

CAMPSITE  
Original story by Nils Croné

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EXT. EMPTY CITY ROAD - NIGHT

JOHANNA, a girl in her late teens, wakes up from the glaring city lights blinding her eyes. She is lying in the middle of what looks like a big deserted road in the middle of the city at night. She hap handedly gets on her feet, still a bit dizzy from the apparent concussion. She looks around herself to try and realize where she is, but none of the big apartment complexes surrounding her strikes any resemblance with her. Her arm is bleeding and the apparent loss of blood slows her down. Perplexed and scared, she decides to start walking down the middle of the street. The rough street makes bloody marks on her bare feet and she struggles to keep up a consistent pace.

A car approaches from behind and slows down beside JOHANNA, who is shaking from the cold weather. The driver's window is rolled down, and the driver is shown. He's not the kind of guy you'd like to meet like this, if at all.

DRIVER  
(chuckling)  
Need a ride, sweetheart?

JOHANNA glances towards the driver, while continuing to walk down the street.

JOHANNA  
I'm fine, thanks.

DRIVER  
You don't look so fine to me.  
Your feet are bleeding.

JOHANNA  
It's better than it looks, trust me.

DRIVER  
(pauses)  
Just get in the car.

JOHANNA  
I'll be fine. You just drive on.

The DRIVER suddenly pushes the accelerator slightly and turns to stop in front of JOHANNA. JOHANNA stops walking. The DRIVER quickly glances at her.

DRIVER  
(bends slightly out of the window)  
You're not scared, are you?

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
                  Just leave me alone.

Suddenly, the DRIVER starts chuckling.

                  JOHANNA  
                  (slightly scared)  
                  What's so funny?

                  DRIVER  
                  (pauses)  
                  You see, you never really had a  
                  choice. Your ass is coming with  
                  me no matter what you think.

JOHANNA suddenly realizes what kind of creep is situated  
in the car.

                  JOHANNA  
                  (trying to be calm)  
                  Get the fuck out of here.

                  DRIVER  
                  Oh, believe me. I am leaving.  
                  With you.

Suddenly, a man approaches JOHANNA from behind and puts a  
bag over her head. Everything goes dark.

2          INT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

JOHANNA wakes up in her bedroom in a pool of sweat,  
gasping for air.

3          INT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

JOHANNA sits by the table in her small kitchen, slowly  
wiring the telephone cable around her fingers while  
talking and brewing a cup of tea. On the other end of the  
line is THOMAS, a boy also in his late teens - JOHANNA's  
boyfriend.

(During the conversation THOMAS's voice isn't heard very  
clearly, and he is never really seen, except for some  
extreme close-ups.)

INTERCUT WITH: INT. THOMAS'S WORKPLACE

                  JOHANNA  
                  Yeah. Same dream again. I walk  
                  down that same road every night,  
                  the creep stops me, and then it  
                  all goes dark.

                  THOMAS  
                  (yawning)  
                  You've been calling here every  
                  night the last two weeks.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

(slightly upset)

Well, who else should I call? I don't think I could talk to anyone else about this stuff. And don't tell me to go see a shrink.

THOMAS

(tired)

I understand. But this can't go on.

JOHANNA

What? You mean us?

THOMAS

Of course I don't mean our relationship. I just think we need to figure out the real issue here and do something about it.

JOHANNA

Well, it just feels...as if I've spent too much time in the city. I'm just not used to it yet.

THOMAS

(jokingly triumphant)

I figured you'd say something like that, which is why I came up with a brilliant plan!

JOHANNA opens the fridge to get a pack of milk for the tea.

JOHANNA

(slightly smiling)

Which is?

THOMAS

Let's get out of this place. Let's just get out of the city for a while.

JOHANNA

And go where?

THOMAS

We'll just go nowhere. Let's just drive somewhere random and go camping!

JOHANNA

(chuckles)

Sounds a bit adventurous!

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

(chuckles)

Yeah. Imagine a weekend without stress. Just the two of us out in the middle of nowhere, connecting with wildlife--

JOHANNA

(interrupts, laughing)

Stop it!

THOMAS

(after a while)

But you can't deny it sounds like a good idea, can you?

JOHANNA

(still chuckling)

No, I guess I can't. Lets go camping then!

4 TITLES

5 INT. CAFE - DAY

JOHANNA and her friends SOPHIE, SARAH and NATHALIE (all in their late teens) sit at a table in the middle of a pretty empty afternoon cafe place.

NATHALIE

(chuckling from across the table)

He asked you what?

SOPHIE

Camping. A bit old-fashioned, isn't it?

JOHANNA

I think it's sweet to be honest.

NATHALIE

Sure it's sweet, it's just a bit unusual! I mean, we haven't even met the guy yet!

JOHANNA

I've told you several times, you're going to get to meet him soon.

SARAH

I'm sure we will, it's just that you've been together for...how long is it?

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

We're coming up on three months  
this Saturday.

NATHALIE

And you're going camping...

JOHANNA

...this Saturday.

SOPHIE prods JOHANNA in the side while chuckling.

SOPHIE

Oooh, what do you think he has  
in mind?

JOHANNA

(laughing, pushing SOPHIE  
away from her)

Oh, come on! \*beat\* Anyway, it's  
not that kind of relationship...

JOHANNA sips from a cup of tea, and smiles.

JOHANNA

...at least not yet.

They all laugh for a couple of seconds.

NATHALIE

(a bit serious)

I'm just saying, remember to  
charge your cell phone. You've  
got our numbers if anything comes  
up. Call us anytime.

SARAH

(joking)

Just don't call when I'm asleep,  
ok?

NATHALIE

Well, at least you can call me  
anytime. Gotta count as  
something, right?

SOPHIE

It's not that we're suspicious of  
Thomas or anything.  
\*pause (drinks from mug)\* We  
just care about you. Call us when  
you get there.

JOHANNA

I will, thanks. I appreciate your  
concern.

6 INT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE, STAIRCASE - DAY

JOHANNA is walking down the staircase in her building, clutching two big bags in both her hands and a large rucksack on her back. Suddenly, her mobile phone rings. While trying to get the phone out of her pocket with one of her occupied hands, she drops one of the bags.

JOHANNA  
Oh, shit.

JOHANNA looks at her phone's display, which reads out that THOMAS is calling her. She hap handedly answers the phone, as the apparent weight of her packing is slowing her down quite a lot.

(Again, THOMAS is heard but not shown.)

JOHANNA  
(halfway glad, halfway  
annoyed)  
Yeah, I'm on my way! Just had to  
pack some stuff first.

THOMAS  
(amused)  
Heh, I thought I told you not to  
bring a lot of stuff; it's not  
like we're going to France or  
anything.

JOHANNA  
Yeah, but--

THOMAS  
(interrupts)  
Don't worry about it sweetheart,  
we could just leave some of it in  
the car. Arriving at your place  
as we speak.

JOHANNA  
(chuckling)  
Cool, well I guess I'll see you  
soon then!

THOMAS  
(also chuckling)  
I guess you will.

7 EXT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE, STREET - DAY

JOHANNA opens the main entrance to her house, and walks out to see THOMAS standing by his car, waiting for JOHANNA. THOMAS takes off his sunglasses and smiles when he sees JOHANNA struggling when trying to carry her two bags and rucksack, all packed to the brim with stuff not really needed on a camping tour.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS  
(smiling)  
You need a hand with that?

JOHANNA drops both bags to the ground in a comedic fashion and looks at THOMAS, who is approaching her.

JOHANNA  
(also smiling)  
Yeah, thanks.

THOMAS easily picks up both bags and carries them, while they both walk toward THOMAS's car.

THOMAS  
(smirking)  
So this is what you need to survive a day or two on the countryside, right?

JOHANNA  
You know how it is, you just start packing things down without really realizing what you're up to; and before you know it, you've packed so much you almost can't carry it.

THOMAS loads his car's trunk with both of JOHANNAS's bags, and closes it.

THOMAS  
(ironic, smiling)  
Oh, I know exactly what you mean, been in that situation so many times I've lost count.

JOHANNA jokingly hits THOMAS on the shoulder.

JOHANNA  
(laughing)  
Shut up, you!

THOMAS chuckles. They both walk to their respective doors of the car. (THOMAS is driving.) THOMAS opens his door, and just when they're both about to get in, he stops and faces JOHANNA over the roof of the car.

THOMAS  
(smiling)  
So you're still sure you want to do this?

JOHANNA looks at THOMAS.

JOHANNA

Of course I'm sure, it'll be fun!

THOMAS

I'm just saying, two days without any contact to the outside world?

JOHANNA picks up her cell phone from her jacket pocket.

JOHANNA

(triumphant)

No worries, charged my cell all night so shouldn't be a problem.

THOMAS

\*beat\* Well, where we're going I'd say it's unlikely we'll get any phone reception whatsoever.

JOHANNA glances at her phone and then back at THOMAS, who is seating himself in the driver's seat.

JOHANNA

(to herself as well as to THOMAS)

Oh.

THOMAS starts the car. JOHANNA enters and sits down on the passenger side, and closes the door while THOMAS tries to reverse the car out from the driveway. JOHANNA buckles her seatbelt and looks at THOMAS.

JOHANNA

Speaking of which, where are we going?

THOMAS has now fully reversed the car. He turns to look at JOHANNA.

THOMAS

(smiles)

Oh, I know the perfect place.

8

EXT./INT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD/THOMAS'S CAR - EVENING

ENTIRE SCENE IS INTERCUT BETWEEN INT. AND EXT.

THOMAS's car drives down a empty countryside road. JOHANNA and THOMAS are sitting in the car. JOHANNA is constantly switching between radio channels.

JOHANNA

There's nothing even remotely good on here.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

Not much we can do about it. Why don't you just turn it off?

JOHANNA

I like to have music playing. It calms me down.

THOMAS

(chuckling)

Can't be very soothing switching channels constantly though, can it?

JOHANNA

I guess not \*beat\* I'll just leave it on the least horrible one.

JOHANNA stops switching channels.

THOMAS

Now that's better.

JOHANNA

So just tell me, where are we going exactly.

THOMAS

Alright then, but it was supposed to be a surprise!

JOHANNA

(smiling)

Just tell me.

THOMAS

It's this place me and my family always went to when I was way younger. It's a pretty unknown forest out in the middle of nowhere.

JOHANNA

We're going to camp in the middle of a forest?

THOMAS

Well, where else do you suppose we set up camp?

JOHANNA

\*beat\* I don't know, some kind of field?

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

\*sighs\* Pretty much every field known to man is owned by some crazy old farmer that's just going to get mad if we ruin his crops.

JOHANNA

So this unknown forest isn't owned by any crazy farmers?

THOMAS

(smiling)

Actually, it is. But I've been calling his neighbors the last couple of days, and it turns out, the owner isn't home and won't be for a while.

JOHANNA

Any particular reason why he's not home?

THOMAS

(turns to look at JOHANNA)

He died about three weeks ago.

JOHANNA

\*beat\* Oh.

JOHANNA turns away from THOMAS to stare out the window and watch nature fly rapidly by while thinking. After a while she turns to face THOMAS again.

JOHANNA

That's a bit morbid though to be honest.

THOMAS

You think?

JOHANNA

It just...it just feels wrong.

THOMAS

(smiling)

I'm sure the owner won't mind though.

JOHANNA

(insecure smile)

Don't say stuff like that!

THOMAS

(gets serious)

Sorry. We could turn back if you want to, of course.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

You can't think of anyplace else to camp?

THOMAS

Sure, but I'm not sure I'll be able to find my way there before it gets dark.

JOHANNA

(leans back in chair)  
Never mind then. We've got this far, might as well just keep on going.

THOMAS

Don't worry. We'll soon be there, and you're going to love it.

JOHANNA

I sure hope so. \*beat\* Oh, not this song!

JOHANNA leans forward and changes the radio channel.

THOMAS

(turns to look at JOHANNA)  
Oh, come on then! Just choose one channel and stick to it!

JOHANNA leans back from changing the channels, when suddenly, a YOUNG GIRL appears on the road in front of the car. THOMAS is still looking at JOHANNA.

JOHANNA

(to THOMAS)  
Watch out!

JOHANNA dives for the steering wheel, which she quickly grabs and steers clear of the YOUNG GIRL.

JOHANNA

(panicked, looks at THOMAS)  
Stop the car! Stop the car!

THOMAS hits the brakes, and the car comes to a rapid halt at the side of the road.

JOHANNA

(turns to face THOMAS)  
We need to go out and check out on that girl!

THOMAS is sitting in his seat, breathing heavy. JOHANNA's words seem to have flown by him completely.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

Thomas!

THOMAS turns to look at JOHANNA.

THOMAS

(confused, scared)

Wh...what did you do?

JOHANNA

You nearly ran over that girl!

THOMAS

What girl?

JOHANNA

You didn't see her? She was right in the middle of the street!

THOMAS

(confused)

No, I didn't...I mean, I guess I wasn't paying that much attention to the road so--

JOHANNA

(interrupts)

Save it for later! We have to check on her!

EXT. NOTES: SCENE IS INTERCUT WITH FOOTAGE OF CAR DRIVING.

9

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD - EVENING

JOHANNA gets out of the car, only to find the YOUNG GIRL who was in the street earlier to be gone.

JOHANNA

(to herself)

What the hell?

THOMAS gets out of the car and looks at JOHANNA.

THOMAS

There was a girl in the street?

JOHANNA

(upset)

Yeah, a young girl! I saw her and you nearly ran her over!

THOMAS

(confused)

We're not around any villages or towns. You're sure?

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
(very upset)  
Of course I'm fucking sure!

THOMAS  
(slightly taken off by  
JOHANNA's wording)  
Alright, take it easy.

THOMAS approaches JOHANNA and hugs her. JOHANNA relaxes slightly. THOMAS keeps her close.

THOMAS  
You've been under a lot of stress lately. I mean, with your little sister dying and everything. I think you need a break.

JOHANNA  
\*sighs\* I guess. I'm sorry I got so angry--

THOMAS  
(interrupts)  
It's no big deal, trust me. I understand. You're sure you still want to go?

JOHANNA  
(wipes tears from her eyes)  
I'm sure.

THOMAS pushes JOHANNA slightly away from her and holds her at an arm's length.

THOMAS  
(looks JOHANNA right in the eye)  
Then let's go.

10 EXT. FOREST OUTSKIRT - EVENING

THOMAS opens the trunk of the car and takes out a large rucksack (containing amongst other things the tent) and puts it on. He also hands JOHANNA the rucksack she brought with her.

JOHANNA  
Thanks.

THOMAS then proceeds to lift up the two large bags JOHANNA brought and shows them to her.

THOMAS  
(smirking)  
I'm pretty sure you won't be needing all this stuff.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
                  (smiling)  
                  Heh, I guess not. What do you  
                  reckon I should take with me?

                  THOMAS  
                  A sleeping bag?

JOHANNA looks confused, and smiles.

                  THOMAS  
                  (smiling)  
                  I knew you'd forget to pack one,  
                  which is why-

THOMAS reaches back into the trunk and grabs a small package, which he throws to JOHANNA, who catches it.

                  THOMAS  
                  (contd.)  
                  -I brought two.

JOHANNA smiles. THOMAS throws both of JOHANNA's bags back in the trunk of the car.

                  THOMAS  
                  (smiles)  
                  Shall we?

                  JOHANNA  
                  (jokingly)  
                  After you, good sir!

                  THOMAS  
                  (laughing)  
                  If that's what you say, madam.

THOMAS turns and walks into the forest, with JOHANNA following closely behind.

A STRANGE MAN is watching THOMAS and JOHANNA entering the forest through a pair of binoculars from a hill about half a kilometer away. He puts down the binoculars and starts walking down the hill towards the forest while the sun is slowly setting.

OBJECT TRANSITION TO:

11 EXT. FOREST - EVENING

THOMAS leads the way through the narrow forest, with JOHANNA following a few meters behind. JOHANNA is looking holding her cell phone in one hand, while clutching a cheap survival guide in the other. The phone's display shows the lack of reception in the area.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

It's just like you said. We're completely cut off from the rest of the world.

THOMAS

(over shoulder, smiling)  
Personally, that's not what I'd call it just because you're not able to text anyone, but that's just me.

JOHANNA thinks about what SOPHIE said earlier in the cafe.

SOPHIE

(V.O.)  
Call us when you get there.

THOMAS looks over his shoulder and notices the survival guidebook JOHANNA is carrying.

THOMAS

What's that?

JOHANNA

Oh, that's nothing. Just a handy guidebook I bought for the trip.

THOMAS

What, you don't have faith in me to get us through the weekend without dying?

The joke flies past JOHANNA, who is deep sunk into her book.

JOHANNA

Sure I do. It just mentions some of the things you'd do best to pack down.

THOMAS

Well, then. What are they? Try me.

JOHANNA

(reads from book)  
Well...a flashlight,--

THOMAS

Check.

JOHANNA

(reads from book)  
--a box of matches,--

THOMAS

Got 'em.

JOHANNA

(reads from book)

--hunting knives, several of  
them,--

THOMAS

(ironic)

I forgot to pack down an  
assortment, so a basic one is  
going to have to do. That ok for  
you, sweetheart?

JOHANNA smirks at THOMAS.

JOHANNA

(chuckles, reads from book)

This is a good one, "food".

THOMAS

Not a huge selection, but I did  
bring my portable kitchen so at  
least we won't have to eat from  
cans.JOHANNA catches up with THOMAS, and starts to walk beside  
him.

JOHANNA

(laughs)

A portable kitchen? Now who's  
bringing unnecessary stuff?

THOMAS

You're laughing now, but just  
wait and see. It's actually  
pretty cool.

JOHANNA

(ironic)

Oh, I bet it is!

THOMAS suddenly stops walking, which also causes JOHANNA  
to stop.

JOHANNA

(confused)

What's wrong?

THOMAS turns dramatically to JOHANNA.

THOMAS

(smiling)

We're here.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
(laughing)  
Heh, don't do stuff like that,  
you're freaking me out.

JOHANNA sits down on the ground.

THOMAS  
(smiling)  
Sorry. \*beat\* I guess I better  
get this tent raised before it  
gets too dark around here.

THOMAS opens his rucksack, and takes out a small package containing the tent. He opens the package and quickly manages to spill all it's contents in a big pile on the ground.

THOMAS  
Fuck.

JOHANNA  
(laughing)  
I think I'll just watch the  
professional at work.

They both laugh. We see the STRANGE MAN (not his face) observing the couple from about a hundred meters away, standing behind a few trees.

12 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The tent is fully raised, and is glowing from the flashlight used inside.

13 INT. TENT - NIGHT

THOMAS and JOHANNA are sitting on opposite sides of the tent. THOMAS is clutching the flashlight under his face and judging from the mood, he has just told a pretty scary story.

THOMAS  
And when he looks up, he sees the  
skinned corpses of all his  
friends and family hanging from  
the tree branches.

JOHANNA  
(spooked)  
Eww, that's freaky.

THOMAS  
Yeah. Kind of fits in well with  
the mood here though.

JOHANNA  
(confused)  
Err, not really.

THOMAS  
Sure it does, as we're also in a deserted forest in the middle of nowhere. Granted, there's no crazy witches or polar bears here though.

JOHANNA  
(laughing)  
I sure hope not!

They both laugh. JOHANNA yawns.

JOHANNA  
(tired)  
To be honest, I'm starting to feel a little tired. It's been a pretty long day.

THOMAS  
(joking)  
That's what you say, but you didn't have to raise this son-of-a-bitch tent.

THOMAS jokingly kicks the tent from the inside, which causes one of the pins holding up the tent's fabric to hit THOMAS in the face. JOHANNA laughs.

JOHANNA  
(smiling)  
You are such a good entertainer!

THOMAS puts the pin back into it's place.

THOMAS  
Thanks, I try.

JOHANNA crawls into her sleeping bag, and THOMAS soon follows her example and crawls into his own, after turning off the flashlight. They are both visible in a blue gloom, apparently from the full moon.

JOHANNA  
I've had a great day so far.  
Thanks a lot for bringing me here.

THOMAS  
\*yawns\* That's no problem sweetheart. It feels good to get out of the city once in a while. Relaxing.

JOHANNA  
Definitely.

They both turn on their sides and stop facing each other. Just when they are about to sleep, JOHANNA speaks again.

JOHANNA  
You know I love you, right?

THOMAS opens his eyes, slightly taken aback by this emotional onslaught.

THOMAS  
Yeah, I know. Good night.

JOHANNA smiles, even though some part inside her feels bad for not being answered the same way.

JOHANNA  
Good night.

FADE TO BLACK.

Suddenly, a high-pitched scream awakens JOHANNA. She quickly opens her eyes and turns around to find that THOMAS isn't in his bed.

JOHANNA  
(slightly spooked)  
Thomas? Where are you?

THOMAS is standing just outside the tent.

THOMAS  
(from outside)  
I'm right here.

JOHANNA crawls on all fours to exit the tent and meet up with THOMAS.

14 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JOHANNA crawls out of the tent, to find THOMAS standing just outside the entrance, looking for the source of the high-pitched sound.

JOHANNA  
(standing up)  
Did you hear it?

THOMAS still doesn't face JOHANNA.

THOMAS  
Yeah. I heard it the first time about 15 minutes ago, but the last one was by far the loudest one.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
(upset)  
Hey, look at me!

THOMAS looks at JOHANNA.

JOHANNA  
(cont'd)  
Why didn't you wake me?

THOMAS  
I didn't want to make you nervous  
for no reason.

JOHANNA  
(upset)  
Well, I'm pretty fucking nervous  
right now. What was it, an  
animal?

THOMAS  
Definitely not an animal.

JOHANNA  
(spooked)  
What, a person?

THOMAS  
I'm not sure. You reckon we  
should go check it out?

JOHANNA  
Nah, it's probably nothing. Let's  
just go back to sleep--

JOHANNA is interrupted by yet another scream.

FOREST VOICE  
(screaming v.o.)  
Help!.

THOMAS turns to JOHANNA. They are both slightly scared.

THOMAS  
What the...we have to check it  
out right now!

JOHANNA  
I agree.

JOHANNA points in a direction.

JOHANNA  
(cont'd)  
I'm pretty sure it came from  
here.

They both start walking into the woods, JOHANNA leading with THOMAS right behind.

15 EXT. DEEP FOREST - NIGHT

JOHANNA is still walking a few meters in front of THOMAS, who is struggling to keep up with her pace.

JOHANNA  
(over shoulder)  
I thought you said this forest  
was empty.

THOMAS  
I guess it wasn't.

They both continue their trek into the woods. After a while JOHANNA stops.

JOHANNA  
(over shoulder)  
Can't have been this deep into  
the woods. Right, Thomas?

No answer is heard. JOHANNA turns around to face THOMAS, but he is nowhere to be found.

JOHANNA  
(slightly louder)  
Thomas! Thomas!

JOHANNA looks around herself several times to look for THOMAS. She starts to walk in a direction while still shouting.

JOHANNA  
(shouting)  
Thomas! Where did you go?

JOHANNA is now very scared, as she hap handedly walks around in the forest.

JOHANNA  
(scared v.o.)  
Oh shit, I can't remember the way  
we came.

JOHANNA stops walking.

JOHANNA  
(to herself)  
Calm down Johanna. There's  
nothing to be afraid of. Just  
calm down.

She relaxes slightly. Suddenly, it is as if all the sounds of the nature disappear get sucked away. The sound of the

(CONTINUED)

wind, the small animals, even normal noise you'd here in any atmosphere. Completely gone. JOHANNA looks around herself and even up to ensure the wind she felt rattling the trees' branches is still there. Everything is just as it was before, only it's absolutely quiet. JOHANNA starts to carefully walk along a path of broken branches with her bare feet. Her footsteps breaking the branches echo loud, breaking the silence in the empty wilderness. Suddenly, a shadow quickly runs past in front of JOHANNA, but the darkness of both the night and the forest hides it's identity.

JOHANNA  
(very scared)  
Who's there?!

No answer. Suddenly, the music of a child's accordion is heard from behind JOHANNA. She slowly turns around to see the accordion, featuring a revolving ballet dancer, halfway lying in the middle of the forest, like as if it's been dropped. JOHANNA looks around herself to ensure nobody's around. She then proceeds to walk up to the accordion and pick it up. She studies it in her hand, playing a sweet lullaby. She stops the constantly turning ballet dancer with one of her hands, which causes both it and the music to stop. Everything is quiet again. But then, a branch snaps just a couple of meters to her left, similar to the way they broke when she treaded on them just a few moments ago. JOHANNA swiftly turns around to see a BLOOD-SOAKED BOY standing just a few meters from her, staring her straight in the eye. He is in his late teens and has a couple of deep wounds in his face, his arms are dripping with blood, and his otherwise white shirt is coloured red. He stares straight at JOHANNA, who just sees him for a moment before freaking out.

JOHANNA  
(shocked)  
Oh, fuck!

JOHANNA quickly backs a few steps, preparing to run away, but she stumbles over a broken branch and falls to the ground. In the process she drops the accordion which breaks. JOHANNA turns around from her face-down position to look at the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY again, still standing, still staring at her. JOHANNA gets up on her feet.

JOHANNA  
(while rising)  
Get away from me!

JOHANNA starts running away from the man, occasionally tripping on various stuff. The man doesn't make any attempt to follow her, he just stands as if immobilized, staring at her as she runs away. JOHANNA continues to run for her life. She looks behind her, and suddenly runs headfirst into THOMAS. JOHANNA freaks out, but THOMAS - clutching a flashlight in his right hand - calms her down.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS  
Hey, what's the matter?

JOHANNA  
(still in shock, very upset)  
Where did you go?

THOMAS  
I just went back to grab the  
flashlight...what the hell  
happened?

JOHANNA  
(calms down slightly)  
Everything just...everything just  
went quiet...and this, this boy--

STRANGE MAN  
(interrupts)  
He's not a boy. He's not even  
human. God knows what he is.

The STRANGE MAN appears from the darkness of the forest.  
THOMAS shines his flashlight straight in the face of the  
STRANGE MAN.

THOMAS  
(shouting, spooked)  
Who the fuck are you?

STRANGE MAN  
(calm)  
I should be asking you the same  
thing. You're trespassing, you do  
know that?

THOMAS  
We just thought...we thought  
since the owner had died--

STRANGE MAN  
(interrupts)  
Who told you the owner is dead?

THOMAS  
Well, isn't he?

The STRANGE MAN leans against a nearby tree.

STRANGE MAN  
I am the owner.

JOHANNA  
(confused)  
But...but how--

STRANGE MAN

(interrupts)

There's no time to explain. Did you see the boy, or did you meet the rest of the family as well?

JOHANNA

(scared)

There's more of them?

STRANGE MAN

Yes, and--

The STRANGE MAN is interrupted by yet another high-pitched scream, which freaks out both JOHANNA and THOMAS. The scream is followed by several tree branches breaking all around them. A bunch of people is approaching fast from all directions.

STRANGE MAN

We need to go. We need to go now.

THOMAS is looking all around himself trying to figure out what's causing the sounds.

THOMAS

But which way?

The STRANGE MAN starts running in a direction.

STRANGE MAN

(shouting)

Just follow me!

THOMAS looks at JOHANNA, who looks back at him.

THOMAS

Do you trust him?

Another high-pitched scream, this time just from a few meters behind them.

JOHANNA

Seems like we haven't really got much of a choice.

STRANGE MAN

(shouting)

Come on!

THOMAS and JOHANNA both set off after the STRANGE MAN. The screams and the breaking branches are just coming closer and closer. They are being pursued by someone who knows these grounds way better than them. Suddenly, a scream is heard right in front of them and the STRANGE MAN is quickly pulled away by a person hidden by shadows.

(CONTINUED)

STRANGE MAN

\*screams\*

THOMAS

(shocked)

Holy shit!

Everything goes quiet yet again. The beam from THOMAS's flashlight dances around the woods, looking for the STRANGE MAN - but he seems to be consumed by the shadows covering almost the entire area. THOMAS and JOHANNA both stop running.

JOHANNA

What are we going to do?

THOMAS

Let's go home!

JOHANNA

And just leave our stuff here?

THOMAS

I'm pretty sure our things shouldn't be at the top of our list of priorities.

JOHANNA

Well, who do you reckon we should get home?

THOMAS

By car, obviously?

JOHANNA

And where are your car keys?

THOMAS thinks for a while.

THOMAS

Shit. In the tent.

JOHANNA

Then let's go. You know the way?

THOMAS

I'm pretty sure, yeah.

They both run off into the forest, THOMAS leading the way with JOHANNA running next to him.

16

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JOHANNA and THOMAS are still running.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

I think I can see the tent.

THOMAS points at the tent which is a few hundred meters away.

THOMAS

Yeah, there it is!

Suddenly, all the atmosphere sounds disappear and everything goes quiet. JOHANNA stops and pulls THOMAS to her.

JOHANNA

Shhh! Do you hear anything?

THOMAS

No.

JOHANNA

Exactly.

Footsteps are heard just a couple of meters behind them.

JOHANNA

Quick! Hide!

JOHANNA and THOMAS dives to the ground, and hides behind a shrubbery. THOMAS turns off his flashlight. The footsteps come closer, and within a few moments, they see the source. A BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN and a BLOOD-SOAKED boy, both staring directly in front of them as if not aware of their surroundings. They are carrying one rope each over their shoulders, both tied to the legs of the STRANGE MAN, apparently dead with some deep wounds and cuts on his face. The blood-soaked pair pass the shrubbery and continue to walk in the same direction. The STRANGE MAN is dragged behind them, but when he passes the shrubbery, he suddenly opens his eyes and stares straight at JOHANNA and THOMAS, who most restrain themselves not to scream.

STRANGE MAN

(mouthing)

Don't. Let. Them. Take. You.

The blood-soaked pair continue to drag the STRANGE MAN along the ground, and a few seconds later the three of them have disappeared into the shadows. THOMAS turns to look at JOHANNA, who looks back.

THOMAS

(scared)

Let's get the hell out of here.

They both stand up quickly and run the remaining couple of meters to their tent, which JOHANNA enters crawling after getting the flashlight from THOMAS.

17 INT. TENT - NIGHT

JOHANNA crawls into the tent, where she looks around, clutching the flashlight in one of her hands. She quickly searches THOMAS's jacket, and finds the car keys. She then proceeds to look through his bag. She finds the hunting knife, and shoves it down the waistband of her pants. JOHANNA begins to crawl out of the tent, but suddenly turns around and dives for her own bag. She takes out her cell phone, puts it in her pocket and crawls out of the tent.

18 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JOHANNA crawls out of the tent. THOMAS is standing a couple of meters away from her.

THOMAS  
Got it?

JOHANNA  
Yeah.

THOMAS looks around himself.

THOMAS  
Then let's go.

JOHANNA begins to start running, but THOMAS grabs her arm and stops her.

THOMAS  
Quietly.

They both head carefully into the forest, leaving the tent and most of their belongings behind. JOHANNA treads at the side of THOMAS, still clutching the flashlight.

THOMAS  
I'm so sorry for taking you here.

JOHANNA  
It's no big deal, how could you know?

THOMAS  
I just feel like such an idiot, putting you through this a mere three weeks after your sister died.

JOHANNA  
Don't. Even if this turns out to be the worst weekend of my life, I'm still grateful I'm with you.

THOMAS turns around to look at JOHANNA, and JOHANNA starts hugging him.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

Thanks, I--

THOMAS foot gets stuck in a branch, and he falls sideways to the ground.

THOMAS

\*screams\*

JOHANNA jumps down to sit beside him, the flashlight's beam dancing on their faces.

JOHANNA

What happened?

JOHANNA looks at THOMAS's foot. His ankle is broken.

JOHANNA

(cont'd)

Oh shit, oh shit!

THOMAS

God damn it!

THOMAS grabs his foot, trying to subdue the extreme pain.

JOHANNA

I'm so, so sorry! I didn't mean it!

THOMAS

Of course you didn't, it was...quiet!

THOMAS holds his hand up to stop JOHANNA from talking.

JOHANNA

(whispering)

What?

THOMAS

I thought I heard something.

They both sit completely still in the quiet forest for a few seconds, before THOMAS lowers his hand.

THOMAS

It was probably nothing. This forest just...freaks me out. I must be getting paranoid.

Then, a high-pitched scream is heard just behind THOMAS. A blood-soaked hand reaches out from behind THOMAS and grabs his face. THOMAS is dragged into the dark forest behind him, while JOHANNA falls over from the shock.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

\*screams\*

THOMAS repeated screams continue, and JOHANNA gets on her feet, shining the flashlight into the part of the forest where THOMAS disappeared.

JOHANNA

(shouting)

Thomas? THOMAS?!

Suddenly, THOMAS's screaming stops. JOHANNA still runs around the forest, engulfing every sound source with the bright beam from her flashlight. After a few moments, everything goes quiet, the atmospheric sound is once again sucked away. The only thing heard is JOHANNA's hard breathing.

YOUNG GIRL

(from behind)

Johanna?

JOHANNA quickly spins around, and sees the YOUNG GIRL - who was standing in the road earlier - right in front of her. The YOUNG GIRL's long, dark hair covers most of her face, but JOHANNA recognizes the voice.

YOUNG GIRL

Don't you recognize me?

JOHANNA has a hard time finding the right words.

JOHANNA

I...I...Cynthia?

YOUNG GIRL

I know what you've done. You killed your little sister Cynthia.

JOHANNA

(starts crying)

It was an accident!

JOHANNA falls to the ground.

JOHANNA

I didn't mean it, Cynthia, I swear!

The YOUNG GIRL approaches JOHANNA.

JOHANNA

I'm sorry...I'm so, so sorry!

The YOUNG GIRL now stands right in front of JOHANNA, who grabs the YOUNG GIRL by her shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

Forgive me! Please, god, forgive me!

The YOUNG GIRL doesn't say anything.

JOHANNA

Cynthia? Cynthia, say something!

JOHANNA strokes the YOUNG GIRL's hair back to see her face. Blood streams from the top of the YOUNG GIRL's head into her face. Where the eyes normally are, are only deep black sockets.

JOHANNA

\*screams\*

YOUNG GIRL

I'm not your little sister.  
They're coming.

JOHANNA stands up, takes out the hunting knife she packed down. She looks around herself and suddenly, a high-pitched scream is heard followed by a couple of very rapid footsteps. and runs full force straight into the forest, the high-pitched screams following tightly after her. After a while the forest starts opening up, and JOHANNA runs out of the forest.

19

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

JOHANNA dashes across the field, the flashlight in one hand and the hunting knife in the other. The field makes it very difficult to run, as it covers her right up to her waist. JOHANNA looks behind herself, but no-one seems to be following her. She stops to make sure, but when she turns around the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY stands right in front of her. He opens his mouth and lets out a high-pitched scream, which causes JOHANNA to fall to the ground. The BLOOD-SOAKED boy stands on the same spot, staring at her.

BLOOD-SOAKED BOY

You're going to stay with us,  
miss.

The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY bends down towards JOHANNA, but she is ready for him. When he is close enough JOHANNA pulls out her hunting knife and cuts the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY across the stomach.

BLOOD-SOAKED BOY

\*screams\*

The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY falls to the ground. JOHANNA stands up and runs across the field. She picks up her mobile phone, and looks at the display. She's got phone reception, if only very little. JOHANNA comes to her senses and dials 911.

(CONTINUED)

911 OPERATOR  
(on phone)  
911, what is your emergency?

JOHANNA  
You have to help me, I'm being  
chased by--

911 OPERATOR  
(interrupts)  
Speak clearly into the telephone  
miss. You're breaking up.

JOHANNA  
What I said was that--

JOHANNA gets interrupted by the three beeps in quick  
succession, signaling the loss of reception.

JOHANNA  
Shit!

JOHANNA puts the phone back in her pocket and takes out  
THOMAS's car keys. She clicks the remote and hears the  
car, just over a nearby hill, which JOHANNA runs up.

20 EXT. FOREST OUTSKIRT - NIGHT

JOHANNA's heart is racing with adrenaline when is about to  
reach the bottom of the hill. She falls over at the bottom  
and drops the flashlight, which rolls for a couple of  
meters. JOHANNA ignores the flashlight and sees THOMAS's  
car.

21 INT. THOMAS'S CAR - NIGHT

She opens the door on the driver's side and sits down in  
the seat. She turns the key to start the engine, but the  
engine stalls.

JOHANNA  
Oh, come on. Please. Please.

JOHANNA shuts her eyes.

JOHANNA  
I need you to start. Right now.  
Go.

The car's engine wakes up, and JOHANNA looks slightly  
relieved.

JOHANNA  
Yes.

But before she has any chance of putting the car into  
gear, the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY smashes the side window of the  
car, and pulls JOHANNA out.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA

\*screams\*

22 EXT. FOREST OUTSKIRT - NIGHT

The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY drags a screaming JOHANNA out of the driver's side window and throws her on the ground. The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN lifts JOHANNA to her knees and clutches JOHANNA's jaw with her hand.

BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN

You'll see what happens to  
trespassers.

The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN punches JOHANNA in the face, which causes JOHANNA to fall to the ground, bleeding from her nose and lips. The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN takes out the hunting knife stuffed by JOHANNA's waist and wiggles it slightly in front of JOHANNA's face.

BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN

Recognize him?

The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN lifts up JOHANNA yet again, and points at THOMAS, who is being held by the neck by the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY. THOMAS has some severe bruising in his face and looks a bit out of it.

JOHANNA

(shouting)

THOMAS!

THOMAS wakes up slightly and looks at JOHANNA.

THOMAS

(tired, possibly drugged)

Johanna.

JOHANNA

We'll get through this, don't  
worry.

THOMAS

Not this time.

The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN throws the knife to the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY.

BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN

Finish it.

JOHANNA starts screaming and freaks out. The BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN puts the knife to the throat of THOMAS, who is still looking very tired.

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS  
(tired)  
Johanna. Johanna.

JOHANNA calms down slightly, and looks at THOMAS.

THOMAS  
I love you.

JOHANNA  
I know.

The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY slits THOMAS's throat.

JOHANNA  
\*screams\*, noooooo!

THOMAS stumbles to the ground, dead. In a state of complete rage, JOHANNA looses herself from the BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN's grip. JOHANNA takes the flashlight she dropped earlier and smashes it into the side of the BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN's face. The glass and light bulb of the flashlight shatters, making the BLOOD-SOAKED WOMAN fall to the ground in a cascade of glass, blood and electric sparks. The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY dashes for JOHANNA, still clutching the hunting knife in one hand. He cuts wild in the air, and misses JOHANNA's face by a few inches, cutting JOHANNA in the arm instead.

JOHANNA  
\*screams of pain\*

JOHANNA rushes the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY and manages to get her hands on the hunting knife, which she thrusts into the chest of him. The BLOOD-SOAKED BOY coughs up some blood and then dies. JOHANNA falls backwards, still in shock. She stands up and runs over to THOMAS's body and checks him for vital signs. But he's dead.

YOUNG GIRL  
(from behind JOHANNA)  
You mustn't leave.

JOHANNA turns around, ignores the YOUNG GIRL with hollow eyes and runs for the car.

23 EXT./INT. FOREST OUTSKIRT/THOMAS'S CAR - NIGHT

JOHANNA hops into the driver's seat and closes the door. She puts in the correct gear and quickly reverses while turning. She drives away from the forest, occasionally glancing in the rear view mirror. Suddenly, the young girl appears in front of the headlights, about 200 meters in front of the car.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA  
(upset)  
I'm not falling for that again.

Instead of braking, JOHANNA pushes the accelerator even further. She drives straight through the YOUNG GIRL - she turns out to be a ghost - and continues to drive down the deserted country road.

24 EXT./INT. CITY OUTSKIRT/THOMAS'S CAR - NIGHT

JOHANNA continues to drive and suddenly sees the glooming lights of a town, just a few kilometers away.

JOHANNA  
(to herself)  
Finally.

Then, the car breaks down.

JOHANNA  
Oh, come on!

JOHANNA repeatedly turns the key to start the car, but it just stalls and won't start. JOHANNA looks at her arm, constantly pumping out blood because of the wound the BLOOD-SOAKED BOY gave her earlier. JOHANNA opens the door to the car, and stumbles out. She only has thing in mind now, and that's making it to that town. She starts running.

FADE TO BLACK.

25 EXT. EMPTY CITY ROAD - NIGHT

JOHANNA wakes up from the glaring city lights blinding her eyes. She is lying in the middle of what looks like a big deserted road in the middle of the city at night. She hap handedly gets on her feet, still a bit dizzy from the apparent concussion and the blood loss from the wound in her arm. She looks around herself to try and realize where she is, but none of the big apartment complexes surrounding her strikes any resemblance with her. Perplexed and scared, she decides to start walking down the middle of the street. The rough street makes bloody marks on her bare feet and she struggles to keep up a consistent pace.

A car approaches from behind and slows down beside JOHANNA, who is shaking from the cold weather. The driver's window is rolled down, and the driver is shown. He's not the kind of guy you'd like to meet like this, if at all.

DRIVER  
(chuckling)  
Need a ride, sweetheart?

(CONTINUED)

JOHANNA glances towards the driver, while continuing to walk down the street.

JOHANNA  
I'm fine, thanks.

DRIVER  
You don't look so fine to me.  
Your feet are bleeding.

JOHANNA  
It's better than it looks, trust  
me.

DRIVER  
(pauses)  
Just get in the car.

JOHANNA  
I'll be fine. You just drive on.

The DRIVER suddenly pushes the accelerator slightly and turns to stop in front of JOHANNA. JOHANNA stops walking. The DRIVER quickly glances at her.

DRIVER  
(bends slightly out of the  
window)  
You're not scared, are you?

JOHANNA  
Just leave me alone.

Suddenly, the DRIVER starts chuckling.

JOHANNA  
(slightly scared)  
What's so funny?

DRIVER  
(pauses)  
You see, you never really had a  
choice. Your ass is coming with  
me no matter what you think.

JOHANNA suddenly realizes what kind of creep is situated in the car.

JOHANNA  
(trying to be calm)  
Get the fuck out of here.

DRIVER  
Oh, believe me. I am leaving.  
With you.

Suddenly, a man approaches JOHANNA from behind and puts a bag over her head. Everything goes dark.

26 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

JOHANNA can't see anything because of the bag over her head. After a while it's pulled off and JOHANNA is forced to squint since a large lamp is pointed directly at her face. JOHANNA is very scared, and very confused.

JOHANNA  
(scared)  
Where...where am I?

The outline of the INTERROGATION MAN is visible in front of the light source.

INTERROGATION MAN  
You're where you can't hurt anyone.

JOHANNA  
(scared)  
What do you mean?

INTERROGATION MAN  
You're with the police. We traced your 911 call. What were you doing near that forest?

JOHANNA  
(calms down)  
Me and my boyfriend were going camping in the forest so we decided to stay where the owner wouldn't be bothered. Well, anyway, that's what we figured. Turns out the owner wasn't dead after all.

INTERROGATION MAN  
Do you mean this man?

The INTERROGATION MAN pulls out a photo of the STRANGE MAN and places it on the table, and JOHANNA looks at it.

JOHANNA  
Exactly, that's him. He helped us escape--

INTERROGATION MAN  
Wait a second, escape from what?

JOHANNA sighs.

JOHANNA  
You're not going to believe it even if I told you.

(CONTINUED)

INTERROGATION MAN

I'm afraid not. It seems as if your story does have few...well, a few problems.

JOHANNA

What do you mean?

INTERROGATION MAN

This man-

The INTERROGATION MAN points at the picture of the STRANGE MAN.

INTERROGATION MAN

-was indeed the owner of the forest you say you'd visited. But that you've met him, I have a hard time believe him.

JOHANNA

Why not?

The INTERROGATION MAN starts putting up more images showing the murders of Vic Anderson's family.

INTERROGATION MAN

This man, Vic Anderson was last seen alive two decades ago. That's before he murdered his, wife, his son and his daughter with a double-barreled shotgun. He then proceeded to blow his own brains out with that same weapon. So let's try again. What happened in that forest?

JOHANNA

I told you what happened, I--

INTERROGATION MAN

(interrupts)  
No more bullshit!-

The INTERROGATION MAN slams his hand into the table separating them.

INTERROGATION MAN

(cont'd)  
You know as well as I do you murdered Thomas Stevenson in cold blood.

JOHANNA

(scared, confused)  
Wh..what?

INTERROGATION MAN  
You slit his throat.-

The INTERROGATION MAN puts even more photos on the table between them, showing THOMAS, dead.

INTERROGATION MAN  
(cont'd)  
We've got the murder weapon with his blood and your fingerprints all over it, and I'd say that shirt your wearing isn't just covered with blood from your own wound, right?

JOHANNA points at the images of the STRANGE MAN's family.

JOHANNA  
You have to listen to me, these were the people we were escaping from--

INTERROGATION MAN  
(interrupts)  
\*chuckles\* I highly doubt that. If there were any other people we would have found traces of them, right? Well, we didn't. Not looking too good for you now, is it?

JOHANNA  
But...but--

INTERROGATION MAN  
(interrupts)  
We've been on to you for quite some time now. We know you murdered your little sister Cynthia, and we now know you murdered your own boyfriend: Thomas Stevenson.

JOHANNA  
I...I--

INTERROGATION MAN  
Save it for court, miss.-

The INTERROGATION MAN waves and two PRISON GUARDS approach JOHANNA from both sides.

INTERROGATION MAN  
(cont'd)  
Take her to holding.

The PRISON GUARDS lift JOHANNA from her chair. One of them opens a door and they start to exit the interrogation room.

JOHANNA  
(very upset)  
Stop, it's all a huge mistake!

The two PRISON GUARDS drag a screaming and kicking JOHANNA out from the interrogation room, and closes the door behind them.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.