

Road Trip

Written By

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EXT. DYLAN'S CAR 6:00AM
Standing outside of Hannah's apartment building in
Charlotte, NC, Dylan opens the door to his blue explore,
waiting on his friends.

DYLAN:
(Shouting)
Let's Go You Guys!

HANNAH:

Throwing her bag in the car.
I'm coming! Sweetheart, you have to
be patient.

DYLAN:
It's really hard, when we are
running late.

KATIE:

Walking out of Hannah's apartment down the stairs with her
suitcase.
Would you hold your horses Dylan?!
We're coming as fast as we can!

DYLAN:

Holding up his hands, the keys jingling in them.
Where's Andrew?

KATIE:

Throwing her suitcase in the car.
He's coming, he's coming. He's
locking up. Take a chill pill dude.

DYLAN:
(Shouting.)
Andrew, let's go!

ANDREW:

Walking out the apartment, locking the door behind him.
I'm coming man!

DYLAN:

Where is your bag?

ANDREW:

It's already in the car. I just had to go to the bathroom and then I locked up.

HANNAH:

Getting into the front passengers seat.
Dylan... Honestly chill. We're fine on time.

DYLAN:

Getting into the drivers seat.
Hannah, it's a 10 hour drive, so if we want to get there by dinner time, we have to leave now.

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 6:15AM

The car smells funky, with food wrappers strewn around.

KATIE:

Putting her seat belt on in the car in the backseat, Andrew sitting beside her, closing the final door.
Geesh! Dylan, would it kill you to clean your car out?

DYLAN:

Looking at Katie through the rear-view mirror.
Hey! No trashing the car! Unless
you'd like to walk instead.

KATIE:
(Muttering under her
breath.)
Well, it looks like it's already
been trashed...

DYLAN:

Giving Katie a glare through the rear-view mirror.

KATIE:
(Talking in normal tone.)
Alright, alright. Just drive.

DYLAN:

Turning to Hannah and giving her a quick kiss on the lips,
then smiling.
Okay. Let's go you guys!

HANNAH:
Woo! Miami, here we come!

KATIE:
Spring break!

ANDREW:
YEAH!

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 11:00 AM

ANDREW:
Dude, how much longer do we have to
be stuck in this car?

DYLAN:
Hannah, where does the GPS say we
are?

HANNAH:
Just outside of Atlanta. We have
about six more hours to go.

ANDREW:
(Groans)
Fine, I'm taking a nap. Nobody wake
me, unless we make a pit stop.

HANNAH:
Have at it Andrew.

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 4:30PM
The group have made a wrong turn at some point, and the GPS
is no longer working. Now they're wondering through an
abandoned town called Palmdale, Florida.

HANNAH:
Dylan, I think we're lost.

DYLAN:
You think? We are lost, Hannah.
What are Katie and Andrew doing?

HANNAH:
Turns her head to see in the back seat.
They're both sleeping.

DYLAN:

Shakes his head.

Lucky them. Is the GPS working yet?

HANNAH:

No, I think the battery is dead?

DYLAN:

Well, where's the charger?

HANNAH:

Looks in her bag in the front seat, digging around for about a minute.

(Panicked)

Uh oh!

DYLAN:

(Sighs)

Don't tell me.

HANNAH:

I forgot the charger.

DYLAN:

(Grunts)

HANNAH:

Places the palm of her right hand to her head.

(Sighs)

I must have left it in my car. I can't believe this is happening. I'm sorry babe.

DYLAN:

Shaking his head.

It's ok. We'll find a way out of
here.

HANNAH:

Sinks in her seat and crosses her arms.

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 5:00 PM

The group is still lost. Katie and Andrew are awakening from
their sleep now.

KATIE:

Rubbing her eyes awake.

Are we there yet?

DYLAN:

(Sighs.)

No Katie.

HANNAH:

Turns around to look at Katie.

We're lost.

KATIE:

Widening her eyes.

We're lost? I thought we had the
GPS?

HANNAH:

Nodding her head.

Nope. The battery is dead.

ANDREW:

Rolling his eyes.

Dead? Well charge it then.

HANNAH:

We forgot the charger Andrew, so we no longer have a GPS.

ANDREW:

(Sarcastically)

Oh, that's wonderful!

DYLAN:

While driving.

Hey if you want to get up front here and driver, be my guest.

HANNAH:

Grabbing a hold of Dylan's right hand, that was resting on the center console and rubbing it.

Ok guys, knock it off. The last thing we need to do is be fighting.

DYLAN:

Shaking his head. He then looks at Hannah and smiles.

Fine, but only for you.

HANNAH:

She smiles. Shortly after she leans forward and squints. She points ahead.

Hey Dylan, It looks like there's a gas station up there. Let's stop and ask for directions.

DYLAN:

(Sighs)

(MORE)

DYLAN: (CONT'D)

Why not?

KATIE:

Good, because I have to pee.

EXT. UNKNOWN GAS STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 5:10 PM
The Group has stopped at an unknown gas station in the middle of nowhere to ask for directions. It's a rundown, very disgusting, independent gas station. Everyone is getting out of the car.

ANDREW:

Getting out of the car and looking around in disgust.
You guys, this place is a shit hole.

HANNAH:

Getting out of the car and grabbing Dylan's hand, walking towards the building.
And how do you know that Andrew?

ANDREW:

Pointing his hand, palm up, towards the building.
Do you not see what I'm seeing?

HANNAH:

Rolls her eyes.

DYLAN:

It's fine guys. We're not going to be here very long. Just need to find someone to ask for directions.

KATIE:

Rubbing her arm.

We'll let's go inside so Hannah and I can find a restroom, you guys can get directions, and then we can get the hell out of here.

INT. UNKNOWN GAS STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 5:15 PM
The gang is heading into the gas station. The gas station is filthy, with bugs crawling on the ground, flies flying around, and it had the smell of rotting food.

HANNAH:

Still holding Dylan's hand, Hannah walks through the doors and immediately cringes at the smell.

DYLAN:

Walking in behind Hannah, he cringes as well. Katie and Andrew follow them in.

ANDREW:

Makes a loud, obnoxious sound, showing his disgust.
Ugh! I told you this place was disgusting.

HANNAH:

Turning around quickly to face Andrew.
Shhh Andrew! Don't be so rude!

DYLAN:

Notices a grungy looking man at the counter. He's probably about 30 years old and he's dressed in a stained gray t-shirt and is wearing jeans with holes in them. He's teeth are also bright yellow.

Hello, sir. We were wondering if we

(MORE)

could ask you for directions? We've gotten a little lost.

HANNAH:

(Smiling.)

We were also wondering if you had a restroom we could possibly use?

GRUNGY MAN:

Gives a creepy smile and points to the back door.
Restroom is that way.

HANNAH:

Gives a genuine smile.
Thank you.

Turns slightly and grabs a hold of Katie's hand.
Come on Katie, let's go.

KATIE:

Walks with Katie out the back door to find the restroom.

GRUNGY MAN:

Leans over the counter to look at Hannah and Katie's asses as they walk out the door. Hums to himself a little.

ANDREW:

Watches Hannah and Katie leave, but hears the grungy man make a sound. He looks up to see him looking at them leave.
Really dude?

GRUNGY MAN:

Looks up at Andrew with a smirk.
Hey, when two beauties like that
(MORE)

come walking through the door, you have to take notice. I don't get many customers out this way. Especially none that look like that.

ANDREW:

Looking around the store in disgust and scoffs. Then he starts talking sarcastically.

Yeah... I wonder why that is.

GRUNGY MAN:

Slaps the counter with his right hand and points to Andrew.

(Yelling)

Hey boy! If you don't like it here, you can walk out that door and drive off, without knowing where you're going. I don't have the time or patience to deal with punks like you that think you're better than everyone.

ANDREW:

(Shaking his head. Begins talking sarcastically again.)

Look, "sir..."

DYLAN:

(Before Andrew can finish his sentence, Dylan steps in to cut him off.)

Andrew, that is enough! Just keep your mouth shut for the rest of the time we're here, okay?

ANDREW:

(Rolls his eyes, but keeps his mouth shut.)

EXT. UNKNOWN GAS STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 5:25 PM
Katie and Hannah are walking outside, trying to find the
restroom.

KATIE:

Looking around outside. She sees about ten broken down cars,
that are now rusting.

Hannah, where is the God damn
restroom at?

HANNAH:

Facing away from Hannah, she rolls her eyes and signs.
We have to find it. He said it's
out here.

KATIE:

Crosses her arms and stops walking, letting Hannah look for
it by herself.

HANNAH:

Sports a wooden shack near one of the rusted cars. Points to
it.

I think I found it.

KATIE:

Looks at the shack Hannah is pointing to.

Ew.

HANNAH:

Walks towards the shack and opens the door. They are
welcomed by an odor that is even worse than in the store.
There were flies flying everywhere. There was also feces
strewn around the toilet hole and on the walls and on the
floor. Hannah quickly covered her mouth and nose.

Oh my God!

KATIE:

Pears into the room when Hannah opens the door and nearly passes out. Only peering in for about five seconds, she quickly runs in the other direction and throws up about ten feet away, near a rusted station wagon.

HANNAH:

Closes the door and catches her breath, almost gagging.
Ok, I'm not going to the bathroom
in there. I'd rather go in the
middle of the road.

KATIE:

Still trying to catch her breath after hurling.
I think it's time to get out of
here.

HANNAH:

Standing back up straight after catching her breath.
Yeah, I think you're right. Let's
go, get the guys, get directions,
and get out of here. We'll find
somewhere else to go to the
restroom.

KATIE:

Starts to follow Hannah as they head to go back in the store. She then sees some movement by one of the cars.
What is that?

HANNAH:

Turns around.
What?

KATIE:

Pointing to the van that she saw movement by.
Over there. I saw something move!

HANNAH:

Shrugging her shoulders and shaking her head.
I don't see anything.

KATIE:

I swear I saw something move.

HANNAH:

Turns back around to head in the door.
Come on, let's go. We need to get
out of here. This place gives me
the creeps.

KATIE:

(Nodding slowly.)
Yeah... Me too.

INT. UNKNOWN GAS STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 5:28 PM
Back inside the store, Dylan and Andrew are still standing
with the store owner, trying to get directions.

DYLAN:

Sir, could we please have
directions. We must have taken a
wrong turn somewhere. We're trying
to get back on I-83. We're heading
to Miami.

GRUNGY MAN:

(Chuckles.)
Oh, Miami huh?

DYLAN:
(Laughs slightly.)
Yeah, we're going to Spring Break.

GRUNGY MAN:
Well, if you turn right out of here
and just go straight on this road,
it will lead you back to the main
highway. It's a shortcut, but it's
a lot quicker than traveling back
the way you came from. It will lead
you through the mountains, but like
I said... It's a shortcut.

HANNAH:

Walks in the door with Katie and walks over to Dylan where
she hooks her arm through and around his.
Are we all set?

KATIE:

Walks over towards Andrew.
Yeah, let's get out of here. That
outhouse was disgusting.

GRUNGY MAN:

Shakes his head.
(Laughs)
You know what... You city people
are all alike. You drive here with
your fancy cars and are so spoiled
that you don't know what a
hardworking person looks like.

Pauses for a moment.
Just get out of my store and get
off my property.

KATIE:
Sir, we meant no disrespect.

GRUNGY MAN:
Slaps his right hand on the counter and points to the front door.
GET OUT!

ALL TOGETHER:
Jumps at the sound of his hand hitting the counter. Andrew and Katie begin to walk out of the store.

DYLAN:
Turns to leave, but turns back and looks at the man sincerely.
We're sorry for the disrespect sir,
Thank you for the directions.

HANNAH:
Gives the man a slight smile as she heads for the door with Dylan.
Thank you.

GRUNGY MAN:
After watching all four of them leave the store, he hears a noise in the back room, behind him. He doesn't turn around thought and looks at who it is. Instead, he points to Hannah and smiles.
I want her.

EXT. UNKNOWN GAS STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 5:33 PM
Everyone is getting back into the car.

DYLAN:

Positioning himself in his seat and shutting the door, then starting the car engine.

Did you girls use the restroom?

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 5:34 PM

HANNAH:

Putting her seat belt on.

(Disgusted.)

Ugh no. That shack was disgusting.
Be glad you didn't have to see it.

ANDREW:

(Laughs.)

Doesn't surprise me. That place is
a dump.

DYLAN:

Driving the car, turning right out of the store's gravel parking lot.

You know, Andrew and Katie... You
guys didn't have to be so rude.

KATIE:

(Scoffs.)

But Hannah just said the same
thing!

DYLAN:

Driving the car.

She didn't say it in there, right
in front of that guy! There's a
difference.

ANDREW:

Whatever. I'm just glad we're out
of there.

HANNAH:

Looking to her left at Dylan.
What directions did he give you?

DYLAN:

He just told us to stay on this
road, ride it through the
mountains, and it will lead us back
to I-83... To the main highway.

HANNAH:

Nodding her head.
Sounds good...

ANDREW:

(Laughs.)
Oh, Hannah... Katie... You should
have seen the way that guy was
checking you two out when you left
to find the restroom.

HANNAH:

(Confused)
What do you mean?

ANDREW:

(Chuckles.)
He was checking out your asses.

KATIE:

(Disgusted.)
Ew! Really?

ANDREW:

Yep!

HANNAH:

Looks at Dylan.
Are you serious?

DYLAN:

Glances at Hannah.
(Laughs.)
Yeah... He was.

HANNAH:

(Shivers.)
Ew. That's gross.

INT. DYLAN'S CAR. 6:00 PM
Everyone is sitting in the car, Dylan is still driving. They are surrounded by the mountains and woods.

HANNAH:

Looking at Dylan.
Babe, how long did he say we'd be on this road for?

DYLAN:

(Sighing.)
He didn't give me a time frame. He just said to follow this road and continue straight on it, and it will lead us back to I-83.

HANNAH:

(Nodding.)
Ok...

INT. DYLAN'S CAR 6:10 PM

Dylan is driving on the same road, trying to get back to I-83.

ANDREW:

If I see one more freaking tree, I might actually barf.

DYLAN:

You know what Andrew, I'm really getting tired of you bitching all the time.

ANDREW:

Andrew knees the back of Dylan's chair, while he's driving.
I'm sick of you telling me what to do man!

DYLAN:

Feels the motion his chair getting kicked.
Hey! Don't kick my damn chair!

HANNAH:

Guys stop it! Both of you!

ANDREW:

(Sarcastically.)

Oh I'm sorry princess... Were we disturbing you?

DYLAN:

(Scoffs.)

You really are an asshole Andrew.
You really are.

INT. DYLAN'S CAR. ON THE ROAD LEADING BACK TO I-83. 6:15 PM
After fighting, the groups feels the car shift drastically
towards the right.

DYLAN:
What the fuck?

HANNAH:
Babe, what was that?

DYLAN:
I don't know.

HANNAH:
Pull over.

DYLAN:
Begins to pull the car over.

EXT. ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE 6:17 PM

ALL TOGEHTER:
Everyone gets out of the car.

HANNAH:
Looks at the right front corner of the car.
Oh my God Dylan, come here.

DYLAN:
Walks around to Hannah's side, to see there's a flat tire.
Jesus Christ! Why the fuck does
this shit keep happening?

ANDREW:

Starts to walk around to Hannah's side.
What's wrong?

DYLAN:

Smacks the hood of the car.
We have a fucking flat tire.

ANDREW:

(Sighs)
You've got to be kidding me!

KATIE:

Walks to the front of the car where everyone else is standing. Sighs, but doesn't say anything.

HANNAH:

Scratching her head.
Do you have a spare babe?

DYLAN:

Claps his hands together.
Nope.

KATIE:

(Angrily.)
Who the hell doesn't carry a spare tire with them?

DYLAN:

Slams his hand down on the hood of the car again. Turns to Katie and points at her, walking towards her, Katie backing

up with every step he takes.

You know what Katie. I'm really getting sick of hearing you yap, and yap, and yap. I'm also getting tired of hearing both you and Andrew whine and bitch all the damn time! Get over yourselves because the world doesn't revolve around you.

ANDREW:

Jumps in between Dylan and Katie and shoves Dylan away.
(Yelling Angrily)
Back off man!

DYLAN:

Shoves Andrew back.
(Yelling)
You back off!

HANNAH:

Standing away from the fight.
Guys stop it!

KATIE:

Just standing there, her hands covering her mouth, worried.

ANDREW:

Gets even more angry after being shoved back by Dylan. Andrew grunts loudly and takes his right hand, makes a fist, and punches Dylan on the left cheek.

DYLAN:

Falls to the ground from being punched by Andrew. Immediately stands up and tackles Andrew at the waist, both fall to the ground and start wrestling and throwing punches.

KATIE:
(Screams in horror.)

HANNAH:
Jumps in to the fight to separate the guys. Gets them separated, and when they're standings, points for them to go their different directions.
Guys, stop it! We shouldn't be fighting!

DYLAN:
Stands up facing Hannah and Andrew. His cheek is starting to bruise already from the punch.

ANDREW:
Stands up facing Hannah and Dylan. His bottom lip is cut open and has started bleeding.

DYLAN:
(Nodding.)
You're right Hannah... We shouldn't be fighting.

ANDREW:
(Shakes head.)
Yeah you're right Hannah. We're acting like children.

DYLAN:
Let's just figure out what we're going to do.

ANDREW:
I think two of us should split up and wander off a little to see if we can find a house or someone who
(MORE)

ANDREW: (CONT'D)
can help.

HANNAH:
Pulls out her cell phone to see if she has a reception.
We can also see if they have a
landline, because I am getting no
service here.

ANDREW, DYLAN, & KATIE:
All take out their phones to see if they have service.

DYLAN:
I don't have any service either.

KATIE:
Me neither.

ANDREW:
Yeah, I don't have any service
either.

HANNAH:
(Confused.)
What did we even hit that made the
tire go out?

DYLAN:
Looking at the tire, examining the hole.
I have no idea. There shouldn't be
anything out here that should have
done this to the tire. All that
should be out here are sticks and
leaves.

ANDREW:

Well we hit something. Maybe a nail?

KATIE:

Maybe, but I wouldn't see why a nail would be out here, in the middle of nowhere, just lying around.

DYLAN:

Well whatever it was, it destroyed the tire, so we just have to fix it.

(Pauses.)

I think we really should split up in pairs. One pair goes to look for some help. The other pair should stay with the car, just to make sure nothing else happens.

KATIE:

Still visibly shaken by the fight.

Well what about walking back to the gas station.

HANNAH:

Oh Hell no. It's more than 20 miles back from where we came from. Plus, do you really want to go back to that guy?

KATIE:

(Shaking head.)

No. No. No. Definitely not.

ANDREW:

I definitely don't either... Why don't Katie and I stay with the car.

DYLAN:

(Rolls eyes.)

Fine Andrew. You and Katie can stay with the car. Hannah and I will go out and try to find help. We have about two more hours of sunlight, so we'll try to be quick. Just stay here and keep a lookout if anyone were to drive by.

ANDREW:

Nobody's gonna be out here Dylan.

DYLAN:

Well just keep a lookout. It's not that hard.

ANDREW:

Fine Dylan... Fine.

HANNAH:

Holds out her hand for Dylan to take.
Come on Dylan, let's hurry so we can get back, and hopefully, get out of here.

DYLAN:

Takes Hannah's hand and starts to walk off with her.
(Nodding)
Ok, let's go.

ANDREW:

Gives a slight wave.
See you guys soon.

KATIE:
Be careful.

HANNAH:
Turns around slightly and gives a light wave.

EXT. WALKING ON THE EDGE OF THE ROAD AND WOODS. 6:40 PM
Hannah and Dylan are walking together, hand in hand.

HANNAH:
Looks at Dylan and smiles.
You know, even though the
circumstances suck, I'm glad we can
spend some of this time alone.
Finally alone. Without Andrew and
Katie annoying us.

DYLAN:
Looks at Hannah and returns a smile. Then takes Hannah's
hand and puts it to his mouth, kissing it.
You're right. I can't wait till
we're in Miami and we can just
spend the entire Spring Break
alone.

HANNAH:
Smiles. Then leans up and kisses Dylan on the lips, gently.
(Pauses.)
So when do you think we should tell
everyone?

DYLAN:
(Smiles jokingly.)
About what?

HANNAH:

Smiles, chuckles, and slaps his chest lightly with her free hand.

You know what I'm talking about
silly... About our engagement.

DYLAN:

(Laughs sarcastically.)
Oh that. Well when do you want to
tell people?

HANNAH:

(Shrugs)
I mean, I definitely think we
should tell our family first.

DYLAN:

(Nods)
Yeah, me too. My mom is going to be
ecstatic. She loves you.

HANNAH:

(Smiles)
I think my mom will be excited. You
know my dad won't though. He loves
you, he just never wanted me to get
married. He never wanted to have to
give away his daughter at the
alter.

DYLAN:

(Smiles)
Well he's going to have to get used
to it, because you'll be mine,
forever.

HANNAH:

(Smiles again.)
And you'll be mine.

DYLAN:

Leans down and kisses Hannah.
Yours and only yours.

HANNAH:

(Nods.)
Yep! So now there's one more
question...

DYLAN:

(Laughs.)
Oh, I think I know what this
question will be.

HANNAH:

(Laughs.)
Of course you do.

DYLAN:

Go ahead... Ask your question.

HANNAH:

(Smiles.)
When am I getting a ring?

DYLAN:

Stops walking and turns to face Hannah. He takes both of her
hands in his. He just stares into her eyes for a moment and
smiles softly.

Babe, you know I want to get you a
ring so badly, but right now money
is just very tight with college
loans and stuff.

HANNAH:

Looks down and nods, then looks up and squints slightly.
I know sweetie. And I'm not trying
to put any pressure on you. It's
just that I would like something
that shows everyone that I'm taken.
That would show that I love someone
so much and I'm going to spend the
rest of my life with them. But
you're right. Money is tight right
now. We have to focus on our future
together.

DYLAN:

He looks at Hannah and nods gently. He then takes his hands
and cups Hannah's face in them, caressing them gently,
smiling at her at the same time.

We love each other, and that's all
that matters. We could have
absolutely nothing in this world
and still have everything we need.
I love you.

HANNAH:

(Nods and smiles.)

You're right. I love you too.

DYLAN:

Smiles and caresses Hannah's cheeks again before leaning in
slowly and planting a kiss on Hannah's lips, passionately,
while wrapping his arms around her waist and pulling her in
closer to him.

HANNAH:

Kisses Dylan, wrapping her arms around his neck and standing
up on her toes a little.

DYLAN:

Eventually pulls away from the kiss, his hands resting on
Hannah's hips.

(Chuckling.)

Not that I wouldn't love doing this for the rest of the night with you, but I think we should get going so we can find someone to help, and therefor we can get the heck out of this mountain.

HANNAH:

(Smiles and chuckles.)

You're right. I do not want to be in the woods any longer.

DYLAN:

Takes Hannah's hand in his and starts to walk along the road again.

Let's go.

HANNAH:

Holds on to Dylan's hand and walks with him down the road, smiling.

EXT. DYLAN'S CAR 7:00 PM

Andrew and Katie are sitting alongside the road, beside Dylan's car, waiting for Hannah and Dylan to get back, or for someone to pass them alongside the road.

ANDREW

Throwing rocks from the road into the woods.

(Sighs.)

I wonder what's taking them so long.

KATIE:

Braiding her hair.

(Laughs.)

(MORE)

Andrew... They've only been gone for about twenty minutes. I doubt they've found anything yet.

ANDREW:

(Chuckles.)

They're never going to find anything in this Hell hole. I don't know why anyone would want to live up here.

KATIE:

(Shrugs.)

Well, I know I personally wouldn't want to live here because I hate bugs and dirt, but it is peaceful. I could understand why someone would want to live here. Not me, but still, I could see it.

ANDREW:

(Smiles slightly.)

Yeah I guess.

KATIE:

(Nods.)

ANDREW:

Stops throwing rocks and turns to look at Katie.
So tell me... Why don't you have a boyfriend yet?

KATIE:

Turns to Andrew and looks at him, squinting.
(Smiles.)
Why do you want to know?

ANDREW:

Shrugs his shoulders.
(Smiles.)
Just wondering...

EXT. DYLAN'S CAR 7:30 PM
Katie and Andrew are sitting down from the car, about 50 feet away from the car, on the ground of the woods. They suddenly hear a scratching sound against the opposite side of the car. They talk in hushed tones to begin with.

ANDREW & KATIE:

Both turn around and stand up, but can't see anything, due to the car's large size and it being so low to the ground.

KATIE:
(Worridly.)
What was that?

ANDREW:
Yeah. It sounded like it was coming from the opposite side of the car.

KATIE:
Standing up on her tippy toes to try and see if anyone was there.
Do you see anything or anyone?

ANDREW:
Stand up on his toes to try and see over the car.
No. Do you?

KATIE:
(Shaking her head.)
No.

ANDREW:
Well what should we do?

KATIE:
Looks at Andrew and points to the car.
I think you should go to the other
side of the car and check it out.

ANDREW:
Looks at Katie.
(Scoffs.)
Why me?

KATIE:
Because you're the man.

ANDREW:
So? I thought you women today were
all about equal rights and
feminism?

KATIE:
Well there should still be some
chivalry left!

ANDREW:
(Rolls eyes.)
Fine.

KATIE:
Gives Andrew a little nudge towards the car, then folds her
arms due to being scared.

ANDREW:

Moves towards the car and around to the other side,
disappears behind it.

KATIE:

Watches Andrew disappear behind the car, and then just looks
around while waiting for him to return.

ANDREW:

On the other side of the car he sees a long scratch along
side of the car. Confused, he leans down to examine the
scratch. Then then hears a soft noise coming from behind
him, like footsteps. He begins to turn around, but before he
can see anything he is hit over the head.

KATIE:

Hears a noise coming from behind the car. Examines the car
from 50 feet away to see if she can see anything, but she
can't.

(Normal Tone.)

Andrew?

(Pauses.)

Andrew?

(Pauses.)

(Nervously.)

Andrew stop dicking around!

Starts to walk towards the car.

Andrew?

(Pauses.)

Andrew?

Gets to the car and starts to walk around to the other side.
She sees two hands lying on the ground. She gets all the way
around and gasps loudly. She sees Andrew lying on the
ground, chest down, in a pool of blood, with his eyes open.
She looks to the top of his head, and sees a wide gash in
it.

(Yelling.)

Andrew!

Leans down to try and help Andrew, thinking he is still
alive. Hears a sound coming towards her. Sees a large man
approaching her with long messy hair. Starts backing away
from him and Andrew. Tries to run away, before being grabbed

by the man. His arms wrapped around her, she struggles to break free, but can't.

(Screams loudly.)

Shortly after she begins screaming, she feels a sharp object against her neck. The man slits her neck with a knife and she falls to the ground, looking at Andrew as she bleeds to death.

STRANGE MAN:

Takes his shirt and wipes the blood off from the knife. Then picks up both Andrew and Katie's bodies and carries them away on his shoulder.

EXT. WALKING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS 8:00 PM

Hannah and Dylan have wandered off the road and into the woods, to see if they can find a house or anyone that would be able to help them.

HANNAH:

Notices that it's starting to get dark out and the cover from the trees are making it even harder to see where they're going. Crossing her arms as a breeze hits them.

(Shivering.)

Hey babe.

(Pauses.)

I think we should start heading back to the car. It's getting really dark out.

DYLAN:

Looks up at the trees and towards the sky.

Yeah, you might be right. It really is starting to get dark.

(Pauses.)

Ok. Let's head back. Maybe Katie and Andrew had some luck and someone drove by.

HANNAH:

Turns around and begins walking away with Dylan.

EXT. ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. 8:30 PM

Hannah and Dylan have made their way back to the road and are trying to find the road again. It's getting even darker.

DYLAN:

I hope Andrew and Katie had better luck than we did.

HANNAH:

Yeah, me too.

DYLAN:

Sees a figure in the close distance, standing still.

(Squinting)

Do you see that?

HANNAH:

What?

DYLAN:

(Pointing.)

There's a person ahead of us.

HANNAH:

(Squints.)

Yeah...

(Pauses.)

Ok. That's creepy.

DYLAN:

Walks closer and closer to the man, who is still standing

still. When they get about 10 feet away they stop.

STRANGE MAN:

Turns towards Dylan and Hannah and begins to walk towards them.

DYLAN:

Once the man turns towards them, Dylan can see what he looks like. Long brown hair that's messy and going all over the place. He has no facial expression and his face is covered in scars. He also notices that there is blood on his shirt.

Sir, are you ok?

STRANGE MAN:

Continues to walk towards Hannah and Dylan.

DYLAN:

Holds out his arms to keep Hannah behind him. As the man gets closer to them, Dylan sees a shiny object, which he realizes is a knife.

(Yelling.)

Woah man! What are you doing?

STRANGE MAN:

Doesn't speak. Just keeps walking towards Hannah and Dylan.

DYLAN:

Dylan goes to push the man away, but when he does, he feels a sharp pain in his abdomen. When he backs away from the man, he sees the knife sticking out of him. He falls backwards onto the ground and closes his eyes.

HANNAH:

Sees Dylan fall back onto the ground and goes into shock.

STRANGE MAN:

Looks down at Dylan, and then back up at Hannah, who he begins walking towards.

HANNAH:

(Screams.)

No!

When she looks back up, she sees the man walking towards her. She then turns around and begins to run away, into the woods.

EXT. MIDDLE OF THE WOODS. 9:00 PM

Hannah is running in the woods, trying to escape from the man she just saw kill Dylan. She has been running for about five minutes.

HANNAH:

Stops running for a moment to catch her breath, bending down, placing her hands on her knees.

(Gasping for air.)

Stands back up and suddenly hears noises approaching, but can't see anything.

(Slows her breathing.)

Steps as quietly as she can behind a tree. Stands in that spot for about a minute.

(Mutters a prayer.)

She feels it's safe to come out now. She steps out from her hiding place, only to be grabbed from behind, something being placed over her mouth. She fights to escape the tight grip, but can't.

(Screams)

Starts to feel light-headed and a few seconds later she closes her eyes, last seeing the darkness of the forest in front of her.

INT. AN UNFAMILIAR CABIN 10:00 PM
Hannah has been captured and is now just awakening in a strange cabin, tied to a chair.

HANNAH:

Slowly regains consciousness. Can only see wooden floor as she begins to open her eyes. She tries to move her hands, but can't. She regains full consciousness to see she's in a wooden cabin that's dimly lit. She tries to move her hands again, now aware that she's been tied to a chair. She tries to speak, but her voice is very dry.

(Gasping.)

Help.

(Coughing.)

Help.

(Yelling.)

Help!

Tries to kick her feet free, but can't. They're tied to the legs of the chair. She gives up, just hanging her head. Then she hears footsteps enter the room. She looks up, only to be in disbelief.

GRUNGY MAN:

Walks in the room and looks at Hannah.

(Smiles.)

Now look here dear, you don't have to be scared. You don't need help because I'm not going to help you.

HANNAH:

Hannah can't believe her eyes. There in front of her stood the man from the gas station she met earlier that day.

You gotta help me get out of here.

A mad man captured me and tied me up here.

GRUNGY MAN:

(Chuckles.)

Oh honey, I know that. Who do you think told him to bring you here.

HANNAH:
(Stutters.)
Wh... Why?

GRUNGY MAN:
Walks over to Hannah and kneels down in front of her.
Well dear, that would be because I
chose you.

HANNAH:
(Confused.)
Chose me?

GRUNGY MAN:
(Nods.)
Yep. You see, my momma died a
couple of years ago, and one of her
last wishes was for me to find a
nice girl to marry and start a
family with. Well that's easier
said than done when you live where
I live. But when I saw you, I knew
you were the one. The one I was to
marry.

HANNAH:
(Shaking head.)
I'm not marrying you.

GRUNGY MAN:
(Laughs.)
Oh, of course you are dear. Because
you see... If you don't, then
you'll just end up like your
friends and that boyfriend of
yours... Dead.

HANNAH:
(Starts to cry.)

GRUNGY MAN:

Oh, don't cry sweetheart. This is a happy day. We're getting married. I will take care of you. We will live here.

Looks around the cabin.

You will never need for anything, because I will provide for you.

(Pauses.)

Oh and I should probably tell you... My name is Carl. And you, Hannah, will be my bride.

HANNAH:

Looks down at the floor and just starts to sob. As she's sobbing, she hears more sound and looks up to see the strange man wheeling a cart in. She looks at the contents of the cart and begins to scream and sob again. She sees Andrew and Katie's bodies, dead, being rolled in and taken out the back door.

CARL:

(Smiles.)

Don't be sad. I had to get rid of them. They would have only stood in the way of our happiness.

STRANGE MAN:

Walks back into the room with the cart, which is empty now, and exits the room again.

HANNAH:

As he walks out again, Hannah looks down again, the tears streaming down her face.

STRANGE MAN:

Begins to wheel the cart in again.

HANNAH:

Looks up at the cart and panics.

(Screams.)

No!

In the cart, she sees Dylan's dead body, his eyes open, like they're looking at her.

CARL:

I told you darling. It's just you
and me now. Nothing will interfere
with our future.

HANNAH:

Puts her head down once again. Sobbing. She has no chance of
escaping now.

THE END