

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

DIALOGUE CONTINUITY

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

(MUSIC IN)

(STINGER EFFECTS IN)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

GINNY: (SOBS) Oh, my God. (LOUDER) Please help...  
(O.S.) ...me! (BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS) (SOUND OF  
DOOR) (MUSIC DOWN & OUT) (ON) Oh, my God!

(PAUSE)

(SCREAM)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

GINNY: (SOBS INCOHERENTLY) (BANGING ON DOOR)  
(MUMBLES) Oh, God, please!

(SCREAMS)

(BREAKING WOOD)

(BANGING SOUNDS O.S.)

(BANGING SOUNDS O.S.)

(BANGING SOUNDS O.S.)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

GINNY: (SOBS) Oh!

(SOUND OF AX POLE)

(O.S. POUNDING)

(POLE MOVING)

(POLE FALLING)

(DOOR OPENING O.S.)

GINNY (O.S.): (IN DEEP VOICE) Jason! (MUSIC CHANGE) (ON)  
It's all done, Jason. You've done your job well  
and Mommy is pleased. (SOFTLY, VOICE SHAKING)  
That's a good boy.

MRS. VOORHEES (V.O.): Come to Mommy. Come on.

GINNY: (SOFTLY) Come on.

MRS. VOORHEES (V.O.): (ECHOING) Mommy has...a reward for you.

GINNY: (TO JASON) (SHOUTS) Jason! Mother is talking to you!

MRS. VOORHEES: Jason! Mother is talking to you! (STINGER)  
(O.S.) (LOW & INDISTINCT) Come on. Come here.

MRS. VOORHEES: That's my boy. Come. Kneel down. That's my boy.

GINNY: Kneel down. Kneel down, Jason.

MRS. VOORHEES: That's my good boy. That's a good boy. Good Jason.

(STINGER MUSIC BUILDS)

(MACHETE HITS PICKAX)

(MACHETE HITTING GROUND)

(SOUND OF BLOW)

GINNY: (FACE OFF) (SCREAMS)

PAUL: (YELLS) Ginny!

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

(O.S. STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

(FIGHTING SOUNDS O.S.)

(MOANS & GROANS O.S.)

PAUL: (REACTION SOUND) Ooof!

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

(BEAM FALLING)

(O.S. STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

PAUL: (GARBLED REACTION SOUNDS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS O.S.)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS O.S.)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS O.S.)

(SOUND OF BLOW)

(SCREAM)

(FALLING SOUND O.S.)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

PAUL: (SOFTLY) Come on. Let's go. Ginny?  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

GINNY: (HEAVY BREATHING)

PAUL: Jesus!

(MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS)

GINNY: (MOANS)

(SOUND OF BLADE ON CEMENT)

(SLIDING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC CHANGE)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF WIND)

(DOGS BARKING O.S.)

(CRICKETS)

(SOUND OF THUNDER)

(STINGER MUSIC/THUNDER)

(POLE FALLING)

EDNA (O.S.): Goddamn it, Harold! (V.O. TV IN BG., O.S.) (ON)  
I spent all day yesterday washing your clothes!  
(O.S.) Look what you're doing to them. You know  
I work very hard around here trying to keep up  
with you and all your sloppy habits! And I get  
no help from you at all! (V.O. TV IN BG., O.S.)  
(SOUND OF WINDOW SLAMMING) (WINDOW SLAMS SHUT)  
(V.O. TV UP)

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV) The quiet little community of...

EDNA: (TO HERSELF OF HAROLD) (OVERLAPS TV) Jerk!

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV) ...Crystal Lake was shocked today with reports of a grisly, mass murder scene.

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV) Eight corpses have been discovered in what is already being called the most brutal and heinous crime in local history. A police spokesman told EyeOn News that (O.S.) they'd been combing the area since just before dawn, and are afraid that their gruesome discovery is just the beginning. Police Chief, Scott Fitzsimmons, had no comment about the murders, when reached early this morning. Detectives at the scene, however, were baffled by the brutality of the killings. Bodies were found, literally strewn over the four-square-mile campground in the remote lake region.

GINNY: (V.O. TV) (OVERLAP) (REPEATING) Paul?

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV, O.S.) Ginny Field, miraculously survived repeated attacks by the ax-wielding killer, and was taken to a local hospital... today.

EDNA: (OVERLAPS TV) Oh, my God!

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV, O.S.) She is in serious condition, suffering from multiple stab wounds and severe hysterical shock. (O.S. NOISES) The names of the eight victims are being withheld until notification of next of kin.

(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV, O.S.) Reports of cannibalism and sexual mutilation...

EDNA: (CALLS OUT) (OVERLAPS TV) Harold, what're you doing out there?

NEWSCASTER: (V.O. TV, O.S.) ...are still unconfirmed at this hour. The person responsible for the Crystal Lake horror... (STINGER OUT) ...remains at large. And the police-

(CUTS OUT)

(SOUND OF TV KNOB CLICKING OFF)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

EDNA: (TO HERSELF) Harold, I swear!

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

EDNA: (TALKS TO HERSELF) Jesus Christ, Harold! Just take what's yours and leave the rest for me to do. Very considerate! (SIGHS) You could have at least finished the job! Do I have to do everything around here?

EDNA (O.S.): Harold?

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(DOGS BARKING O.S.)

(SOUND OF CLOTHING FLAPPING IN BREEZE)

(CREAKING OF SHED DOOR O.S.)

(SOUND OF SHED DOOR)

(DOOR OPENING)

(STINGER)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(STINGER MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

HAROLD: (O.S. TO FISH) Okay, boys, soup's on.  
(SHAKING SOUNDS)  
(TAPPING UN GLASS)

HAROLD: (O.S. TO FISH) What the matter, Lionel? Aren't you hungry? Come on, it's good.  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

HAROLD: (TO FISH) Here, here, look. I'm eating. Huh?  
(SMACKING SOUNDS) (SNIFFING SOUND) (TO HIMSELF) Hmm, it ain't bad.  
(LAUGH)  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)

HAROLD: (EXCLAIMS) (INDISTINCT) Bait fly eggs?!  
(SPITS) (STINGER MUSIC OUT) (TO RABBIT) Hey! Hey, hey, hey! Come on! If Edna catches you in here, she's gonna make a fur coat out of you!  
(LAUGHS) Come on. I gotta take ya home. (SOUND OF JAR LID) (MUNCHING SOUNDS) (SOUND OF JAR ON O.S. SHELF) (SWALLOWING SOUNDS) Mmm.  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)

HAROLD: (CHEWING SOUNDS) (MUTTERS TO RABBIT)  
(STINGER)  
(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

EDNA: Didn't I feed you enough for supper? The Doctor said you have to lose weight, now didn't he? You know, I'm trying to help you! But you just keep sneaking food behind my back! What am I gonna do with you? And would you put that filthy animal back where it belongs?! Come on.  
(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS O.S.)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

HAROLD: (TO RABBIT) Hey, hey, hey! What'cha so nervous about? Huh?

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

HAROLD: (TO HIMSELF) Who would do something like this?

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF RATTLESNAKE)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(SOUND OF RATTLESNAKE)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

(BG. SOUND OF TV)

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS)

EDNA: What's the matter? What happened? It's all that crap you've been stuffin' yourself with!

(MUSIC &amp; APPLAUSE OVER TV)

MAN: (V.O. TV O.S.) It's easy money time! The easy money show where everybody wins!

(SOUND OF NEWSPAPER)

EDNA: (TO HERSELF) Now where's that other needle?

(SOUND OF TV DOWN)

(PLOPPING SOUNDS IN TOILET BOWL)

HAROLD: (FACE OFF) (HEAVY BREATHING)

(V.O. TV IN BG.)

(ON)

(SIGHS)

(STINGER)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(SQUEAK OF CORK)

(SOUND OF BOTTLE ON FLOOR O.S.)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(SHUFFLING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF TV IN BG.)



(DOOR OPENING)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(O.S. NOISE)

(LIGHT SWITCH)

(DOOR OPENING)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(LIGHT SWITCH)

(DOOR OPENING)

(SOUND OF TV IN BG.)

(STINGER)

(SOUND OF TV IN BG.)

(SOUND OF CLEAVER HITTING)

HAROLD: (MAKES SOUND) (STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(MAN'S V.O. TV)

EDNA: (CALLS OUT) Harold? (STINGER MUSIC OUT) (O.S.)

(MUFFLED THRU DOOR) Harold?

(DOOR OPENING)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

EDNA: Harold?

(DOOR HANDLE)

(O.S. NOISE)

EDNA: (SCREAMS)

EDNA: (REACTION NOISES)

(SCREAM)

(SLAPPING SOUND)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(STABBING SOUND)

EDNA: (SCREAMS)

(GAGGING SOUNDS)

(STINGER MUSIC DOWN &amp; OUT)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(VAN HONKING)

(VAN HONKING)

(SOUND OF VAN MOTOR)

(GIGGLES)

(VAN MOTOR OUT)

(VAN DOOR)

CHRIS: (TO OTHERS) It's the white house on the left.

(VAN DOOR CLOSES)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT TO SHELLY) Hey, Shelly! Come on out and meet your date.

SHELLY: (O.S., MUFFLED INSIDE VAN) Bring her to me!

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

DEBBIE: Maybe this wasn't such a good idea.

(FOOTSTEPS)

(KISSING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: Sex! Sex! Sex! You guys are getting boring, you know that?

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

ANDY: (TO CHRIS) What would a weekend in the country be without sex?

DEBBIE: Ah, C-Cool it, Andy.

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) I didn't mean it that way.

CHRIS: (TO DEBBIE & ANDY) Look, you guys, I want you to have a good time this weekend. What happened to me at the lake happened a long time ago. I'm fine. Really. Okay? Just forget about me.

DEBBIE: (TO CHRIS) Oh, uh, I'm supposed to forget that we've been friends for...

GIRLS: (SCREAM)

ANDY: (YELLS)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) Goddamn it, Shelly! Why do you always have to be such an asshole?!

SHELLY: (TO ANDY) I beg your pardon! I'm not an asshole!  
I'm an actor!

ANDY: Same thing.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) Look, Shelly, you're my roommate  
and I like you...most of the time. But you've  
gotta quit doin' those things. Now, I got you  
a date, didn't I? (KNOCKING ON DOOR O.S.)  
Didn't I?

SHELLY: Yeah.

ANDY: So, don't embarrass me. Just relax. Be  
yourself.

SHELLY: Would you be yourself...if you looked like this?

(O.S. KNOCKING ON DOOR)

(DOOR OPENING)

MRS. SANCHEZ: (TO GIRLS) Yes?

CHRIS: Hi, Missus Sanchez. I'm Chris. We've come to  
pick up Vera.

MRS. SANCHEZ: (SIGHS) She is not going!

(DOOR CLOSING)

VERA & MRS. SANCHEZ (O.S.): (ARGUE IN SPANISH, OVERLAPPING)

DEBBIE: What?

CHRIS: What are they saying?

DEBBIE: I don't know. I flunked Spanish.

(DOOR OPENING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

VERA: (TO GROUP) Hi, everybody. What're you looking  
at?

(DOOR CLOSING)

CHRIS: Is everything all right?

VERA: Just your basic old-fashioned-mother problems.  
So! Which one's my date?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Hi.

VERA: (TO SHELLY) (WITH LAUGH) You're... (O.S.)  
...Shelly?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Sorry.

DEBBIE: (TO GROUP) Hey! (O.S.) The van's on fire!  
(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)  
(COUGHING)  
(SOUND OF WATER GURGLING  
IN PIPES)

CHUCK & CHILI: (LAUGH)  
(LAUGHING O.S.)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF VAN)

SHELLY: (TO CHUCK & CHILI) Is that all you two are gonna  
do this weekend? Smoke dope?

CHUCK: Why not, man. Is there a law against it?

SHELLY: There are better things to do with your life.

CHUCK: Like what?

CHILI: (DRAWS ON JOINT) I can't think of anything.

ANDY (O.S.): Hey, Chrissy? (ON) How much further to the  
lake?

CHRIS: We would have been there already if some people  
didn't have to go to the bathroom every five  
minutes.

DEBBIE: That's what happens when you're pregnant!

SHELLY: (INDISTINCT) Mmm?

VERA: Sure, why not.  
(SOUND OF VAN)

ANDY (O.S.): Hey! (ON) Let's share the wealth with those  
less fortunate up front here... (SUCKING AIR  
SOUNDS) (O.S.) ...huh? (ON) Yeah!

VERA: (TO SHELLY) What do you got in there?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) My whole world.

VERA: In that little thing?

SHELLY: Stick around. You'll see.

(SOUND OF SIRENS)

VERA: (TO GROUP) It's the cops!

ANDY: Oh, my God! What?!

GROUP: (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) Oh, no. They're catching up. (NOT DISTINCT) Two cars.

(SIRENS)

SHELLY: Well, what're we gonna do?

VERA: (TO GROUP) Destroy the evidence! Hurry!

(SOUND OF SIRENS)

CHUCK: (TO VERA) No way, man!

ANDY: Let's go, Chuck! Come on!

VERA (O.S.): Come on, Chuck!

CHILI (O.S.): (OVERLAP) Come on, Chuck!

CHRIS: (OVERLAP) They're gaining on us.

(OVERLAPPING AD LIBS O.S.)

ANDY (O.S.): Throw it out!

DEBBIE (O.S.): No! They'll see it.

CHRIS (O.S.): Hurry.

ANDY (O.S.): We gotta get rid of it.

CHRIS (O.S.): Hurry!

CHUCK: Eat it! Come on... (O.S.) ...the cops are gonna get us!

ANDY: (TO CHRIS) (OVERLAP) Here. Eat.

SHELLY (O.S.): (OVERLAP) We'll go to jail!

(SOUND OF SIRENS)

CHRIS: (TO ANDY) I'm driving!

(O.S. OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) Breakfast?

DEBBIE: No way! We're pregnant, remember?

SHELLY: Faster! Eat faster!

VERA: (TO SHELLY) (MOUTH FULL) Why don't you help us?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Uh...I guess I'm just not hungry.

CHRIS (O.S.): Come on! Let's go!

(OVERLAPPING AD LIBS)

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) (MOUTH FULL) You're always hungry, Shelly! Come on! Eat!

AD LIBS: (OVERLAPPING, INAUDIBLE)

CHRIS: They're too close. I gotta pull over.

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Hey! Hurry up.

(SOUND OF CARS)

(SIRENS)

(SIRENS FADE INTO BG.)

GROUP: Oh, man! Oh, no!!

(MUFFLED AD LIBS)

VERA: (MOUTH FULL) Shit!

CHILI: Oh!

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF CARS)

(SIRENS)

(CAR DOORS)

(SIRENS OUT)

WOMAN: (V.O. POLICE RADIO) (INDISTINCT TO...)  
-six-twenty-four, R,  
six-Charlie-seventy-three is unable to...

(CONTINUES INDISTINCT,  
UNDER DIALOGUE)

POLICEMAN #1: (INDISTINCT) Help out with the ambulance. I'll get the crowd.

POLICEMAN #1: (TO CROWD) Okay, you guys, show's over. Let's move it back over here, all right? Come on, you guys.

(V.O. POLICE RADIO,  
OVERLAPPING)

BLONDE MAN: Hey, watch it.

(SOUND OF VAN)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF AMBULANCE DOORS)

(STINGER MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VAN)

DEBBIE: (TO CHRIS) Hey, kiddo. Don't let your imagination run away with you.

(SOUND OF FLIES BUZZING)

(SOUND OF VAN)

DEBBIE: (TO CHRIS) Chris! S-Stop the van!

CHRIS: What?

DEBBIE: (SHOUTS) Stop!

CHRIS: What is it?

(VAN DOORS)

SHELLY (O.S.): What're you doin'?

ANDY (O.S.): Jesus Christ, what's he doin'?

(VAN DOORS)

DEBBIE (O.S.): You almost ran over him!

CHRIS (O.S.): I must have been daydreaming. I didn't even see him!

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S. AD LIB)

CHUCK: Hey, man, he looks just like my... (O.S.)  
...grandfather!

(O.S. GASPING SOUNDS)

ABEL: (CROAKS) Why...

ABEL: ...I must be in heaven!

ANDY: (TO OTHERS) Get 'im up.

SHELLY (O.S.): (OVERLAP) Don't touch him! You don't know where he's been!

CHUCK: (TO ABEL) (OVERLAP) What were you doin' down there, old guy?

ABEL: (TO GROUP) Thank you. Thank you, thank you.

GROUP: (ON O.S.) (OVERLAPPING AD LIBS) What're you doing, dads?

CHRIS: (TO ABEL) (OVERLAP) You were sleeping in the middle of the road!

CHILI: (TO ABEL) (OVERLAP) Are you all right?

ABEL: (TO GROUP) You are, indeed, all of you, kind and generous young people.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ABEL (O.S.): Look...upon what His Grace... (ON) ...has brought unto me!

SHELLY: (TO ABEL) What is that?

ABEL: I found this today! (O.S.) There were other parts of the body!

SHELLY: (EXCLAIMS) That's an eyeball!

(GROUP REACTION AD LIBS)

GROUP: (OVERLAPPING REACTION AD LIBS)

ABEL (O.S.): (OVERLAP) And He said that... (INDISTINCT)  
(ON) ...He wanted me to have this...this!

(GROUP REACTION AD LIBS)

(VAN DOORS)

ABEL: He wanted me to warn you! (VAN MOTOR STARTS)  
Look upon this omen and go...back from whence ye came! (SOUND OF VAN O.S.) I have warned thee!  
(SOFTER) I have warned thee.



(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VAN O.S.)

(GROUP AD LIBS)

(VAN GOING OVER WOODEN  
BRIDGE)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(VAN DOORS)

(GROUP AD LIBS)

(STINGER)

(VAN DOOR)

(O.S. AD LIBS)

CHRIS: (TO GROUP) Why don't we take our bags into the  
house first?

DEBBIE: Chris! Come on down.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(GROUP REACTION SOUNDS  
O.S.)

CHRIS: (TO DEBBIE) You go ahead. I'm going to take  
my bags in the house first and look around.

(VAN DOOR)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS)

(SOUND OF KEYS)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Hello?

(CREAKING OF DOOR)

(CREAKING OF DOOR)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

CHRIS: Is someone here?

(GASPS & SCREAMS)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

CHRIS: (MAKES MUFFLED SOUNDS) Rick!

(SIGHS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Is it my imagination, or did it just get cold in here?

(CREAKING OF DOOR)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Did I do something wrong? (O.S.) Did I?

CHRIS: (TO RICK) No. It's just being here again. I know it's only been two years, but I feel like I've been away forever. Doesn't look like anything's changed though. Even the paintings are still crooked.

(LAUGH)

RICK: Well, you've certainly changed. (O.S.) Don't you even say hello anymore?

CHRIS: I'm sorry. Hello, Rick. How are you?

RICK: Well, that's a start.

CHRIS: Could you just slow down, please? There's a whole weekend ahead of us. Let me get to know you again. Let me get to know this place again.

RICK: Okay. But there's only so many cold showers I can take.

CHRIS: Come outside and help me with the bags.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(FOOTSTEPS)

RICK: (LAUGHS) Oh, God! You know, Chris...I think you've gained some weight since last summer.

CHRIS: (LAUGHS) I have not! You creep! Put me down.

RICK: Here, you get the ones inside, I'll get the ones off the top.

CHRIS: (LAUGH)

CHRIS: Wasn't this door closed a few minutes ago?

RICK (O.S.): What did you say?

CHRIS: Nothing.

CHRIS: (TO HERSELF) Chris!

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

SHELLY: (TO CHRIS) That's my bag. I'll take care of it.

CHRIS: (TO SHELLY) Shelly...what are you doing in there? Why aren't you down at the lake with everybody else?

SHELLY: (TO CHRIS) Oh...they said they were going skinny-dipping and, uh...I'm not skinny enough.

(DOOR OPENING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (TO DEBBIE) This was my bedroom. It's yours for the weekend.

DEBBIE: (TO CHRIS) Great.

(STINGER MUSIC)

DEBBIE: Chris? (WITH LAUGH) I don't mean to be picky or anything, but, uh...where's the bed? (MUSIC STINGER DOWN & OUT) Chris?

CHRIS: Oh! (LAUGH) It's right here.

DEBBIE: What's this?

(LAUGH)

CHRIS: It's your bed.

DEBBIE: A hammock?!

(CREAKING OF DOOR)

CHRIS: (TO DEBBIE) You might like it.

(DOOR CLOSES O.S.)

DEBBIE: (TO HERSELF) Why not?

(DOOR OPENING O.S.)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) Where's the bed?

(SOUND OF PULLEY)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF HOOK)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT TO RICK) All right!

RICK (O.S.): Chris, I don't understand...why you guys have so much hay. You don't even have any horses. You never did.

CHRIS (O.S.): It's my father's idea. Every year he makes plans to buy a horse, and every year he buys all this hay but no horse! You figure it out.

(SOUND OF PULLEY)

RICK: You realize, of course, that I gave up an opportunity...to spend the weekend with Mary Jo Conrad...for this.

CHRIS (O.S.): You mean, you actually gave up the chance to be with the Mary Jo Conrad for little old me?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF HAY)

(SOUND OF PULLEY)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) That's right.

CHRIS (O.S.): Boy! Are you dumb!

(SOUND OF PULLEY)

RICK: Okay, Chris. I realize I'm just a dumb country boy, and my feelings really don't matter. But this is the sweat of a worker on my forehead, not of a lover! (SOUND OF PULLEY) Now, I believe... (GRUNTS) that there is a time and a place for everything. And now's the time, and now's the place, if you know what I mean.

(STRAINING SOUNDS) So, what I think we should do...is set aside three hours a day...to fulfill our needs. (GRUNTS) One in the morning... (GROANS) and two at night. If you agree, I agree.

CHRIS: (LAUGHS) Were you...talking to me?

RICK: (BREATHES HEAVILY) (LAUGHS) Oh!  
(SOUND OF PULLEY)

CHRIS: (GASPS) (O.S. SCREAM)  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)  
(SOUND OF DOOR)  
(FOOTSTEPS ON PORCH)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Is anyone in here?

RICK: (TO CHRIS) What's goin' on?

CHRIS: (TO RICK) You check down here. I'll check the  
upstairs.  
(CREAKING SOUND O.S.)  
(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Is anybody in there?  
(RATTLE OF DOOR)  
(KICKING ON DOOR)  
(DOOR OPENING)  
(CREAKING OF DOOR)  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(O.S. THUDDING SOUND)  
(CREAKING OF ARMOIRE DOOR)  
(THUDDING SOUND)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)  
(FALLING SOUNDS)  
(O.S.)  
(SCREAMS)  
(SCREAMS)  
(ON)  
(SCREAMS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Don't look at him! Let's just get  
the hell out of here.

CHRIS: (SOBS HYSTERICALLY)

ANDY (O.S.): What's goin' on?

VERA: (OVERLAP) We heard screaming. Oh...

CHILI: (GASPS)

VERA (O.S.): ...my God!

CHILI (O.S.): What happened...

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

CHILI: ...to him?

VERA (O.S.): Oh, is he dead??

CHILI: (TO ANDY) Don't touch him, Andy!

RICK: (O.S. TO ANDY) Don't move him!

SHELLY: (LAUGHS)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

ANDY: (FACE OFF) You creep!

VERA: (FACE OFF) Oh, my God!

ANDY: (FACE OFF TO SHELLY) (OVERLAP) Get up!

SHELLY: (LAUGHS)

SHELLY: (TO CHRIS & RICK) (LAUGHS) I guess I fooled ya, huh?

(SLAPPING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (TO SHELLY) You jerk!!

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Chris, leave him alone. He doesn't know any better.

SHELLY: (CALLS AFTER CHRIS) It was a joke!

ANDY: (TO CHRIS) Chris...?

SHELLY (O.S.): (OVERLAP) It was just a joke! (ON) I didn't mean to...

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) You never 'mean to...' eh!

VERA: (TO RICK) I gotta get outta here. I'm going to the store. Can I use your car?

RICK: (TO VERA) Oh, sure.

VERA: (TO RICK) Thanks.

CHILI: (TO SHELLY) Asshole!

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF VW)

SHELLY: (O.S., CALLS OUT TO VERA) Hey! Hey, hey, hey!  
(ON) Hey! Let me go with you! I gotta get out  
of here, too!

(SOUND OF VW MOTOR)  
(HORN HONKING)  
(CAR DOOR OPENS)  
(CAR DOOR CLOSES)  
(SOUND OF VW OVER BRIDGE)  
(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

DEBBIE: (TO CHRIS) Chris! Chris, wait up. What's  
wrong?

CHRIS: (TO DEBBIE) That creep, Shelly! What a sick  
sense of humor!

DEBBIE: Oh, that's just his way of getting attention.  
He doesn't know what happened.

(FOOTSTEPS ON LEAVES)

CHRIS: I know it, Deb. But from the minute we got here,  
I've been seeing things and hearing things!  
(SIGHS) It's probably just my imagination. I  
shouldn't have come back here so soon.

DEBBIE: Don't let it get to you! Relax! E-Enjoy the  
weekend. (WITH LAUGH) Nothing's going to  
happen to you when we're all here together.

CHRIS: Okay.

DEBBIE: Hey, how are things with Rick going?

CHRIS: (PAUSE) Okay.

DEBBIE: Mm.

CHRIS: But he just doesn't understand.

CASHIER: (TO VERA) That'll be eighteen dollars and fifty cents. (MUSIC IN) We don't accept no food stamps!

VERA: (CALLS OUT) Shelly!

VERA: (TO SHELLY) I need some money.

(WALLET FALLING TO FLOOR)

SHELLY: (TO FOX) Excuse me, but I believe that's my wallet.

ALI: (TO LOCO) Make a wish.

LOCO: (SNICKERS)

SHELLY: (TO BOTH) Um...can I buy you two guys a beer or something?

(SOUND OF WALLET OPENING)

VERA: (TO FOX) I'll take that now.

FOX: (TO VERA) Is this your rubber?

FOX: (TO VERA) Didn't your Mama teach you manners?! If you want something...you ask! Nice!

SHELLY: (O.S. TO VERA) Please... (ON) ...be cool!

VERA: (TO FOX) May I please have the wallet?

FOX: (TO VERA) You mean, "May I please have the wallet...Ma'am?"

VERA: (TO FOX) May I please have the wallet... Ma'am?

FOX: That's good. That's real nice.

(SLAPPING SOUND)

(SOUND OF MONEY O.S.)

(PAPER BAG)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Hey! That was a twenty! Are they following us?

VERA: (TO SHELLY) No!

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Good!

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)



VERA: (TO SHELLY) Here! You drive. The way I feel right now, I'd probably get us into an accident!

(CAR DOORS)

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Well, next time...I'll know how to handle a situation like that. Let's just hope next time isn't too soon.

(CAR DOORS)

VERA: Uh-oh!

(VW ENGINE STARTING)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

(O.S. CRASHING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF BEER CAN ON GROUND)

SHELLY: Oh, shit!

VERA: Oh, shit, is right! Let's get outta here!

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VW)

SHELLY: (TO VERA) (SHOUTS) Hold on!

(BREAKING GLASS)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(VW MOTOR RUNNING)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(SOUND OF VW O.S.)

(SOUND OF TIRES)

VERA: (TO SHELLY) What're you doing?!

SHELLY: (TO VERA) He went too far this time!

(SOUND OF O.S. VW)

(SOUND OF MOTORCYCLE ENGINE)

(MOTORCYCLE FALLING)

ALI: (EXCLAIMS) Aw, shit!

(INDISTINCT)

(VW OVER MOTORCYCLE)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VW)

SHELLY: (TO VERA) (SHOUTS) I did it! I did it! I did it! Did I do it?

VERA: (TO SHELLY) Yes! You did it! You were great!

SHELLY: (LAUGHS) I was great!

ALI: (CALLS AFTER SHELLY & VERA) You son-of-a-bitch! You oughtta come back here, you bastard! You ain't gettin' away with this, goddamn it! I'm gonna get you!

DEBBIE: (TO GROUP) Hey, what do you say we go get some exercise?

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) This is all the exercise I need!

(SOUND OF YO-YO STRING)

DEBBIE: (LAUGHS) (O.S.) That was close. Hey, you better watch out with that thing. (ON) Come on.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF YO-YO)

DEBBIE: (O.S. TO ANDY) I'm warning you, Andy. (WITH LAUGH) I'll break your string!

(SOUND OF VW O.S.)

(SOUND OF VW)

(STINGER)

(STINGER OUT)

(VW MOTOR OUT)

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) I wonder what happened to them!

CHUCK: (TO SHELLY & VERA) What happened to your windshield, man?!

(CAR DOORS)

SHELLY: (TO CHUCK) We had a slight misunderstanding with a motorcycle gang.

CHILI: (OVERLAP) Wow!

VERA: Yeah, but, um...Shelly made 'em see the error of their ways. Didn't you, Shell?

SHELLY: (TO ALL) It was nothing.

(CAR DOORS)

VERA & CHILI: (LAUGH)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

RICK: (TO VERA & SHELLY) My poor car! What did you do to it?

VERA: (TO RICK) Umm...yeah, well, it...We're real sorry, you know? But it wasn't our fault.

SHELLY: (TO RICK) A few minor repairs. It'll be good as new.

(SLAP ON ARM)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) That's it. I've had it. I mean, I thought it would be a good idea... (STINGER MUSIC IN) ...for us to spend some time together. But, this's a little more than I bargained for.

CHRIS: (TO RICK) Where're you going?

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Away from here.

CHRIS: Stay with me.

RICK: Why should I?

CHRIS: Because I want you to.

RICK: You don't play fair, do you? Get in! (CAR DOORS)

(VW MOTOR STARTING)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF VW)

(STINGER OUT)

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Hey, let's go for a swim.

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) I don't know.

DEBBIE: Aw, come on. We'll be all alone. We can do whatever we want. Nobody'll see.

ANDY: Mmm! Sounds disgusting! Let's go.

DEBBIE: (LAUGHS) I'll grab a couple of towels. I'll see you down there.

(VAN DOOR)  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(VAN DOOR)  
(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

LOCO: (TO ALI) (BARKS)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF GAS CAP)

FOX: (TO ALI) Maybe we shouldn't do this, Ali.

LOCO: (TO FOX) Hey, we gotta even the score, don't we?

ALI: (TO FOX) Nobody's gonna get hurt, okay, baby?  
(LOW & INDISTINCT) Just trust me.

LOCO: (OVERLAPS) (LAUGHING) Right!

(SOUND OF CAN)

LOCO: (TO ALI) Come on. Let me do it!

ALI: (TO LOCO) I know what I'm doin'.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(BARN DOOR CREAKS OPEN)  
(BARN DOOR CREAKS CLOSED)  
(DOOR)  
(STINGER MUSIC OUT)  
(SOUND OF ZIPPER)  
(HAY FALLING)  
(METAL HITTING METAL SOUNDS)

(BANGING METAL SOUNDS)

FOX: (LAUGHS)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(O.S. NOISE)

(SLAP ON CANTEEN)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(THUDDING SOUND)

(FALLING SOUND)

FOX: (TO HERSELF, EXCLAIMING) Oh, shit!

FOX: Who's up there?

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF GAS CANS)

ALI: (TO LOCO) Here, take this in the barn and start pouring. And find Fox!

FOX (O.S.): Whhooo!

LOCO: (TO FOX) What the hell you doin'? Now get off that thing!

FOX: Whoo! This feels good!

LOCO: (TO FOX) Ali is gonna be pissed he sees you screwin' around! Now come on. We got shit to do!

(SOUND OF CAN)

(STINGER MUSIC)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

LOCO: (TO HIMSELF) What the hell?

LOCO: (CALLS OUT SOFTLY) Fox? Where are ya? Stop screwin' around. You're messin' everything up! You're dead now, woman! (MUSIC CHANGE) Fox!

LOCO: (MAKES GURGLING SOUNDS)

ALI: (O.S., CALLS OUT) Fox!

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

ALI: (CALLS OUT) Loco! Open the damn door! (KICKING  
SOUND ON DOORS) (SHOUTS) Fox!  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(BARN DOOR)

ALI: (CALLS OUT) What the hell are you guys doin'  
up there? You hear me talkin' to you?!  
(STINGER MUSIC IN)  
(FALLING SOUNDS)

ALI: (INDISTINCT, SOUNDS) (SCREAMS) Fox!!  
(JUMPING SOUNDS)  
(STALL DOOR)

ALI: (CALLS OUT TO JASON) When I find you, you  
bastard, you're a dead man!  
(SOUND OF HAY)

ALI: Shit!  
(SOUND OF BLOW)  
(FALLING SOUND)  
(SOUND OF BLOWS)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) (INDISTINCT) I don't wanna go home!  
This is fun!

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) (OVERLAP) I'm cold. (LAUGH) I know.  
(FOOTSTEPS ON GRASS)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) (INAUDIBLE)

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) What're you doing?  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) We haven't been in the barrrn...!  
(STINGER MUSIC IN) We haven't been in the barn  
yet. Let's take a look.

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Not now. I'm cold.

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) Come on, Debbie. How about a little  
roll in the hay?

DEBBIE: Go play with yourself. I'm goin' into the house.

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) (AFTER PAUSE) Hey! Wait up!  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Is that better?

CHRIS: (TO RICK) Yeah. Thanks.

RICK: (SIGHS DEEPLY) You know, I don't think I could live anywhere else. The nights are always so peace... (O.S.) ...ful and quiet here.

CHRIS: It's deceiving.

RICK (O.S.): What do you mean?

CHRIS: (SIGHS) The quiet can fool you. It fooled me.  
(SOUND OF LAKE)  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SPLASH OF WATER)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Chris, why'd you come back here?

CHRIS: To prove something to myself. To prove I'm stronger than I think I am.

RICK: What about us?

CHRIS: I'm here with you. Can't that be enough for now?

RICK: I don't know! I mean, I don't see you for months on end! And then, when I do, you put this - this barrier up between us! How do I break through?  
(JUGGLING OF FRUIT)

SHELLY: (TO ANDY) (LAUGHS) You give up?

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) You out of your mind?

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) Do you give up?

SHELLY (O.S.): (LAUGHS) Ha-ha! Never!  
(O.S. JUGGLING)

DEBBIE: (TO VERA) I know how to stop this.  
(CLEARS THROAT)

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Mmm...Andy? I can think of much better things for you to do with your hands.  
(LAUGHS SEDUCTIVELY)

(SOUND OF ORANGES ON  
FLOOR)

ANDY: (TO SHELLY) You win! (CRACKLING OF FIRE) (BG.  
OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Uh, I guess that leaves you and  
me...sort of.

(JUGGLING OF APPLES)

VERA: (TO SHELLY) Yep! (LONG PAUSE) You really are  
very good at that.

SHELLY: (TO VERA) It's...nothing. (SOFTLY) (BEAT)  
Vera?

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CRACKLING OF FIRE)

VERA: (TO SHELLY) Mmm-hmm?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) You and I have...gotten to know each  
other a little today, you know, and...I like  
you! I like you a lot! (STAMMERS) I - I was  
thinking that maybe...you know, we could...

VERA: I don't think so. (PAUSE) Look, I'm gonna go  
outside for a few minutes. And then when I get  
back in, we'll talk. Okay?

SHELLY: (TO VERA) Sure! (FOOTSTEPS O.S.) We'll talk.  
Bitch.

(MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS)

ANDY: (TO DEBBIE) How do we do... (O.S.) ...it?

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Well...first we take our clothes off,  
and then, you get on top of me, or - or I could  
get on top of you.

ANDY: I know how to do it! I mean, how do we do it  
in...the hammock?



DEBBIE: Well, um... (CLICKS TONGUE) I think you can figure something out.

(SOUND OF ZIPPER)

ANDY: I'll think of somethin'!

DEBBIE: (GIGGLES)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. SOUND OF LAKE)

CHRIS: (TO RICK) You're right. I should have told you everything a long time ago, but I couldn't.

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Well, look, Chris, you don't have to if you don't want to.

CHRIS: I want to. I want you to know what happened, so you'll understand.

CHRIS: (SIGHS) Everything is so clear in my mind, as if it were happening right now. (SIGHS) I don't know if you remember, but...when you dropped me off that night, it was very late. I knew my parents would be waiting for me, but I didn't care. We had such a good time. The minute I walked in the door, my parents started yelling at me and cursing me. (SIGHS) We had such a big fight. My Mom slapped me. That was the first time my mother had ever hit me. I couldn't believe it! (SIGHS) I ran out the door and into the woods. (SIGHS) I wanted to punish... them. And so I decided to hide out all... night. I thought I'd get them so worried, that they'd be sorry for what they did.

(SIGHS)

(MUSIC IN)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (TO RICK) It had been raining and the woods were...cold and wet, but...I found a dry spot under an old oak tree. I guess I fell asleep. (SIGHS) All I can remember next... is being startled out of sleep by the sound of footsteps. (V.O.) I was sure it was Dad's, so I just sat up and I listened for him. (ON) (MUSIC DOWN) But the footsteps stopped. (LONG PAUSE) Then there was this cracking noise behind me. (SIGHS) (MUSIC UP) I turned around...and standing there was this hideous looking man! (V.O.) (SCREAMS, SOBBING INCOHERENTLY THRU REMAINDER OF THIS FLASHBACK, OVERLAPPING DIALOGUE) He was so grotesque, he was almost inhuman! (SIGHS, BREATHING HEAVILY) He had a knife! And he attacked me with it! I was so hysterical, I don't know how I was even able to think, but...I kicked the knife out of his hands and I ran! But he ran after me and he caught me and he pulled me down on the ground. I was kicking and screaming and yelling! But it didn't do any good! He dragged me along the ground. And I...I blacked out! I don't know what happened after that! I just don't know!!

(SOBS)

(SOBS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Chris? It's all right. You're all right.

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

CHRIS: (SOBS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. SOUND OF LAKE)

CHRIS: (SIGHS DEEPLY) When I woke up, I was in my own bed. (SIGHS) My parents have never said a word about it. They act as if the whole thing never happened. But it did! (SIGHS) All I want is to just forget it, but I can't! I'll never forget that horrible face! Never! What's that?!

RICK: Damn it! It's that battery. I charged it yesterday. It must not have taken. It may just start anyway. Let me try.

(CAR DOOR)

(SOUND OF ENGINE)

RICK: We're gonna have to walk back. It's okay. (CAR DOOR) (LOW & INDISTINCT) You okay?

CHRIS: (TO RICK) Yeah.

RICK: (TO CHRIS) I know a pretty good short cut.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(DOOR O.S.)

(MUSIC IN)

(OUTHOUSE DOOR)

(LIGHT)

(O.S. NOISE)

CHUCK: (CALLS OUT) Chili?

(DOOR CREAKS)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF LIGHTER)

(OUTHOUSE SHAKING)

CHUCK: (EXHALES) Heavy shit!

(OUTHOUSE SHAKING)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(CREAK OF OUTHOUSE DOOR)

CHUCK: (CALLS OUT) Who's there? Shelly? If this is another one of your tricks...!

CHUCK: (GASPS)

CHILI: (SCREAM) Sorry! I didn't mean to scare you like that.

CHUCK: Between you and Shelly, I'm lucky I haven't had a heart attack already! Geez!

CHILI: What's butterball up to now?

CHUCK: I don't know. He just ducked into the barn.

CHILI: Come on! Let's give him some of his own medicine.

CHUCK: (OVERLAP) Uh, wait!

(MUSIC IN)

(BARN DOOR)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BARN DOORS)

CHUCK: (WHISPERS) I don't think he's in here. Let's go back.

(CREAK OF STALL DOOR)

CHUCK: Hey!

CHUCK: Maybe that wasn't him. (INDISTINCT) Chili!

CHUCK: (FACE OFF) (WHISPERING, INDISTINCT) Come on. He isn't here.

CHILI: Shhh!

CHILI: (YELLS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S. OWL HOOTING)

CHILI: (TO CHUCK) I guess he must've left.

CHUCK: Come on, let's get out of here!

CHILI: (LAUGHS) I'm not going to let anybody hurt you!

CHUCK: Gee, thanks! I feel a lot better now.

(MUSIC IN)

CHILI: (LAUGHS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF LAKE)  
(MUSIC IN)  
(SOUND OF WATER)

VERA: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS)  
(SPLASHING SOUNDS)

VERA: (SCREAMS)  
(SPLASHING SOUND)

SHELLY: (DEEP YELL)

VERA: (SCREAMS)

SHELLY: (LAUGHS) That'll teach you a valuable lesson.  
A beautiful girl like you should never go out  
in the dark alone.

(LAUGHS)

VERA: Damn it, Shelly! Why do you do these stupid  
things?!

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)

SHELLY: I have to!

VERA: No! You don't have to!

SHELLY: I just want you to like me!

VERA: I do like you! But not when you act like  
a...jerk!

SHELLY: Bein' a jerk...is better than being a nothing!

VERA: I never said you were nothing.

SHELLY: You don't have to say it! I could tell.

VERA: (CALLS AFTER SHELLY) You're wrong! Shelly!  
(SOUND OF SWING)  
(SOUND OF SWING O.S.)  
(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF SWING)

(O.S. RUSTLING SOUNDS)

(STINGER MUSIC)

(FOOTSTEPS ON PORCH)

SHELLY: (CALLS OUT) Chuck? Chili? Hey? What're you guys doing in there?

(MUSIC IN)

SHELLY: Are you guys doing something I shouldn't see?

(SOUND OF LIGHT SWITCH)

(CREAK OF DOOR)

(YELLS)

(SOUND OF ROPE BREAKING)

(DEER HEAD ON FLOOR O.S.)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VELCRO)

(O.S. NOISE)

(THUDDING SOUND ON DOCK)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)

(SPLASHING SOUND)

VERA: (TO HERSELF) (MUMBLES) Oh! (INDISTINCT)  
(O.S.) That's great!

(ON)

(SIGHS)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

VERA: Hey, I dropped your wallet! (SOUND OF WATER)  
I'm sorry. (DRIPPING SOUNDS) I got it!

VERA: Who are you?

(STINGER MUSIC)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

VERA: What're you doing?

VERA: Hey, now cut that out, right now! That's not funny!

(SOUND OF SPEARGUN)

(SOUND OF IMPACT)

VERA: (GASPS)

(MAKES NOISES)

(SPLASHING SOUNDS)

(SPEARGUN ON DOCK)

(STINGER)

(MOANS & SIGHS O.S.)

(KISSING SOUNDS)

DEBBIE: That was the best one yet.

ANDY: (MOANS)

(KISS)

DEBBIE: Was it, um...you, me or the hammock?

(LAUGH)

ANDY: I vote for me.

DEBBIE: Hmm? I vote for the hammock.

ANDY: Oh!

(WITH LAUGH)

(SIGHS)

ANDY (O.S.): Where ya goin'?

DEBBIE: I'm taking a shower. You ought to try it sometime.

(SOUND OF DOOR OPENING)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(FOOTSTEPS)

(SOUND OF FAUCET)

(SOUND OF SHOWER WATER)

ANDY: (O.S.) Hey, Debbie? Can you hear me?

DEBBIE: (CALLS OUT) Barely.

(FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRS)

(O.S. SHOWER WATER  
RUNNING)

ANDY: (O.S. CALLS TO DEBBIE) I'm gonna go downstairs  
and get a brew. You want one?

(FOOTSTEPS)

(SHOWER)

(DOOR CREAKS OPEN)

DEBBIE: (CALLS OUT) Andy?

(STINGER)

(SHOWER CURTAIN)

DEBBIE: (TO ANDY) Oh, Jesus!

(INDISTINCT)

(THUDDING OF FEET ON  
FLOOR)

ANDY: Do you want a beer or not?

DEBBIE: (WITH LAUGH) Well, sure.

ANDY: All right. Be right back.

DEBBIE: Okay.

(THUDDING OF HANDS ON  
FLOOR)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(DOOR)

(SHOWER WATER O.S.)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(SHOWER WATER)

DEBBIE: (CALLS OUT) Andy?

ANDY: (CALLS OUT) Yeah?

DEBBIE: (O.S. TO ANDY) Are you still out there?

ANDY: (GASPS) (SOUND OF BLOW) (SCREAM)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(SCREAM)

(FALLING SOUND)

DEBBIE (O.S.): I can't hear you!



(SHOWER WATER)

DEBBIE: (CALLS OUT) Would you quit fooling around! Cut it out!

(WATER OUT)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SHOWER CURTAIN)

DEBBIE: (HUMS TO HERSELF) Andy? I changed my mind. I don't want that beer. Andy? (MUSIC IN)  
(CREAKING OF DOOR) (CALLS OUT) Andy?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

DEBBIE: (CALLS OUT) Andy? Andy? Did you hear me about that beer? (PAUSE) Andy! Oh, God, I hate when you don't answer me.

(CREAK OF HAMMOCK)

DEBBIE: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(MAGAZINE PAGES TURNING)

(DRIPPING SOUNDS)

DEBBIE: (TO HERSELF) Blood? (INDISTINCT) Where's this coming from?

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

DEBBIE: (GASPS, SCREAMS)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(FOOTSTEPS)

(STINGER MUSIC OUT)

CHRIS: (TO RICK) Great shortcut, Rick! (KISS) Come on! Let's move it!

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Always spoilin' my fun.

(LAUGHS)

CHRIS: (LAUGH)

RICK: What was that noise?

CHRIS: What?

RICK: I don't know. I heard something over there.

(O.S. OWLS HOOT)

CHRIS: Come on. Let's get home.

(SOUND OF POPCORN POPPING)

(SOUND OF PAN ON BURNER)

(POPPING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

CHILI: (TO CHUCK) Did I hear you screaming?

CHUCK: (TO CHILI) No. It's probably Debbie having an orgasm! How come you never scream when we have sex?

CHILI: Give me something to scream about.

CHUCK: (CHUCKLES)

CHILI: (SCREAMS)

CHUCK: What's the matter?!

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHILI: (TO CHUCK) Nothing. I was just practicing.

CHUCK: Well, don't do that to me!

CHILI: Here. Go down the cellar and check the fuse box.

CHUCK: In the dark? Alone?

CHILI: Be a man, man.

CHUCK: (LAUGHS)

(O.S. DOOR)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(FOOTSTEPS)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

(WATER DRIPPING SOUNDS

O.S.)

CHUCK: (TO HIMSELF) Nothin' to be afraid of, man. So what if it's dark? (PAUSE) Nothin' to be afraid of.

(WATER DRIPPING)

(STINGER)

(STINGER)

CHUCK: (EXCLAIMS) Ahh! Geez! Wow! (O.S.) Oh, God!  
(NOT DISTINCT) (O.S.) Hmm. (ON) (TO HIMSELF)  
(LAUGHS) All right!

(NOISES O.S.)

CHUCK: (CALLS OUT) Who's there?

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(O.S. NOISES)

CHILI: (CALLS OUT) Chuck? You back already? (LID ON  
PAN) (MUSIC IN) Well, at least you got the  
outside lights working.

(DOOR OPENS)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHILI: (TO SHELLY) Nice makeup job.

SHELLY: (GAGGING SOUNDS) (GAGGING SOUNDS)

CHILI: (TO SHELLY) Stop foolin' around, man!

SHELLY: (GAGGING SOUNDS)

(MUSIC IN)

(SOUND OF O.S. SWITCH)

CHUCK: (TO HIMSELF) That's better!

(YELLS)

(GAGGING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF ELECTRICITY)

(MUSIC IN)

CHILI: (TO HERSELF) What's going on? (O.S. KICK) (TO  
SHELLY) Get up! Shelly! Enough is enough!

(BODY FALLING O.S.) (SCREAMS) Oh, my God!

(SCREAMS)

CHILI: (SCREAMS, SOBBING) (CALLS OUT) Andy? Debbie?  
Shelly's dead! He's dead.

(SOBS)

CHILI (O.S.): (SOBS, CALLING OUT) Andy! Deb...! (SCREAMS)  
(CRACKLING OF FIRE) (ON) (SOBS) Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God! (SOBS) Oh...my God.  
(INDISTINCT)  
(DOOR OPENING)  
(WIND)  
(DOOR BANGING AGAINST  
WALL)

CHILI: (SCREAMS & SOBS)  
(SCREAM)  
(CRACKLING OF FIRE)

CHILI: (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS) (SCREAMS)  
(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)  
(SOUND OF WIND)  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) This wind sure came up.

CHRIS: (TO RICK) Seems awful quiet.  
(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(SOUND OF WIND)  
(MUSIC IN)

CHRIS: (TO RICK) It's hard to believe the 'wild bunch'  
is already in bed.

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Yeah. Well, who knows with those  
guys.  
(SOUND OF DOOR)

CHRIS: I can't get this door open. There's something  
behind it. Oh, I smell something burning.

RICK: Here, take this. Let me do it. Umphf! (SOUND  
OF DOOR) No wonder. Some idiot put this chair  
there.

CHRIS: (OVERLAP) Oh.

RICK: Something is burning! The lights aren't working either.

CHRIS: Oh! Real smart! What's going on here!

RICK: I don't know. You tell me. They're your friends!

CHRIS: Ow!

RICK: Listen, I'm gonna go out to the living room and check on what's going on out there.

CHRIS: Okay.

(COUGHS)

(SWINGING DOOR)

(FLICKING OF LIGHT SWITCH)

RICK: (CALLS OUT) Andy? Debbie? You guys up there?

(FLICKING OF LIGHT SWITCH) Anybody here?

(RUNNING WATER)

(SWINGING DOOR)

RICK: (TO CHRIS) Everybody else... (O.S.) ...has taken off and left us.

CHRIS: (TO RICK) They wouldn't do that.

RICK: Well, I don't know what's goin' on, but I'm gonna... (O.S.) ...go outside and take a look around.

(SWINGING DOOR O.S.)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Rick! Wait! I wanna come with you.

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WIND)

(STINGER MUSIC)

(O.S. NOISES)

RICK: (CALLS OUT) Andy? Is that you?

(SWINGING DOOR)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Rick? Rick?

(WIND)

(DOOR)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Rick? Is everything all right?

(MUSIC DOWN)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(WIND)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

RICK: (MUFFLED REACTION SOUNDS)

(CRACKING SOUNDS)

(GAGGING SOUNDS O.S.)

(CRACKING SOUNDS O.S.)

(POPPING SOUND)

(FALLING SOUNDS) (OUTDOOR  
SOUNDS)

(WIND)

(DRIPPING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (GASPS) Oooo! Where's that coming from? (CALLS  
OUT) I don't know what kind of game you guys  
are playing, but I don't like it! Debbie? You  
guys up here? (DOOR) (KNOCKING ON DOOR) Hey,  
come on you guys! (O.S.) You're wrecking the  
house.

(DOOR CREAKING)

(WATER DRIPPING)

(SHOWER CURTAIN)

(WATER DRIPPING)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Rick! Rick!

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

(DOOR OPENING)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(WIND)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

CHRIS: (CALLS OUT) Rick!

(BODY DROPPING)

(STINGER)

(SCREAMS)

(WIND)

(SLAM OF DOOR)

CHRIS: (SOBS HYSTERICALLY) Rick! Where are you?

(O.S. WINDOW BANGING)

(GASPS)

(HEAVY BREATHING)

(CONT'D.)

(WIND)

(WINDOWS BANGING)

(DOOR BLOWS OPEN)

CHRIS: (SOBS & GASPS)

(DOOR CLOSING)

(GRUNTING & GROANING  
SOUNDS)

(BANGING SOUNDS O.S.)

(WINDOW BANGING)

(BANGING)

CHRIS: (SOBS)

CHRIS: (SOBS HYSTERICALLY) (SCREAMS) Rick! Help me!

(SOBS)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(SCREAM)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS) Rick!

CHRIS: (SOBS) Rick! Rick! Rick! Ri...

(SCREAMS)

(O.S. SCREAMS)

(BOOKS FALLING)

(FALLING SOUND)

(BATHROOM DOOR)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

(GASPS)

CHRIS: (WHIMPERS)

CHRIS: (SOBS)

(DOOR RATTLES)

(WHIMPERS)

(BANGING ON DOOR)

(AX HITS DOOR)

(AX HITS DOOR O.S.)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

(AX HITS DOOR O.S.)

CHRIS: (REACTION SOUNDS)

(AX HITS DOOR O.S.)

(AX HITTING DOOR)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

JASON: (ANIMAL MOANING SOUND)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(STABBING SOUND)

JASON: (FACE OFF) (REACTION SOUND)

(REACTION SOUNDS)

(FALLING SOUND)

CHRIS: (GASPS/HEAVY BREATHING) (O.S.) (MAKES SOUNDS)

(ON) (REACTION SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(BREAKING GLASS)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(HITTING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS)

(RIPPING SOUND)



(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(THUDDING SOUND)

(MUSIC DOWN &amp; OUT)

(MUSIC IN)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WIND)

(DOOR)

(SOUND OF BLOW)

CHRIS: (STRAINING SOUND)

(WOOD BREAKING)

(FALLING SOUNDS)

(HEAVY BREATHING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WIND)

(VAN DOOR)

(VAN DOOR)

CHRIS: (HEAVY BREATHING) (O.S.) (TO HERSELF) Keys!

Keys! (ON) Ohh! Come on!

(SIGHS)

(SOUND OF KEYS)

(SOUND OF KEY IN IGNITION)

(VAN ENGINE STARTING)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF VAN)

CHRIS: (EXHALES DEEPLY, SIGHING)

CHRIS: What's happening?! (SOBS) Go! (FACE OFF)

(SOBS) Come on! (ON) (INDISTINCT) Come on!

(TIRES ON BRIDGE)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WIND)

(CREAKING OF WOODEN  
BRIDGE)

CHRIS: (MAKES SOUNDS) (O.S.) Gas!

(O.S.)

(GASPS)

(SOUND OF SWITCH)

(MOTOR STARTING)

CHRIS:                   Come on!   Oh!

(GEARS SHIFTING)

(SOUND OF BRIDGE)

(BRIDGE CRACKING)

(SOUND OF VAN)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS:                   (SCREAMS)   (SCREAMS)

(CRANKING SOUNDS)

(GASPS)

(VAN DOOR)

CHRIS:                   (REACTION SOUNDS)

(CRASHING SOUND)

(BREAKING GLASS)

(RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

(FALLING SOUND)

CHRIS:                   (SOBS)

(REACTION SOUNDS)

(SCREAMS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS:                   (REACTION SOUNDS)

(BARN DOORS CLOSING)

CHRIS:                   (SOBS &amp; REACTION SOUNDS)   (BARN DOORS RATTLING)

Oh!

(SCREAMS)

(NOTE: CHRIS MAKES  
REACTION SOUNDS, SCREAMS  
& SOBBING NOISES THROUGH  
REST OF CHASE SEQUENCE  
WITH JASON)

(SHOVEL FALLING)

(BOLT IN SLOTS)  
(CRASHING SOUNDS)  
(CRASHING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: Ooof!

(FALLING SOUNDS)  
(SCREAMS)  
(MAKES SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (REACTION SOUNDS CONT'D.)

(STRAINING SOUNDS)  
(SCREAM)  
(MACHETE IN DOOR)  
(THUDDING SOUND)  
(FOOTSTEPS ON LADDER O.S.)  
(REACTION SOUNDS)  
(SHOVEL BLOW)  
(FALLING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (GRUNTING SOUNDS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)  
(YANKING SOUND)

JASON: (MAKES NOISES)

(MUSIC CHANGE)  
(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

CHRIS: (SNIFFLES)

(SOBS)

CHRIS: (HEAVY BREATHING)

(OWL HOOTING O.S.)  
(POUNDING SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (GRUNTS)

(BOLT FALLING O.S.)  
(SIGHS)  
(MUMBLES)  
(STINGER)

CHRIS: (GASPS & SCREAMS) No! No! You can't be alive!  
It's you!

(JUMPING SOUND)

CHRIS: (SOBS INCOHERENTLY)

(SCREAMS O.S.)

(SOBS)

CHRIS (O.S.): (SCREAMS)

ALI: (TO JASON) (INAUDIBLE NAME CALLING)

ALI: You...

(SCREAM)

ALI: (WAILS)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

ALI (O.S.): (SCREAMS & YELLS)

(HITTING SOUNDS)

(O.S. HITTING SOUNDS)

(HITTING SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF AX BLOW)

CHRIS: (REACTION SOUNDS)

JASON: (REACTION SOUND)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS) No! (O.S.) (REACTION SOBS) (SOBS  
HYSTERICALLY)

(O.S. SOBBING)

(FALLING SOUND)

(SOBBING)

(O.S. SOBBING)

(SOBBING)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (HEAVY BREATHING & SOBBING)

(SOUND OF LAKE WATER)

CHRIS: No!

(SHORT SCREAMS)

(HEAVY BREATHING & SOFT  
SOBS)

(THUDDING SOUND)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(BG. LAKE SOUNDS)

(FLAPPING OF WINGS)

CHRIS: (GASPS & SCREAMS)

(DUCK SOUNDS)

(RIPPLING OF WATER)

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

CHRIS: (SOBS) No!

(WINDOW RATTLES)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS) No! No! No!

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS) No!

(THUDDING SOUND)

CHRIS: (SCREAM)

(CRASHING SOUNDS)

(O.S. SCREAMS)

(STINGER MUSIC CONT'D.)

(OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(SOUND OF LAKE)

(STINGER)

(SOUND OF WATER)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

(SPLASHING SOUNDS)

(LOUD SCREAMING)

(MUSIC DOWN & OUT)

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WOMAN V.O. POLICE RADIO)

(FOOTSTEPS)

POLICEMAN #1: (TO #2) Well, looks like she's the only one left alive.

(BG. OUTDOOR SOUNDS)

(WOMAN V.O. POLICE RADIO)

POLICEMAN #2: (TO #1) What was all that about a lady in the lake?

POLICEMAN #1: (TO #2) She must've flipped out. That poor kid's been through hell. All of her friends...

(SOUND OF DOOR OPENING)

POLICEMAN #1: I'll take her.

(DOOR CLOSING)

CHRIS: (MAKES HYSTERICAL SOUNDS)

(WOMAN V.O. POLICE RADIO)

CHRIS: (SOBS HYSTERICALLY)

(CAR DOOR)

CHRIS: (SCREAMS)

(SOUND OF POLICE CAR)

POLICEMAN #2: (TO CHRIS) (INDISTINCT) Hey. You're gonna be all right.

(STINGER MUSIC IN)

THE END