

Only 16 Miles

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Desolate surroundings.

Rusty pickup truck screeches to a halt. From driver seat emerges a HOODED MAN in black clothing.

Opening covered tailgate, he grabs a TEENAGE GIRL'S feet (18). Duct tape over mouth, she wears only panties and bra. Her ankles and arms are bound with tape.

Pocketknife opens.

Teenager squirms.

He cuts the tape before pulling her from the truck.

Girl plops onto ground, temporarily paralyzed.

Man clasps her ankles. He drags her toward barn.

MR. WATSON (60s), towering man lacking several teeth and high school diploma, swings open barn door. Dental issue makes him seem like he possesses a speech impediment.

Man releases grip on girl's ankles.

Girl tries to scoot away.

Mr. Watson tips his cowboy hat. He grabs her ankles.

Man watches Mr. Watson drag her into barn. Dogs bark as Mr. Watson closes the door.

Man treks back to truck which has a large dent on left side of rear bumper.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Mr. Watson lugs girl toward arched opening of a small amphitheater. Men cheer. Shout.

Dogs bark.

Mr. Watson releases her legs. He rips the tape off her mouth.

She screams.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

SUPER: One Year Later

OLIVIA (17), short green dreadlocks, gives off aura of a teen born out of her time. She lays against bed headboard strumming a guitar in a trance.

TYLER (15), punk clothes, organic chip on shoulder for everyone, invades room.

Olivia stops playing.

OLIVIA
Hey! Ever heard of knocking!?

TYLER
Tried it. Didn't take.

Tyler takes in room. Clothes and items litter floor.

OLIVIA
Well?

TYLER
Mom said breakfast is ready.

Olivia gives a thumbs up. She strums guitar in a mini-rage.

Tyler vacates room.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Olivia eats breakfast food.

CONNIE (40), splitting image of Olivia but with a few wrinkles, unkempt hair, cooks eggs at stove. A maid who never asked to be one but doesn't bicker about her role.

CONNIE
Eggs coming up.

Connie brings skillet to table. She slides two eggs onto Tyler's plate.

CONNIE
Here you go, sweetie.

Connie places skillet on stove.

DAVID (40s) cheeky used car salesman persona, showcases a boring suit and tie. He places a briefcase on kitchen bar.

DAVID
Hello dear family.

TYLER
Hi dad.

DAVID
How's the guitar playing, Olive?

OLIVIA
It's going.

David kisses Connie on cheek.

DAVID
I'm heading to Kalcuta for a
conference. I shall return tomorrow.

OLIVIA
Didn't you go there two weeks ago?

DAVID
Work is weird. They enjoy using the
same boring hotel in the same boring
town. Seems it's a halfway point
for all our satellite offices.

OLIVIA
Makes sense.

DAVID
You guys have a fabulous day at
school. See you when I get back.

David grabs a piece of bacon from Tyler's plate.

TYLER
Hey!

DAVID
Keep alert, bud!

David kisses Connie on cheek.

DAVID
Bye honey.

CONNIE
Drive safe.

David heads out front door.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

TEACHER (male, 40s) writes algebra equation on dry erase board.

Olivia writes song lyrics in journal.

ON JOURNAL

"Tempted to fly. Without wings attached. Escape somewhere far away."

HOODED MAN (V.O.)

(whispers)

Olivia.

Olivia drops pen on desk. Her eyes dart around. No one pays her any attention.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Beside Olivia is court jester MARK (16) who aims to deflect everything with humor.

ELIJAH (17), 80s fashion, natural protector of those he cares about, sits in front of Olivia.

CHRISTINE (17), pixie cut redhead edging towards anorexia, blossoming isolationist, sits beside Elijah.

MARK

So Jennie Cross flashes Chucky Cheese when she's walking down the hallway. Chucky looks back at the slut, so shocked, that he knocks into Mr. Grayson. And, oh man, Mr. Grayson gets drenched by milk! Which Chucky stole from the cafeteria.

Everyone but Olivia laughs.

OLIVIA

Who is Chucky Cheese?

MARK

Chuck Welshazzer. New kid from Arizona. Poster boy for acne. Hence his nickname.

CHRISTINE

Are you coming to the party tonight, Olivia? It's going to be fun! Beer.

CHRISTINE
Twister. Dancing.

OLIVIA
Maybe. I'm not sure.

MARK
Come on, girl! Go! Live a little!

OLIVIA
I'll think about it.

ELIJAH
Cool it, guys. If she doesn't want
to go that's fine.

Mark clasps his hands together and bows.

MARK
Apologies, father Elijah. Apologies.

ELIJAH
Forgiven.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Olivia sits on bleachers with Mark. Mark reads a textbook.

OLIVIA
Not sure I want to go.

MARK
What's the worst outcome your brain
can think of?

OLIVIA
Having too much anxiety, I guess.

MARK
Easy fix! We'll help.

Mark puts an arm around Olivia.

MARK
Elijah, Christine, me? We're the
good guys. Counting on us is, like,
extremely wise.

OLIVIA
Nice pitch.

MARK

Green light?

Pondering her choice...

OLIVIA

Green light.

Mark puts out his hand. Olivia slaps it.

MARK

Excellent!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Same two-toned pickup from barn.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Man, face unseen, smoking cigarette, watches Olivia and Mark leave bleachers.

EXT. STADIUM SIDELINES - DAY

Olivia notices truck speeding through parking lot. Truck turns onto a road, retreating in opposite direction.

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Mom and pop shack on rural downtown street. Olivia checks out CD albums.

CODY (30s), cowboy hat, tight blue jeans, decked out like a country music star, struts over. He sizes up Olivia while walking into an aisle showcasing household tools.

Cody picks up a bundle of manila rope and a duct tape roll. He hums, throwing duct tape into air and catching it. He slides up next to Olivia. Picks up a CD.

CODY

This one is amazing.

OLIVIA

Oh yeah?

CODY

Absolutely. If you like country rock.

OLIVIA
Thanks, but I'm more into classic
rock. Electronic. Ambient. That
kind of stuff.

CODY
Ambient? Never heard of it.

OLIVIA
Check it out sometime.

Cody puts up CD.

CODY
Maybe I will.

Cody heads to ELDERLY WOMAN at cash register.

Olivia glimpses over at Cody before returning to discs.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Lot behind store. Cody opens a rear passenger door and drops
his purchase onto back seat. He steps into front passenger
seat of...

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

The man sits in driver seat staring straight ahead.

CODY
No pooches this time. What we need
is a garbage collector.

Man nods an affirmation.

CODY
Later on tonight. Leonard's place.

Cody leaves truck. Hops into his car.

Truck engine rumbles.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Tree line secludes rural property.

TEENAGERS populate front lawn. Hip-hop music pulsates.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Beer guzzling and partying in small social cliques.

EXT. GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Mark plays "Twister" with Elijah and Christine. He cackles at nothing in particular, holding a half empty whiskey bottle. Marijuana joint hangs from his mouth.

Olivia lays against a wall near door. She may as well be a ghost.

Mark attempts to grab spinning wheel, but fails.

Olivia rubs her thighs, panting. She leaves room in a hurry.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Olivia treks through social gauntlet, avoiding eye contact with everyone. She cups her hands over her ears. Moving downstairs, she enters...

LIVING ROOM

Panic overwhelms her.

She grabs throat. Chokes. Eyes spin in all directions. Olivia's knees buckle while she leans against a couch. Chatter amplifies.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Olivia slams door. Locks it.

She turns on sink, splashing water on her face.

Panic attack subsides.

She sits on toilet lid and runs hands through her hair.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia leaves bathroom. Elijah comes up behind her.

ELIJAH

Olivia.

Olivia heads for exit.

OLIVIA

Not playing anymore?

ELIJAH

We stopped right after you left.

She marches out front door.

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Olivia steps onto grass.

ELIJAH

Someone told me you ran into a
bathroom all freaked out.

Reaching car...

OLIVIA

Look, I know I promised I'd stay
longer this time. It's just...

ELIJAH

It's too much. I get it.

She opens door.

ELIJAH

So I'll see you later?

OLIVIA

Bye, Elijah.

Olivia gets in. Elijah waves bye.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Vehicle drives down a winding road with dense forest.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

Olivia's car passes pickup truck parked on shoulder. Pickup
has a large dent on left side of rear bumper. She tunes
radio to rock station.

As her eyes readjust to road...

A DEER darts from forest and stops on pavement.

OLIVIA

Shit!

Olivia brakes hard, swerving right and onto shoulder.

A MAN in full black clothing is illuminated by headlights.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Man jumps at precise moment.

Whack!

He collides with windshield, flipping into air. His body lands on roadway.

Car brakes to a halt a few feet into grass.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

Her hands clench steering wheel. Body trembles.

Thump. Thump. Heart amplifies.

Olivia grabs hold of thighs and breathes shallow. She puts one hand to her chest. Her eyes roll to the back of her head as she slumps into passenger seat.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Vehicle is on direct course for the man on roadside. Right before he collides with front bumper...

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Car idles.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

Olivia's eyes flash open. She lifts upright. Dials number on cell phone.

"No Service" emerges on screen.

She brings out a flashlight from glove box.

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Olivia steps out, leaving door ajar.

Flashlight activates. Dull light barely exposes the trees.

Sounds resonate. Insects hum. Frogs croak.

Another sound comes: Leaves crunching under FEET.

OLIVIA
Someone there? Hello?

No answer.

Olivia turns to trunk.

She shines flashlight on lid.

A lid cracked open.

She approaches, wary. She takes a breath, lifting lid.

Light aims inside.

Confusion spreads across her face. She mouths, "What?"

Reaching in, she pulls out...

A HUNTING KNIFE.

Olivia stares at knife, trying to digest discovery. She notices something else, shining the light over...

Black GARBAGE BAG.

She pulls the bag up, but there's a large tear. Bag rips open. Something tumbles out into trunk with a thud.

Olivia illuminates the disfigured face of a SEVERED HEAD. A YOUNG WOMAN (18), eyes merely slits, stares back at her.

She screams, releasing her grip on bag. Stumbles. Drops to pavement. Flashlight slips from her grip.

Leaves crunch in forest.

Olivia scrambles to flashlight. Inspects forest.

Nothing.

She peeks inside trunk. After quickly closing lid Olivia hops into car. She slams door, breathing hard.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

Olivia places flashlight on front passenger seat. Starts engine. Vehicle turns onto highway.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Vehicle races down dark road.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

BODY shifts into another position in back seat.

Olivia's eyes dart to rearview mirror. Her hands tighten around wheel.

Faint groan resonates from back seat.

Olivia scans interior, hysterical. She reaches over and grabs flashlight. Flips it on.

Flashlight points toward back seat.

HAND appears! Masculine hand grips onto passenger side headrest.

Olivia screams. Jerks flashlight away. She leans forward, stomping on gas pedal while looking over her shoulder.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Vehicle misses a sharp curve, careening over a ditch.

After landing in a house's front yard...

Crash! Car collides with tree between the headlights.

INT./EXT. ALTIMA - NIGHT

Olivia unbuckles seatbelt. Opens door. Dropping to her hands and knees, she catches her breath.

She crawls away.

Front porch lights activate. FRANK (60s), wiry fellow with a few screws loose, wielding shotgun, and ETHEL (60s), baker of the year, come onto lawn.

FRANK

Well, shit! Front lawn is ruined!

ETHEL

Goodness gracious! Go check and see if anyone is hurt.

FRANK

Probably a damn drunk driver.

Ethel places hands on her hips, stoic.

Frank rolls his head.

FRANK

Fine.

Olivia crawls around other side of car.

FRANK

If they are drunk I'll bring them to the hospital myself. Right after I beat them to death.

Olivia approaches couple.

The two take a few steps back. Frank aims his gun.

FRANK

Don't move another inch! Got it!?

OLIVIA

Look, I'm very sorry about what happened. I lost control. Can I use your phone? Please? It will only take a minute. I promise.

FRANK

What's with the blood?

Olivia glances at her hands which are smeared with blood from garbage bag.

OLIVIA

Um, I got... I got hurt. In the wreck.

FRANK

Sure about that?

OLIVIA

Yes sir.

FRANK

Stay right there. I'm gonna make a phone call.

OLIVIA

Sir, please!

FRANK

Stay right there!

Frank trips over a low dip as he treks backwards. He accidentally fires a shell. It whizzes past Olivia. Close call.

Olivia makes a beeline for garage.

Frank aims. Fires. Shell goes wide.

Olivia rushes inside garage.

Frank holds gun out to Ethel.

FRANK
Be right back.

EXT. CAR GARAGE - NIGHT

Olivia gets inside 90s pickup. She pulls down sun visor.
Nothing.

Coffee cup rests in a cupholder. Olivia inspects. Keys!
Success!

Olivia peers through rear window. Engine roars to life.
Truck reverses from garage.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

Frank steps onto lawn from front door.

FRANK
(into phone)
It's a Nissan Altima.
(beat)
No, officer. We don't know...
(spots pickup)
Hey!

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Olivia punches gas. Frank runs for pickup.

FRANK (O.S.)
Get out of there!

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Pickup reverses in a semicircle. Stops.

Frank stashes phone in his pocket. He grabs shotgun from
his wife. Aims.

Truck plows across yard.

He fires a shot that connects with rear bumper.

Truck escapes onto highway.

EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Truck blazes down road. It bypasses rectangular sign for "BULLOCK. Pop. 630".

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

INSERT: Gas gauge glows red on empty.

Olivia notices indicator. Sighs.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Forest surrounds desolate area. Truck stops at pump.

An ambulance races down highway with sirens wailing.

INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Olivia comes to ATTENDANT (30s), a plain and plump lady. She hands attendant a twenty dollar bill.

Attendant rings up charge then hands Olivia spare change.

OLIVIA

Do you have a phone?

Attendant gives Olivia receipt.

ATTENDANT

Pay phone's outside. We don't let customers use this one.

OLIVIA

Look, I really, really need to call the police. My car went off the road and crashed into a tree.

ATTENDANT

You saying that's not your truck out there?

Olivia glances to truck, dejected.

OLIVIA

Well... yeah.

ATTENDANT

Nice try.

Olivia hands attendant a dollar bill.

OLIVIA
Can I get change?

Attendant opens register and issues her four quarters.

ATTENDANT
That truck does look a lot like Mr.
Peterson's. Similar make and model.
Might even be the same year.

OLIVIA
Thanks.

Olivia exits store.

ANGELA (17), petite with red dreadlocks, ditzy in every way,
and PAM (20), black with tattoos galore, exit an aisle.

Pam grins mischievously at Attendant.

Attendant raises an eyebrow, turning attention to newspaper
on counter.

Two girls follow Olivia outside.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Olivia picks up receiver. Cord has been spliced. She slams
phone down. Hikes to pickup.

PAM (O.S.)
Nice ride.

Olivia gives cold shoulder.

A pickup truck drives by gas station. Olivia glances,
perplexed, as if she's seen it before.

PAM
Have you had the truck long?

OLIVIA
A few months.

Olivia opens driver door. Angela and Pam follow her.

ANGELA
I like the color.

Angela knocks on truck's hull with her knuckles.

Pam lends out a hand.

PAM
My name's Pam.

Olivia shakes Pam's hand, apprehensive.

OLIVIA
Olivia.

PAM
Nice to meet you, Olivia. This here
is Angela.

ANGELA
Hi.

PAM
Want to hear something funny, Olivia?

OLIVIA
Not really.

PAM
Our friends left us here as a prank.
Part of an initiation we're involved
in.

OLIVIA
Initiation to what?

Pam giggles, sticking out her tongue in a sensual gesture.

ANGELA
A gang. But don't worry. We're not
violent criminals.

PAM
Far from it. We're easy going.
Borderline tree-huggers, really.

ANGELA
If you could drive us to our hangout
spot we'd love you forever.

PAM
Pretty please?

OLIVIA
I really need to get going.

Angela grabs Olivia's shoulder.

ANGELA
We've been stranded for, like, two
hours. Don't make us beg.

OLIVIA
Two hours?

Angela and Pam shake their heads with puppy dog eyes.

PAM
It's true. Everyone else has turned
us down.

ANGELA
We'll give you forty dollars!

OLIVIA
Does one of you have a cell phone?

ANGELA
Nope. But we can let you borrow one
where we're going.

OLIVIA
How far is the place from here?

PAM
Not too far. Right, Angela?

ANGELA
A hop, skip, and jump. For real.

Olivia steps in truck and rolls down window. She motions
with her head.

PAM
Thank you so much!

ANGELA
You're totally awesome!

Pam and Angela hop inside. The truck heads for the road.

OLIVIA (O.S.)
Which way?

PAM (O.S.)
Take a left, sweetie.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Pickup moves along a curve.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Olivia drops four quarters in a cupholder.

Angela leans across Pam and peers at Olivia.

ANGELA
You have a purse?

OLIVIA
No.

ANGELA
Why not?

OLIVIA
Too much of a hassle, I guess.

ANGELA
My mom would let me carry her purse
around when I was little. I thought
it was the coolest thing.

PAM
We're having a vampire movie marathon
if you'd like to hang for a while.

OLIVIA
I can't.

ANGELA
Are you sure?

OLIVIA
Yeah. Sorry.

PAM
Too bad. You look like a girl who
enjoys scary movies.

Pam and Angela snicker to themselves.

Olivia unleashes a fake laugh to ease the tension.

EXT. HIGHWAY -- NIGHT

Truck moves down highway.

ANGELA (O.S.)
Turn is coming up in half a mile or
so.

EXT. NARROW ROAD - NIGHT

Truck turns onto a narrow gravel road that leads into a dark forest. Trees and brush line both roadsides.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Olivia's eyes dart in all directions.

OLIVIA

Looks isolated.

PAM

A hidden paradise off the paved road.
No distractions whatsoever.

ANGELA

First time I came up here I was
freaking out.

PAM

You were sweating bullets!

Duo giggles. Pam rests a hand on Olivia's thigh.

Olivia spots the gesture, but does not retaliate. Panic stirs inside Olivia's gut. Something feels off.

EXT. LOG CABIN - NIGHT

They arrive in a clearing. Several cars park in vicinity.

PAM (O.S.)

What do you think?

OLIVIA (O.S.)

It's...nice.

Olivia parks truck.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Pam takes her arm off Olivia's thigh.

Olivia inhales and exhales deeply.

ANGELA

You okay over there?

OLIVIA

I'm fine.

PAM

The inside is furnished to the max!
Pool table. Table tennis. The works.

ANGELA

You sure you don't wanna stay? Hang
out for a while?

OLIVIA

No. Sorry.

ANGELA

Guess we better pay you, huh?

A metal baseball bat SHATTERS the driver side window.

Olivia yelps. She turns key. Engine starts.

Door opens.

Cody lodges bat in his armpit. He reaches in and grabs Olivia
by her hair and left arm. He yanks her out of truck.

Olivia falls on her back. She kicks Cody in testicles and
left kneecap.

Cody cries out.

Olivia sprints for woods.

ROGER (20s), goth imposter, rises from a crouch behind truck's
grill. He swings a wooden bat that connects with Olivia's
stomach.

Olivia falls. Coughing. Gasping for air.

Cody jogs over with a syringe. He bends over Olivia from
behind.

Olivia crawls, sucking in air.

Cody injects needle into Olivia's neck. She goes unconscious.

Pam and Angela join two men.

ROBERT

Took you bitches long enough.

PAM

You said young and pretty. Our
selection was limited.

Cody rolls Olivia over on her back.

Roger grabs Olivia's two wrists.

Angela and Pam each grab one of Olivia's ankles. The three hoist Olivia into the air and carry her toward cabin.

EXT. CABIN BACKYARD - NIGHT

A dozen fiery torches held on totem poles are in a circular arrangement.

Twenty FOLLOWERS (20s), male and female, sit with their feet crossed in four rows. Black shirts and pants are worn. Numbers 666 and pentagrams are imprinted on their shirts.

FOLLOWERS
(recurring chant)
Pulvis et umbra sumus.

On a wooden altar Olivia is stretched out. Her arms and legs are bound by thin rope.

Cody wears a red cape. Roger stands nearby with a machete.

Cody nods to Roger, who pulls a black shroud off Olivia's face.

Olivia scans all around. Her body trembles in fear.

Followers wail. They return to chanting.

Cody paces to front of altar and studies Olivia.

OLIVIA
What are you doing to me?!

CODY
Setting you free.

OLIVIA
Let me go!

Olivia struggles to get loose.

CODY
Followers of the red demon. Hear
me!

Chanting ceases.

CODY

We have in our presence a young woman from the outside! A woman who resides in the world and partakes in fleshly lusts. In material possessions. In the filth man offers this world!

Followers shout with acknowledgement.

CODY

Our master does not desire her to live any longer in this forsaken place. She has come to us of her own free will, desiring to return to the red demon. To be immersed in his glorious light!

OLIVIA

No! Please! Let me go!

CODY

With this sacrifice our town is spared yet again! Remember, this world is not our home! We belong to the mighty one!

Cody turns to Olivia and motions with his hand.

CODY

This young woman shall prepare the way!

Olivia screams in horror.

Chanting is in sync with their swaying bodies.

Roger hands machete to Cody.

Cody lifts blade into air.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

An unseen MAN holds a pocketknife to Olivia's (8) throat. Olivia sits against bathtub. She stares into space. Sobbing. Shaking.

Man lays pocketknife on bathtub's edge. He moves an index finger across Olivia's collar bone.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. CABIN BACKYARD - NIGHT

Olivia rapidly blinks her tearful eyes.

CODY

Allow this body to travel to your
fiery depths without delay. Amen.

Cody directs machete tip toward Olivia's stomach.

OLIVIA

Please! Don't do this! Don't do
this! Please!

Chanting crescendos.

Thunder strikes. Rain descends.

Cody gazes up. He lays machete across Olivia's torso with
blade tip aimed at her head.

Rainfall becomes strenuous.

Olivia studies cords around her wrists and finds lubrication.

Cody points to rain. Chants cease.

CODY

A sign from our master has come. He
has approved of our sacrifice!

Cody raises machete for a downward strike.

Olivia frees one hand from the wet rope.

Cody closes his eyes and chants hysterically, as if speaking
in tongues. Followers join in on the hysterics.

Olivia struggles to get second wrist free.

Cody moves for killing blow.

She frees second wrist, dodges strike, and wrestles with
Cody for control of machete. She punches him in mouth, gains
the machete, and cuts into his left shoulder.

Cody yells, backing from altar.

Olivia cuts rope binding her legs. Stands upright.

All followers levitate with eyes on Olivia.

Cody smiles devilishly. He hisses like a snake while performing a 'slit throat' gesture.

Followers rush towards Olivia.

She rolls over altar and races for forest.

Roger goes for a side tackle but Olivia swipes machete into the air. He stops midway to avoid blade.

Olivia enters woods.

They close in on Olivia, spreading over a wide area.

Olivia trips on a branch. Machete flies into air, hitting the ground a few feet away from her.

Angela comes upon Olivia brandishing a knife.

Olivia crawls away from her. She grabs a large irregular rock and rolls over.

Angela swings down with her knife.

Olivia deflects stab attempt with rock. She kicks Angela in left kneecap. Stands.

Angela swings knife. Misses.

Olivia throws rock, smashing her in the face.

Angela lands on her back.

Olivia sprints off with other followers a few meters away.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Several followers zero in on Olivia.

A knife is thrown. It misses Olivia, sticking into a tree.

Olivia jumps over small creek and runs up a steep hill.

A male follower slashes at Olivia's ankle from behind, but misses.

Olivia kicks follower in face.

Man rolls down hill.

Olivia makes it to top of hill. She runs up a grassy slope and reaches road shoulder.

All followers stop at the forest edge except Pam. Pam comes upon the shoulder and displays her knife.

PAM

Quick and painless? Or slow and painful?

Olivia is too dazed to answer.

Pam moves in with knife.

Instinctively, Olivia grabs Pam's knife holding arm.

An 18-Wheeler truck approaches on horizon several hundred yards away.

Olivia and Pam wrestle on ground. Pam mounts Olivia, pushing knife towards Olivia's face.

PAM

It wasn't personal.

Pam holds knife a few inches from Olivia's right eye.

Olivia pulls her head to one side and releases hold. The knife pierces through Olivia's hair and strikes pavement.

Olivia punches Pam in neck. Grabs her throat.

Pam releases her hold on knife. Weapon lands on pavement.

The 18-Wheeler comes within one hundred yards.

Olivia slides a leg out from the mount and presses against Pam's chest. Her foot kicks Pam's chest like a bucking bull.

Pam launches into air, landing on highway.

Olivia rolls away from road.

The 18-Wheeler pumps on brakes, but to no avail. Truck pummels Pam into roadkill.

Olivia lies on pavement catching her breath.

Pursuers disappear into forest.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Ambulance and several police cars are in view. POLICE OFFICERS linger in front yard near wrecked vehicle.

A FORENSIC PHOTOGRAPHER (30s) snaps photographs of Altima.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

DETECTIVE MYERS (40s), black, thick goatee, dressed for a funeral and very much by the book, stares at corpses of Ethel and Frank on floor. Both bodies have been stabbed multiple times.

DETECTIVE JACKSON (late 30s), portly, white, bald, voted most likely to call in sick to work every day of the week, checks fridge.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Guess they died on an empty stomach.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Stop screwing around.

Jackson snickers. Closes fridge.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
What do we know?

DETECTIVE MYERS
We have ourselves a major crime scene.
Other than that...not much.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Maybe they stabbed each other.

Myers frowns.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Sorry.

DETECTIVE MYERS
No sign of forced entry. It's possible they knew the perpetrator. What confuses me the most is the wrecked car. How is it connected?

DETECTIVE JACKSON
You think the driver killed them?

DETECTIVE MYERS
Makes the most sense.

DETECTIVE MYERS
But what was the motive?

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Hates old people?

Myers frowns at Jackson yet again. Strike two.

OFFICER BRIGGS (30), stocky, serious as a pencil up the ass, marches into kitchen.

OFFICER BRIGGS
Detectives, we found something.

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Myers and Jackson follow Briggs to wrecked car. They stop near the open trunk.

OFFICER BRIGGS
Forensics found the body a few minutes ago. Appears to be a female.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
She crawl up in there and die?
Somebody stash her?

DETECTIVE MYERS
Most likely scenario? Someone inserted body post mortem.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
This is getting juicier by the minute.

DETECTIVE MYERS
We have an ID?

OFFICER BRIGGS
Not yet, but this should interest you.

Briggs takes a folded computer paper page from his breast pocket. He hands the printout to Myers, who unfolds it.

OFFICER BRIGGS
Hit a positive ID a few minutes ago on the driver. Olivia Billings. Caucasian. Seventeen years old. Lives in Lynchburg.

INSERT - Paper shows Olivia's driver's license in B&W.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Olivia walks at forest edge near roadside. She crosses her arms, shivering.

SUV approaches. Olivia jogs up a hill and waves her hands.

OLIVIA

Hey!

SUV drives past her.

OLIVIA

Jerks.

Police car approaches from behind her. Blue and red lights flash. Wail of siren ceases. Car swerves onto shoulder and brakes to a stop.

Olivia walks up to driver window.

Window lowers. BEN (40s), sunken face, stares at Olivia with cold, empty eyes.

BEN

Good evening. I'm Officer Harris.

OLIVIA

Thank you so much for stopping, officer.

BEN

What are you doing all the way out here with no car?

OLIVIA

I...had a tire go flat and, well...didn't know my spare was also flat.

BEN

Those things tend to happen.

OLIVIA

Yeah. It sucks.

BEN

Where's your vehicle?

Olivia looks off into distance.

OLIVIA
About four miles down the road.

BEN
Strange. I don't recall seeing a
vehicle.

Olivia hesitates, contemplating a reply.

BEN
Would you like a ride?

OLIVIA
Yes sir.

BEN
Hop in.

Olivia gets inside. Car lurches onto highway.

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Olivia scans interior. She zeros in on patches of dried
blood on Ben's uniform. Ben catches her glance.

She jerks focus to dashboard.

BEN
Where would you like me to take you?

OLIVIA
Home.

BEN
Where's home?

OLIVIA
Lynchburg.

BEN
Sorry sweetie, but I don't think
I'll be able to drive that way.

Ben snickers to himself.

OLIVIA
Let me out.

BEN
Do I look like a taxi driver?

OLIVIA
I won't tell anyone about whatever's
going on here. I promise.

BEN
Girls never keep secrets.

He pats her thigh.

OLIVIA
(whispers)
Please...stop the car.

He brakes vehicle on shoulder.

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Ben steps out and readies night stick.

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Olivia watches Ben pace around front of vehicle en route for her door. She reaches into her right sock and pulls out a knife (Pam's).

Olivia slightly opens car door.

Ben reaches for door.

Olivia leans back and kicks door open.

Ben plummets to ground.

Olivia pushes door open and springs out.

Ben hits Olivia on side of leg with night stick.

She lands on top of him, grabbing Ben's night stick hand.

Ben punches her in ribs with free hand.

Olivia yelps. Knees Ben in groin. She lunges for Ben's throat.

Ben blocks incoming stab. Grabs her arm. He lets go of night stick so he can squeeze her throat.

Olivia, with all her might, pushes the knife toward his neck. Ben gradually withdraws it.

She pushes on his right eye with a thumb. Knees him in groin.

Ben groans, releasing hold on Olivia's neck.

Olivia dismounts and moves into a crouch. She raises knife for a strike.

Ben bull rushes Olivia and pins her against the side of the car.

She drops knife.

Ben wedges his left elbow against Olivia's neck. He pulls from his holster a handgun.

Olivia bites into Ben's elbow.

He punches her in chin. Disoriented, she slides down car.

Ben switches off gun safety.

BEN

You were a challenge.

He targets Olivia's head.

Olivia grabs knife near her thigh and plunges it into Ben's stomach. She grabs his wrist, directing gun away.

Two gunshots puncture front passenger glass. Gun drops to ground.

Olivia retracts knife. Ben falls on his back.

She straddles Ben's legs and stabs him in stomach.

The man gurgles on blood. Ben becomes dead weight as he slips into death.

Olivia sits against car. She sets knife on ground. Her body moves into a fetal position as she tears up.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

David (30s) paces around Olivia (16) and Tyler (14). The two teens hold a fighting stance, gripping knives.

David lowers Olivia's knife-wielding arm a few inches.

DAVID

Squat down more.

She squats lower.

DAVID

Jab.

Olivia and Tyler do as instructed.

DAVID

Again.

The two of them jab.

DAVID

Left foot kick.

They kick with rear leg. Reposition their legs. Squat.

DAVID

Good job.

OLIVIA

Do I have to do this?

DAVID

Knowing how to defend yourself is important. The knowledge might come in handy one day. You never know.

Olivia sighs.

OLIVIA

Okay. Fine.

DAVID

That's my girl.

David checks their stances. He tugs on one of Tyler's shoulders.

DAVID

There. That's better.

He comes in front of Olivia.

DAVID

Where's the best place to stab a person when defending yourself?

TYLER

In the stomach, neck, or heart.

DAVID
Correct. Show me the moves again.

Tyler and Olivia execute eight strikes, stepping up once with each strike.

DAVID
Again.

Tyler and Olivia perform the strikes.

DAVID
While stepping backwards.

They act out the moves, stepping back with each strike.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- Olivia and Tyler spar with rubber knives in backyard.
- Olivia spars against her father with rubber knives.
- Olivia and Tyler perform a combination of kicks and punches in a stationary position. David observes.
- David unleashes four types of punches toward Olivia at medium speed. Olivia blocks attacks.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Olivia throws kicks and punches at a punching bag. David and Tyler watch.

DAVID
Impressive.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

A CORONER (30s, male) pulls a bloody, mangled body from the back seat. Person's face is not shown.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Hope that's the last dead body we find out here tonight.

Coroner place body on stretcher.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Call if you come across anything else.

OFFICER BRIGGS

Will do.

Coroner places a sheet over body.

Briggs marches for house.

Myers and Jackson approach body. Myers lifts sheet and inspects the corpse's head.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

Mystery corpse number two.

CORONER

From what we can tell, he was wedged in floorboard between the front and rear seats.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

Bummer.

Jackson steps back from corpse.

CORONER

Alcohol may have been a factor. After we ID him we'll be sure to notify you.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Thanks.

Coroner pulls stretcher toward van.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Ready?

DETECTIVE JACKSON

Born ready.

Myers and Jackson make for an unmarked police car.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Insects chirp. An owl hoots.

Olivia drags body by ankles.

Two cars drive down past in the distance.

Olivia pushes body down a slope. Corpse rolls to a stop several yards downhill.

Olivia picks up knife and handgun near her feet. She tosses two items down slope.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Detective Myers and Jackson enter store.

ATTENDANT

Hello.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Hi.

Jackson grabs a bag of beef jerky from an item stand.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

Want anything?

DETECTIVE MYERS

How about a condo on the beach?

Jackson laughs. He heads for drinks at store's rear.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

Check with another precinct.

REAR OF STORE

Jackson opens a glass door.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

They might even pay for college tuition. Who knows. In any case, keep me updated. My daughter is crushing my savings.

DETECTIVE MYERS (O.S.)

Sure thing.

Jackson takes an energy drink from cooler.

STORE FRONT

Myers flips his badge to lady.

DETECTIVE MYERS

My partner and I are searching for a teenage girl.

ATTENDANT

Lots of those come through here.

DETECTIVE MYERS

This one was probably traveling alone.
Stole an old pickup truck.

ATTENDANT

There was a young girl in here a
while ago. Truck she was driving
looked similar to a local's. Man's
name is Frank...

DETECTIVE MYERS

Peterson.

ATTENDANT

Yep. Frank Peterson. How did --

DETECTIVE MYERS

Which way she go?

ATTENDANT

Two gypsy girls hitched a ride with
her. They turned left.
(motions)
Drove in that direction.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Remember anything else?

ATTENDANT

Sorry. No.

Myers slides a card across counter.

DETECTIVE MYERS

If anything else comes to mind.

Jackson places energy drink and beef jerky on counter.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

You take debit?

ATTENDANT

Hey, hold up!

Myers, hand on door, turns.

ATTENDANT

Something did happen earlier. Not
sure it's important.

EXT. RURAL HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Police car hauls ass down road.

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Olivia comes upon a small department store. She turns into parking lot and parks on far side near the back.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NIGHT

Olivia enters store with haste.

FRONT COUNTER

A small TV plays on a wall mount above counter.

LEONARD (60s), smoking cigar, sits at cash register reading a newspaper. Old codger lowers the paper with squinty eyes.

LEONARD

Good evening young lady.

OLIVIA

I need to use your phone. It's an emergency.

Leonard folds up his newspaper. He leans against counter using his hands as leverage.

LEONARD

What exactly is your emergency?

OLIVIA

Please, sir. I'll buy something in here if you want me to. Just let me use the phone.

LEONARD

You gonna tell me what this is all about?

OLIVIA

Just let me make the call. I don't really have time to explain.

Leonard cricks his head, a tad suspicious.

Olivia takes a twenty dollar bill from her pocket. Slams it on counter.

OLIVIA
Here. Take it.

LEONARD
You on drugs?

OLIVIA
No.

LEONARD
You sure?

OLIVIA
I'm not lying.

LEONARD
You best leave. Take your money
with you.

Olivia hangs her head in disappointment. She looks up to the TV above counter. Screen catches her attention.

Leonard turns to TV.

ON TELEVISION MONITOR

Attractive FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR (30s) at news desk.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR
...He was sentenced to thirty years
without parole for the rape and murder
of four teenage girls in Valdamont
County. Stoltz also participated in
alleged satanic rituals in surrounding
counties.

Mugshot of Ben Stoltz emerges on corner of screen.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR
Authorities were transporting him to
a maximum security prison on the
other side of the state. We received
a report that the body of police
officer Johnny Harris was found in a
ditch along Highway 54. Officer
Harris was assigned to transport
Stoltz. Whereabouts of Stoltz and
the stolen police car remain a
mystery. The man is considered armed
and extremely dangerous.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR

If anyone can assist in finding the suspect they are asked to call the Valdamont Sheriff's Department at 555-Safe.

BACK TO SCENE

Olivia's jaw drops in disbelief.

LEONARD

He a relative of yours?

OLIVIA

What? No. I just...

Police scanner on a nearby counter chimes in.

DISPATCH (O.S.)

(filtered)

Olivia Billings is a seventeen year old white female from Lynchburg. Green hair. Green eyes. Wearing a gray hoodie and jeans. Last seen heading south on Highway 54 in a stolen Ford truck with plates LAC one, one, two. She is wanted as a suspect in a double homicide case. Any leads on her whereabouts should be sent to the Lynchburg Sheriff's Department in Carroll County.

LEONARD

Sounds a lot like you.

OLIVIA

I'm not...I'm not from Lynchburg.

LEONARD

Where you from?

Olivia considers her response far too long.

OLIVIA

Cranston.

LEONARD

Then you got nothing to worry about.

Heavy duty walkie-talkie on counter chimes in.

CODY (O.S.)
(filtered)
Leonard, you okay to talk?

Leonard picks up device.

LEONARD
(into walkie-talkie)
Shoot.

CODY (O.S.)
We lost her. There won't be a
sacrifice tonight.

Leonard sends Olivia an ice cold stare.

LEONARD
Very disappointing. Everyone in
town is counting on yall.

CODY (O.S.)
I know, I know. We messed up. We
can still be saved from the red
demon's wrath. I promise.

LEONARD
She must be killed tonight. No
excuses.

Olivia backs up toward door.

CODY (O.S.)
We're working on it.

Leonard grabs a handgun from under counter.

LEONARD
Know what? Funniest thing just
happened.

Olivia escapes from store.

Leonard trudges for door.

EXT. STORE - NIGHT

Olivia races across road and onto road shoulder.

Leonard fires. Two bullets miss their mark. He watches
Olivia disappear into darkness.

INT./EXT UNMARKED POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Car slowly plows through gravel on narrow road.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Haven't we raided this place?

DETECTIVE MYERS
For a drug bust, yeah. Many moons ago.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
This county doesn't support satanic rituals, as far as I know. Frankly, I'm a little sad they didn't invite me.

DETECTIVE MYERS
You a devil worshiper?

DETECTIVE JACKSON
Whatever my wife wants me to be.

Myers and Jackson laugh.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Girl at gas station said it was a rumor. It's not far from the double homicide. Worth checking out.

DETECTIVE JACKSON
May as well kill time. Right?

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

Log cabin is visible. Front door is ajar. All vehicles are gone except Frank Peterson's truck.

DETECTIVE MYERS (O.S.)
May have found our truck.

DETECTIVE JACKSON (O.S.)
Description fits. Something feels off, though.

They park near truck. Headlights shine on truck's hood.

EXT. OUTSIDE CABIN - NIGHT

Myers heads to truck. Jackson follows.

Myers opens driver door and leans inside. He returns with Olivia's cell phone. Flips it open and skims the contents.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

She was here.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Maybe she still is.

Myers and Jackson creep towards cabin entrance.

DETECTIVE JACKSON

I hope my daughter never calls me
from a place like this.

DETECTIVE MYERS

She won't.

Cody kicks away front door. A shotgun shell penetrates Jackson's chest. He lands on his back.

Cody pumps another shell into barrel.

Myers rapidly pulls out handgun.

Cody targets Myers.

Myers slings four shots into Cody.

Cody stumbles backwards. His body hits against cabin wall and he slides down... dead to the world.

Myers runs to Jackson and kneels down.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Jackson! Jackson!

Jackson's lifeless eyes stare into the sky.

Myers closes Jackson's eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Olivia (8) watches the man, unseen, slide a deer carcass into a hole. Her body shivers as the carcass hits earth. A tear falls down her cheek.

The man shovels dirt into hole.

BACK TO SCENE

INT. CABIN KITCHEN - NIGHT

Myers sneaks through with gun in firing position. The detective enters...

LIVING ROOM

He scans lavish environment that includes a leather couch and big screen television.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Myers trudges in direction of his vehicle.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Olivia hikes on roadside. A farmhouse sits on a hill.

EXT. FARMHOUSE PORCH - NIGHT

Olivia stops at front door. She knocks twice.

No answer.

She peers in through side window. Lamplight illuminates what appears to be the living room.

OLIVIA

Come on. Someone be here.

Olivia returns to front door.

Door swiftly opens.

MRS. WATSON (60s), bundled white hair, everyone's favorite grandma, wears a brown dress from 1950s Sears and Roebuck. She smiles and extends her arms out.

MRS. WATSON

Hello dear! I'm Mrs. Sharon Watson.

Mrs. Watson hugs Olivia without invitation.

Olivia stretches out her arms to resist.

OLIVIA

Hi. I'm...I'm Olivia.

MRS. WATSON

What brings you to my home, Olivia?

OLIVIA
My car broke down.

MRS. WATSON
Good heavens! How dreadful.

OLIVIA
Bad luck. I know.

Mrs. Watson steps onto porch.

MRS. WATSON
Now, I don't mean to be rude, but
you look like you've been rolling
around in a cow pasture.

Olivia surrenders with a sheepish grin.

Lady chuckles. Mrs. Watson recedes into house.

MRS. WATSON
Please, come in! Your bones must be
freezing.

Olivia comes inside.

Mrs. Watson shuts door.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Olivia eats soup at table.

OLIVIA
Would you mind if I used your phone?

Mrs. Watson opens fridge and takes out a small pitcher.

MRS. WATSON
We don't have one, sweetie. I'm
sorry. We decided to cut our budget
and phones had to go. We found we're
able to live without them. Strange
as it may seem.

Olivia nods, disappointment etched on her face.

OLIVIA
This is good soup.

Mrs. Watson pours her a glass of ice tea. She reclines at
table diagonal to Olivia.

MRS. WATSON
It's a family recipe.

Olivia takes a big gulp of tea.

OLIVIA
Is this homemade?

MRS. WATSON
Yes. Not too sweet and not too bland.

OLIVIA
I like it.

Olivia takes another swig.

MRS. WATSON
Thank you, dear. Now do tell me
about your dire situation.

OLIVIA
My car is...several miles down the
road. If you could give me a ride
to a house in Lynchburg I'd really
appreciate it. I have money. Not
much, but I have some.

MRS. WATSON
Money is simply out of the question.
I'll give you a ride for the sake of
hospitality. It's my Christian duty.

She removes her hand from Olivia's shoulder.

OLIVIA
Thank you so much! Tonight has been
crazy. You have no idea.

Mr. Watson emerges from adjacent room, sneaking up behind
Olivia.

MRS. WATSON
Honey, your night has yet to begin.

Olivia gazes at her, confused.

OLIVIA
I'm sorry, I...

Olivia's eyes roll in circles. Her head bops up and down.
She drops her spoon in the soup, grabs glass of tea with a
shaky hand, and inspects.

Mrs. Watson waves bye to Olivia.

Olivia reaches out for her. Her head smacks the table right before her body falls to the ground. She ends up on her side, unconscious.

Mr. Watson hoists Olivia over his back. Her hands dangle near his lower back.

His work boots stomp for the back door.

MRS. WATSON (O.S.)
Be gentle with this one!

He turns in open doorway.

MR. WATSON
We always are.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

An ambulance and three police cars are present. Numerous POLICE OFFICERS inspect scene.

Two EMT OFFICERS pull stretcher that carries Jackson's body.

Myers sits against car hood and studies procession with a blank stare.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Large fluorescent lights illuminate surroundings. Wooden bleachers are in an amphitheater arrangement at barn's center. A mud pit with hay covers the floor at ground level.

The pit, walls several feet high, acts as central structure that the bleachers outline. Walls are decorated with multiple pentagrams in different colors.

Several OLD MEN cheer and cackle from bleachers. They wear overalls, tank tops, or are shirtless. All drink beer.

MUD PIT

Olivia, unconscious, sits on wooden chair with her wrists tied to arm rests by rope. She has been stripped to bra and panties.

BLEACHERS

From an entryway enters Roger, Angela, and three other cult members. They sit down amongst the men.

INT. MUD PIT - NIGHT

Olivia lifts her head. Opens her eyes.

Chatter from bleachers intensifies.

Olivia squirms, trying to free herself.

A wooden door built into arena wall swivels open. Mr. Watson steps into pit holding a bowie knife.

Spectators silence themselves.

MR. WATSON

Here we go again, boys. As always,
we give special attention to the
group down the road. Our little
town couldn't prosper without them.
I give you...the Fallen Angels!

ON CROWD

Angela and Roger hold up a hand in thanks. Applause comes.

MUD PIT

MR. WATSON

We have here Olivia! A seventeen
year old beauty from Lynchburg. We
managed to recapture this young girl
who ran from her sacrificial duty.
Now the town of Bullock will grow
closer in their loyalty to Lucifer!

Mr. Watson cuts through rope binding Olivia. He reaches in his pocket and tosses a pocketknife in her lap.

Olivia grabs knife and slowly stands from chair.

He points his knife at Olivia as he retreats.

MR. WATSON

Have fun.

OLIVIA

Wait. Wait!

Olivia jogs for door.

Mr. Watson slams the door. He locks it.

She pounds on wood.

OLIVIA
What are you doing to me!? Let me
out! Let me out of here!

Olivia looks up at audience.

A portion of arena wall elevates from the floor on opposite side. Dog cage is built into wall. Inside cage is a ROTTWEILER.

Olivia, full of fear, glues herself against far wall.

Rottweiler barks viciously at Olivia.

Olivia flips longest pocketknife blade into position.

A second portion of arena wall elevates to reveal another cage. A GERMAN SHEPHERD. The dog barks and snarls.

Olivia slides down wall. Crying.

MR. WATSON (O.S.)
(PA System)
In thirty seconds the fight begins,
gentlemen!

Spectators all clap in a rhythmic fashion.

Olivia wipes tears from her eyes.

OLIVIA
They are only dogs. You've been
through too much to go out this way.
They're dogs. That's all.

Olivia stumbles to chair. She turns chair so that it faces the dogs.

MR. WATSON (O.S.)
Ten seconds!

Olivia grabs hold of chair with both hands while holding pocketknife.

Rottweiler's cage opens vertically.

OLIVIA
Come on, boy. Come get it.

Rottweiler pounces into arena and leaps.

Olivia raises the chair to her face.

Rottweiler collides with chair legs. Canine smacks the ground on its side.

Olivia raises chair.

The dog charges, jumping over the chair and tackling Olivia.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Myers knocks on front door.

Connie swings open door.

CONNIE

Can I help you?

DETECTIVE MYERS

Mrs. Billings?

CONNIE

Yes?

Myers unveils badge.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Detective Myers. I'm with the Lynchburg police department. Do you have a daughter named Olivia?

CONNIE

Yes.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Your daughter is a suspect in an open investigation. She wrecked her vehicle in the front yard of a residence. I cannot provide any further details. I'm sorry.

CONNIE

There must be some explanation. I know my daughter, detective.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Has she tried contacting you tonight?

CONNIE

Not yet. No.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Ma'am, if you see her or find out where she is, please call me.

Myers hands Connie his card.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Was she adopted?

CONNIE
When she was a baby. Yes.

Myers tips his hat.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Good-bye, Mrs. Billings.

CONNIE
Detective...

DETECTIVE MYERS
We'll contact you if we hear anything.

Myers walks for his unmarked car.

INT. MUD PIT - NIGHT

Rottweiler lies motionless in the mud.

A german shepherd weakly barks. Wounded. Defeated. The dog squirms around on its side.

Shouts from bleachers cease.

Olivia picks up knife. She moves toward canine...

Wooden door opens.

Mr. Watson comes in with a shotgun. He aims at Olivia.

Olivia freezes. She drops knife. Closes her eyes.

Mr. Watson switches his aim. He puts dog out of its misery.

Olivia opens her eyes in surprise. Still alive.

Men exit bleachers.

MR. WATSON
I believe you know the way out.

He exits out door.

Olivia takes one final look at dead dogs before exiting.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Two OLD MEN (60s) carry Olivia under her shoulders toward a Wrangler Jeep. Mr. Watson leads. She wears her jeans, t-shirt, and hoodie.

INT./EXT. JEEP - NIGHT

Mr. Watson drives jeep down. Two men ride in the back. Olivia sits in front passenger seat.

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Vehicle halts on the road shoulder.

Mr. Watson gets out and walks to passenger door. He opens pulls Olivia out. The man grips Olivia's shoulder blade.

MR. WATSON

Our cult likes to stay off the map.
We live ordinary lives. If possible,
we'd like to keep it that way.

Olivia spits on his chest.

Mr. Watson grunts. He releases grip, casually wiping down shotgun with a handkerchief.

A sedan approaches.

MR. WATSON

My cousin was the leader. Found out
he was recently demoted. Permanently.

He checks shotgun barrel. Snaps barrel back into place.

MR. WATSON

They want blood. Reckon I owe him
that much.

He points to forest with shotgun.

MR. WATSON

Better run.

She stumbles on first few steps, moving further into grass.

Mr. Watson starts engine. Performs a u-turn.

Olivia limps into forest.

Sedan stops on road shoulder.

Five followers, including Angela and Roger, exit vehicle. They all hold machetes. Roger carries handgun in his jeans.

EDGE OF FOREST

Olivia dashes into thicket.

The five cult members descend upon forest.

FOREST

Olivia hides behind a large tree.

EDGE OF FOREST

Group scans area for Olivia.

TREE

Olivia peeks out from behind tree. They are very close.

FOREST

They tread only a few yards from Olivia.

TREE

Leaves crunch in close proximity.

Olivia dodges from behind tree and tackles Roger, plowing him to the ground. Gun flies out of Roger's grasp.

Olivia knees Roger in testicles. Scratches his face with nails. She rolls over to gun. Aims. Fires.

Blood spills from Roger's stomach. He writhes in pain.

After a twinge of shock, Olivia runs through woods. She scurries past group, heading to tree line.

Group jogs toward Olivia.

She turns and aims.

They stop in their tracks.

Walking backwards, Olivia retreats to tree line. She fires a bullet.

Group seeks safety behind trees.

OLIVIA
Leave me alone!

Olivia fires twice more. She jogs next to tree line.
Attackers leave forest in pursuit.
Olivia turns, spots the group, and resumes her run until...
She trips.
Handgun lands several feet in front of her.
Group closes in fast.
Olivia crawls near handgun.
Angela raises machete for a strike.
Olivia grabs handgun and rolls onto her back. She fires a shot into Angela's stomach.
Angela drops machete. Her body falls into grass.
Olivia scoots away from Angela. Targets remaining posse.

OLIVIA
I said leave me alone!

They glance back and forth from Angela's corpse to Olivia.

OLIVIA
Back away!

Their machetes reflect moonlight as they flee.
She tears up, laying a palm to her forehead, rocking back and forth.

INT. CITY MORGUE - NIGHT

A large sterile room with white tile floors and numerous drawers holding the deceased.

Myers stands next to DR. SHILLINGS (50) who sports a large grey beard. The doctor may very well be living in the morgue judging by his pasty skin and awkward demeanor.

The men study a cadaver that's been yanked from a storage drawer.

DR. SHILLINGS

Shortly after they brought the cadaver here I recorded fingerprints. Delivered them to you guys while I was on a coffee break. When I got back here they already had an ID.

DETECTIVE MYERS

No one told me the body had been tagged.

DR. SHILLINGS

I told them I'd relate the information to you.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Fair enough.

DR. SHILLINGS

Cadaver had a juvenile history. Underage drinking. Joyriding. Things of that nature.

DETECTIVE MYERS

An adolescent?

DR. SHILLINGS

Legal name is Mark Willis. Seventeen years of age. Cause of death appears to be a broken neck which, after reading forensic report, doesn't surprise me.

Myers looks away in contemplation.

DR. SHILLINGS

Detective...

Myers returns attention to the doctor.

DR. SHILLINGS

I know the family personally. This young man's mother is a real estate agent. He has an older brother named Elijah. I can get their home address for you.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Thanks doc.

Myers pats doctor on shoulder.

DETECTIVE MYERS

I'll notify next of kin.

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

Olivia walks in a sluggish fashion on pavement. Her face, hair, and arms are caked with dried mud.

An SUV passes Olivia and slams on its brakes. It pulls onto shoulder and stops fifty yards in front.

TERRENCE (30s), business suit, emerges from driver door and runs up to Olivia.

She backs away from Terrence with her hands out.

TERRENCE

Don't be afraid. I only want to help. Okay?

Terrence holds his hands in the air to show good intentions.

OLIVIA

Please...don't hurt me.

TERRENCE

What happened to you? Were you in a wreck?

Olivia purses her lips. Her bloodshot, teary eyes flicker.

TERRENCE

Look, you can trust me. Okay?

CARLA (30s), in a fashionable skirt, runs to Terrence and Olivia with a beaming flashlight.

CARLA

Terrence!

TERRENCE

It's okay, baby. She's scared.

CARLA

What's your name, honey?

OLIVIA

Olivia.

CARLA

Olivia, we're here to help. We are not going to hurt you.

Terrence jogs toward SUV.

CARLA

We're going to take you to a hospital.

Olivia lowers her guard, kneeling on pavement.

Carla crouches. She wraps her arms around Olivia. Olivia buries her face in the woman's neck. She breaks into sobs. Her body shakes.

CARLA

It's okay, honey. It's okay now.

SUV reverses in the distance.

INT. POLICE STATION OFFICE - NIGHT

Myers reclines at desk with feet propped up. He rubs forehead. An open file lies in his lap. Undated photo of teenage girl is clipped to file. At bottom of photo is a name: Jennifer Sterling. In bold red print is the word MISSING.

Myers throws case file on desk. A different file is opened: A teenage girl with long black hair. Name: MEREDITH HODGES. In bold red print is the word MISSING.

INSERT: Typed on file: Last seen in town of Bullock on 04/29/13.

Myers tosses file on desk. He opens another.

Another teen. Name: LINDSEY BUFORD. Clipped photo shows a slender girl with short red hair and freckles.

INSERT - Typed on file: Last see in town of Bullock on 05/12/13.

Briggs enters through open door. He carries a clipboard.

Myers closes file.

OFFICER BRIGGS

Remember the mystery corpse in the trunk?

DETECTIVE MYERS

How could I forget?

Briggs drops file on Myer's desk.

OFFICER BRIGGS

Matches a girl missing for the last five days. A Jennifer Sterling. Eighteen years old. Originally from Calcuta.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Any connection with Olivia Billings or Mark Willis?

OFFICER BRIGGS

We don't know yet.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Anything else?

OFFICER BRIGGS

Yeah. Knife we found inside trunk doesn't match any wounds found on the girl's body. Wounds are deep lacerations. Probably made by an animal of some kind. What kind, we're not sure.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Interesting.

Phone rings.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Thanks Briggs.

Briggs gives Myers a military salute and exits office.

Myers picks up phone.

DETECTIVE MYERS

(into phone)

Detective Myers.

Myers moves his feet off desk.

DETECTIVE MYERS

(excited)

How long ago!?

(beat)

Thanks.

(beat)

Don't worry. You'll get it.

INT. EMERGENCY FLOOR RECEPTION DESK - NIGHT

Plump RECEPTIONIST (20s) sits at desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Cash. No check.

Receptionist hangs up phone.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia lays in bed. An IV drips fluid into a vein. Bandages are on her right shoulder, upper right arm, neck, thighs, and lower arms.

Connie enters room followed by Tyler.

Olivia gives a weak smile. She sits up halfway in bed.

OLIVIA

Mom.

CONNIE

Sweetie!

Connie gingerly hugs Olivia.

CONNIE

Are you okay?

OLIVIA

I'm fine.

Olivia lays back on bed.

TYLER

What all happened to you? Where's the car?

OLIVIA

Can I tell you about it later?

TYLER

Sure.

Olivia lifts a feeble fist into air. Tyler pounds fist with a set of knuckles.

CONNIE

Are you sure you're all right?

OLIVIA
Yeah. Where's dad?

CONNIE
I called him. He said he'd leave
the work conference as soon as he
was able.

TYLER
How was the party?

OLIVIA
I left early.

Female NURSE (20s), petite, prim and proper, treks into room.

NURSE
We are going to keep her for another
three days to observe the wounds.
When she is discharged we'll give
her some antibiotics and painkillers.

CONNIE
Thank you.

Nurse exits room.

OLIVIA
Mom, I know that face.

Connie glances away. She pulls car keys from her purse.

CONNIE
I'm going to take Tyler home and
come right back. You need anything?

OLIVIA
No.

CONNIE
Alright. I love you, honey.

OLIVIA
Love you too.

Connie kisses Olivia on forehead.

TYLER
See ya sis.

Connie and Tyler exit room.

Olivia rolls over on her side and closes eyes.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT (NIGHTMARE)

The man, face concealed, enters room. He slowly treks to Olivia's bed. Her back is to him.

He leans over bed with both hands and studies her.

Olivia rolls over. Her eyes flicker open. She spots man. Screams.

BACK TO SCENE

Olivia awakens with a shriek. The man is not present.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

MINISTER (male, 30s), wearing a wooden cross on a necklace, crosses into...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

He comes up to bedside.

MINISTER
Olivia?

OLIVIA
Yes?

MINISTER
I was told you wanted to speak with a minister.

OLIVIA
Thanks for coming.

Minister sets a chair next to the bed. Sits. He lays a Bible in his lap.

MINISTER
Are you in any way religious?

OLIVIA
I've been to church a few times.

He raises an eyebrow, inquisitive.

Olivia points to book.

OLIVIA

Can I see that?

He hands it over. She inspects cover. Flips through pages.

MINISTER

There's lots of inspirational stories in there.

Olivia closes book.

OLIVIA

Do you mind if ask a question? It might sound strange.

MINISTER

Please. Ask away.

OLIVIA

What do you know about Satanic cults?

MINISTER

Anything you'd like to know specifically?

OLIVIA

How would someone defend themselves from a cult?

MINISTER

Well, probably the same way a person would defend themselves from demons. Demons don't like hearing the name of Jesus Christ. They also don't like coming into contact with anything related to Jesus. A Bible would be a weapon against them. Literally.

OLIVIA

So, demons are similar to people in a cult?

MINISTER

They're both wicked. Demons obey Satan by following his commands. Satanic worshipers obey what Satan teaches. The best way to defend ourselves is to cast on them something pure. Something holy. Exposing evil to the light is always a powerful strategy. Without question.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mr. Watson listens to someone on his cell. Mrs. Watson sweeps floor.

MR. WATSON
(into phone)
Thanks for telling me.

He ends call.

Mrs. Watson stops sweeping.

MRS. WATSON
Well?

MR. WATSON
We got her.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Connie lounges in a seat fast asleep. Olivia lays in bed awake. Around her neck she wears the minister's necklace showcasing a silver cross.

Myers waltzes into room. Olivia stares at him in trepidation. He steps to end of bed. He holds out his badge for display.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Good afternoon, Olivia. I'm Detective Myers.

Olivia looks to her mom who's asleep.

DETECTIVE MYERS
I'm not here to arrest you.

OLIVIA
If this is about the old man's truck I can tell you where it is. I just...I panicked. It was a stupid thing to do. I know.

DETECTIVE MYERS
We found his truck at the cabin. He and his wife are dead.

Myers glares at her in a deadpan manner.

OLIVIA
I didn't do it. I swear.

DETECTIVE MYERS
I never said they were killed.

Olivia stares past the detective.

DETECTIVE MYERS
We found two bodies in your car.
What can you tell me?

She avoids eye contact.

OLIVIA
There was...a girl in the trunk. I
think there was someone in the back
seat, but I never saw who it was. I
was terrified.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Why were you afraid?

OLIVIA
Something...happened on the road.

Myers walks to side of bed opposite Connie.

OLIVIA
I...I think I hit someone.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Girl we found in the trunk?

OLIVIA
No. It was a man.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Then how did she end up there?

Olivia wipes away a tear.

OLIVIA
I don't know.

DETECTIVE MYERS
Olivia, I'd like to know everything
that happened last night.

OLIVIA
I don't want to talk about it.

DETECTIVE MYERS
The other body...was a teenage boy.
His name was Mark Willis.

OLIVIA

Mark!?

Olivia's lips quiver. She looks to ceiling.

DETECTIVE MYERS

We believe he was drunk when he stepped in your car. This morning we received a report saying there were trace amounts of alcohol in his system. Elijah, Mark's brother, told us Mark vanished from the party very intoxicated. Since Elijah told us Mark was a jokester, well, you can put two and two together on why he got inside your car. Everyone thought he went joyriding, off to buy drugs, whatever you young people do these days.

Connie opens her eyes half-awake.

CONNIE

Olivia?

Connie rises from chair.

CONNIE

What are you doing here?

DETECTIVE MYERS

My job, ma'am.

(to Olivia)

This is a serious and very complicated situation. I need your help.

Myers pulls out Olivia's cell phone. He places phone on dresser.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Don't blame yourself.

Connie clenches Olivia's right hand for support.

OLIVIA

Alright. I'll do it. But my mom has to leave.

CONNIE

Olivia, I don't think--

OLIVIA

I'll be okay.

Connie waits for Olivia to change her mind. She doesn't.

Connie vacates room.

Myers closes room door. He unveils a tape recorder, pushes record button, and places it on end table.

Detective leans back in his seat, waiting for Olivia to begin.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Myers leans forward in chair.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Let me get this straight. After all that's happened you're still kicking those feet around. Breathing.

Olivia shrugs.

OLIVIA

There are things worse than death.

Myers considers her statement for a moment.

DETECTIVE MYERS

We know Mr. Peterson made a call to nine one one about you stealing his truck before he was killed. No physical evidence links you to the murder. Same goes for his wife. Corpse in the trunk, Jennifer Sterling, had bite marks all over her body. Our forensic team believes those bites came from canines. There's no evidence linking you to her death either. And it seems all other instances were in self-defense.

OLIVIA

They were.

DETECTIVE MYERS

On the flip side, there's a lot of things you shouldn't have done. Grand theft auto being an example.

OLIVIA

I wasn't thinking straight.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Did you try calling someone? The police? Your mom?

OLIVIA

I tried! Every phone either didn't have a signal or didn't work.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Bad luck, huh.

OLIVIA

Very bad luck.

DETECTIVE MYERS

As truthful as you sound, I'm sorry. After you're discharged we'll be holding you in a juvenile detention center for a week while we sort through this mess. You could have it a whole lot worse. Trust me.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Olivia watches television. Connie reads a magazine.

David limps into room dressed in a suit and tie. His used car salesman smile is far too obvious.

DAVID

Hi sweetie.

Olivia mutes television.

OLIVIA

Hi dad.

CONNIE

Did you leave the conference early?

DAVID

Yes, right after you called.

David leans over bed and kisses Olivia on forehead.

DAVID

How you doing?

OLIVIA

Better.

CONNIE

Olivia talked with a detective.
She's a very brave girl.

DAVID

Well, she's a survivor. Right?

OLIVIA

Yeah.

David hugs Olivia.

DAVID

I love you, pumpkin.

He recedes from hug.

OLIVIA

Love you too.

David inspects cross on her necklace.

DAVID

When did you become a believer?

OLIVIA

A minister gave it to me.

DAVID

For free? Guy didn't ask for a
donation?

OLIVIA

No.

DAVID

Wow. Most pastors, preachers,
ministers, whatever you want to call
them, are swindlers. Man you spoke
with must've been halfway decent.

David heads over to Connie.

DAVID

Did the detective need to talk with
me?

CONNIE

I don't think so.

DAVID

Good.

OLIVIA
I think I need a nap.

CONNIE
You go ahead, sweetie. You're probably exhausted.

DAVID
I'm heading home.

CONNIE
Would you please grab some food for Tyler on your way?

DAVID
Sure. Call if you need anything.
(to Olivia)
I'm glad you're safe.

David leaves room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia wrestles with nightmare, squirming in bed, moaning.

Connie slumbers in chair next to bed.

Olivia rolls over.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Plump nurse studies a file on nursing station counter.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia's eyes swiftly open. She grabs at her chest, gasping.

A thumping heart emanates.

Olivia leans over edge of bed, coughing.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stairwell door swings open.

Mr. Watson invades hallway wielding a machete. With him are two SATAN WORSHIPERS, a man and woman, dressed in their black garb. They also carry machetes.

The nurse notices the trio. Screams her lungs out.

Mr. Watson's machete slices her throat clean across. Blood spurts all over.

A MALE NURSE (20s) moves for a cordless phone. Dials three digits.

Mr. Watson signals for two worshipers to deal with him.

MALE NURSE

(into phone)

Yes, I'm in the hospital! We're being attacked...

Male worshiper cuts off nurses's wrist.

A bloody telephone collides with ground.

Female worshiper swipes man's neck diagonally. Corpse collapses to ground.

Another female NURSE (40s) escapes office area and makes a mad dash for stairwell.

MR. WATSON

Go grab her.

Duo pursue nurse who vanishes into stairwell.

Mr. Watson treks directly to Olivia's door. He opens door... slowly. Peeks inside.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

The hillbilly finds an empty bed.

UNDER BED

Olivia watches footsteps stop at the end of bed. A brief pause before...

She crawls out to side on which her mom sleeps.

Footsteps move toward bathroom. Mr. Watson switches on light.

Olivia escapes from under bed. She reaches on top of dresser and grabs the Bible given to her.

She crouches, tugging on her unconscious mom.

OLIVIA

(whispers)

Mom... mom wake up.

Mr. Watson turns and spots Olivia.

In a quick decision, Olivia dashes for door.

Mr. Watson shifts to intercept her...

She escapes room, barely missing a downward swipe with machete. Olivia jumps over counter of nursing station. She grabs cordless phone.

Mr. Watson approaches counter.

Olivia outmaneuvers him by catapulting over a portion of the counter.

Mr. Watson pursues.

Olivia dials a combination on phone.

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.)
(filtered, male)
Nine one one. What is your emergency?

OLIVIA
I'm in the Lynchburg hospital.
There's people trying to --

She turns onto another hallway, confronting the worshipers.

Olivia races in opposite direction.

A FEMALE NURSE (50s) approaches pushing a trolley.

OLIVIA
Help me! Please help!

FEMALE NURSE
Are you okay, dear?

Two worshipers slash nurse to pieces.

Olivia watches scene for a moment, shocked, disoriented, scared out of her mind.

Mr. Watson turns corner and spots Olivia.

A "Surgery" shingle hangs over a room. Olivia leaps inside. Locks door.

OLIVIA
(into phone)
Hello, are you there?

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Yes. Can you please explain what is
happening?

OLIVIA
I'm in Lynchburg hospital. At least
three people are trying to kill me.
I'm on the fourth floor. In one of
the surgical rooms.

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Can your attackers reach you at the
moment?

OLIVIA
No. No. Not right now.

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Good. Hide somewhere. Police will
be on their way soon.

OLIVIA
Thank you. Thank you.

Olivia hangs up.

Intruders try opening door.

Silence comes for a moment.

A large body rams into door.

Olivia jogs to a metal tray. A square blue sheet lays on
top of tray. She lifts sheet to unveil surgical instruments:
forceps, dissecting knives, operating scissors, the works.

Olivia puts Bible on a table. She grabs largest dissecting
knife and scissor. Her body hides against side of operating
table.

Smash! Door continues to be battered.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Male worshiper swipes at doorknob with machete. After third
attempt the doorknob cracks.

Mr. Watson thrusts a shoulder into door.

Door flies open. They enter and spread out.

Mr. Watson inspects surgical table. Olivia is absent on table's far side.

Female worshiper moves into a small storage room.

Male worshiper treads by a set of large square drawers.

One of drawers is pulled open from the inside. Olivia quickly slithers out. She impales the scissors into man's ankle.

The man shrieks.

Olivia stabs man in stomach multiple times while grappling with arm holding the machete.

Female worshiper returns to main room.

Mr. Watson approaches the two.

Olivia pushes man against countertop. She knees him in testicles.

Man drops machete. He head butts Olivia.

Olivia topples to ground.

He reaches for machete.

Olivia sticks her necklace out.

OLIVIA

By the name of Jesus I am protected!

In Jesus's name I am protected!

Man freezes, stunned by her words.

Olivia, crouching, lunges at man with surgical knife. It penetrates side of his neck. Blood shoots out.

He falls near machete. Grips blade.

Olivia stabs man in inner palm. She retrieves his machete.

Woman rushes at Olivia in full force.

Olivia deflects a downward swing while on her knees.

Another swing comes. Olivia dodges it.

Woman goes for a thrust to Olivia's stomach.

Olivia avoids attack, steps in and gives the woman a roundhouse slice across neck.

Woman's neck is cut clean halfway through. Her bloody corpse decorates the once sterile floor.

Mr. Watson approaches, eyes spelling murder.

MR. WATSON

All we needed was a sacrifice. Why
couldn't you cooperate?

Mr. Watson draws in on Olivia, savoring the moment. He raises his machete and swings downward.

Olivia dodges swing and runs to other side of room. She grabs Bible.

Mr. Watson jumps over surgical table.

OLIVIA

(holding book out)

In the name of Jesus Christ I command
you to stop!

He stops dead in his tracks.

OLIVIA

In the name of Jesus I command you
to leave! Leave and never try to
hurt me again! Do you understand!?

Two bullets penetrate Mr. Watson's chest.

His corpse lands in front of Olivia.

Five POLICE OFFICERS enter. Two approach Olivia for assistance. Other three check out the bodies.

EXT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Olivia has a police officer's coat around her shoulders. A FEMALE OFFICER (20s) ushers the traumatized teenager.

Connie runs to Olivia and forces her into a tight embrace.

OLIVIA

You're a heavy sleeper, mom.

CONNIE

Sweetie, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

CONNIE

I would have felt so guilty if...if something...

OLIVIA

It's okay. It's okay.

INT. BARN - DAY

Myers, Briggs, and four POLICE OFFICERS inspect barn.

Close to double door entrance lies Mrs. Watson's corpse. Self-inflicted gunshot wound. Dried blood paints the ground. Handgun lays near her head.

The four officers surround body.

Briggs and Myers enter...

INT. MUD PIT - DAY

Myers touches chair that lays on its side.

OFFICER BRIGGS

Goodness. There's blood everywhere.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Girl was telling the truth.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPERS: Two Weeks Later

Two vehicles, a pickup and SUV, are parked on driveway.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Family of four eats dinner. Olivia blankly stares at food as she eats.

CONNIE

Everyone clean your plate! I have apple pie for dessert.

TYLER

How's your legs doing, dad?

DAVID

Much better. I'll definitely think twice before playing rugby at any work conferences.

DAVID

Of course, being one of the oldest guys sure doesn't help.

TYLER

Come on, dad. Did you watch Noah and the animals get on the ark? I don't think so.

David laughs.

DAVID

Much appreciated, son.

OLIVIA

Someone pass the corn.

Tyler passes bowl to Olivia.

OLIVIA

Thanks.

DAVID

My brother called from Florida earlier. He wanted to know if he could eat dinner with us when he returns from vacation.

TYLER

It'll turn out the same way it always does. Uncle Michael. The no show.

DAVID

I guess we'll see.

Olivia rolls her eyes in disgust.

CONNIE

Have the police tried contacting you?

OLIVIA

It's been over two weeks since I gave my statement. I should probably be off their radar.

TYLER

I'm still waiting on the story, Olive.

OLIVIA

Give me some time. Telling the cops was hard enough.

DAVID
Are you healing well?

OLIVIA
I think so.

DAVID
Your mother told me what the doctors
said.

Olivia avoids eye contact.

DAVID
Was it... dogs?

Olivia gazes at table as if back in the pit.

TYLER
Dogs?

Connie claps her hands together to ease the tension.

CONNIE
How is the chicken everyone?

TYLER
Delicious. Compliments to the chef.

DAVID
Why didn't you call us?

OLIVIA
We've already had this conversation.
You're not going to hear anything
different.

DAVID
Are you doing drugs?

OLIVIA
Do I look like a drug addict?!

DAVID
That is not the point.

OLIVIA
Then what is the point?!

DAVID
You should be more responsible.

OLIVIA

Maybe you should go through what I went through! Then you can judge me.

TYLER

Give her a break, dad. She's been through a lot.

David puts down his fork and knife.

DAVID

I'm going to lay down.

David leaves kitchen.

Connie cups a hand over Olivia's hand resting on table.

CONNIE

Honey, are you--

OLIVIA

I'm fine.

Olivia retreats from her mom's touch. She vacates kitchen.

Connie runs hands through her hair.

CONNIE

Eat your food before it gets cold.

TYLER

Don't take it out on me.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Olivia sleeps without interruption.

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tyler moves past a room with an open door.

David emerges from darkness. A knife penetrates Tyler in rib cage. He pushes Tyler against opposite wall, covering Tyler's mouth with his left hand. A muffled cry escapes the boy's mouth.

Blade pierces Tyler in stomach.

Tyler's body slides down wall. Blood forms around body.

David places knife on ground. He tugs his son's body into dark room. Exits. He picks up knife, closes door, and limps down hallway. Blood drips from knife onto hallway floor.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alarm on Olivia's phone rings.

Olivia awakens, turns off alarm. She studies phone, confused as to why alarm went off.

A sheet of paper is on dresser. She picks it up.

INSERT: On typed note: FINISH WHAT YOU START.

Note floats to bed sheet.

Olivia covers her mouth with a hand. Terrified.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Connie yawns, moving into...

BATHROOM

She locks door.

Connie hears footsteps outside room.

Footsteps stop.

CONNIE

David?

Door breaks open by a kick.

Connie falls with her back against the bathtub.

David steps inside.

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

Vacant room. Myers's cell phone vibrates on desk.

INT. FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Olivia treads carpet on full alert. She stashes phone in her pocket.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

David moves in on Connie with a downward knife stab.

Connie dodges stab. She grabs hold of shower curtain.

David stabs her several times in upper chest.

Connie grabs her husband's neck with one hand. Blood seeps from her mouth.

David grabs Connie's hair, yanks her head back, and slits her throat.

Connie clenches hold of shower curtain as she slides into bathtub. Curtain acts as her funeral shroud.

David inspects his wife's corpse like a naive lab student. He unzips his pants and pisses in bathtub.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Olivia unsheathes two cutting knives from knife holder.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia enters with both knives in attack position.

David jumps from balcony and lands on leather couch. Blood covers parts of his shirt.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. ROAD SHOULDER - NIGHT

David, hoodie obscuring face, drags a heavy garbage bag through grass.

Headlights of Olivia's approaching car are in the distance.

David tosses bag down a small slope. He throws a shovel into the grass. He turns to incoming vehicle.

Deer prances onto road between David and car.

David steps onto pavement. Headlights approach...closer and closer.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

David, bloody pants and shirt, hauls past gas station Olivia was seeking help in.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David slides off couch.

DAVID

Did the girl in the trunk say hello?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - NIGHT

David closes door of his truck. He limps to front door and knocks. Olivia's wrecked vehicle sits in yard.

Frank opens door.

DAVID

Sorry to disturb you folks tonight.

FRANK

Can I help you?

DAVID

As I was driving by your house I happened to see the wreckage. I happen to be an off duty cop.

ETHEL

Oh, thank heavens!

FRANK

We could sure use the help, officer.

DAVID

Happy to serve.

David smiles devilishly.

DAVID

By the way...did the girl mention anything strange?

Suspicious, Frank grabs the door.

FRANK

I think we can take care of this ourselves.

Frank swings the door to shut it.

David plants a foot inside.

DAVID
Ever hear of euthanasia?

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David taps base of lamp with knife tip.

OLIVIA
Where's mom and Tyler?

David licks blade. Snickers.

DAVID
Playing hide and seek.

Olivia tears up.

DAVID
You've had a taste of what it's like
to be me. Very glad you did.
Sometimes the devil needs someone to
pick up the slack.

OLIVIA
You're evil.

She settles in attack position.

David circles around furniture.

DAVID
Aren't you afraid?

OLIVIA
Not anymore.

He vaults over couch.

Olivia races around couch to David's starting position.

David hops over couch once more.

Olivia gets onto a coffee table. She blocks a knife swing,
kicking her father in chest.

David lands in a recliner seat. Stands.

Olivia picks up a glass figurine from coffee table. Throws
it. Figurine crashes into David's face, making him momentarily
dazed.

Olivia moves in for an attack.

David attempts a slash across her stomach, but misses.

She falls backwards onto coffee table. A knife leaves her grasp.

David creeps up to his daughter.

Olivia crawls backwards on coffee table.

He goes for death blow.

Olivia rolls off table and grabs knife. One of David's feet slips off table, causing him to crash land on his knees.

Olivia reaches over and stabs David in left thigh.

David yells. He swipes, catching Olivia in shoulder.

Olivia jumps in air and lands near David's legs. She impales her knife into the back of David's left leg.

David twists his body and roundhouses Olivia with a fist.

She tumbles to floor.

David pulls the knives out of his thigh and leg.

Olivia crawls away. Stands. Enters into...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

She grabs car keys off counter. Jogs to front door. Opens.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Olivia unlocks SUV. Engine comes alive.

SUV reverses to end of driveway.

EXT. FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

David staggers onto lawn from front door.

INT./EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Olivia pulls into drive and slams on pedal. Tires speed onto lawn towards David.

EXT. LAWN - NIGHT

David doesn't flinch. His smug expression glares into headlights. He dodges the incoming vehicle.

SUV crashes into front steps. Olivia jumps out, wary, scouting for her father. As she walks to SUV's rear...

David catapults up from a crouch. He slides his knife around her neck and holds her torso tight.

DAVID

Won't hurt long. I promise.

David punctures Olivia's neck with knife. She screams.

Two bullets rip into David's back.

David cascades to ground. Death becomes him.

Olivia grips her neck. She turns to discover Myers. His car is parked on curb.

Olivia gives Myers a feeble thumbs up, shaking from adrenaline.

Myers returns thumbs up.

She drops to her knees.

Myers checks for a pulse on David's corpse.

DETECTIVE MYERS

Is it over?

Olivia nods a confirmation.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

SUPER: Two Months Later

Olivia stands at podium in front of a large AUDIENCE. A banner above a projector screen behind her proclaims "Child Abuse: Long-Term Trauma". A picture of a crying female CHILD (10) is on projector screen.

Four TEENAGE GIRLS and three TEENAGE BOYS sit in a row of chairs in front of audience. At front row center sits Detective Myers.

OLIVIA

(into microphone)

Child abuse is often a secret enemy. A child may feel helpless. Guilty. Believe they are responsible for what is happening to them. For a long time, I felt surviving was the punishment. My father made sure I felt that way, and he succeeded for a long time. But I'm here talking with you today as a survivor. I am not ashamed to be called one. Not ashamed to be labeled one. But please, don't be mistaken. My journey wasn't easy. There were many twists and turns. Sometimes I got lost. At some point in my journey...I was able to find myself. It didn't happen by learning about my birth parents. I've never met them. Honestly, I don't care to meet them. Or know more about them. No. The key to finding myself was taking a risk. I reached out and found a way to break through the shame. I stand here as proof that child abuse does not have to inflict pain on a person throughout their lifetime. A person has the power to overcome. To be resilient. Proactive. A force capable of change. My name is Olivia Billings, and this is my testimony. Thank you very much for your kind attention.

Audience gives a standing ovation with rumbling applause.

Olivia steps from podium.

Myers gives her a big hug.

EXT. PORCH - DAY

Olivia sits in a wooden rocking chair. A placid, sparkling lake is near the log house.

She stops writing in a journal, placing pen in-between the pages. She takes a sip of her ice tea. Studies the glass as if in a faraway land.

The hand holding the glass shakes.

Myers emerges onto porch from front door.

Olivia jolts due to his entrance. Tea spills onto the ground. She processes the disturbance by taking a deep breath.

Myers sits in a rocking chair next to her. He dresses in white shorts, a flamboyant Hawaiian shirt, and flip-flops.

Olivia lays glass on a table. Closes journal. She sizes up his fashionable attire, trying to suppress a smile.

The two bust into a laugh.

Myers gestures to his clothes.

DETECTIVE MYERS

My authentic self.

Olivia raises her glass to Myers.

OLIVIA

Nice to meet you.

They take in the lake as a comfortable silence ensues between them.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END