

The Hunt

John Sanderson

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS

A man approaches a cabin. STRONG blizzard. He walks through DEEP snow up to the cabin's front door and enters.

INT. CABIN

The man enters through the door and pulls down his hood.

Middle aged Indigenous man. long braided hair with scruffy facial hair. Worried expression.

INT. BEDROOM

A middle aged Indigenous woman laying in bed. Very ill.

The man brings over the cup of water, puts the cup against her mouth to help her take a sip.

MAN (IN CREE:TRANSLATED)
I'm sorry, I couldn't find any food
today. I set more traps out in the
woods.

WOMAN (IN CREE:TRANSLATED)
Hungry...

MAN (IN CREE:TRANSLATED)
You'll be okay, I'll find us food.

The woman is in a sweat but shivers. The man is worried.

MAN (IN CREE:TRANSLATED)
Get some rest. I'll find something.

The woman rolls to her side in pain. The man leaves the room.

INT. CABIN KITCHEN AREA

The man picks up his book from the table and starts to write in it.

A loud SLAM is heard from the room. The man JUMPS and rushes to the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

The man SWINGS open the door. A HAUNTING expression on the woman's face as she is stands STARING at the man who is now FROZEN in fear. The woman RUSHES towards him.

EXT. CABIN

a LOUD haunting scream is heard from the man...

SCREEN GOES BLACK.

(TITLE: THE HUNT)

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

A man pulls out his cell phone and dials. JON, 26 Indigenous man.

JON

Hey man, you ready to head out? (beat)
Great, i'll head on over to pick you
up.

EXT. FRIENDS HOUSE - EARLY MORNING - LATER

Jon is with another friend JAMIE, 26 a plus sized indigenous man. They're sitting in vehicle outside a house. Another truck comes up behind Jon's pick-up. The truck is full of others. Jon BEEPS his truck horn. His friend DONALD, 24 a short but athletically built indigenous man comes from the home.

JAMIE

Kithipa (CREE:TRANSLATED to ENGLISH
"Hurry") assface.

DONALD

I'm coming, I'm coming.

Donald enters the truck. Donald sticks his middle finger to the truck parked behind Jon's.

INT. JON'S TRUCK

JON

You do know you don't need your make-
up, we're just going hunting.

DONALD
Shove it man.

Jon and Jamie laughs. The vehicle behind them HONK the horn.

JON
You guys ready to hit the road?

DONALD
Ehee (CREE:TRANSLATED to ENGLISH "Yes")

JAMIE
Let's go.

They start driving. Jon waves his hand out the window the truck behind. Donald sticks his arm out the back door window and waves his middle finger. The truck follows.

INT. TRUCK BEHIND THEM - MOVING

Three friends BRANDON 24, A well built Caucasian man. GEORGE 23 A very tall Caucasian with long dirty blonde hair and a bush of a beard, and ALFRED 28, a small thin built indigenous male who sports a long skinny goatee. Alfred is in the backseat sleeping. Brandon is driving.

BRANDON
It's been 15 minutes and Alfred is already asleep.

GEORGE
Never fails, every year.

George opens up the glove compartment and starts shuffling around inside.

BRANDON
What are you doing George?

GEORGE
Got any markers?

Brandon looks back at Alfred who is fast asleep.

He opens the middle compartment and pulls out a marker.

BRANDON
Here you go. Make it good.

George smiles, removes his seat belt and reaches to the back.

INT. JON'S TRUCK - MOVING

Jon is driving with focus on the road. Music playing. Jamie is playing on his cellphone. Donald leans up to the front of the truck and reaches for the truck stereo.

DONALD

Hey Jon, we should break check
Brandon, make sure their paying
attention.

JON

Awaw (CREE: TRANSLATED to ENGLISH "
Get out of here") Sit back and put
your seat belt on Donald or I'll tie
you up back there.

DONALD (SIGHS)

Fine then, Not even fun.

Jamie laughs at their back and forth.

JON

Looks like we're pretty close, we just
passed Pinetree turn off.

Jon points to the small sign as they pass by and take the
turn.

JAMIE

And I just lost cell service...

JON

Yeah, not getting any of that out here
man.

DONALD (LOOKS TO JAMIE)

Can't use a cell phone to catch
anything anyways Jamie.

JAMIE

Except a Pikachu (sticks out tongue
with a laugh)

EXT. WOODS

The vehicles park. The men exit the vehicles.

DONALD

About time we got out of the truck!

JON
Quit complaining or you'll ride in the
box on the way home.

JAMIE
Can cuddle the moose to keep warm.

DONALD
Awas! (CREE:TRANSLATED TO ENGLISH "Get
out of here") Not even.

Brandon and George exit the other truck.

BRANDON
Hey guys!

George bangs the truck roof top. Alfred exits. Stretches and
yawns.

ALFRED
That was a quick trip, thought it
would take longer.

GEORGE
Well yeah, you slept the whole damn
way over sleeping beauty.

Jon, Jamie and Donald walk over and start to laugh as they
see the drawing of a outline of a penis on Alfred's cheek.

ALFRED (CONFUSED)
What? something on my face?

JON
Nah man, just a little drool.

Alfred wipes his mouth.

DONALD (LIGHTLY LAUGHS)
You got it, you're good bro.

They start to unpack their gear from the trucks.

JON
We still have lots of daylight left,
so let's get going.

BRANDON
How far we walking?

Jon looks over to the woods

JON
Until we find something.

GEORGE
Let's go get a moose!

They all start walking towards the woods.

EXT. WOODS - TRAIL - WALKING

We SEE the men all walking in a group down the trail. Minimal light shines through the tall wide trees. Donald stops to examine an old tree he spotted.

DONALD (O.S) (SHOUTS)
Awe man, check out this tree!

The guys walk over to the old tree and sees a symbol carved into the tree.

JAMIE (WORRIED)
Wonder what it means.

Jon quickly examines it.

JON (CONFUSED)
Those are cree syllabic's.

GEORGE
Any idea on what it says?

JON
Not sure(shrugs), Doesn't look complete.

JAMIE
Maybe someone doesn't want us hunting here.

DONALD
Maybe a moose did it, trying to trick us. (Donald sticks out tongue in joking matter)

BRANDON
I'm sure it's nothing. We should keep moving.

A STRONG gust of wind blows through the trees and past the men.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The guys are walking down the path. A CRACK is heard. Jon quickly gestures his hand for them to stop walking. They look around. Something rushes through the trees.

ALFRED (WHISPERS)
Antlers! Over there!

Alfred, Jon and Brandon quickly rush over to where they seen the antlers moving.

JON (CONFUSED)
Well, That's weird.

Jon is searching the ground area.

ALFRED
What's that?

JON
No tracks anywhere.

Alfred and Brandon looked as confused as Jon does.

BRANDON
well let's keep going, maybe we'll spot it again.

JON
Couldn't have gone too far.

The other guys walk up.

JAMIE
Anything?

JON
Naw, we'll keep searching.

The guys continue. Slow pace. They focus on their surroundings. George spots another tree with the syllabic carving on it.

GEORGE
Guys, I found some more markings.

Another STRONG burst of wind plows through the trees.

JAMIE (REPULSED)
Awe, Donald was that you that shit

their pants?

DONALD
Screw off, That wasn't me.

JON
Fuck that's nasty Donald, No wonder
the animals are running away so
quickly.

JAMIE
They smell the danger. (laughs)

DONALD
Seriously, It wasn't me.

Another CRACK is heard out in the distance.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
Shhh, You guys hear that?

JON (WHISPERS)
It's coming from over there (Uses his
lips to point in the direction)

The men look around. Another CRACK in the distance.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
Alright, Jon, George and I will go
this way. You guys check that way.

The guys nod their heads in approval.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)
I don't see anything moving.

Light CRACKS are heard as they move closer.

JON (WHISPERS)
Something really stinks!

Antlers are SEEN moving again through the woods very quick.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
There it is!

Brandon quickly arms his gun. He aims it.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Come on you bastard, come out.

Another powerful burst of WIND goes by the 3 men causing a distraction.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)
Where did it go?

BRANDON
Lost it.

Jon waves to the other guys to come forward.

EXT. WOODS LATER - MOVING

The group are walking past a BEAUTIFUL small clear lake with tall green trees in the background.

Alfred looks down to his reflection on the clear lake and sees the penis drawn on his face.

ALFRED (ANNOYED)
Dammit guys, I knew you were lying to me.

The guys start laughing at Alfred as he starts washing his face with lake water.

GEORGE (LAUGHING)
Shit, I was hoping you wouldn't notice at all.

Alfred splashes George and Brandon with water as they laugh.

JON
It's starting to get dark, we should keep moving to find a good spot to set up camp.

The men continue down the woods.

BRANDON
Still not a single track to be seen.

JAMIE
Last I checked, deer don't fly.

ALFRED
Hope not, then we'll never catch one.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

The men are setting up camp.

DONALD (EAGER)
Maaan, I'm so hungry right now!

GEORGE
Hurry up with that fire Alfred, so we
can eat!

ALFRED
It's coming, It's coming. Settle down
ladies.

The fire lightly starts up.

ALFRED (CON'T)
Got it!

Wind BURSTS through and puts the fire out. The guys laugh.

ALFRED (CON'T)
Tsss..Shit!

Alfred works on starting the fire again. The fire lightly
starts back up. Brandon walks up to the fire and squirts
lighter fluid into the fire. Huge flame bursts. Alfred falls
back.

BRANDON
There we go boys! Good to go!

GEORGE (LAUGHING)
Holy shit!

EXT. WOODS - AROUND THE CAMPFIRE - LATER

The guys are sitting around the fire with plates of food
eating.

JON
Well, hopefully better luck tomorrow.

BRANDON
Still weird that we didn't see any
tracks at all.

DONALD
No kidding. Man, is it ever dark out
here in the woods.

JAMIE
These woods give me the creeps, felt
like we were being watched all day.

JON
Probably just Alfred being a creep
again.

ALFRED
Pfft, not me.

GEORGE
Seriously, I've felt that same way all
day as well.

BRANDON
There's nothing to be scared of, were
in the middle of nowhere guys.

Brandon walks over to his tent and pulls out his rifle.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
And we have guns!

Donald quickly picks up the axe and puts it over his
shoulder.

DONALD
And my axe!

The guys laugh. A LOUD gust of wind BLASTS by the campfire.

DONALD (REPULSED)
Oh what the fuck!

JAMIE (REPULSED)
That's a disgusting smell, don't think
I've smelt something that bad before.

BRANDON
Good thing you can't smell yourself.

JON (REPULSED AND LAUGHING)
Who was that this time?

Everyone denies by nodding their heads side to side. We HEAR
cracks come from the dark woods. The group all turn their
heads.

JON (WHISPERS)
Could be a bear, stay quiet.

DONALD (WHISPERS)
How do bears smell?

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
Pretty terrible.

DONALD (WHISPERS)
So like Jamie?

They guys quietly laugh.

JAMIE
Is that a fat joke?

JON (WHISPERS)
(Puts his finger to Jamies mouth)
Shhh!

The cracks are heard again, a little fainter. Coming from deep into the woods. Brandon loads his gun slowly.

JON (WHISPERS)
Sounds pretty big. George, want to give a moose call.

George gives a loud moose call. They wait. It's heard back EXACTLY the same as George's call.

GEORGE
Holy shit it worked!

BRANDON
It's a moose!

JON
Brandon, grab your flashlight and knife. George come with us as well.

JAMIE
We'll stay here and keep the fire going.

DONALD (SARCASTICALLY)
Guess we'll stay here then (sips a beer)

Jon, Brandon and George start walking into the woods.

EXT. THE DARK WOODS

Jon, Brandon and George with their flashlights on low light quietly walking through the woods. Jon looks over to George and signs him to try the call again. George calls for the moose once again and seconds later it heard back EXACTLY the

same. The sound is not far.

JON (WHISPERS)
We're close. Let's move up.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
I can't see anything moving around.
You guy's spot anything?

GEORGE (WHISPERS)
Not even.

Jon flashes his flashlight and antlers are shown close by.

JON (WHISPERS)
There it is!

They move up quickly to the direction of where the antlers were moving. CRACKS are heard. Once they move up a bit more Jon starts searching with the flashlight.

JON (WHISPERS)
Shit, I can't see it anymore.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)
Me either, where coul...

BRANDON (WHISPERS) (INTERRUPTS)
Guys! I found tracks.

JON (WHISPERS)
Finally something to follow.

The guy's follow the tracks until they come to a dead end. Brandon stops and searching around with his flashlight.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)
Where the hell did it go?

JON (WHISPERS)
what happen to the tracks?

BRANDON (WHISPERS)
The tracks just stop here.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)
How? It's an open area.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)
I have no idea.

The guys search around. Quietly stepping forward.

JON (WHISPERS)

George, want to try that call again?

George gives another call to the moose. silence. He tries again. Still nothing.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)

Louder!

George gives another LOUD moose call. No more then a second later a moose call is heard in distance straight down the trail path. Jon quickly turns his light towards the noise.

BRANDON (WHISPERS)

We got you now you son of a bitch.

As the guy's head down the path the light from the flashlight catches a shine down the path.

JON (WHISPERS)

What is that? Is that the camp?

BRANDON (WHISPERS)

Can't be, we've been walking a straight path this whole time.

As they get closer the noise becomes very faint and suddenly stops. BURST of wind goes by. A Cabin is seen.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)

Is that a cabin?

JON (WHISPERS)

Oh shit, that is.

BRANDON

That looks pretty fucking old. Let's go check it out.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)

We can't, we're still tracking this moose.

BRANDON

I think we lost it by now.

Brandon starts walking towards the old abandoned cabin. Dust covers the windows. Wood is falling apart from the build. Door is lightly opened already. A dream catcher hangs from

porch ceiling with shiny beads that would of caused the light to reflect. Brandon slowly goes to the door with Jon and George behind him.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)

I don't think this is a good idea
guy's. Maybe we should go back to the
trail.

BRANDON

Don't be a chicken shit George.

JON (WHISPERS)

Wait! Look at the door.

DEEP scratches are shown on door.

JON (WHISPERS)

Just like the ones from the tree's.

GEORGE (WHISPERS)

Ah that's creepy!

Brandon enters the cabin's front door. Creaks from the floors as they take steps.

BRANDON

Looks like nobody's home.

JON

This place has been abandoned for
years. Nothing but dust and webs
everywhere.

They examine the rundown cabin.

BRANDON

What a shit hole.

GEORGE

Should we head back to the camp now? I
don't see any reason to be here.

BRANDON

Not yet George, we'll go right away.

Brandon explores the kitchen area and spots a journal on the table. He picks it up and opens it. We SEE words written in CREE language but smeared and worn.

BRANDON

That's pretty cool. This journal is written in another language.

JON

Let me take a look at it.

Jon looks into the journal

JON (CON'T)

It's in Cree.. Dated back from almost 20 years ago.

GEORGE

What does it say?

JON

She doesn't have much time left, I need to.. I can't make out the rest of it. Pretty worn out.

GEORGE

We should go now.

BRANDON

Yeah, we should head back.

A HUGE burst of wind passes through the cabin, shaking it up. Startling the men. Jon quickly shoves the journal into his backpack.

JON

Yup, that sounds good.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Donald, Jamie and Alfred are sitting around the campfire.

JAMIE

Man, it's been over an hour now.

DONALD

They're probably still tracking, didn't hear any gunshots.

JAMIE

Should we go look for them?

DONALD

No, they'll be fine. We need to keep our stuff anyways.

CRACKS are heard in the woods around them. Startling the guys. Donald quickly grabs his axe. Alfred grabs his gun.

JAMIE (WHISPERS)
Did you hear that?

ALFRED (WHISPERS)
Yeah it came from there (points with lips)

DONALD (WHISPERS)
Shhh.. I can hear something.

The guys stay very still and quiet for a few moments. They look into the woods where they heard the cracks. Donald then lets out a LOUD fart, which shocks Jamie and Alfred.

ALFRED
Tsss..

JAMIE (REPULSED)
Awe, What the fuck man!

DONALD (LAUGHING)
Got you guys so good!

A Huge gust of wind then GUSHES through the camp circling the area, putting out the fire and alarming the guys.

ALFRED (CONFUSED)
What the hell is going on with this wind?

More CRACKS are heard in woods around them coming from all directions. Alfred and Jamie are armed with their guns and Donald holding his axe.

ALFRED (YELLS)
Jon is that you guys?

DONALD
I don't see anything!

The woods get very quiet.

JAMIE (WHISPERS)
Guys, I think it's gone.

The guys break circle.

ALFRED

I wonder if it was wolves or something.

DONALD

Well whatever it was, they obviously didn't want any of this. (flexes arm)

A tree crack is heard from up above the tree's. Alfred points his flashlight to the top and there it is, GLOWING green eyes staring directly back at them, LONG limb silhouette of the slender creature.

DONALD (TERRIFIED)

What the fu...

Jamie fires his gun.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - MOVING

The GUN SHOT is heard in the not so far distant.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)

Did you hear the gun shot?

JON (WORRIED)

We have to get back to camp now!

The men pick up their pace walking back to the campsite.

GEORGE (WORRIED)

We shouldn't have left the campsite. Shouldn't have came to these woods.

BRANDON

I'm sure it was just Donald pissing around, maybe they seen a buck around there.

JON

Hopefully, Let's just get back and see what the hell.

GEORGE

Maybe we should just pack up and leave this place, go fishing instead. Anything.

BRANDON

We'll be fine. Don't be a chicken man.
You'll see once we catch a moose.

JON

Guys look!

Jon shines light to a tree with DEEP scratch marks on it.

JON

I've never seen scratches like these
before.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)

Sure they're not from a bear?

JON

Never seen a bear with claws like
these ones.

They walk quickly through the woods. The camp in view.

BRANDON

Did they put the fire out?

JON

But the gun shot.

GEORGE

Maybe we aren't the only ones out here
hunting.

JON (YELLS)

Donald! Jamie! Alfred!

BRANDON (YELLS)

Guys! You up?

Silence. Nobody can be found. They check the tents and call
out for the guys.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)

Where the hell these guys go?

Noises are heard nearby in the woods. Jon searches with his
flashlight. They see someone kneeling down on the ground.

JON (CONFUSED)

Jamie is that you?

Jamie then turns his head towards Jon. Face a bloody mess,

eyes are GLOWING green, He slowly stands up from the ground revealing Alfred on the ground...dead.

BRANDON (TERRIFIED)
What the fuck man!

JON (SHOCKED)
Jamie, what the hell you doing?

GEORGE (TERRIFIED)
He was eating Alfred.

Jamie stands up facing the guys with a CRAZED expression. Donald emerges from woods and strikes Jamie with his axe from behind.

JON (WORRIED)
Donald, what the fuck happened here?

DONALD (TERRIFIED)
He...He shot Alfred. (beat) and..and.. started eating him. I was able to jump into the bush.

BRANDON (TERRIFIED)
Holy shit, Why though? Why was he like that?

DONALD (TERRIFIED)
There was this thing in the tree, green eyes. I think...(beat) I think it somehow took control of Jamie.

GEORGE (TERRIFIED)
Where did it go? How does something take control of some one?

DONALD
I don't know man, this is so fucked up.

CRACKS are heard from the woods again before a BLAST of wind rushes through the campsite again.

JON (URGENTLY)
We need to get the hell out of these woods right now!

The wind picks up and circles the camp again. The guys start running through the woods. The wind follows them, leafs flying in the air, branches snapping, SHRIEKS and SCRATCHES

are heard around the wooded area.

BRANDON (TERRIFIED)
Keep running! Stay away from the wind!

A LOUD thud is heard ahead of them.

DONALD (YELLS)
Stop!

JON
what the hell was that?

GEORGE
I don't know but we should keep
running, we can't stay here.

They shine their flashlights towards the thud ahead. A slender creature that stands INCREDIBLY tall from the ground, GLOWING green eyes, long dangling arms, wearing old worn cloths, RIBS are visible, antlers piercing out of it's head. It takes a LONG step forward.

GEORGE (TERRIFIED)
What the fuc...

JON (URGENTLY)
Shoot it!

Brandon quickly takes a shot at the creature, a LOUD shriek is heard from the creature, the wind picks back up hitting HEAVY around the trees.

BRANDON (TERRIFIED)
What the hell was that thing?

DONALD
I don't know, but I don't want to wait
around to find out.

JON
Let's go.

The guys continue to run as quick as they can while in FEAR. The wind picks back up and BURSTS passed the group KNOCKING them down to ground, a SCREAM is heard. The guys quickly bounce back up.

BRANDON (CONFUSED)
What the shit man.

JON (CONFUSED)
Where's George?

The guys look around in terrified confusion. Searching for George.

DONALD (YELLS)
GEORGE!!

JON
We have to go find him, we can't just leave him. We already lost two friends tonight.

GEORGE (YELLS) (O.S)
Help!!!

The guys quickly turn their heads in the direction of the scream.

DONALD
He's over there! Let's go get him.

They guys rush ahead. Flashlights on, looking low and high.

BRANDON (YELLS)
George, where are you man?

GEORGE (YELLS) (O.S)
I'm stuck, I need help!

DONALD (YELLS)
We're coming George.

They keep moving towards cry for help from George coming from the dark woods.

JON
George! We need to hear your voice man.

GEORGE (O.S)
Please help me..

Georges voice comes from the tree's up above. Brandon shines his light to the trees only to see George's lifeless body stuck in the branches.

BRANDON (TERRIFIED)
George!

GEORGE (O.S)

Help.

Brandon shines his light to other side, only to SEE the creature standing in the tree's, It leaps to the ground and starts walking towards Brandon.

DONALD (YELLS)

Fucking shoot it!

Brandon quickly fires a shot into the creature. It continues moving forward. Jon pulls out his gun and starts to shoot as well.

DONALD (TERRIFIED)

Why won't it die!

BRANDON

Run!

The guys start running, the creature QUICKLY leaps at the guys and pierces it's long claws into Brandon's back and the creature sinks it TEETH into Brandon's neck, blood GUSHES. Jon quickly grabs Donald's arm.

JON (SHOCKED)

Run...Run now.

They run as FAST as they can through the woods. The cabin is seen in close view.

JON

There, Let's get to that cabin.

They run into the cabin door and quickly shut the door behind them.

INT. CABIN

DONALD (CONFUSED)

They're dead..all of them..dead.

JON (SHOCKED)

Shit...shit...shit. I don't know what to do man.

DONALD

I don't want to die man, why did we have to come to these woods.

Jon quickly starts shuffling all through the cabin.

DONALD (CONFUSED)
What are you doing Jon!

JON (URGENTLY)
There has to be something in here to
help us. Help me out.

The wind starts BLOWING around the cabin. The cabin RATTLES.

DONALD (SCARED)
I can't find anything man!

Jon quickly drops his backpack. Pulls out journal.

DONALD (CONFUSED)
What is that?

JON
A journal we found here earlier, maybe
it'll have something to help.

The house continues to RATTLE from the wind BURSTING against
it. Jon is URGENTLY flipping through the pages.

JON (CON'T) (READING)
I can't find anything.. (beat) maybe I
found something.

LOUD banging at the door is heard.

JON (CON'T) (READING)
The markings! from the tree's, they're
markings to keep it from escaping.

The BANGING continues.

BRANDON (O.S) (YELLS)
Guys, let me in. I need help! Please!

Donald quickly heads for the door.

DONALD (CONFUSED)
Brandon is that you?

BRANDON (O.S) (YELLS)
Help me, please let me in.

Donald reaches for the door knob. Jon quickly grabs his arm.

JON
I don't think it's Brandon out there.

We need to find a way to get out of
the woods.

Donald's pushes Jon out of his way.

DONALD

We have to help him Jon.

Donald swings open the door, revealing nobody at the door.

DONALD (YELLS)

Brandon? where are you?

JON

Close the door Donald, now!

A strong GUST of wind rushes through and claws go right
through Donald's chest.

JON (SCREAMS)

DONALD!!

The creature pulls Donald out of the cabin door, The door
closes. Jon scrambles to grab the book, he falls against the
wall behind him, shuffles through the pages. Knocking on the
door, SCRATCHES coming from the walls, SCREAMS from his
friends coming from outside.

Jon finds a page near the back of the book that shows a CLEAR
title that reads 'Wihtiko'.

JON (WORRIED)

It will hunt you..It can't be
stopped.. If you hear the heart beat,
run and pray it doesn't find you.

The noises SUDDENLY stops. Jon looks around in FEAR as it
becomes VERY quiet.A faint heartbeat get louder with each
BEAT. The door FLINGS open from the POWERFUL wind, Jon shines
his flashlight to the door and there stands the creature they
call the Wiktiko.

The creature takes a LEAPS at Jon.

EXT. CABIN

A LOUD SCREAM of TERROR is HEARD.

The SCREEN turns BLACK.

FADE OUT.