

Everything Evil

By

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EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

SUPER - MAY 18TH, 1988

Natalie is running through the woods, covered in blood. She's clutching an old leather bound book in her right hand. There is blood coming from a stab wound to her right hip and her limp is noticeable. She's holding a crowbar in her left hand.

NATALIE

Oh god. Shit, shit, shit...

Behind her, the silhouette of Steve moves through the woods with the deadly gracefulness of a predator. He's gaining on her. Steve closes the gap with uncanny speed and lunges towards Natalie. His fingers grasp at her hair.

STEVE

Gotcha.

Natalie swings around with the crowbar and makes contact with Steve's right cheek.

NATALIE

Leave me alone you fucking psycho!!!

Steve is lifted off his feet and he lands face first on a rock. His nose breaks as blood bursts out from his nostrils and the newly formed split on the bridge of his nose.

STEVE

FFFUUCCCCKKKK!!!! Huh, you've got some fight left in you.

The crowbar makes contact with Steve's back and ribs as Natalie begins hitting him wildly with it.

NATALIE

DIE MOTHERFUCKER!!!

STEVE

Rather not...

Steve rolls over onto his back and tries to trip Natalie, but she jumps over his attack, brings the crowbar up, and impales it into Steve's shoulder. Steve's eyes get large.

STEVE

Aw, shit...

(CONTINUED)

Natalie gets up and keeps running through the woods. Her wound is now bleeding more heavily and blood is seeping through her fingers.

She opens the book to a passage written in blood and starts reading aloud.

NATALIE  
Kanda estrata tetsuo.

The nearby trees close in behind her as if coming to life and making her path disappear.

Steve watches this happen in shock and awe.

STEVE  
What in the hell?

2 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Natalie appears at the side of the road, as she exits the woods. In the distance, car headlights can be seen. Natalie is slightly bent over breathing heavily as she prepares to flag down the approaching car. She stands up straight and is greeted to a crowbar shoved through the back of her neck and out of her throat.

STEVE  
I'm sorry I couldn't hear you. Did  
you want to say something?

Blood gurgles from her mouth and throat as the crowbar is removed.

STEVE  
Nope, still didn't catch that.

Natalie falls to the ground twitching and bleeding out. Steve picks up Natalie's body, slings her over his good shoulder and picks up the bloody crowbar.

STEVE  
Gotta say though, you made it  
further than most.

Steve sees the old leather-bound book lying next to Natalie's body.

STEVE  
This should be interesting.

Steve picks up the book and examines the cover.

The car approaches and stops in front of Steve. The trunk pops open and Steve walks around to the back of the car with Natalie and puts her in the trunk. He then walks over to the passenger side and gets in the car still holding the book. The car drives off down the road, as the taillights fade in the distance.

3 TITLE - OPENING CREDITS

SUPER - ONE MONTH LATER

ext. campsite - morning

Rachel and Caleb are setting up tents.

Craig is messing with a hunting rifle.

James is gathering firewood.

Kim, Kristen, and Drew are unpacking the jeep and setting up camp as well.

DREW

Craig, it's not a toy. Be careful.

Craig swings the rifle around.

CRAIG

Yeah, because it's a fucking gun...and I am careful.

DREW

It's a rifle to be specific and, look, do you know anything about gun safety?

CRAIG

Dude, whatever! It's not even loaded.

Craig pulls the trigger. The rifle goes off and a hole appears in the hood of the jeep. Kristen screams.

DREW

(angry)

Are you fucking kidding me?

CRAIG

(in shock)

Are you fucking kidding me?

KIM  
(glares at Kristen)  
Are you fucking kidding me?

James runs over to the jeep.

JAMES  
Is everyone okay? Kim, what  
happened?

DREW  
Craig fu...

Kim interrupts.

KIM  
Craig shot the jeep.

JAMES  
(to Craig)  
What the hell? What did the Beast  
ever do to you?

CRAIG  
I didn't think it was loaded.

DREW  
I told you not to fuck around.

Rachel and Caleb have joined the group.

RACHEL  
Great, what did you fuck up now,  
Craig?

KIM  
Shot the jeep.

CALEB  
Fucking idiot.

CRAIG  
Shut up, Caleb.

James opens the hood as fumes pour from the engine causing most of them to cough and wave smoke out of their faces.

JAMES  
I'm gonna go out on a limb and say  
you killed the Beast, Craig. Good  
job.

KIM

James, what does this mean? Can you fix it?

JAMES

No way. It's done. That's why I said killed, sweetie.

DREW

Shit.

CRAIG

Sorry guys.

JAMES

Whatever, I'll go into town tomorrow and get a tow truck out here.

James takes the rifle from Craig.

JAMES

(continued)

For now, let's just not shoot anything else and finish unpacking.

CALEB

Seriously, you're not gonna kick his ass?

JAMES

No, Caleb, I'm not gonna 'kick his ass'. It sucks, yes, but...look we're here to relax, right?

The group nods un-enthusiastically, murmurs, and a few stare daggers at Craig.

JAMES

So, let's just forget about this for awhile and try and have a good time. Okay?

DREW

Yeah, we're stuck here now, whether we like it or not.

4 EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER THAT MORNING

The jeep has stopped smoking. The tents are set up and the group minus James, are playing cards and drinking.

DREW

Hey Kim, what's up with you and James? He's been acting a little off lately.

RACHEL

Yeah, like he didn't flip out when shitbrick destroyed the jeep.  
What's up?

KIM

Honestly, I have no idea. He's been strangely chipper lately and it's kinda starting to get annoying.

CRAIG

Did you finally grant him access to your ass or just suck him off beyond comprehension?

KIM

Fuck you.

CRAIG

I wish.

Kim rolls her eyes.

CALEB

He seems fine to me, but what do I know?

DREW

Good question.

The group laughs.

CALEB

Haha. Fuck you.

DREW

Eloquent. You're a goddamn wordsmith.

RACHEL

Wait, Kim, do you think maybe...

(CONTINUED)

KIM  
Maybe what?

RACHEL  
That...

CRAIG  
(interrupting)  
That he's gonna propose to you or  
something.

RACHEL  
(to Craig)  
Why do you always interrupt me?

CRAIG  
Cause that's what twins do.

RACHEL  
No, they don't.

CRAIG  
No, they do. I saw it in a movie.

DREW  
That's it. That's your argument.  
Wow, Rachel, was Craig dropped as a  
child?

RACHEL  
Yes.

KIM  
(playing coy)  
I don't know...he might. I mean,  
I've hinted at it a bit, but...

CRAIG  
Really?

Kim glares at Craig.

KIM  
No, you idiot.

James enters from the woods bleeding from his right hand.

CALEB  
Holy shit!

KIM  
Oh my god, sweetie, are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL  
The bleeding means no, Kim.

JAMES  
It's okay. I just need...

The bleeding has grown steadily. James is unsteady. Drew grabs James and sits him down.

JAMES  
(continued)  
...yeah let's sit down.

DREW  
Hey man, what happened?

JAMES  
I'm an idiot. I was gathering wood and there was a small game trap. My hand was the small game.

James's hand has two metal teeth marks on the back and one in the center of his palm. Each gash is about half an inch wide. Blood is flowing freely.

KIM  
That looks bad.  
(examining the wound)  
Really bad. We have to get you to a doctor. Oh god, the jeep.

CRAIG  
Shit.

Kim, Drew, Rachel, Caleb, and Kristen glare at Craig.

DREW  
What are we gonna do?

JAMES  
Uh, there was a house a few miles from here. I saw it on the drive in.

KIM  
Plan.  
(points to Caleb)  
You, Rachel, Craig, and I will take James over to the house to get help. Drew, you and Kristen stay here and watch the campsite, we'll be back as soon as we can.

(CONTINUED)

DREW  
Works for me.

CRAIG  
Why do I have to go?

KIM  
Really? If it weren't for your fuck up, we wouldn't be in this mess and could just drive to you know, a fucking hospital.

CRAIG  
But...

RACHEL  
No buts, Craig. Stop being a bitch and go with them. It's the least you could do, plus you need the exercise.

CRAIG  
I...

KIM  
You're fat, Craig.

DREW  
Not Shamu fat.

CALEB  
Pretty close, though.

CRAIG  
Who's Shamu?

JAMES  
It's a killer whale, Craig.

CRAIG  
Oh...heyyyyy!?!?

5 EXT. OPEN FIELD & DIRT ROAD

Kim and James lead the way. Kim is gently putting pressure on James's wound.

Caleb & Rachel are just a few meters behind them.

Craig is trailing behind by at least ten meters. He is out of breath.

CRAIG  
(wheezing)  
This is...fucking bullshit. My  
legs...  
(pants)  
My ribs.

Craig grabs his ribs in exaggerated pain.

CRAIG  
(continued)  
Stitch...ow ow ow.

Kim, James, Caleb & Rachel all stop walking and turn to look at Craig.

Kim raises James's wounded hand.

KIM  
This.

James winces.

JAMES  
Ahh. What the fuck?

KIM  
(to James)  
Oh, sorry.  
(to Craig)  
This...

Points to James's hand.

KIM  
(continued)  
...is a wound. Do you see him being  
a pussy? No.

Caleb perks up. Having found another angle to belittle Craig.

CALEB  
Yeah, you basically caused this. A  
little suffering is good for you.  
Maybe it'll teach you to stop  
fucking around and take shit  
seriously for once in your sad  
life.

Rachel gives Caleb a stern look.

CALEB  
What? It's true.

RACHEL  
Don't be a dick, Caleb.

CALEB  
But Kim just said...

Rachel turns on Caleb.

RACHEL  
Yeah, and he's my brother, not  
yours. So do me a favor and FUCK  
OFF!

CALEB  
Are you kidding me? Fucking  
powderkeg.

Rachel ignores him and attends to Craig.

RACHEL  
(calling to the group)  
Hey, go on ahead, we'll catch up in  
a few.

Caleb catches up with James & Kim who have already continued walking.

CALEB  
Bi-polar bitch.

KIM  
You have no idea.

CALEB  
I'm starting to get one. Jesus, she  
fucking flips on a dime.

6 EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

The farmhouse is a huge two-story plantation-style house with an upper balcony & wraparound porch. An old two-car garage is attached to the side.

Henry, 50's is in the garage shaping fence posts and cutting fencing wire.

Henry looks up from his work and in the distance sees James's group heading toward the house.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY  
(to himself)  
Looks like we've got some company.

Henry grabs a rag and exits the garage, wiping the grime off his hands as the group closes the distance to the farmhouse.

HENRY  
(calling out to the group)  
Well hello there.

Kim waves back and moves quickly with James.

KIM  
Hi. We're really sorry to bother you, but we've had an accident.

Henry closes the gap between himself and the group.

Henry looks down at James's bloody hand, surveying it, then up at James.

HENRY  
Good lord, what happened?

KIM  
Uh, well we're staying over at Mountain Lake and...

CRAIG  
(interrupting)  
Idiot stuck his hand in a fox trap.

Rachel shushes Craig.

RACHEL  
Shut it, Craig.

Henry gives James a puzzling look.

James makes eye contact with Henry and quickly looks away, embarrassed.

HENRY  
What sort of fool would do that?

JAMES  
(smiling sheepishly)  
Apparently me. I was gathering some firewood and I guess I just missed it, but it sure didn't miss me.

Henry chuckles.

HENRY

Here, come on up to the house.  
We'll get that cleaned up and  
looked at.

JAMES

Thanks, I'm such an idiot.

CRAIG

Guys, I'm hungry.

RACHEL

Not now, Craig.

HENRY

Of course, you are. You all must be  
starving. I'll see if Barbara can  
prepare something for our guests.

RACHEL

No, please we don't want to put you  
out.

HENRY

It's not a problem. That's quite a  
long trek from the lake.

KIM

Well, it wouldn't have been a  
problem, but Craig here shot our  
jeep.

HENRY

Uh huh.

(to Craig)

Did it try to attack you son?

CRAIG

Um, no.

HENRY

Then why'd you shoot it?

CALEB

Because he's an idiot who doesn't  
understand gun safety.

Henry laughs warmly.

HENRY

Fair enough. Please come inside.

Henry escorts the group towards the farmhouse.

7 INT. FARMHOUSE - FOYER

HENRY

Honey, we have some guests. One of them tore his hand up real good.

Barbara, a woman in her early 50's, enters the foyer.

BARBARA

That is something awful. Where is the poor thing?

James steps forward.

JAMES

Here ma'am. I 'm sorry to intrude like this.

BARBARA

No, not at all. Let me grab my kit.

Barbara exits.

KIM

(to Henry)

This is a lovely house, sir.

HENRY

Henry.

KIM

Henry. My name's Kim. This is Rachel, Caleb, and Craig. James is the idiot who can't keep his hands to himself.

Kim playfully nudges James and gives him a wink.

HENRY

Nice to meet all you kids. Please come on into the living room and have a seat. Barbara will be down in a minute and have you patched up in no time.

KIM

Thanks.

CALEB

Yeah, thanks, sir.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG  
I'm hungry.

RACHEL  
For real?

HENRY  
We'd love to have you all for  
lunch.

KIM  
Oh no, please sir, er - Henry. We  
don't want to intrude and Craig  
here is always hungry.

CRAIG  
Am not.

KIM  
Not now, Craig. Rachel?

RACHEL  
On it.  
(to Craig)  
Dude, seriously, knock it off for  
five minutes.

HENRY  
I must insist.

Barbara re-enters with a small med-kit in hand.

BARBARA  
Insist what?

HENRY  
That we have our guests for lunch.

BARBARA  
What a splendid idea.

Henry and Barbara smile widely.

HENRY  
But first, let's get that hand  
fixed up.

KIM  
We really appreciate it, thank you.

CALEB  
How have you not passed out yet,  
Jimbo?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

What?

CALEB

Brother, that rag is soaked through.

Everyone looks down at the rag covering James's hand. It is dripping with blood.

BARBARA

Alright, everyone - to the living room.

Barbara leads the way. The group follows, except for Craig and Rachel.

Craig pulls Rachel aside.

CRAIG

Wait, they said, "for lunch" not like "over for lunch". Man, that just sounds so creepy.

RACHEL

It's probably a southern thing.

CRAIG

Or a Texas Chainsaw thing.

RACHEL

You're being an asshole, okay?  
Knock it off.

Rachel exits to the living room. Craig notices some photos on the wall. Each picture has Henry and Barbara with their three children. One of those children bears a striking resemblance to James.

CRAIG

I've got a weird feeling about this. Oh well, probably just hungry.

8

INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Caleb, Rachel & Kim are seated on the couch. Craig is sprawled out on a leather chair. Henry sits in a massive armchair and Barbara is sitting next to James on a second smaller couch, bandaging his hand.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA  
You really did a number on  
yourself.

JAMES  
That I did.

BARBARA  
Luckily you missed any major  
arteries and veins.

JAMES  
Huh, super lucky I guess.

BARBARA  
Very, a little bit left or right  
and you'd be in a bad spot.

HENRY  
Yeah, no doctors around these parts  
for miles. Good thing Barbara here  
was a vet.

KIM  
Oh wow, that's amazing.

BARBARA  
Had my own practice for twenty  
years, until most of the town  
started moving away.

CRAIG  
Moved away.

HENRY  
Oh, you know how the economy can  
be.

Long pause.

CRAIG  
Vague.

Pause.

BARBARA  
What brings you all out here?

KIM  
Well, James brought us out here for  
a weekend getaway.

BARBARA  
Aw, well that's nice.

JAMES  
It was nice until our friend here  
shot through the engine block of my  
jeep.

Everyone glares the Craig.

CRAIG  
Are you guys still mad about that?

KIM  
It happened this morning, of  
course, we're still mad.

James laughs.

JAMES  
Yeah, then I got my hand caught  
which has kept things on a slightly  
downward spiral.

HENRY  
Well, we're glad you found us. Not  
many people make it out this way,  
so we don't get many visitors.

BARBARA  
Yes, our children used to be around  
more, but since they've left, it's  
been a bit lonely.

JAMES  
I'm sorry to hear that, Barbara.

BARBARA  
It's okay. They're supposed to  
visit again soon, but in the  
meantime, we have guests, which is  
great.

HENRY  
That it is.

CALEB  
Well, we really appreciate you  
helping us out and getting James  
patched up.

A timer dings from the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

BARBARA  
It's our pleasure. Lunch is ready.  
Please everyone, head to the dining room.

HENRY  
I'll give you a hand sweetie.

James holds up his bandaged hand.

JAMES  
You can take mine.

The group laughs. Barbara and Henry smile, amused and then exit.

KIM  
Wow, they seem really nice.

JAMES  
Kinda lonely though.

James and Kim stand up and exit followed by Caleb. Rachel stands, but Craig stays seated.

RACHEL  
Come on. Let's go.

CRAIG  
But this chair is so comfy.

RACHEL  
The worst.

CRAIG  
Huh.

RACHEL  
What you are - the worst.

CRAIG  
You're so mean.

RACHEL  
You're so lazy.

Craig smells something and hops out of the chair immediately.

CRAIG  
True, but hunger beats laziness.  
I'm gonna put some yum yums in my tum tum.

9 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

The dining room is adorned with antlers, various stuffed animal heads, crossbows, longbows, and large knives. The room of an accomplished hunter.

Henry sits at the head of a long wooden dining room table. James sits opposite him. Rachel and Craig sit on one side. Kim and Caleb on the other. There is an empty chair, Barbara's chair, next to both Henry and Kim.

Barbara enters carrying a serving tray with a domed lid.

BARBARA

Hope everyone brought their appetite.

Barbara sets the tray down in the center of the table.

She lifts the lid. A massive roast sits underneath.

CRAIG

Woah!

JAMES

That is quite a roast, Barbara.

BARBARA

Well, if you couldn't tell, we are avid hunters.

JAMES

That you are. Tell me Barbara, why such a large roast, if it was just supposed to be you and Henry?

Barbara stares blankly at James.

BARBARA

I don't understand.

KIM

What are you getting at, James?

HENRY

Yes, what are you implying?

JAMES

Nothing. It just seems like you were expecting company. That's all.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

As Barbara said, we are avid hunters and we like to cook for the week. You luckily appeared on that day.

JAMES

Yes...lucky. I'll carve.

10 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

The entire group is busy eating and talking.

Craig keeps looking from James to Henry & Barbara as he shoves a large forkful of meat in his mouth. He chuckles.

CRAIG

This is going to sound crazy...

RACHEL

Then don't say anything.

(to Henry and Barbara)

This is delicious by the way. Thank you again.

BARBARA

Our pleasure.

CRAIG

It's just that you kinda seem to know James already.

JAMES

That's strange.

KIM

Yeah, what are you talking about, Craig?

CRAIG

(chewing)

Haha.. Yeah, see if I were a betting man, I'd say you brought us here so you could kill us...or something.

JAMES

(softly)

What!?

Craig keeps eating as he continues.

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

Yeah, like, these two aren't actually some friendly couple, who came to our aid. Nope, they're his parents and he's brought us here, because, get this.

(to James)

You'll love this part.

(to all)

They're cannibals and they're going to eat us.

Craig can't take it anymore. He starts laughing uncontrollably. Caleb, Rachel, and Kim laugh uncomfortably. Henry and Barbara continue to eat as if nothing was said. James glares over at Craig. Everyone stops laughing.

Long Pause as James's stare intensifies.

James laughs, breaking the silence. The rest of the group begins to laugh as well. Henry and Barbara smile and return to their meal.

JAMES

Haha, oh man. That's crazy. Wow, I'm amazed.

RACHEL

Why are you amazed that my brother would say something weird?

James laughs and turns to Rachel.

JAMES

No, see I'm amazed that he was absolutely right.

James punches Craig hard in the face. Craig falls face first into his plate.

Kim, Rachel, and Caleb sit in shocked horror.

James's demeanor changes in an instant.

JAMES

Thanks for giving away the big reveal.

Craig stirs.

CRAIG

(groggily)

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
Just shut up!

James grabs a knife off the table and STABS CRAIG IN THE SKULL.

JAMES  
Why do you have to take the fun out of everything? You fucking killjoy!

Kim jumps back in her chair.

KIM  
What the fuck!?!?

Rachel screams.

Caleb stares in disbelief.

CALEB  
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god...

James addresses his parents.

JAMES  
Okay, really? Who would've seen that coming?

Barbara looks up from her plate.

BARBARA  
He was spot on.

HENRY  
That was pretty impressive.

JAMES  
What's more impressive is that you thought serving a giant roast when it was just supposed to be the two of you was a viable option.

HENRY  
I think we covered pretty well.

JAMES  
It gave us away.

BARBARA  
You getting all weird about it, was what gave it away.

JAMES

Well, Craig seemed suspicious  
pretty early on.

Caleb reaches for a sword on the wall. James sees him from the corner of his eye.

JAMES

(to Barbara & Henry)

Sorry, one moment.

In an instant, James grabs a crossbow from the stand behind him and fires.

The arrow hits Caleb in the shoulder, pinning his arm to the back of the chair. His fingers, just inches from the sword.

CALEB

Fuck!

Two more arrows hit Caleb. One in the other shoulder and one through his side. Both arrows have pinned him further to the chair.

Caleb screams and struggles.

JAMES

Keep trying and the next one goes  
in your eye.

Caleb stops struggling and shock begins to set in. His screams, now painful moans.

Kim stares at James. She is terrified.

KIM

What the hell is going on, James?

James looks puzzled.

JAMES

Were you just not here? Spoiler alert! I brought you all here to kill you.

KIM

But how? Why?

JAMES

Okay, simple. How, because I'm smarter than you. Why? Well, we covered the whole cannibal thing already, so I'm assuming you mean, why you?

(CONTINUED)

James moves closer to Kim, crouching down to her level. He stares into her eyes.

JAMES

I chose you...all of you...because  
you're all monsters.

KIM

You're the monster. You just killed  
Craig and...

James interrupts.

JAMES

Yeah, no see, I'm not the monster  
who killed their parents, I'm just  
the guy who put a knife through the  
monster's head.

RACHEL

What!?!?

Rachel looks up from her brother's body. James jumps to his feet.

JAMES

Ah, I thought that would get your  
attention. Pretty sure we had lost  
you there for a moment, sunshine.  
Yes, I know all about your brother.

(pause)

And, I know all about how you  
helped him.

James looks over at Kim, who is looking at Rachel, in shock from this revelation.

JAMES

(to Kim)

Fun fact. Rachel was the one who  
got Craig to do it. For the money.

(to Rachel)

Isn't that right, Rachel?

Rachel jumps up from her chair and runs towards the kitchen. James swings the crossbow around and fires at Rachel. The crossbow bolt hits the door frame missing Rachel's eye by inches. Rachel exits.

JAMES

I love it when they run.

(CONTINUED)

James looks over at Kim, currently frozen in shock. Henry and Barbara are still calmly finishing their meal. James sets the crossbow next to Henry.

JAMES  
(to Henry & Barbara)  
Watch them. I'll be back in a minute.

James walks towards the kitchen grabbing a long-bladed scythe from of the wall on his way. James exits to the kitchen.

Barbara looks up from her plate and over at Kim.

BARBARA  
(to Kim)  
Sorry about the mess. James is very...expressive with his kills.

HENRY  
(to Barbara)  
Dear, we've talked about this. If you have a problem with his methods, you need to talk to him. Being passive-aggressive isn't going to help.

11 EXT. REAR FARMHOUSE - FIELD

A storm is moving in. The sky is a burnt amber slowly becoming purple. Rachel is running through a chest-high wheat field. She stumbles repeatedly as she runs aimlessly away from the Farmhouse. She looks back.

RACHEL  
(crying)  
Oh my god.

Behind her, about 100 yards, the figure of James appears and then disappears into the wheat field. A whisking sound can be heard.

Rachel's eyes widen in terror. She rushes to her feet and keeps running through the wheat field. In front of her, a large oak tree comes into view. Rachel runs faster towards it. The sound is getting louder.

Rachel arrives at the tree finally exiting the wheat field. She stops for a moment staring at the giant tree.

Silence. A single drop of rain hits her hand.

WOOOSSSHHHH!

(CONTINUED)

SLLIIICEEE!

From behind, James bursts from the wheat like a wild animal, whipping the scythe right up Rachel's spine. An arc of blood sprays from Rachel's back, raining down over James and into the wheat.

JAMES

That was fucking beautiful.

Rachel crumples to the grass trying to scream but only weak cries of agony are released. James stands over her; scythe dripping with blood.

A downpour of rain starts.

JAMES

How're you feeling? Not your legs,  
right?

Rachel grips the grass and tries to move her body. It's useless. James looks back towards the house.

JAMES

Okay, time to go.

James without hesitation swings the scythe into Rachel's lower jaw and out through her mouth. Rachel's eyes go wide as blood pours out from her chin & mouth. Rachel's hands shoot up to the blade as she tries desperately to pull it from her jaw, slicing her fingers. Blood gurgles and spurts from her mouth.

JAMES

(laughs)

What's that? Sorry, I can't understand you with your mouth full.

(to self)

Always funny. Thanks, brother.

James grips the scythe hard and begins to drag Rachel back through the wheat field toward the house. Rachel tears at the ground trying to grip at it, but the grass is too wet and her fingers are too sliced up and slick with blood. Her face, a crimson mask of blood is becoming speckled as the droplets of rain become more consistent. A drop of rain hits her bloodstained eye, cleansing it. Her pupils dilate as her lifeless body disappears into the wheat field.

12 EXT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT DOOR

James unlocks the wooden basement doors and drags Rachel in the basement.

13 INT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT

James drags Rachel down the stairs. Her body bounces like a ragdoll.

SNAP

CRACK

A finger breaks. An ankle snaps.

JAMES

Shit. Sorry about that. Bet you're glad you're dead or that would hurt like a motherfucker.

James drags Rachel's body over to the workbench.

He yanks the scythe from her face and inspects the blood covering the blade.

James grabs a clean rag off the workbench and wipes the blood off of the blade.

JAMES

No need letting this rust.

James continues to clean the blade for a minute, making sure that every drop of blood has been removed and the blade is shiny.

James smiles and nods with approval and sets the scythe down on the workbench.

James's demeanor changes from pride to disgust when he looks down at Rachel's corpse.

James bends down and picks up Rachel like a sack of potatoes.

James tosses Rachel's body on the slaughter table in the center of the room.

James looks at Rachel.

Rachel's dead eyes stare back at James.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

You were one of the worst. I mean what the fuck were you thinking bringing Craig in on that, huh?

Rachel keeps staring at James.

James closes his eyes and smiles.

JAMES

You hear that. Silence. This may be the only time we've been in a room together without hearing your annoying fucking voice.

James perks up as if he hears something and moves closer to Rachel.

JAMES

(sarcastically)

Oh, wait, did you say something?

(pause)

No, no you didn't, cause you're fucking dead!

A door opens.

Henry's voice bellows down the stairs.

HENRY

James, stop playing around and get back up here. We still have guests.

James frowns and heads toward the stairs.

James turns back toward Rachel.

JAMES

We'll finish this conversation later.

HENRY

(from upstairs)

No, you won't.

JAMES

No, we won't.

James turns and exits up the stairs.

14 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

Kim sits tied to her chair. Caleb passed out from the pain, remains pinned to his chair. A pool of blood has formed beneath him.

Craig's body is still face down on the table, his plate has been removed, replaced by a blood-soaked towel. Barbara and Henry are clearing the table and cleaning up the dining room.

James enters from the hallway and grabs an ice hook from the table. He looks at Kim, then Caleb, then Craig. He walks over to Craig and crouches down next to his face.

JAMES

Hey buddy. I just killed your sister. Thought you should know.

James looks up at Kim.

JAMES

You should've seen it. It was glorious.

KIM

Fuck you.

JAMES

You wouldn't be saying that if you'd seen it. Seriously...like magic. A fucking work of art.

KIM

You're fucking pathetic.

JAMES

No.

James points to Caleb.

JAMES

(continued)

He's pathetic.

KIM

Why are you doing this?

JAMES

Figure it out. You've got a little while until I get to you.

James lifts Craig's head off of the towel to face Kim.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
(to Craig)  
Isn't that right, buddy?

James inserts the hook into Craig's mouth and uses it to move his bottom jaw like a ventriloquist dummy.

JAMES  
(imitating Craig)  
That's right! But don't worry Kim,  
Rachel and I will see you soon! Bye  
now!

James spins the hook around and yanks, impaling the roof of Craig's mouth and lifts him from his chair.

A voice from the other room yells out.

TINA  
Mom? Dad? I'm home and I've brought  
guests. Sorry, we're a little  
early, we just...

Tina enters the dining room with Kelly, Martin, and Charlotte, who all stare around the blood-soaked room in shock. James, still holding Craig's corpse on the ice hook gives Tina a look and she immediately pulls out a long, thin knife.

TINA  
Hey brother.

MARTIN  
What?...

In one swift movement, Tina plunges the knife up through Kelly's jaw, causing the blade to exit via her left eye socket. Tina pulls the knife out and swings it sideways into Martin's eye, exiting through the back of his skull. Kelly and Martin's lifeless bodies crumple to the floor simultaneously. Blood covers the floor.

CHARLOTTE  
Oh my god! What? What? Who...what  
just...

Charlotte, horrified, turns and runs toward the front door. Tina throws the knife at Charlotte, which impales her through the spine. Charlotte falls to the floor screaming in pain but continues to crawl towards the exit. Tina slowly walks up behind the crawling Charlotte and crouches down over her. Tina yanks the knife from Charlotte's back as blood spurts from the wound. Tina then takes the knife and

slits Charlotte's throat from ear to ear. Blood pours everywhere.

BARBARA

Sweetie, be careful not to get the front rug bloody. Your grandmother...

TINA

(interrupting)

Yeah, I know Mom, she made it. She not bleeding anywhere close to it.

HENRY

Don't talk back to your mother.

TINA

Sorry, Mom...but what the hell is James doing here?

JAMES

I could be asking you the same question.

TINA

This was my weekend. We talked about this.

JAMES

Wait, what? That was not communicated to me at all.

TINA

Are you serious? Mom? Dad? You called and told him, right?

BARBARA

Yes, we did sweetie. James, you need to start paying attention. We could have had a situation here.

JAMES

Oh...OH, SHIT! Now, I remember. This was that cult, you and Steve found. Damn, sorry about that. On the bright side, your reflexes have gotten sharper, Sis.

TINA

Thanks, but it's fine. Just help me with these bodies.

James walks over the bodies. Tina notices some drops of blood on her shirt.

(CONTINUED)

TINA

Goddamnit, I got some Martin on me.  
You know, this fucker killed small  
animals for fun.

James lightly kicks Martin's body.

JAMES

Sick bastard.

15 INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN

Barbara is cleaning James's hand again in the sink. Tina looks on as Henry travels back and forth from the kitchen to the dining room, collecting dishes.

TINA

You're an idiot. You could've  
gotten tetanus.

JAMES

No, I cleaned it first. Rust free.

TINA

Oh, even better. What if someone  
found it?

(mocking tone)

Wow, this trap is super rusty, but  
the three teeth that went through  
your hand were conveniently  
rust-free? Strange. Huh, I guess  
it's nothing.

(back to normal)

Idiot.

JAMES

Oh yeah, well at least I didn't  
bring home sixteen people to kill.  
Seriously, Mom, Dad, sixteen is too  
many. It's risky.

Barbara begins bandaging James's hand.

BARBARA

Well, James, your sister was always  
the little overachiever and she's  
got your little brother with her,  
so that's eight apiece. It evens  
out when you think about it.

James sighs.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
Ugh, I guess so.

TINA  
You guess so, jeez James, you're such a screw-up.

BARBARA  
Look, Tina, James has his methods, that I don't necessarily agree with, but they have proven to be quite effective.

TINA  
Effective for getting fucking tetanus.

JAMES  
Will you let it go with the tetanus already?!

TINA  
Fine, but if lockjaw sets in, don't come crying to me.

HENRY  
Tina, leave your brother alone. He's been working very hard.

JAMES  
Dad!

HENRY  
Well, you have, son.

Barbara finishes the bandage.

TINA  
Yeah, six whole people.

JAMES  
It's about the quality.

Tina motions over to an unconscious Caleb in the dining room, who is still pinned to his chair.

TINA  
Ok, tell me about the human pincushion over there.

JAMES  
Well, our lovely arrow quiver over there is a fine specimen. Caleb  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (cont'd)  
likes to get his fuck on with the  
unwilling.

Henry gives James a stern look.

HENRY  
James, ladies are present.

JAMES  
Sorry, Mom.

HENRY  
And your sister.

James rolls his eyes.

JAMES  
Sorry, Tina. He's a rapist; that  
better?

TINA  
Okay...and...

JAMES  
He threatened to kill them if they  
told anyone, and if they talked, he  
made it look like an accident.

TINA  
And how many women did he do this  
to?

JAMES  
More than a dozen. Half of which  
have mysteriously disappeared. I  
got his file over on the counter.

TINA  
Holy fuck!

Henry looks up and over to the dining room. A quiet rage has set in.

HENRY  
Really?

Henry grabs the file off of the counter and exits.

Barbara looks worried.

BARBARA

I hate when your father gets worked up like this. Dr. Sawyer told him he needs to relax.

TINA

I'm pretty sure he's about to take out his frustrations.

James huffs.

JAMES

Aww, but that was gonna be my kill.

Barbara and Tina stare at James. James shrugs.

JAMES

But if it'll help dad relax, then by all means.

James exits to the hallway.

JAMES

(muttering to himself)

Take my kill. It's not like I put months of planning into this or anything.

16

INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

Henry is standing in front of Caleb's chair. Caleb is visibly in pain as blood slowly seeps from his wounds.

HENRY

We're gonna take a little trip.

CALEB

Fuck you, redneck.

HENRY

Well, that's rude, boy.

Henry grabs a crossbow bolt from off the table and stabs it through Caleb's left hand and into the wooden arm of the chair. Caleb screams.

HENRY

See, you should have respect for your elders.

CALEB

Go to hell, you fuck!

(CONTINUED)

HENRY  
Like a stubborn mule.

Henry grabs another crossbow bolt off the table and brings it down into Caleb's right hand, pinning it to the chair arm. Caleb screams again in pain.

HENRY  
Now, are we going to have any more outbursts?

Caleb remains silent, crying and cringing in pain.

HENRY  
Good, time to go downstairs.

Henry goes to grab Caleb. Caleb starts kicking wildly. His feet connect with Henry multiple times. Henry grabs one of Caleb's feet and without hesitation snaps his ankle. Caleb's scream is louder than before. Henry shakes his head.

HENRY  
Lord, why won't this one learn?  
Boy, you could've made this easy on yourself.

Henry walks out of the room and returns moments later carrying a large sledgehammer. Caleb's eyes go wide.

CALEB  
Oh god, oh god, please.

HENRY  
God's not here to help you, boy.  
God's on my side.

Henry swings back the hammer and brings it down on Caleb's right knee, shattering it. Blood and bone fragments burst out from the impact.

CALEB  
(screaming)

FFUUUUUUUUAAAGRRGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH.  
Please...please stop.

HENRY  
Like how you stopped with those girls? No, we're just getting started. You deserve the full treatment for your sins.

Henry slams the hammer down on Caleb's other knee. Bone and tissue burst out from the impact. As Caleb screams, Henry leans down, grabs Caleb's mangled body and rips him from the chair. The crossbow bolts tear his flesh as some stay in and others are violently ripped out.

17 INT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT

Henry drops Caleb's body on the concrete floor. A few of the bolts twist and bend as his body crumples like a rag doll. Caleb cries out in pain.

HENRY

I know, it hurts. That's kind of the point here, son. Don't worry though, we'll be through with you soon enough.

CALEB

Jesus, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, please...please just...oh my god it hurts so much.

Henry grabs a manilla envelope, Caleb's file, off of the workbench and browses through it.

HENRY

What exactly are you sorry for, Caleb? Sorry that you're in pain? Sorry that you got caught? Sorry that you raped all those girls? Sorry that you didn't make them all disappear? No, sorry doesn't begin to cut it.

CALEB

What the...how do you?

HENRY

We know all of the evil things that you people have done and we're gonna purge you from this earth and eat your flesh.

(long pause)

Now, where did I put that thing?

Henry walks past the workbench and turns on an air compressor.

CALEB

What the fuck!?!?

(CONTINUED)

Henry reaches behind the compressor and grabs a large steel bolt gun made for killing cattle. Henry hooks it up to the compressor.

HENRY  
Are we ready?

CALEB  
No.

Henry walks casually next to Caleb gently swaying the bolt gun back and forth. As he passes by Caleb's body, Henry aims the bolt gun near Caleb's crotch and fires. Blood and tissue explode everywhere. Caleb screams.

CALEB  
AAAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH.  
FUUUCCKKK. FUUUUUU. WHAAT THE!?!?

HENRY  
You won't be needing that anymore.

James enters the basement and runs down the stairs.

JAMES  
Dad, are you...  
(notices Caleb's bloody  
crotch)  
That's....new.

Tina enters casually from the stairs and eyes Caleb's bloody crotch without surprise.

TINA  
Why did you blow off his junk?

Henry hands Tina the file. Tina scans it.

TINA  
Oh shit, kinda getting off light  
with a file like that.

JAMES  
You're kidding, right? I'm  
surprised he's not already dead.

Tina looks up from the file and examines Caleb's body.

HENRY  
It's the Lord's wrath.

JAMES

Riiight.

TINA

Oh, I was too focused on  
(points to Caleb's crotch)  
Whatever that is. Yeah, in the  
overall picture, he's pretty fucked  
up.

James points at Caleb's destroyed knees.

JAMES

And did you see the knees? Had to  
be one swing each. Clean separation  
of the kneecaps.

TINA

Holy shit, Dad! Didn't think you  
still had it in you.

HENRY

Well, the Lord gave me strength.

James throws up his arms.

JAMES

Jesus Christ! Is everything  
religious with you now? I leave the  
house for a few months and you're a  
goddamn born again Christian. You  
are the epitome of a contradiction,  
Dad.

Tina is admiring Caleb's mangled body.

TINA

But one hell of a torturer.

Tina checks her watch.

TINA

You know, James, we should get back  
out there and get the hunt going.

JAMES

Why? Most of mine are already dead.  
I've only got two left out there.  
Oh wait, I forgot, you brought  
another fucking sixteen.

TINA  
Thirteen now, thank you.

JAMES  
Awesome, well no one knows anything is wrong yet, right? So, let's just get prepared and then we can hunt. Okay?

TINA  
Fine. I just don't trust that group alone for too long.

JAMES  
Why? You said Steve was with them. What's the worst that could happen?

TINA  
Well, there are these books...

18 INT. CABIN - DUSK

Images of Blake pass over the screen, along with three books, bound in old, worn leather. The books open, revealing the passages.

TINA (VO)  
(continued)  
that Steve found last month during a kill. The girl had a brother named Blake, who's the leader of this cult. We infiltrated the group and gave Blake the final book. This group is all into the dark arts and they believe that Blake will be their instrument of destruction. There are three books total. Each book containing an incantation that when all read together will open a gateway to the beyond and give Blake otherworldly powers.

JAMES (VO)  
That sounds awesome.

TINA (VO)  
Not awesome. They actually believe that it will work. I wanted to kill Blake before the ritual began, but hopefully, Steve has already beaten me to it.

19 INT. CABIN - EVENING

Blake, dressed in a black hooded robe stands in the center of the cabin. The remaining twelve cultists and Steve are all encircled around him, wearing similar robes.

BLAKE

Thank you all for being here.  
Tonight marks the end of days for humanity, as I will be the vessel of the ancient one, who will bring about death and destruction for the next millennia.

STEVE

Wait, what?

SARAH

Shhh.

Blake opens the three books and begins reading the passages.

BLAKE

Nostramaca damacinric engradara  
mostro...

A breeze stirs the room.

Steve looks over at Sarah.

STEVE

I don't like this.

Sarah leans in.

SARAH

Blake knows what he's doing.

BLAKE

Canda estrata kioto notre...

The light in the cabin begins to glow green.

The breeze is now a heavy gust.

TOMMY

Uh, I'm not so sure.

STEVE

Yeah, we've got to get the fuck out of here.

Blake is in control. He smiles.

(CONTINUED)

BLAKE  
Greshne yaghara devorm estete.

The ground begins to rumble and shake as the floor breaks apart. Green smoke pours out and slithers through the air like a snake into Blake's mouth. Blake is visibly possessed by a demon. Steve is awestruck.

Tommy looks at Sarah.

TOMMY  
You still think he knows what he's fucking doing?

Sarah smiles.

SARAH  
Yes. I do.

STEVE  
No fucking way.

Demon Blake inspects his new body.

DEMON BLAKE  
Nope.

Demon Blake explodes. His guts and entrails cover Sarah and Tommy, burning them like napalm. They scream in pain.

SARAH  
Why!?! BLAAKEEE!?! AGGGHHHHHHH!

TOMMY  
Ahhh, fuck it burns. Help Me. HELP ME!!!

Sarah and Tommy's flesh starts melting together, fusing them as they turn into a Sarah-Tommy Demon.

The Sarah-Tommy Demon reaches out to attack Steve with a mangled, claw-like appendage.

STEVE  
What the fuck?

Steve dodges the claw and reaches for a weapon. His fingers grasp around the fireplace poker and with a quick swing splits the claw in half. The Sarah-Tommy Demon wails. Steve attacks again, this time stabbing the Sarah-Tommy Demon in the face, splitting Sarah's & Tommy's fused faces apart.

The smoke is now moving through the cabin, past the group of cultists as they try to escape the carnage. The smoke is moving towards Steve, who sees this and starts to run.

STEVE  
Oh shit. Shit. Shit. Shit.

20 EXT. CABIN - BACK - NIGHT

Steve runs from the back door of the cabin. The smoke is following close behind. Steve runs faster, but the smoke quickly darts ahead of him and right into his mouth. Steve smiles, revealing long, jagged teeth. His eyes are bright yellow. His skin; purplish-green, and glistening. Steve IS A DEMON.

DEMON STEVE  
Now that's what I'm fucking talking about.

21 INT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT STAIRS

James and Tina are butchering up Rachel.

JAMES  
Okay, easy. We just get out there and lay waste to them all. Should only take a few minutes.

TINA  
You would think, but I've got a bad feeling about this. Steve said that one of his victims fought back using passages from the book.

JAMES  
What?

TINA  
She...she made the trees close in around her.

JAMES  
That's impossible.

TINA  
Steve doesn't lie.

JAMES  
So you think that this guy might be for real and Steve is in some actual trouble?

(CONTINUED)

TINA  
Yeah, I do

James stops butchering.

JAMES  
Alright then, let's save our brother and slaughter some cultists. First, let me just go kiss the girlfriend goodbye.

22 INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Kim is tied to a chair. James enters carrying the scythe from earlier.

JAMES  
Hey you.

KIM  
Fuck you.

JAMES  
She says to the lunatic with the scythe. You are something else.

KIM  
You're a piece of shit and I hope you fucking burn.

JAMES  
Where was this passion when we were together? Jesus, that would've been something.

KIM  
FUCK YOU!

James closes in, now inches from Kim's face.

JAMES  
No bitch, you are the one who is fucked. You know why you're here, right?

KIM  
Because you and your FUCKING FAMILY are PSYCHOS!

James paces, spinning the scythe in his hand.

JAMES

Yes. But, that is only the result  
of your actions.

Kim looks confused.

JAMES

Still nothing. Jesus, shouldn't  
have killed Craig so quickly. Rain  
Man would've figured it out by now.

KIM

Don't you talk about him?

JAMES

Says the girl who hated him and  
actually once said and I quote. "I  
hope he fucking kills himself." No,  
see I liked the guy, minus the  
whole patricide thing. That kinda  
soured me on him pretty hard. Not  
cool. But you, you're something  
special.

KIM

You're not making any fucking  
sense? What the...

James interrupts.

JAMES

Then let me make it clear. I  
brought you here because you killed  
your entire family when you were  
fifteen. Parents, brother, sisters.  
Why? Because you too are a fucking  
psycho and must be purged from the  
planet. Clear enough for you.

Kim's demeanor changes. You can see the evil in her eyes.

KIM

Crystal.

JAMES

There's the Kim that I knew was  
hiding in there.

KIM

When I get out of here and trust  
me, I will. I'm going to kill your  
family too. All of you!

James smiles and leans in toward Kim.

JAMES

I was right. You really are something special.

KIM

I'm going to enjoy gutting you, motherfucker.

JAMES

I'm sure you are, but tell me, Kim, how do you expect to do that?

Kim leans forward, now only an inch from James's face. The ropes dig into her skin.

KIM

Well, first I'm going to get free from here, kill your bitch mom, your religious freak father, and your cunt of a sister. Then after you've watched them all die, I'll rip out your guts with my bare hands.

James's smile vanishes.

JAMES

That was mean.

James stands up and walks to the door.

JAMES

Seriously, Kim. You can be a real bitch sometimes. Anyway, I'm off to kill some cultists before they unleash hell on earth. Have fun waiting to die.

James exits.

Kim sits alone in the room. She smiles.

23

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

The cabin is soaked in blood. Mass chaos and panic are ever present.

Nick is banging on the cabin door. His leg is broken.

NICK

Please, God!!! Somebody help me.

The ground opens up behind him. A clawed demon hand reaches up and tears off his broken leg.

(CONTINUED)

NICK  
(screaming)  
OH, MY GOD!!!

Nick is screaming as the demon reaches up again and rips off Nick's face. Faceless Nick is still screaming.

DEMON STEVE  
There is no god here.

Demon Steve is standing in the center of the cabin. The floor destroyed around him. Green smoke hovers over the torn landscape. Demons begin to emerge. FULL-ON CLAWED, INHUMAN DEMONS.

Just then.

Shelly trips over the remains of Blake. She lands face first on to the floor. Her glasses break. Her nose is broken. Blood is running down her face.

A clawed demon foot lands right on the center of her back. There is a loud crunch. The claws dig in. Blood pours from her back.

Shelly screams.

The Demon reaches down.

SHELLY  
Please....No..NO....NOOOOOOO.

In one swift move, the demon grabs her by the top of the skull and crushes it.

AT THAT MOMENT

Andrew and Josh are fighting back against the demons. Josh is throwing dishes at a demon, while Andrew is using a knife to take on another demon.

ANDREW  
Take that, you ugly motherfucker.

Andrew stabs a demon in the face. The demon, stunned, stares at Andrew for a moment before pulling the knife from its face.

ANDREW  
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no.

The demon drops the knife.

ANDREW  
(slightly relieved)  
Okay.

The demon swings it's clawed hand at Andrew's throat.

It misses by inches as Andrew jumps back in the nick of time.

ANDREW  
Fuck this! I'm outta here.

Josh throws a large pot at his demon, who is moving towards him at a slower pace.

JOSH  
This isn't working.

Andrew dodges another swipe of the demon's claw as he runs towards the exit. Josh's demon is in the way.

Josh throws a cleaver at his demon.

Andrew runs in front of Josh's demon toward the exit.

The cleaver hits Andrew in the shoulder.

JOSH  
(jumps)  
OH SHIT!

Andrew turns and looks at Josh.

ANDREW  
(in shock)  
What? WHY?

JOSH  
LOOK OUT!

Both demons attack Andrew at once and tear him to pieces.

Josh, panicked, backs up right up into Demon Steve.

He turns.

DEMON STEVE  
Thank you for the assist. You may  
be of some use.

Demon Steve puts his hand on Josh's head. Josh seizures for a moment and then stops. Josh is now a demon.

24

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Schmitt and Carrie are running from the cabin towards the mountain path.

Sarah-Tommy Demon is running after them, clumsily, but gaining speed.

SCHMITT

Okay, we've gotta get to higher ground.

CARRIE

Why?

SCHMITT

I don't, I don't know. I saw it in a scout video.

CARRIE

And dealing with weird creatures was on there? I mean, what happened to Sarah and Tommy?

SCHMITT

Yeah, they didn't cover any of that.

Carrie stops running.

CARRIE

Oh god.

(yells at Sarah-Tommy Demon)

Get away from us!!!

Sarah-Tommy Demon stops about 30 yards away.

Schmitt stops and turns.

SCHMITT

Huh. Would you look at that?

Schmitt is immediately torn in half by a demon.

Carrie screams as she's covered with Schmitt's blood and guts.

She turns and runs directly into Sarah-Tommy Demon's giant open mouth.

25

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Drew and Kristen are sitting around a campfire and each smoking a joint.

DREW  
Where the fuck are they? It's been  
like  
                  (pauses to take a deep hit)  
a long time.

Drew and Kristen burst into laughter. Kristen checks her watch.

KRISTEN  
Holy shit, you're right!

DREW  
(taking another deep hit)  
Oh no! Oh no! Did they get eaten by  
cannibals?

Kristen laughs. Drew remains straight-faced.

KRISTEN  
Wait, what?  
                  (scared)  
Oh my god, do you think?

Drew bursts into laughter, letting the smoke billow out.

DREW  
No, you idiot. They probably got a  
ride to the hospital or something.

Kristen giggles and takes another strong hit from the joint.

KRISTEN  
Something like a cannibal chainsaw  
massacre.

DREW  
Band name!!!

The two break into a fit of giggles.

Just then a demon comes running out of the woods, towards the campfire. Blood and green foam flow from the demon's mouth. Its body is malformed like it had to reform already.

(CONTINUED)

Kristen and Drew scream in terror. Out of sheer panic and survival instinct, Kristen grabs the closest thing to her, a hatchet, and throws it at the demon, hitting it square in the face. The demon falls into the fire and bursts into flames.

KRISTEN  
HOLY SHIT!!!

DREW  
What the fuck was that? What the fuck did you just do? What the fuck are we smoking?

KRISTEN  
I think I killed like a bigfoot or something.

DREW  
Not enough hair and I don't think you killed it.

The demon is crawling out of the fire. Its flesh melting off the muscles and bones as its hands dig into the dirt and pulls it from the flames.

KRISTEN  
Fuck this shit.

Kristen runs to the jeep and grabs the tire iron.

The demon begins to reform.

Kristen comes back over and smashes the demon in the face with the tire iron. Teeth spray out of the demon's mouth.

DREW  
Damn, girl!

Kristen brings the tire iron down on the demon's head again, and again, and again. The demon's head is severely caved in.

KRISTEN  
Well, whatever it was, it's fucking dead now.

Kristen looks around the campsite for other demons. Drew keeps smoking his joint and inspects the demon head.

DREW  
Remind me never to piss you off.

The head twitches. Drew jumps back, startled.

DREW  
Jesus, it's not fucking dead.

KRISTEN  
Death twitches.

DREW  
That ain't a fucking twitch.

Kristen turns back to the campfire, just to see the demon's skull start to reform.

KRISTEN  
We need to leave here now.

DREW  
Already there.

They begin to run and then stop.

DREW  
Where are we running?

KRISTEN  
I don't know. Away from here.

DREW  
Okay, any direction in particular?

KRISTEN  
The opposite.

Kristen glares at Drew.

DREW  
I'll just follow you. Hey, where'd you learn to throw a hatchet?

Kristen and Drew run off into the woods as the demon starts to get to its feet.

26 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

JAMES  
What do you pack for cultists? Hmm.

TINA  
What do you usually use when you go hunting?

JAMES  
Blades. Lots of blades. I like the up-close approach.

(CONTINUED)

Tina smiles.

TINA  
Yeah, blades ARE fun.

JAMES  
But see, I'm not sure if up-close  
and personal is such a good idea  
for these guys. They know magic,  
right? Fireballs and ice shards.

TINA  
Magic isn't real...

JAMES  
(interrupting)  
No, you said, that Steve said, that  
this girl did some spell and trees  
grew around her. That is magic.  
Straight up MAGIC!!!

TINA  
Look they're just a bunch of insane  
cultists playing around with some  
weird shit. I think...I hope...

JAMES  
Fair enough.

James grabs two machetes.

TINA  
Bring a crossbow, just in case.

Tina tosses a crossbow to James.

27

INT. CABIN - EVENING

The cabin is covered in blood, guts & gore and the whole thing looks like it was hit by an earthquake. James and Tina enter the cabin. They both look around the cabin in awe.

TINA  
What the fuck happened here?

JAMES  
And why weren't we involved? Shit,  
where's Steve?

TINA  
I'm sure he's fine. He can take care of himself. I mean he's been pretty uneasy with this whole group.

(CONTINUED)

James picks up an arm and examines the torn end.

JAMES

Well, this wasn't done by an animal. Unless we've got werewolves around here.

TINA

You and your horror shit.

JAMES

I've learned a lot from my horror shit, Tina.

TINA

Like what, how bad those films are?

JAMES

Some of those films are perfect blueprints for serial killers, and if they get caught, then I learn from their mistakes.

Demon Nick appears in the bedroom doorway moving slowly.

TINA

That's why I study real killers, James. Not imaginary bullshit like Freddy or Jason.

JAMES

Okay, then tell me...

(points to the demon)

What the fuck is that?

Tina turns and sees Demon Nick, now with a demon leg replacing his torn off one.

TINA

Dead.

Tina draws the knife from her sheath, but Demon Nick is moving towards her too quickly. Tina jumps out of the way, just before the demon makes contact with its claws.

TINA

Woah, you're a fast fucker.

James's machete comes down and splits Demon Nick in two.

JAMES

Not fast enough.

Tina looks down at the two halves of Demon Nick. She crouches next to his left half and examines his eyes & teeth.

TINA

I hate you so much right now.

JAMES

It's a demon, isn't it?

TINA

I don't know. What does a demon look like, James?

JAMES

Uh...well, some of them kinda look like that...at least in the movies.

TINA

Uh huh. I take it they went ahead with the ritual.

JAMES

No shit. You never said a fucking thing about demons, though.

TINA

I didn't realize it was demons. Do you not think I would've stopped this earlier had I known that.

JAMES

Don't ask me. They were your victims. That was one of yours, right?

TINA

Yeah. His name was Nick, I think.

JAMES

You don't even know his name.

TINA

Well, it's hard to tell without a face.

JAMES

Okay, so the cult unleashed demons, by using the books.

TINA

Yeah, I guess. Blake was supposed to read from each book.

JAMES

So it's one incantation, split  
between, how many books again?

TINA

Three.

JAMES

Okay, so we just gotta find the  
books. There has to be a way we can  
reverse whatever the fuck was  
unleashed. Jesus, Tina.

TINA

Look, I thought it was some weird  
cultist shit and they were gonna  
try to sacrifice someone. I  
don't...didn't believe in real  
demons so that didn't really cross  
my mind. I just thought they were  
regular crazy.

JAMES

But Steve saw...

Demon Nick's body starts to move again, as his body tries to pull itself back together like a Necromorph or Thing-like creature. Tina and James jump back.

TINA

What...

JAMES

the...

TINA

fuck...

Demon Nick has pulled himself together, sorta. He looks like a messy rag doll. Tina and James have moved toward the front door.

TINA

What do we do now?

JAMES

Um, uh. I don't know. Torch him.

TINA

Fresh out of fire, bro.

JAMES

Uh, rock salt. Demons can't pass through a salt barrier.

Tina looks down at the bag of rock salt at her feet.

TINA

Huh, that's convenient.

Tina grabs the bag of salt and pours a large line of it on the floor in front of Demon Nick.

TINA

Done.

Demon Nick takes a few steps and kicks through the salt barrier. James and Tina jump back a bit.

TINA

Uh, now what?

JAMES

I don't know. It worked in the movies.

James picks up the bag, which clearly printed on it are the words 'ROCK SALT'.

JAMES

GODDAMN YOU, MOVIES!

James throws the bag at the demon.

JAMES

Run.

TINA

What?

JAMES

Run now and fucking fast.

James books it out the front door into the night. Demon Nick moves closer.

TINA

Fuck this shit.

Demon Nick's clawed hand is inches from Tina. She pulls her blade out, slices off his hands, swings around again, and then splits him down the middle a second time. Greenish and red gore and guts spray and pour everywhere.

Tina runs out of the cabin as Demon Nick begins to reform again.

28 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Tina almost runs into James, who has stopped in his tracks.

TINA  
I thought you said run.

JAMES  
We've got company.

Tina eyes two demons in the woods to her left. She sees three more as she looks around the forest.

TINA  
Five.

JAMES  
Plus, that Thing-Demon in the cabin.

James looks over to the wooden shed to the right of the cabin. The demons begin moving towards them.

JAMES  
(Best Bruce Campbell impression)  
Workshed.

TINA  
What?

JAMES  
Nevermind then.

Tina glares at James. The demons have exited the woods and are within thirty yards. James shifts focus.

JAMES  
We need more weapons. We keep some tools in there, right? Right?

Tina is already running towards the shed.

JAMES  
That's nice.

James runs after Tina. The demons are gaining on them. James looks back to see the two demons within ten feet of him.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
Oh, fuck. Tina, get the weapons.  
I'll hold them off.

Tina gets to the shed door and turns to James.

TINA  
How?

James smiles and pulls the crossbow from off his back.

TINA  
NO, no way!

James is already running towards the woods crossbow in hand, four of the demons are following. One keeps running at Tina.

TINA  
Shit.

Tina opens the door to the shed and slams it shut as the DEMON crashes into it.

29 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

James is being chased by four demons.

James veers left. The demons follow.

James jumps over a trip wire. The first demon trips it.

A giant pungi stick launches up from the ground and impales the first demon through the skull.

JAMES  
Yes. Come on motherfuckers. You're in my woods now.

The three remaining demons keep chasing James. He shoots a nearby rope with the crossbow.

The rope snaps, a spiked log attached to ropes comes swinging down, impaling and decapitating two of the demons.

One demon remains. James stops and turns, aiming the crossbow at the Demon's head and firing.

The crossbow bolt hits the Demon directly between the eyes. The demon keeps moving towards James. Slower now. It takes one step.

Another step.

The ground gives way under it as it falls into a ten-foot-deep pungi spike filled hole.

The demon is impaled in multiple places, but still moving.

James shoots the remaining crossbow bolts into its face.

JAMES  
Stop. Moving!!!!

The demon stops moving, unable to reform due to the impalement. A deep green liquid oozes from the wounds. The demon is dead.

JAMES  
So you fuckers can die. Good to know.

30 INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Barbara enters carrying a tray with leftovers, a glass of water, and silverware. She sets it down on the desk near where Kim is sitting.

Kim is looking down.

BARBARA  
How are you holding up?

KIM  
Still alive.

Barbara smiles.

BARBARA  
Yes. James does have a fondness for women of your talents.

Kim looks up and makes eye contact with Barbara.

A beat.

BARBARA  
I know all about you, Kimberly. My son keeps impeccable files on his victims.

KIM  
Did he tell you that I'm gonna kill you?

Barbara laughs and moves in towards Kim.

BARBARA

And how do you expect to do that,  
young lady? You're tied up.

KIM

No. I'm not.

CHUNK

Barbara's eyes go wide.

Blood drips down the side of her face as it is slowly revealed that Kim has stabbed Barbara in the temple with the knife from the tray.

Barbara backs away. Grabbing at the knife, staggering, as the blood continues to flow.

The blade of the knife is visibly protruding from the other side of her skull.

Barbara opens her mouth to speak, but only blood pours out.

Kim yanks the knife from Barbara's head. Blood spurts from the wounds and she falls to the floor dead.

KIM

That was new. Now, where's Daddy?

31

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

The demon is trying to break into the shed.

The door has begun to take damage as the wood begins to crack.

Two more demons appear and join in.

32

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Tina is at the workbench looking at her weapon selection on the pegboard frantically, yet methodically. A lit bare bulb swings back and forth above her.

She grabs an empty toolbelt off the bench and straps that on.

She loads in a few screwdrivers, a couple of crescent wrenches, a hammer, and a large pipe wrench.

She opens a long wooden box sitting at the back of the workbench.

Her eyes light up.

(CONTINUED)

Tina pulls out a giant machete with a hooked blade from the case.

TINA

Now this will do some damage.

33

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

The demons are about to break through the door, when it's kicked open, knocking the demons back.

Tina throws a screwdriver into one of the demon's faces.

She swings the machete at another one, splitting its skull in half.

As the third demon attacks, Tina pulls out the hammer and rips off its jaw with the claw end.

The Screwdriver Demon is moving in on her. Tina swings the hammer, which still has the other demon's jaw hanging on the hook, at the Screwdriver Demon. The blunt end hits the screwdriver causing it to lodge itself completely in the Screwdriver Demon's skull. Dark green ooze pours from its face as it crumbles to the ground. DEAD.

TINA

Well, that's new and interesting.

Tina is surrounded by the three demons. The split head demon has begun to reform and the jawless demon is starting to regrow it's jaw as well. The Screwdriver Demon still isn't moving.

TINA

Get ready to die.

She swings at the two demons, hacking them into pieces.

The two demons start to reform again. Slower this time.

TINA

Why...won't...you...DIE!!!!

She keeps hacking at them as they reform, even slower.

From out of nowhere, a hand grabs her shoulder. She swings around and stops just short of splitting Drew in half.

DREW

OH GOD.

TINA

Jesus Christ, what is wrong with you? Do you not see me trying to kill things?

DREW

Sorry.

TINA

Wait, who are you?

DREW

I'm, uh Drew. See, our friend, James...

Tina hacks apart a newly formed demon.

TINA

That's my brother.

DREW

Oh, that's...huh. He didn't say you were going to be here.

TINA

Okay, you do see I'm in the middle of something right now?

DREW

Yeah, that's why Kristen and I came over here. Oh, this is Kristen.

KRISTEN

Hi.

DREW

Our campsite was just attacked by one of, well, whatever those are and we just, like...

KRISTEN

I tried to kill it. A few times.

DREW

And then like, we ran, until we saw you, totally killing those things.

KRISTEN

Why aren't they dying?

DREW

Yeah, why aren't they dying?

TINA

They're demons. I did kill one of them though. Not fully sure how.

DREW

Oh okay.

KRISTEN

Cool.

Drew and Kristen just stand there.

TINA

Right, I'm gonna run now, cause I'm bored of forever killing these things. You can follow or get eaten. I don't care.

Tina runs. Drew and Kristen stand around for a bit and watch the demons slowly reform.

DREW

Do you think we should follow her?

KRISTEN

Do you want to die?

Kristen runs after Tina. Drew stands there for a moment thinking.

DREW

No.

Drew runs off as the demons continue reforming.

34

INT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT

Henry stands at the kill table, butchering Caleb.

He whistles to himself.

His back is to the basement stairs.

In front of him, the heads of Caleb, Rachel, and Craig all sit near the back wall like trophies.

Kim quietly moves down the stairs. She is holding a very large fireman's ax.

Henry continues to works.

Kim moves closer...closer...only three feet away.

(CONTINUED)

Kim, still gripping the ax, lets the head of it drop to the floor.

CLANG

Henry stops whistling and lifts his head up from his work.

He turns.

The ax hits Henry in the chest. Blood pours from his chest as Kim yanks the ax out and makes contact again. This time, hitting him in the shoulder. More blood. The ax is yanked away again. Gore and viscera flow from the wound.

ANOTHER SWING. HIT. SWING. HIT. SWING...

35 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Tina, Drew, and Kristen are moving through the woods.

James jumps out holding the impaled head of a demon.

JAMES

Hey Sis!

TINA

You asshole!

JAMES

I just saved your ass.

TINA

No, you decided to be John Rambo and tried to go all one man army. Not cool. We don't know what we're dealing with.

JAMES

Fucking demons. That's what we're dealing with. And I just killed four of them. No reforming or anything.

TINA

How? I killed one, but the other two just kept reforming.

JAMES

Head or heart. Leave the weapon in there. They'll die.

TINA  
The fucking screwdriver.

JAMES  
What?

TINA  
That's how I killed it.

Beat.

TINA  
(continued)  
Look, just don't get cocky. Cocky  
gets you fucking killed.

JAMES  
Right. Sorry, Sis.

James looks over to see Kristen and Drew both standing there, mouths agape.

JAMES  
(to Kristen and Drew)  
What the fuck are you guys doing  
here?

KRISTEN  
We were at the campsite when those  
'things' attacked us. We fought  
back and...

DREW  
Kristen fucked it up real good, but  
it kept coming after us. That's  
when we ran and ending up finding  
your sister.

JAMES  
Yeah, so full disclosure. My sister  
and I are cannibals, and I brought  
you all here to kill you cause  
you're terrible people. Everything  
was going fine but then the group  
my sister brought back turned out  
to be cultists and they summoned a  
bunch of demons and now my plans to  
kill you guys are kinda on hold  
until we put this whole demon thing  
to bed.

(CONTINUED)

DREW

Oh, uh okay cool.

KRISTEN

No, not cool. What the fuck? That's not a funny joke.

JAMES

Yeah, well. You have a shitty sense of humor.

James pulls out a knife and is about to stab Kristen, when Demon Nick appears, grabs both sides of Kristen's head and rips it in two.

DREW

Oh my god. Kristen!!! NO!!!

James stares daggers at Demon Nick.

JAMES

Stop stealing my kills.

James stabs the knife through the two halves of Kristen's head and into Demon Nick's eye. Demon Nick reels back as green goo pours from its eye socket.

Tina stabs the demon in the heart with the machete and leaves it there. More green ooze pours from Demon Nick's eyes and heart. He dies.

Drew falls to his knees and begins to cry.

DREW

Oh god no! Kristen no!

Drew grabs her body and pulls her close. Brain matter is getting all over his clothes.

TINA

Dude, she's dead. Seriously, you're getting brain all over you. It's super gross and you're kinda crying into her skull.

Drew looks up at Tina. Tears in his eyes.

DREW

You bitch. How dare you?

JAMES

Hey Drew!

Drew turns his head. A pickaxe goes straight through his skull and out the bottom of his jaw.

JAMES  
Don't talk to my sister like that.  
Haha. My kill!

TINA  
Where the hell did you get that pickaxe?

JAMES  
It was just sitting up against this tree. Super convenient.

Tina looks at James suspiciously.

TINA  
You forgot it out here didn't here.

JAMES  
Yeah, honestly, I thought I lost it, so this was kinda a double win for me.

TINA  
We should get back to the house. Who knows how far this shit has spread.

36 EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

James and Tina arrive outside of the farmhouse. Everything seems quiet. Too quiet.

JAMES  
Huh, something's wrong.

TINA  
Yeah, Dad's usually making a racket in the basement.

JAMES  
And Mom said she was gonna make pie. I don't smell any pie.

James and Tina cautiously enter the house.

37 INT. FARMHOUSE - FOYER

TINA  
I'll check on Dad.

JAMES  
Yeah, let me check on Kim really quick and I'll go see what's holding Mom up with that pie.

38 INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Kim is sitting in her chair, blood-soaked hands behind her back clutching a large kitchen knife. James enters.

JAMES  
Okay, this is gonna sound crazy, but we've got demons.

KIM  
Really?

James is visibly panicked.

JAMES  
Yeah, fucking, really.

Kim is confused.

KIM  
What the fuck are you talking about?

JAMES  
My sister brought home a group of cultists to kill and they got themselves possessed by fucking demons.

Kim laughs.

KIM  
Serves you fuckers right.

James begins looking around the room.

He notices blood on the floor by Kim.

JAMES  
Where are my parents?

Kim smiles broadly. She reveals her untied hands. Her left hand coated in blood, gripping the kitchen knife.

(CONTINUED)

KIM  
Dead.

Kim lunges towards James with a knife. James easily dodges her attack. She follows up with a few more swipes of the knife, each time the blade narrowly misses James.

JAMES  
Bullshit!

James tries to dodge another attack.

The knife makes contact with James's right arm.

A thick stream of blood pours from the wound.

KIM  
I'm going to gut you, you fuck!

JAMES  
No fucking way bitch.

James grabs a paperweight off of the desk and hurls it at Kim, hitting her in the face. She barely wavers, but her forehead is split open. Blood trickles down her face.

Kim stares James straight in the eyes.

JAMES  
Damn.

KIM  
I wanted to kill you last, but I  
guess your cunty sister will have  
to do.

James's eyes widen.

JAMES  
What!?!...What the fuck did you just  
say, bitch?

Kim lunges forward with the knife one last time. The blade makes contact with James's right side. Kim is close enough to whisper into James's ear.

KIM  
(softly)  
I said I killed your fucking  
parents, you dumb fuck. Weren't you  
listening the first time?

Kim pulls away from James, who begins bleeding from his wound. The stare at each other. James in shock. Kim in a rage. Kim raises the knife just above her head, blade aimed directly at James's heart.

JAMES  
Shit...

Kim is about to bring the knife down but stops when Tina is heard yelling from the basement.

TINA  
(from the basement)  
No...nooo...NOOOOOOOOOO!!!! YOU  
FUCKING BITCH!!!

Tina enters the living room from the basement brandishing a large bloody ax. She charges towards Kim and swings the ax, knocking the knife out of Kim's hand and making contact with Kim's shoulder. As Kim screams, Tina hacks Kim to pieces with the ax.

TINA  
FUCK YOU!!! DIE YOU GODDAMN CUNT!!!

James, falls to the floor dazed and bleeding, as the news about his parents sinks in.

39 EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Green smoke moves around the house trying to find a way inside.

It moves up the walls to the windows, up to the roof. It enters in through the chimney.

Another plume flows into the basement.

40 INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

James and Tina are standing over the bodies of Barbara and Kim.

JAMES  
What the hell are we going to do?

TINA  
We've got to get rid of the bodies.

There is a thud coming from the basement.

JAMES  
What was that?

Another thud. Louder this time. Whatever it is, it's getting closer.

TINA  
Grab the ax.

James reaches down to grab the ax from Kim's corpse.

A clawed hand reaches up and grabs his arm.

JAMES  
Holy shit!

Tina turns to see Kim, now fully possessed. Her mangled body crawls towards them on the floor.

Barbara as if on cue, lifts off of the ground, now a demon and swipes at Tina.

Tina and James back towards the kitchen, when Demon Henry appears at the top of the stairs, mangled and covered in gore.

Tina turns and sees him. She pulls James into the foyer.

TINA  
Grab the bear trap from the dining room.

JAMES  
What?

TINA  
Hurry, I've got an idea.

James runs into the dining room.

The three demons are moving toward Tina. Demon Kim is the closest, now up on two feet.

James re-enters with the trap in hand. Without hesitation, he shoves the trap on Demon Kim's head. Her head explodes in a mess of gore and green goo. Her demon corpse falls to the floor and twitches.

TINA  
Not what I had in mind, but hey  
that worked.

Tina and James run into the back of the house. Tina grabs a shotgun off the wall and loads it with some shells that are sitting nearby.

Tina turns around to see Demon Barbara and Demon Henry coming toward the door, eyes a bright reddish-yellow & green foam flowing from their mouths. Their movements are sharp & jumpy.

Demon Barbara and Demon Henry try to get through the doorway at the same time, but both of them get tangled up and stuck in the door frame.

JAMES

Huh, they're stuck.

TINA

It's kinda sad, isn't it?

JAMES

I don't know, what would they do?

TINA

They're not Mom and Dad anymore  
James.

Tina glances behind them and can see Kim's body in the foyer, which is now a pile of goo. The trap laying next to her head.

TINA

Kim isn't reforming. I think she actually melted.

JAMES

Good to know.

James grabs the shotgun from his sister. He walks up to Demon Barbara & Demon Henry who are finally getting free from the doorway and are only a few feet from James.

TINA

What are you doing?

James aims the shotgun and in two swift movements, shoots Demon Barbara in the face then shoots Demon Henry. Gore splatters up all of James. Both bodies fall to the ground as blood and gore pour from the stumps where their heads used to be. James wipes bits of skull and brain matter off of his shirt and face.

JAMES

Okay, done. What next?

TINA

Jesus Christ! Do you not have any compassion?

JAMES

I would if they were still our parents, but they're dead, and those things...those are just demons...dead demons, similarities end there...with dead.

James drops the shotgun to the ground and walks back into the kitchen. Tina looks down at her parent's remains, picks up the shotgun, and follows James inside the kitchen.

Demon Henry and Demon Barbara's bodies begin to melt into the floor.

41 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A small group of cultists are running through the woods. Zeke, Bryan, Evan, and Ricky are all covered in blood and gore. Zeke has a bandage on his arm. Bryan and Evan are helping carry Ricky who looks like he's been stabbed in the gut.

BRYAN

Oh, shit Zeke. Ricky's bleeding out.

ZEKE

Set him down for a second. We have to reapply pressure to the wound.

Bryan and Evan set Ricky down.

Ricky moans in pain.

Zeke examines the wound. He looks up at Evan and Bryan and shakes his head.

Demon Steve appears in front of them. As if from nowhere.

DEMON STEVE

Maybe I can help.

Demon Steve snaps his fingers and Ricky turns into a Demon.

Demon Ricky reaches up and rips out Zeke's throat.

Bryan and Evan jump back away from Demon Ricky.

(CONTINUED)

Demon Josh appears and tackles Evan. He begins slashing away at Evan's chest, ripping the flesh away until his rib cage is visible.

Evan screams in pain and horror.

Bryan backs away in shock. Steve appears next to him.

DEMON STEVE  
So sorry you had to see that.

Demon Steve takes his clawed fingers and shoves them into Bryan's eye.

Bryan screams as blood pours from the sockets.

DEMON STEVE  
Time to go visit the family.

42 INT. FARMHOUSE - DINING ROOM

The gory remains from earlier are strewn about the dining room.

Tina is sitting at the head of the table, examining and trying to load various old-timey guns.

James is pacing around the house, examining the windows and doorways.

TINA  
James, stop pacing and help me.

JAMES  
I'm making sure that the house is armed.

TINA  
What are you talking about?

JAMES  
I set booby traps in case we ever got raided.

TINA  
(sarcastically)  
Right.

JAMES  
Once they're set, all I have to do is press the "Oh Fuck" button I've set up in the foyer and we're good to go.

(CONTINUED)

TINA

You have way too much time on your hands.

JAMES

Preparation is key. I've got this whole place lined with guns and explosives.

TINA

Overkill much.

DEMON STEVE

(human sounding)

Help me!

Tina and James stop what they're doing.

JAMES

That can't be Steve, can it?

43 EXT. FARMHOUSE - FIELD - NIGHT

Steve is standing in the field staring at the farmhouse. He looks human again.

STEVE

Mom!? Dad!? Help me, I've been attacked. Tina!? James!? Is anybody there?

44 INT. FARMHOUSE - FOYER

Tina runs to the door and looks through the peephole. James is right behind her.

TINA

Oh my god. It's Steve. He's outside.

James enters the foyer and goes to the door.

JAMES

He's alive! I knew he'd make it.

James pushes past Tina and goes for the door handle.

Tina slams her hand on the door.

TINA

Wait! Are we sure that Steve is Steve?

STEVE  
(outside)  
Please help me. I'm hurt and can't move.

JAMES  
Let's find out.

James pushes Tina's arm aside and opens the door.

TINA  
James, don't be an idiot. You know it has to be a trap. He's not hurt, he's just standing there.

James looks at Tina.

JAMES  
I'm counting on it.

He grabs the bloody ax and walks out the door.

45 EXT. FARMHOUSE - FIELD - NIGHT

James is walking towards Steve.

JAMES  
Hey brother.

STEVE  
Hey Jimbo.

JAMES  
So we've got a problem here.

STEVE  
Oh yeah, is that what the ax is for?

JAMES  
Maybe. See here's the picture. That cult you were with unleashed some demons and uh, well, you're acting really weird so kinda thinking you're one of them.

STEVE  
I'm your brother Jimbo.

James stops now only a few meters from Steve.

JAMES

See you know I hate it when you  
call me that.

STEVE

I know Jimbo.

Steve immediately transforms into Demon Steve.

JAMES

You bastard. Tina was right.

DEMON STEVE

She was always the one with the  
killer instinct.

JAMES

So what's the deal? You kill us and  
turn us into whatever you are?

DEMON STEVE

That's the plan. You, Tina, Mom,  
and Dad.

JAMES

Nope, Mom and Dad are dead.

DEMON STEVE

Pity, I would've enjoyed watching  
them die.

JAMES

Fuck you.

DEMON STEVE

Cute. Prepare to die.

JAMES

How about you shut the fuck up?

James throws a knife from behind his back. It hits Steve in the throat. James runs at Steve with the ax. He brings it down on Steve as he tries to remove the knife from his throat.

The ax makes contact with Steve's chest but instead of hitting flesh, hits something hard.

Steve screams. James pulls back the ax and one of the books falls from Steve's robes. An ax mark is cut into the center of it. The book is bleeding red and green ooze.

STEVE

Noooooo!

Demon Steve lifts James and throws him across the field. The ax falls to the ground.

James lands ten yards away with a thud.

JAMES

(coughs)

Damn. Hey Stevie, I know how to  
hurt you now. Oh, and guess what  
I've got.

James holds up the second book.

Steve raises his hand into the air. Green smoke pours from  
the earth as Demon Josh, Bryan, Evan, Zeke, and Ricky  
appear.

DEMON STEVE

Kill him.

JAMES

Dude, not cool.

James turns and begins running back towards the house  
carrying the book.

ext. farmhouse - front yard - night

James is running towards the house with the five demons  
chasing after him. The front door to the house is shut.

JAMES

(yelling)

Tina, open the door.

The door remains closed. James is within twenty feet of the  
door. The demons are closing in on him. One of their claws  
whips past the back of James's neck grazing it.

JAMES

(yelling louder)

Any time now would be great.

As James is about to run into the door, it swings open.

46

INT. FARMHOUSE - FOYER

James jumps through the threshold diving to the left side of the foyer and hits the large red 'Oh Fuck' button.

JAMES  
Stay down!

As the first two demons make their way through the front doorway, a sensor is tripped and two shotgun blasts come from the floor and ceiling decapitating one and turning the other one into red paste.

As the third demon enters, two sets of machetes swing out from the door jamb and split the demon into chunks that fall to the floor with a messy splat.

James looks over at the remains as Tina look over at it from behind the door.

JAMES  
And you said this was overkill.

The room is splattered with blood and guts.

TINA  
Yeah, it was, but we need overkill right about now.

James stands up and wipes demon guts off of his face and clothes.

JAMES  
Trust me, sis, you ain't seen nothing yet. Quick recap, so Steve's a demon, and I think he's their leader. Oh, and destroying those books seems to hurt him. I was able to destroy one and steal a second.

James tosses the book on the floor and grabs a small can of lighter fluid. He pours the lighter fluid on the book.

Tina grab matches from the foyer shelf, lights one and tosses it on the book.

The book bursts into green flames and red and green ooze pour from its pages.

An unnatural scream echoes from outside as the book bursts apart in a mess of gore.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

That definitely hurt him. Now we just need the third book.

A window shatters from another room. Tina's focus immediately goes to the kitchen. James is still picking pieces of demon off of himself.

TINA

Oh, god!

James laughs to himself.

JAMES

Yeah, he would be appalled.

TINA

No, I think they're trying to get through the back door.

JAMES

I don't think that's gonna go over too well for them.

Moments later, gunfire and buzzing are heard from the kitchen as flashes of light and splashes of red are seen as Tina looks down the hallway towards the kitchen.

47

INT. FARMHOUSE - KITCHEN

James and Tina enter the kitchen to find it completely covered in gore and guts from floor to ceiling.

JAMES

Maybe a little overkill.

TINA

James, how many traps does that button activate?

JAMES

All of them.

TINA

All of them!?!?

JAMES

Yeah, that's why it's called the 'Oh Fuck' button.

TINA

How many is all of them?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
That...is a good question.

Tina glares over at James.

TINA  
You don't know!?!?

JAMES  
Look, I've been upgrading and adding on to these traps since I was ten, okay! Every door and window is fully covered along with the chimney, the attic, the...

TINA  
(interrupting)  
Okay, well can we go through the door now that...

Tina moves towards the door.

JAMES  
(interrupting)  
No.

Tina stops abruptly and turns around.

TINA  
What do you mean, no?

JAMES  
I have secondary backups.  
(pause)  
Okay, it's definitely overkill, but if we ever got raided, which we are...in a way; I wanted to make sure that we had our asses covered.

TINA  
Well, answer me this, genius. How are we going to get out of here if every way in or out results in us becoming meat chunks?

JAMES  
Um, secret basement tunnel system, duh. I'm not stupid, Sis. First rule: always have a way out.

TINA  
You're such a nerd.

James starts leading Tina towards the basement.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Yeah, I know, and this nerd was smart enough to take proper precautions in case of an emergency. Also, I was smart enough not to bring home a group of cultists and their demon books.

48 INT. FARMHOUSE - BASEMENT STAIRS

JAMES

(continued)

Seriously, where the hell did you find these guys?

They reach the bottom of the stairs

JAMES

(continued)

Some satanist meetup group?

Tina angrily grabs James and shoves him into the basement wall.

TINA

You're one to talk. Your bitch killed our parents.

James looks at Tina.

JAMES

And your friends brought them back as demons, and then I had to finish the job. Sooooo...yeah.

James pushes Tina off of him. Tina's anger dissipates to remorse. She stares down at the floor while James walks over to the far end of the basement and pushes a small button embedded in the stone wall.

TINA

This has been a pretty shitty Saturday.

James checks the time on his watch.

JAMES

Technically, it's Sunday now...but whatever.

The wall opens up revealing a hidden doorway.

(CONTINUED)

TINA

Woah.

JAMES

Yeah, it's pretty neat, isn't it?

TINA

It's very paranoid of you.

JAMES

I was thinking more Bond villain,  
but you know, whatever.

James and Tina enter through the stone doorway, which closes behind them, blending in with the wall perfectly.

49

INT. TUNNEL SYSTEM

The tunnel has been manually dug out and wooden support beams have been added, giving it the appearance of an old mine shaft. James leads the way as Tina follows down the tunnel. The tunnel begins to branch off into several paths. James takes the last path on the right. Tina is trying to get a look down the other paths.

TINA

How many...?

JAMES

(interrupting)

Enough.

TINA

When did you...?

JAMES

(interrupting again)

During the summers when you weren't  
around.

TINA

You never cease to amaze me.

JAMES

Aw, thanks, Sis.

James stops at a ladder.

JAMES

Okay, so this should be the barn.

(CONTINUED)

TINA

Why the barn?

JAMES

Because I have toys there, pointy  
toys.

TINA

Oh god, we're not fighting them  
with dildos and weird sex toys, are  
we?

JAMES

WHAT? NO! Knives and other sharp,  
POINTY, weapons.

TINA

But you can see the confusion,  
right?

James glares at Tina.

JAMES

Not really, given our current  
situation.

James grabs the ladder rungs and begins to climb.

50

INT. BARN - NIGHT

A trap door opens from the floor and slams to the ground with a thud. James climbs out first and walks over to the workbench. Tina follows, closing the trap door behind her.

TINA

Hey, do you have anything to...HOLY  
SHIT!!!

James is standing in front of his weapon cabinet, which is now wide open. Machetes, large knives, grenades of all different types, and other various weapons adorn the inside of the large cabinet.

TINA

Why do you have all those weapons?

JAMES

Zombies.

TINA

(sarcastically)

Haha. No, really? What do you have  
them?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

No, really. Zombies.

TINA

But zombies aren't real.

JAMES

HA fucking ha. Are you for real right now? You don't go for the zombie idea, but demons, totally real.

TINA

Demons yes. Zombies no.

JAMES

(losing patience)

Oh...god..damn. NO. Just...just weapon up.

TINA

Fine. Jesus, you get so pissed over the dumbest shit.

JAMES

(snaps)

NO, you're talking crazy. We are fighting demon-possessed corpses. Those are fucking demon zombies, or zombie demons or whatever you want to call them, but they are and I stress ARE ZOMBIES!

TINA

Zombie demons? That doesn't make any sense. They're just...uh fine, they're zombies. Zombies exist.

JAMES

Thank you! Now seriously, weapon up. We've got some demons to kill.

TINA

But you just said they were zombies.

JAMES

Eh, not really. I just like messing with you. Plus it doesn't work with the title I came up with.

TINA  
Title?

JAMES  
Oh yeah, like if they made a movie  
about this. You ready?

TINA  
No.

JAMES  
Cannibalistic Serial Killer Demon  
Hunters...FROM MARS! That's how I  
picture it. Big Letters. Cool Font.  
DUH DUH DUH.

TINA  
From Mars?

JAMES  
Yeah! Oh yeah, Mars. Mars is the  
twist.

TINA  
Not the fact that they're  
cannibalistic serial killers who  
hunt demons.

JAMES  
Nope, it's because they do all of  
this on Mars. Big twist.

TINA  
And you're going with demons, not  
Martians?

JAMES  
No see the demons killed all the  
Martians. And now we're out for  
vengeance.

TINA  
You know what?

JAMES  
You like it?

TINA  
I don't give a fuck. Seriously, I  
don't care. This is ridiculous.

JAMES

Okay fine.

There is a long pause.

JAMES

Weapon up.

Quick montage of weapon grabs & close-ups.

James and Tina are each carrying two large knives.

TINA

Okay, can we actually weapon up?

James looks at Tina's two bladed weapons and then down at his. Neither of them has any sort of armor on. Just gore covered street clothes.

JAMES

Weapon up. Part two.

Long montage of James and Tina making vests and weapon holsters from old clothes, leather scraps, and belts.

Close-ups of knives, duct tape & broomsticks as multi-bladed death sticks are created.

JUST THEN...The barn doors burst open. Demon Steve stands there with the final book.

James and Tina look up in surprise.

DEMON STEVE

I'm sorry, did I interrupt some...

Steve's body is blasted to bits by various rigged shotguns. Another booby-trap.

TINA

Overkill. Serious overkill. But then again...

Tina nods to Demon Steve's remains.

JAMES

Yeah, actually I kinda sorta forgot about that one.

TINA

What!?

JAMES  
Hey look, the book.

James grabs the book off the barn floor.

JAMES  
Let's burn it.

James tries to light the book.

TINA  
You forgot about that one? We were  
going to walk through there, you  
fucking idiot!

James moves the lighter flame closer.

JAMES  
And we didn't because we took the  
time to weapon up. Okay seriously,  
did he fireproof this one? This  
thing isn't catching fire. Shit.

Demon Steve's body starts to move and the wounds from the shotgun blast glow green. Tina looks up to see Demon Steve's mangled corpse standing up.

TINA  
James?

A second barrage of shotgun blasts tears through Demon Steve as the backup trap is activated. His body is torn apart by the blasts.

JAMES  
And this is exactly why I have  
backups.

Demon Steve begins to reform again. James and Tina arm themselves as best they can.

JAMES  
You're being the fucking worst  
right now Steve.

Demon Steve has reformed, now more demon than human. As his wounds heal, the green glow dissipates, replaced by a reddish-green flesh.

TINA  
Okay, what now?

James holds up the book.

JAMES

We gotta destroy the book, or he's  
just gonna keep coming back.

The book flies out of James's hand and into Demon Steve's.

DEMON STEVE

Thanks, Jimbo.

JAMES

What the hell?

TINA

That is some bullshit.

Tina moves to attack Demon Steve.

Demon Steve lifts his hand.

Tina is frozen mid-attack and flung to the back of the barn.  
She slams hard into the wall.

DEMON STEVE

Now, where was I before I got  
blasted to shit...twice?

JAMES

About to get blasted to shit again,  
bitch.

James throws a grenade at Demon Steve and shoots it in  
midair with the shotgun. Demon Steve is knocked backward out  
of the barn.

James runs over to Tina.

JAMES

Are you okay?

Tina moves and slowly sits up.

TINA

I was wrong.

JAMES

About what?

TINA

He knows magic. Painful magic.

JAMES

We've gotta get that book back.

Tina gets to one knee. She looks pissed.

TINA  
We're gonna tear that motherfucker apart.

Tina grabs James by the shirt.

TINA  
I've got a plan.

51 EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Demon Steve's body is smoldering in the grass. There is a gaping hole in his chest and half of his face is missing.

His chest and face begin to reform and heal. Except for this time, the torn flesh is replaced with craggy demon flesh.

He stands up. He seems larger than before. His eyes are blood red now. Demon Steve reaches down and picks up the final book. The cover is charred, but not damaged.

The book automatically opens to a page in the center.

Demon Steve opens his mouth to read from the book.

JUST THEN...

The remains of the barn doors are destroyed as a large pickup truck barrels through the doors and towards Demon Steve. Tina is driving with James in the passenger seat. There is a large spiked rack attached to the front of it.

The spikes impale Demon Steve. Tina accelerates faster and heads for a tree dead ahead.

TINA  
Buckle up.

James gets his buckle clasped just as the truck hits the tree. The spikes get embedded into it, trapping Demon Steve between the truck and tree. The truck slams to a halt. James and Tina slam into the seat belts.

JAMES  
Holy shit. That hurt.

TINA  
Let's finish this.

Tina gets out of the truck and walks to the truck bed.

TINA  
Get ready to go back to hell.

She pulls out a large chainsaw from the truck bed.

DEMON STEVE  
Not quite yet. Klatu necrosa  
demonia.

The ground shakes around them as two giant pairs of demon arms burst forth from the ground. Flames shoot up around them.

DEMON STEVE  
Dambela sandaar lucio encantaria.

Demon Steve's eyes glow a deeper red as he moves his arms, splitting the metal rack in half, freeing himself from the tree.

JAMES  
No. No. NO.

James exits the truck with a shotgun and begins shooting at the first pair of demon hands. It has little effect as the Giant Demon continues to pull itself from the earth.

Demon Steve has disappeared.

Tina revs the chainsaw.

TINA  
Time to get real.

As the second Giant Demon gets halfway out of the ground, Tina brings the chainsaw down into its face, splitting it in two. Green blood and gore spray everywhere. She continues splitting the Demon until the top half of its body is in two.

DEMON STEVE  
Kanada estratiata veratu estre  
landa sembe deba!!!!

Demon Steve is standing in front of the barn.

James turns and sees Demon Steve. James is still shooting the first Giant Demon and it continues to climb out of the ground. The demon's arms are now just stubs and part of its face is missing.

JAMES  
Dammit!

The first Giant Demon has fully emerged from the ground seemingly unfazed by the damage it has taken.

JAMES  
Oh shit!

James runs towards Demon Steve with the mangled Giant Demon right behind him.

Demon Steve turns and unleashes a huge blue fireball toward James.

James's eyes go wide.

James slides underneath the fireball. It misses him by inches.

The hair on the side of his face singes.

The fireball hits the mangled Giant Demon in the chest.

There is a crater-like hole in the demon's chest. Green gore and viscera drop from the chest cavity.

The Giant Demon falls to the ground and melts into a puddle of dark green ooze.

James lays on the ground, smoking. He is partially burned from the fireball. His arm and leg are slightly charred.

Demon Steve turns back to the barn and keeps reading from the book.

TINA  
James!

Tina runs over to James.

James coughs and sits up slowly.

JAMES  
And you said magic fireballs were bullshit.

TINA  
I stand corrected. Are you okay?  
You're burned pretty bad.

James looks at his arm and leg. He pats out some burning embers on his jeans.

JAMES

Huh, I uh, I think I'm in  
shock...cause uh I should feel a  
lot of pain right now, but no, yeah  
I'm definitely in shock right now.

James tries to stand but falls over. Tina grabs him and helps him sit back down.

TINA

Yeah, you should stay down. Let me  
take care of this.

JAMES

Tina...NO. Don't be a hero.

TINA

We're not heroes remember. We're  
Cannibalistic Serial Killer Demon  
Hunters...From Mars.

James chuckles.

JAMES

Yeah, that does sound really  
stupid.

Tina looks at him.

TINA

Sounds pretty awesome to me right  
about now. I'm gonna get me some  
vengeance.

52

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Demon Steve has started to transform. His arms have begun to grow spiked protrusions, his face becoming more demonic, horns grow from his forehead.

He's still reading from the book.

DEMON STEVE

Esta...Kanda....KUURRRHHHH....Guughgghhh.

The giant machete blade bursts out of his neck. Green and red gore spray from the wound.

Tina is standing behind him holding the machete.

(CONTINUED)

TINA  
I'm sorry what was that?

Tina twists the machete. More blood and gore spray and pour from Demon Steve's neck.

TINA  
(continued)  
I couldn't hear you. Use your words.

Demon Steve drops the book.

Tina yanks the machete upwards splitting Demon Steve's head in half.

Demon Steve stumbles around briefly, arms flailing, and green blood spraying from his skull. He falls down.

Tina reaches down and grabs the final book.

James stumbles towards her, grasping a shotgun.

JAMES  
Holy shit.

Demon Steve has started to reform his head. He's getting up.

Tina opens up the book to where Demon Steve was reading from.

She pulls a knife from her belt and stabs it.

Demon Steve's half fused face, screams in pain and rips back open as if hit by the knife itself.

Tina drops the book and motions to James.

TINA  
Would you do the honors?

James looks at her and smiles.

JAMES  
Oh, I'd be happy to.

James aims the shotgun at the bloody, open book.

JAMES  
(to Demon Steve)  
Sorry, brother.

James pulls the trigger. The book's pages shred apart from the blast with green and red viscera. A fountain of gore bursts forth from Demon Steve. His body then dissolves into green ooze. The book has melted down as well.

Tina and James are covered in green slime.

TINA  
That was fucking gross.

JAMES  
Awesome, but gross.

TINA  
You just called killing your brother awesome.

JAMES  
Nope, we killed a demon. He just happened to wear Steve's body. So really, we kinda did him a favor.

TINA  
Wow, you are morbid.

JAMES  
Says the girl who stabbed our brother through the throat with a giant fucking machete and then proceeded to taunt him.

(mockingly)  
'I'm sorry I can't hear you' That is some cold shit.

TINA  
Oh right, and you're so high and mighty...

The ground begins to shake beneath them.

JAMES  
You've gotta be kidding me.

The earth in front of them tears open and a demon horde emerges. The Demon Leader approaches.

DEMON LEADER  
Who dares destroy the Books of Demascus?

James and Tina look at each other, then back at the Demon Leader.

TINA  
We do, bitch!

James raises the shotgun at the Demon Leader and pulls the trigger.

BLAST AT CAMERA

THE END

CUT TO CREDITS