLET: (TO TINA) No, I didn't!

TINA: (TO VIOLET) Yes, you did!

(MUSIC/RADIO/CONT'D.)

GEORGE: (TO VIOLET) Don't think Victor and Joey will be joining us this morning, Violet.

REGGIE: (TO VIOLET) Or any other mornin'.

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) Reggie!

VIOLET: (TO OTHERS) Oh, God, I'm sorry!

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) (STUTTERS) Y-ya d-don't set a place for a dead person!

VIOLET: (TO JAKE) I...said, I was sorry!

MATT: (TO OTHERS) What's going on here?

MATT: (TO OTHERS) Look, I know how you all feel, this thing is not easy...for any of us. So, let's just have breakfast.

TINA (O.S.): (TO VIOLET) I'm sorry, Violet.

(BG. SOUNDS OF EATING)

(BG. SOUNDS OF EATING)

MATT: (TO TINA) Where's Eddie?

TINA: (TO MATT) He's upstairs.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Tommy...

MATT (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) ...would you mind telling Eddie to come downstairs?

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Tommy, would you mind?

TOMMY: (TO MATT) Y-yeah, all right.

EDDIE: (MAKES SOUND)

EDDIE: (LAUGHS)

EDDIE: (LAUGHS)

TINA (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

TINA: (LAUGHS)

(MASK HITS O.S. FLOOR)

(MUSIC IN)

EDDIE: (TO TOMMY) Relax chief. What's wrong...

EDDIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) ...no sense of humor?

(HITTING)

Can't ya take a joke?

EDDIE: (HOLLERS)

(CRASH)

(SOUNDS OF FIGHT)

MATT: (TO TOMMY) (INDISTINCT)

MATT: (TO TOMMY) It's all right, Tommy! It's all right, Tommy. It's all right, it's all right, it's all right. You're all right. Just relax. Yeah. You're doin' just fine.

(THUD)

ETHEL: (TO CHICKEN) Ooh, I'm gonna chop you into iddy-biddy pieces, my friend, just like they done to that piggo...over there at that fuckin' crazy farm. (LAUGHS)

ETHEL: (SQUEALS)

JUNIOR: (SQUEALS/IMITATING ETHEL) (LAUGHS)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) You big dildo, eat your fuckin' slop. Ain't I make the best...

ETHEL (O.S.): (TO JUNIOR) ...Goddamn stew in the whole wide world?

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) Best Goddamn stew in the whole wide world, Mama.

(O.S. CHICKENS)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) It's that Goddamn coyote. (CLEAVER ON TABLE) Gonna try an kill my lot again. I'm gonna show that bastard once and for all. You hear me Junior?

(O.S. SLURPING SOUND)

ETHEL: (TO RAYMOND) Holy-shit!

ETHEL: (TO RAYMOND) Who the fuck are you? What the fuck do you want?

RAYMOND: (TO ETHEL) Ma'am, I ain't eaten in two days, I'd like to earn a meal.

ETHEL: (TO RAYMOND) Yeah? Whatta ya do?

RAYMOND: (TO ETHEL) Whatever you need done.

ETHEL: (TO RAYMOND) Okay, clean all the shit outta the chicken coop and dump it behind the shed.

ETHEL (O.S.): (TO RAYMOND) You come back here when you...

ETHEL: (TO RAYMOND) ...got all the shit out. Then I'll fill your stomach.

RAYMOND: (TO ETHEL) Yes, Ma'am.

ETHEL: (TO HERSELF) Good god.

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) That is one fuckin' ugly man that goes there.

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) That's one fuckin' ugly man, Mama.

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) Would you shut your trap?! Ya know, you ain't so pretty yourself, ya know!

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) I ain't so pretty myself, I know! (LAUGH)

(O.S. SLURPING)

ETHEL: (MAKES GARBLED SOUNDS) (SQUEALS)

(THUD)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

TUCKER: (TO OTHERS) I want every inch of this area combed thoroughly, bring back anything you find. Anything! Get...

BLACK OFFICER: (TO TUCKER) Yes, sir.

TUCKER: (TO HIMSELF) What the hell's goin' on here?

ROY: (TO TUCKER) You talkin' to me, Sheriff?

TUCKER: (TO ROY) Huh?

ROY: (TO TUCKER) I thought you was talkin' to me.

TUCKER: (TO ROY) No, Roy, it's okay. Go ahead, get them out of here.

(BG. POLICE RADIO)

DEPUTY: (TO TUCKER) Looks like we got us a maniac on the loose, huh Sheriff?

TUCKER: (SIGH)

(DOOR SHUTS)

(MUSIC IN)

(CAR HORN)

(SQUEAL OF TIRES)

(MUSIC IN/CAR RADIO)

(MUSIC CONT'D./CAR RADIO)

BILLY: (TO LANA) (HOLLERS) Lana!

BILLY (O.S.): (TO LANA) Hey, Lana!

LANA: (TO BILLY) Sorry buster, we're closed.  
(GIGGLES)

BILLY: (TO LANA) That's all right, I just want a take out order.

LANA (O.S.): (TO BILLY) You do, huh?

BILLY: (TO LANA) Yeah.

LANA (O.S.): (TO BILLY) What would you like?

BILLY: (TO LANA) I would like Lana to-go with nothin' on.

LANA (O.S.): (TO LANA) Oh...

LANA: (TO BILLY) ...and who wants her?

BILLY: (TO LANA) The pride of the Unger Institute of Mental Health. Who's just dumped his last bedpan and would like very much to party. Will you get you ass out here?

LANA: (TO BILLY) Lana, hum, I don't know about that, I'll have to ask her. Lana, you...

LANA (O.S.): (TO BILLY) ...want Billy?

LANA: (TO BILLY) You sure? (GIGGLES) She says, she wants you too, but you'll have to wait a few minutes 'til she's done inside.

(DOOR SHUTS)

(MUSIC CONT'D./CAR RADIO)

BILLY: (HOOTS) (CHUCKLES)

LANA: (TO HERSELF) There. I am going to party.

(KISSING SOUND)

LANA: (TO HERSELF) It's show time!

(LAUGHS)

(MUSIC IN/CAR RADIO)

BILLY: (MAKES SOUNDS) All right, there it is. You stay right there, doll. That's just what the doctor ordered.

(TAPPING ON MIRROR)

A little preventive medicine.

BILLY: (FACE OFF) And the forecast is...

BILLY: (TO HIMSELF) ...cloudy in the mountains, sunny in the valleys and snow flurries up your nose.

(SNORTING SOUND)

(COUGHS)

LANA: (GIGGLE)

LANA: (TO HERSELF) (SINGS TO HERSELF) I don't know if he loves me, but I think he does.

(O.S. GLASS BREAKS)

(MUSIC IN)

LANA: (CALLS OUT) Billy?

LANA: (TO HERSELF) Girl, you are so hot!  
(LAUGHS)

LANA: (SCREAM)

(SOUND OF CAT)  
(MUSIC IN/RADIO)  
(HANDS HITTING WHEEL)  
(CAR HORN)

BILLY: (TO LANA) (SHOUTS OUT WINDOW) Hey, Lana!  
(TO HIMSELF) What the fuck is she doin'?'  
(SIGH) (TO LANA) Hey!

(CAR HORN)

Jesus Christ!

(DOOR OPENS)

Come on, will ya?!

BILLY: (TO LANA) (SHOUTS) Lana! Hey! Heey!

(MUSIC/RADIO/OUT)  
(AXE HITS HEAD)  
(MUSIC/STINGER IN)  
(MIRROR FALLS TO CAR FLOOR)  
(SOUND OF BREAKING GLASS)  
(STINGER DOWN & OUT)  
(SOUND OF CAT)

LANA: (TO CAT) You bad kitty! (INDISTINCT) You scared me. That isn't nice. I don't like you anymore. You bad kitty, I feed you, I love you and you scare me like that!

(FOOTSTEPS/SCUFFING)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

LANA: (TO CAT) Go on, (INDISTINCT NAME).

(SOUND OF CAT)  
(SOUND OF DOOR)



(TO BILLY) Sorry!

LANA: (TO BILLY) (CALLS) Billy! (SIGH)

(CAR DOOR OPENS & SHUTS)

(SIGHS) Billy, what're you doing? It's cold! (SIGH) (SIGH) This is cute. I like this...a whole lot.

(WHINE/SIGH)

LANA: (TO BILLY) You're gonna waste a lot of money this way, smartie. Oh, well, that just means more for me. Oh. Um, yummiie.

LANA (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC/STINGER IN)

LANA: (TO BILLY) (CRY IN HER VOICE) Oh, my God. Billy! (WHIMPERS)

(SOUND OF HANDLE)

LANA: (FACE OFF) (CRIES) Oh! Oh!

LANA: (CRIES/SMALL MOANS)

LANA: (GASPS)

(SOUND OF AXE HITTING BODY)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. AD LIBS OF TINA & EDDIE)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(STINGER IN)

(BG. RHYTHM LIKE HEARTBEAT)

(STINGER OUT)

(BG. HEARTBEAT RHYTHM OUT)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

MAYOR (O.S.): (TO TUCKER) I don't care if you have to put your fucking mother behind bars!

MAYOR (O.S.): (TO TUCKER) Get me the Goddamn psycho who's responsible for this mess!!

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) I mean, shit, Tucker! What the hell's goin' on here?! I mean, this is a small town, man, and small towns are supposed to be safe.

(HANDS SLAP SIDES)

TUCKER: (TO MAYOR) I know who it is.

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) What?

TUCKER: (TO MAYOR) I said, I know who it is.

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) Who?

TUCKER: (TO MAYOR) It's Jason Voorhees.

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) Jason Voorhees?! You're out of your fucking mind! You been out in the sun too long! Jason Voorhees is dead!

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) His body was cremated. He's nothing but a handful of ash.

TUCKER: (TO MAYOR) Do you know that for sure, Mayor? Were you there? Did you see him cremated?

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) Jason Voorhees.

TUCKER: (TO MAYOR) (SOFTLY) Yeah.

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) I can't believe this! Here, this is your Jason Voorhees, here...this!

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) Your ass is on the line here...

MAYOR (O.S.): (TO TUCKER) ...Tucker. Are you getting that?!

MAYOR: (TO TUCKER) You get me a Goddamn live suspect!

(O.S. DOOR SHUTS)

(GLASS BREAKING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(RUSTLE OF BLANKET)

TINA: (SMALL SCREAM & LAUGHTER)

(SLAP)

You fuck, you really scared me.

EDDIE: (TO TINA) You loved it. (SOFTLY) Want more?

TINA: (TO EDDIE) Eddie, we can't. Matt'll kill us.

EDDIE: (TO TINA) Fuck him.

TINA: (TO EDDIE) Fuck you.

EDDIE: (TO TINA) Exactly. Fuck me. (SOFTLY)  
Come on, Tina. (O.S.) Come on.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

EDDIE: (TO TINA) Come on.

TINA: (LAUGHS)

(RUSTLE OF DRY LEAVES)

EDDIE: (HOOTS & SHOUTS)

TINA: (SCREAMS & LAUGHS)

EDDIE: (TO TINA) Watch the dirt. Watch the dirt!

(MAKES MONKEY-LIKE  
SOUNDS)

TINA: (LAUGHS)

EDDIE: Whoa!

TINA: (SOFT MOANS/HEAVY BREATHING) What?

EDDIE: (TO TINA) Wait. Especially for the occasion.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(MUSIC IN)

TINA: (LAUGHS)

TINA (O.S.): (SOFT LAUGH)

TINA: (MOANS)

EDDIE: (MOANS)

TINA: (MOANS)

EDDIE: (MOANS)

TINA & EDDIE (O.S.): (SOUNDS OF LOVEMAKING)

(STINGER)

(KNIFE IN STOMACH)

TINA (O.S.): (MOANS/LOVEMAKING SOUNDS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

TINA: (LAUGHS)

EDDIE: (TO TINA) (SHUTTERS) I gotta go wash up.

TINA: (TO EDDIE) Okay, sugar. (LAUGHS) Hurry...

TINA: (TO EDDIE) ...back.

EDDIE: (TO TINA) I'm hurryin'.

TINA: (SIGH)

TINA (O.S.): (SIGHS SOFTLY)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

TINA: (SCREAMS)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF SHEARS STABBING TINA)

(ROCK SPLASHES INTO WATER)

(RUSTLE OF REEDS)

(STICK HITS LEAVES)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

EDDIE: (TO TINA) I'm back. What is this sleeping? Hey.

EDDIE: (GASP)

(STINGER IN)

EDDIE: (GROANS)

EDDIE (O.S.): (MOANS/SCREAMS)

(CLATTER OF WOOD THRU RINGS)

EDDIE: (YELLS)

(SOUND OF STRAP  
TWISTING/CRUSHING  
EDDIE'S SKULL)

EDDIE (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

(CREAK OF TWISTING STRAP  
CRUSHING EDDIE'S O.S.  
SKULL)

(SNAP OF STRAP BREAKING)

(SOUND OF CROW)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

REGGIE: (TO PAM) Let's get this show on the road!

PAM (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) Wait a minute...

PAM: (TO REGGIE) ...Reggie, I'm coming.

MATT: (TO PAM) I just don't understand it.

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) Now, Reggie, I want you to be a good kid with Pam, she's doin' us both a great favor.

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) Yeah, if she ever gets here.

GEORGE: (TO REGGIE) Now, don't go gettin' in any trouble with Demon, ya hear.

REGGIE: (TO GEORGE) All right! All right!

(TO PAM) Yeo, Pam, come on!

PAM: (TO MATT) Tina and Eddie are gonna show up the minute they get hungry, so stop worrying.

MATT: (TO PAM) Oh, I'm not worried anymore, I'm just pissed!

PAM: (TO MATT) Well, stop it.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

MATT: (TO PAM) Look, why don't you take Tommy with ya. Probably do him good to get him outta here for a while.

PAM: (TO MATT) Yeah, that's a good idea.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Tommy...

MATT (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) ...Pam's takin' Reggie to see his brother tonight.

MATT: (TO TOMMY) Why don't you ride along with 'em?

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Yeah! Great idea! Now, let's go!

MATT: (TO PAM) Why don't you go see what you can do, huh?

PAM: (TO MATT) Okay. (TO TOMMY) Tommy... Tommy. Come on, it'll be fun. Okay?

(MUSIC IN)  
(O.S. DOOR OPENS)  
(DOOR SHUTS)  
(O.S. TRUCK ENGINE)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(DOOR OPENS)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Come on.

TOMMY: (TO PAM) No, I'll wait here.

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Come on.

TOMMY: (TO PAM) I'm okay.

(O.S. KNOCKING)

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO DEMON) Yeo, Demon!

(DOOR SHUTS)

DEMON (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) Is that the 'Big Bad Wolf' rappin' at my door?

(KNOCKING)

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Yeah, yeah, Bro' it's me! Open up!

DEMON (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) That you, Reckless?

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Open up the door!

(DOOR OPENS)

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Oh, my God, well, get your ass in here, boy!

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Good to see ya, dude.

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Damn, you look good!

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) I know, I know.

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Oh, God, look at this. God. Hey, you had any dinner? Here, have an enchilada. Man.

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO DEMON) Wow, man...

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) ...where'd you get those bad rings from?

DEMON (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) If you'd been around the world as long...

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) ...as your big brother have, you get things. (SIGH)

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Freakin'-A, where'd you get that?!

DEMON (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) Hey, calm down, dude. Hey, say hello to Anita, she's my...girlfriend.

REGGIE: (TO ANITA) Hello beautiful.

ANITA: (TO REGGIE) Hey, little brother, what's happenin'? (LAUGHS)

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Listen, I want you all to meet somebody. (TO PAM) Hey, Pam. Yeo, Pam, come here, baby, come here. (TO DEMON) This is my friend, Pam.

PAM: (TO DEMON) Hi.

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) She's my girlfriend.

DEMON: (TO PAM) What's up, Pam?

(BUZZ OF NEON SIGN)  
(MUSIC IN)

DEMON: (TO PAM) Pam, you hungry?

PAM: (TO DEMON) Oh, no thanks.

DEMON: You wanna taco? Eggroll? What about a slice of pizza?

PAM: (TO DEMON) No, thank you.

DEMON: (TO PAM) Cheese and sausage. (TO REGGIE) What about you, brother? I know what you want, wanna a beer?

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Yeah.

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Get outta here. I'll tell you what, why don't you take this.

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Wow! Hey, man, this is bad!

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Nothin' is too good for my little brother.

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) You gonna gimme this too?

DEMON & PAM: (LAUGH)

ANITA: (LAUGHS)

(MUSIC IN)  
(BUZZ OF NEON SIGN)  
(HEARTBEAT RHYTHM IN)

TOMMY: (BREATHES HEAVY)

(O.S. MOTORCYCLE)  
(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

JUNIOR (O.S.): (LAUGHS)

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) (LAUGHS) I got ya, didn't I?!

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) Boy, I scared you didn't I?!

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) You dumb, somethin'?

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) You're a crazy from the looney bin!

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) Oh, my Mama's gonna chop you up into iddy-biddy pieces, my friend. You hear me?!



JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) I said, are you hearin' me?  
(SHOUTS) I said, are you hearin' me?!

JUNIOR: (TO TOMMY) You fuckin' lunatic!  
(SOUND OF HITS)

JUNIOR: (YELLS)  
(FIGHT SOUNDS)

JUNIOR: (YELLS)

JUNIOR: (YELLS/GROANS)

TOMMY: (YELLS)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Tommy!

TOMMY: (BREATHES HEAVY)  
(SOUND OF FALL)

TOMMY: (SHOUTS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Reggie, we've gotta go now.

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Take care, All right?

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) Thanks for the dinner.

ANITA: (TO REGGIE) Stay cool, baby.

DEMON: (TO REGGIE) Hey, stay safe, Reckless.

REGGIE: (TO DEMON) I will!  
(SOUND OF TRUCK)

DEMON: (TO ANITA) You know, I miss him already.

ANITA: (TO DEMON) Yeah, he's a cutie-pie. Wanna hit this?

DEMON: (TO ANITA) Yeah.  
(GROANS)

ANITA: (TO DEMON) Hey, you okay?

DEMON: (TO ANITA) It's them damn enchiladas.

ANITA: (TO DEMON) You gonna be all right?

DEMON: (GROANS)  
(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)  
(DOOR OPENS & SHUTS)

DEMON: (MOANS)

(O.S. KNOCKING)

(RATTLING)

DEMON: (TO ANITA) Who's that? Stop it!

DEMON: (TO ANITA) Stop it!

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANITA: (LAUGHS)

DEMON: (TO ANITA) You're gonna get it, bitch!

ANITA: (TO DEMON) Oh, lighten up, Demon, you'll feel better after you shit.

(LAUGHS)

DEMON: (TO ANITA) I'll feel a lot better when I'm outta here. This shit box is gross!

ANITA: (TO DEMON) Well, you better watch out the snakes that gonna crawl up that crapper and bite your ass.

ANITA: (TO DEMON) (SINGS) Oo, baby, hey baby, hey baby.

DEMON: (TO ANITA) (SINGS) Ooo baby, ooo baby, ooo baby, ooo baby....

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANITA: (TO DEMON) (SINGS) Hey, baby, hey baby....

(MUSIC IN)

DEMON: (TO ANITA) (SINGS) Ooo, baby, ooo, baby, ooo, baby, ooo, baby, ooo, baby ooo baby.... Anita? Hey, girl, what's up?

(RATTLING)

DEMON: (SHOUTS) Hey!

DEMON: (TO ANITA) Okay, I told you this isn't funny. Now you gonna get it, bitch.

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

(SQUEAK OF DOOR)

(MUSIC IN)

DEMON: (WHIMPER/MOANS)  
(O.S. KNOCKING)  
(SPIKE THRU METAL WALL)

DEMON: (YELLS)

DEMON: (REACTION SOUNDS)

DEMON: (YELLS)

DEMON: (CRIES/YELLS)  
(SOUND OF O.S. SPIKE)

DEMON: (SCREAMS/CRIES)  
(SOUND OF SPIKE)  
(MUSIC CONT'D.)  
(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF TRUCK)  
(TRUCK DOOR OPENS & SHUTS)

JAKE: (TO PAM) (STUTTERS) M-Matt's gone. G-George too.

PAM: (TO JAKE) Are you sure?

JAKE (O.S.): (TO PAM) I l-looked everywhere.

ROBIN: (TO PAM) And Tina and Eddie haven't come back either.

JAKE: (TO PAM) W-Where are they?

PAM: (TO KIDS) Look, it's okay. (TO JAKE) Calm down, Jake.

PAM (O.S.): (TO JAKE & OTHERS) Let's try this slowly.

PAM: (TO KIDS) Where did Matt say he was going?  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

VIOLET: (TO PAM) He didn't.

ROBIN (O.S.): (TO VIOLET) Yes, he did.  
(TO PAM) He said he was gonna go look for Tina and Eddie.

JAKE: (TO PAM) W-where's Tommy? I-I thought he was with you.

REGGIE: (TO PAM) And where's Gramps?

PAM: (TO REGGIE) I don't know, Reggie.

PAM (O.S.): (TO KIDS) Look, why don't you all go inside.

PAM (O.S.): (TO KIDS) I'm gonna go find everyone.

PAM (O.S.): (TO JAKE) Jake, I'm putting you in charge.

JAKE: (TO PAM) Yes.

PAM: (TO REGGIE) And you, little reckless, I want you in bed asleep by the time I get back...

PAM (O.S.): (TO REGGIE) ...right?

REGGIE: (TO PAM) No problem.

PAM: (TO KIDS) (SOFTLY) Okay.

(TRUCK DOOR OPENS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(TRUCK DOOR SHUTS)

(SOUND OF TRUCK)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

JUNIOR: (SCREAMS) Ma!!

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) I'm makin' your dinner, Junior!!

JUNIOR (O.S.): (TO ETHEL) (YELLING) Ma!

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) Ya hearin' me fella?!

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) He hurt me, Ma! Do ya hear me? They hurt me!

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) (YELLING) Ma! Ma!

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) I am making your dinner!

JUNIOR (O.S.): (YELLS/INDISTINCT)

(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) (YELLING) Ma!

ETHEL: (SPITTING SOUND)

JUNIOR (O.S.): (YELLING)

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) (CONTINUES YELLING) Ma!

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) (YELLS) Do you hear me, Ma?!

JUNIOR (O.S.): (TO ETHEL) (YELLS INDISTINCT)

JUNIOR: (TO ETHEL) (YELLING) Chop 'em and kill  
'em!! Do you hear me?!!

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) Now, you hear me, boy!

ETHEL (O.S.): (TO JUNIOR) Get off that fucking...  
(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) ...bike and come here and eat  
my stew!!

JUNIOR (O.S.): (CONTINUES TO YELL)

JUNIOR: (YELLS)  
(HEAD HITS GROUND)  
(O.S. MOTORCYCLE OUT)  
(O.S. DOOR SHUTS)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) 'Bout time ya fuck wad.  
(MUSIC IN)

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) Knew you couldn't pass-up on my  
stew.

ETHEL: (TO JUNIOR) You hearin' me, Junior? You  
talk. You dumb?  
(BREAKING GLASS)

ETHEL: (GASP)  
(HEAD SPLASHES IN STEW)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF TRUCK)  
(SOUND OF TRUCK OUT)  
(SOUND OF O.S. STARTER  
MOTOR)

(JINGLE OF KEYS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

PAM: (SHOUT OF ANGER)

(SOUND OF TRUCK DOOR)

(TRUCK DOOR SHUTS)

(THUNDER)

(RAIN)

(BG. MUSIC/SOUND OF TV)

WOMAN: (V.O. TV) It's so lonely here. It's like we were the only two people left in the whole world.

WOMAN: (V.O. TV) Maybe we are. Maybe when we get back to shore everybody else will disappear. I'd like that, wouldn't you?

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) Robin... (CLEARS THROAT)  
(STUTTERS) W-we've b-been here nearly, nearly ah, eight months now, right?

ROBIN: (TO JAKE) Uh-huh.

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) Th-that's a long time to get to know somebody, don't ya think?

ROBIN: (TO JAKE) Ssh-ssh. Jake, please.

JAKE: Ssh.

(RAIN)

(BG. SOUND OF TV/MUSIC)

WOMAN: (V.O. TV) And we could anywhere we wanted. We could live in the biggest house in the world, only I'd like to live in a little house...just big enough for the two of us. Only there's gonna be more than two of us.  
(CONTINUES INDISTINCT)

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) I like you, Robin, a lot.

ROBIN: (TO JAKE) I like you too, Jake.

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) Ya do? A-a lot?

ROBIN: (TO JAKE) What are you talking about, Jake?

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) I-I-I want to be with you. I-I  
r-r-r-really do want to be with you. I-I-I  
wanna mmm-make love with you.

ROBIN: (LAUGHS)

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) I-I-I didn't mean it. I-I-I  
didn't mean it.

ROBIN: (LAUGHS)

JAKE: (TO ROBIN) (SHOUTING) I-I said I didn't  
mean it!

(BG. MUSIC/SOUND OF TV)

(RAIN)

(BG. TV OUT)

(O.S. MUSIC/VIOLET'S  
STEREO IN)

(THUNDER)

(KNOCK)

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) V-V-Vi!

(KNOCK)

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) (CALLS OUT) V-V-Vi!!

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) Vi.

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) (STUTTERS) I-I-I l-like to  
talk to you.

VIOLET: (TO JAKE) Talk?

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) I n-need to talk to you!

VIOLET: (TO JAKE) Can it wait?

(MUSIC/STEREO CONT'D.)

JAKE: (TO VIOLET) No.

(MUSIC/STINGER IN)

JAKE: (GASP)

(THUNDER)

(SOUNDS OF STORM)

(STINGER OUT)

(MUSIC IN/TV)

(MUSIC/TV - OUT)

ROBIN: (TO REGGIE) Reggie. Reggie! Come on.  
Reggie, wake up!

REGGIE: (GROANS)

ROBIN: (TO REGGIE) Come on, it's time to go to  
bed. Reggie, wake up! Reggie.

REGGIE: (GROANS)

(BG. SOUND OF STORM)

ROBIN: (SIGH) (SOFTLY) Okay, your way.

(MUSIC IN)

(DOOR SHUTS)

ROBIN: (SIGHS)

ROBIN: (TO HERSELF) (SIGH) Jake, I'm sorry. You  
know, sometimes, Robin, you are so stupid.

(THUNDER)

(THUNDER)

(MUSIC IN/STINGER)

(BG. SOUND OF STORM)

ROBIN: (SCREAMS)

ROBIN: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF MACHETE  
STABBING ROBIN)

(SOUND OF MACHETE)

ROBIN (O.S.): (DYING GASP)

(MUSIC IN/STEREO)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(O.S. DOOR SHUTS)

(STINGER IN)

(MUSIC/STEREO CONT'D.)

(STINGER CONT'D.)



(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(STABBING SOUND)

(STEREO OUT)

(O.S. THUD OF BODY ON  
FLOOR)

(MUSIC/STINGER OUT)

(THUNDER)

REGGIE: (TO HIMSELF) What're them nuts up to now?

(MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS)

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Yeo, Tommy, you back? Tommy,  
you in here?

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) Yeo. Tommy!

(MUSIC IN)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

REGGIE: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) What is it, Reggie? It's Pam.  
What's the matter? What's the matter? It's  
me.

REGGIE: (SOFTLY SOBS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) What is it? What is it?!

REGGIE: (TO PAM) (CRIES) In Tommy's room.

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Okay, all right, stay here,  
relax, I'll be right back. Okay?

(THUNDER)

PAM (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(MUSIC IN)

PAM: (GASPS)

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Move!

REGGIE: (GROANS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Get up! Get up!  
(DOOR BREAKS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (GASPS) Go! Go!  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Come on! Let's go!

PAM: (SHOUTS) Help us!  
(DOOR OPENS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

REGGIE: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (GASPS)

PAM & REGGIE (O.S.): (SCREAM)

PAM: (CRIES/GASPS)  
(FOOTSTEPS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) (SHOUTS) Reggie! Reggie!

PAM: (CRIES)

REGGIE: (YELLS) Pam, where are you?  
(BG. SOUNDS OF RAIN)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Reggie! (CRIES) Reggie!

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (SOBS/SCREAMS)

PAM (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

PAM: (HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) Reggie! (SCREAMS) Reggie!  
(CRIES) (GASPS)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) (CRIES) Reggie!  
(SOBS/GASPS)  
(GLASS BREAKS)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

PAM: (FACE OFF) (PANTS/GASPS/CRIES)  
(SOUND OF FALL)

PAM: Oh!!

PAM (O.S.): (HYSTERICAL SOBS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

PAM (O.S.): (SOBS)

PAM: (CRIES)

PAM: (CRIES)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (SCREAMS)  
(CRASH)  
(SOUND OF TRACTOR)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (TO REGGIE) (COUGHS) Oh, it's okay,  
Reggie, it's okay. It's okay.

PAM: (TO REGGIE) He's dead.

REGGIE: (TO PAM) Yeah.

PAM: Oh, God! (CRIES)

PAM: Oh, God!

PAM & REGGIE: (FACE OFF) (SCREAM)

PAM (O.S.): (CRIES HYSTERICALLY)  
(SOUND OF KICK)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)  
(SOUND OF KICK)

PAM (O.S.): (HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

REGGIE: (SHOUTS) Watch out!

PAM: (SOBS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORMS)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(O.S. BOARD FALLS)  
(SOUND OF CHAIN SAW)

REGGIE: (TO PAM) (SHOUTS/INDISTINCT)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)  
(CHAIN SAW)  
(SAW CUTS FLESH)  
(SOUND OF CHAIN SAW)  
(CHAIN SAW OUT)

PAM: (SMALL YELL)

(SAW SPUTTERS)  
(MUSIC IN)

PAM (O.S.): (STRAINING YELLS)

PAM: (STRAINING YELL)

(CHAIN SAW HITS GROUND)  
(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

REGGIE: (TO TOMMY) (SHOUTS) Tommy! Tommy!

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Run, Tommy, run!

(HEARTBEAT RHYTHM IN)

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Run!! He'll kill you!!

TOMMY: (TO JASON) Jason?

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Listen to me! Run! Go! Tommy  
get out! Get out!

TOMMY: (TO JASON) Jason?

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Run! Tommy go! Run!

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) (SCREAMS/ECHOES) Tommy!

TOMMY: (TO JASON) Don't.

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) Remember.

(MUSIC CONT'D.)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(HEARTBEAT)

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) DIE! Remember.  
DIE!

TOMMY: (TO JASON) Jason. Jason.

MALE VOICE: (V.O./IN TOMMY'S HEAD) (OVERLAPS/ECHOES)  
Remember. DIE!

(VOICES IN TOMMY'S HEAD  
CONTINUE)

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Tommy!

TOMMY: No. (WHIMPERS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(HEARTBEAT OUT)

JASON: (GROANS)

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Up here, Tommy! Come on!

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Up here!

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Come on! Tommy, please!

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Come on, Tommy, up here.

PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Come on!

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Come on! Hurry up!

PAM & REGGIE (O.S.): (OVERLAP/INDISTINCT)

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Come on, come on, Tommy! You  
can do it! Come on, Tommy.

REGGIE & PAM (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) Come  
on, Tommy! Hurry up!

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Take my hand. Take my hand!

TOMMY: (STRAINING SOUNDS)

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) One more, just one more.

REGGIE (O.S.): (TO TOMMY) Just one more, Tommy. Come on,  
you can do it.

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

JASON: (LABORED BREATHING)

REGGIE: (CATCHES HIS BREATH)

(MUSIC IN)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(MACHETE HITS BEAM)

REGGIE: (WHIMPERS)

(SOUND OF HIT)

(SOUND OF HIT)

PAM: (YELLS)

PAM: (GASPS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

REGGIE: (YELLS)

(MUSIC IN)

REGGIE: (YELLS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

REGGIE: (SCREAMS)

REGGIE (O.S.): (YELLS)

PAM: (SCREAMS)

JASON: (PANIC SOUNDS)

REGGIE: (TO PAM) Pam! Help me!

REGGIE & PAM: (SCREAM)

REGGIE & PAM (O.S.): (SCREAMING) HELP! HELP!

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM & REGGIE: (SCREAMING)

(SOUND OF HIT)

(SOUND OF BODY HITTING)

(MUSIC IN)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(BG. HOSPITAL SOUNDS)

(FILING SOUND)

(FOOTSTEPS)

TUCKER: (TO PAM) How are you doin'?

TUCKER (O.S.): (TO PAM) Quite a kid.

TUCKER: (TO PAM) We found this on Roy.

TUCKER: (FACE OFF) (TO PAM) The kid that was axed to dead at the wood pile, was Roy's son. God only knows why Roy kept it hidden all these years, but he did.

TUCKER: (TO PAM) Roy was a real loner. Never talked much. Not even to the other paramedics.

TUCKER: (TO PAM) I guess when he was called to the scene, and he saw that it was his own Joey all hacked to pieces....

(BG. HOSPITAL SOUNDS)

TUCKER: (TO PAM) We also found these.

TUCKER: (FACE OFF) (TO PAM) I guess he used the Jason thing to cover up with.

(FOOTSTEPS)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF MONITORING EQUIPMENT)

(DOOR SHUTS)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) (WHISPERS) Tommy.

(BG. MONITORING EQUIPMENT)

PAM: (TO TOMMY) Hi.

TOMMY: (GROWLING SHOUT)

(STABBING SOUND)

PAM: (GASPS)

TOMMY: (LAUGHING SOUNDS)

TOMMY: (LAUGHS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

TOMMY: (BREATHES HEAVY)

TOMMY: (DRAWS BREATH)

(MUSIC IN)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

(O.S. FOOTSTEPS)

PAM: (SIGHS)

(O.S. GLASS BREAKS)

(BG. SOUNDS OF STORM)

PAM: (TO HERSELF) (WHISPERS) Oh, my God.

(MUSIC CONT'D.)

(MUSIC CONTINUED)

THE END