

BLOODY MURDER 2: CLOSING CAMP
a screenplay by John R. Stevenson

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

WE SEE a girl standing in about a foot of snow. She faces the woods. Her face is in awe. She pans the woods up and down with her eyes. She steadily starts walking further and further...and starts gaining a faster pace as the epic-ness begins.

Once she's in the woods, it grows very dark. She looks back for a moment...then back around to be struck in the face by a bright light. It fades and she can see a man standing on a small hill. She walks to him.

TRACY

Jason?

JASON

You shouldn't be here.

TRACY

Mom and Dad want you to come home now.

JASON

I can't.

TRACY

Why?

JASON

He won't let me.

The boy starts to quiver. Tracy grows scared.

Blood begins to run from his mouth.

TRACY

No...no...no...

A chain saw rips through Jason's chest.

Tracy screams!

WE PAN BACK to reveal a masked man standing behind him, holding the machine.

Tracy still screams as her brother is being ripped up.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN - DAY

WE SEE Tracy lying in bed...eyes wide open. She's breathing heavy. She looks around, and then sits up.

She sees her roommate staring at her.

SOPHIE
Bad dream?

TRACY
Yeah.

SOPHIE
Same one?

TRACY
Yeah, Soph, same one.

Sophie drops her head...so does Tracy.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE sign that reads MAIN LODGE AND DINING.

Tracy and Sophie run past it in a hurry.

SOPHIE (V.O.)
We are going to be so late.

TRACY (V.O.)
I know.

Tracy gets up on the porch and gives her boyfriend, MIKE, a hug.

The head counselor walks out, followed by another guy.

RICK
Alright everybody! Listen up. We got a lot of work ahead of us over the next few days so lock this place down for the winter.

Two of the counselors hug each other.

3.

RICK (CONT'D)

As I was saying. We got a lot of work over the next few days so we can lock this place down. So I arranged for an extra set of hands.

He puts his hand on a guy's shoulder.

RICK (CONT'D)

So I want to you meet James. He's an old family friend.

JAMES

Hey everybody.

ELVIS

What's up, man?

Everyone says hey.

RICK

James is hitching his way to USC. He's a got full scholarship no less.

Everyone awes.

RICK (CONT'D)

I roped him into sticking around for a couple days, helping us. Let's get to it. Any volunteers who want to pair up with James for the day?

SOPHIE

Me. I will.

RICK

Okay. Nice to see your enthusiasm, Sophie. Oh, one more thing. We got some weather coming in so if you want to grab some extra blankets from the shed tonight, go ahead.

RYAN

Who needs blankets?

RICK

Alright. Let's go everyone. Let's go.

4.

Everyone walks away except Ryan and Angela...they're

kissing.

RICK (CONT'D)

Ryan! Can I see you for a moment?
Did you put the wood chipper back
in the shed like I asked you to
last night?

RYAN

Shit.

RICK

I knew it.

RYAN

I'll take care of it right now.

RICK

No, it's too late. The rain last
night ruined the motor.

RYAN

I'm sorry. It won't happen again.

RICK

It's just like the leaf blower.

RYAN

The leaf blower wasn't my fault.

RICK

And the canoe paddles?

RYAN

Look! Why are you always on my
ass?

RICK

Because you're a screw-up.

RYAN

What'd you say?

RICK

You heard me. Look, I'm not
impressed by your macho bull shit
like your little girlfriend. I'm
going to say this one: your screw
ups are costing me a lot money and
I don't like it.

5.

RYAN

So what are you going to do, Rick?
Are you going to fire me, with
only three days left?

Ryan walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIL - CONTINUOUS

We see Mike and Tracy walking to us. Tracy is carrying blankets.

TRACY

Ah. The trees are turning early this year.

MIKE

Yeah. So much for our Indian summer, huh?

TRACY

Yeah. It's kind of lonely here without all of the kids.

MIKE

Do not tell me you miss them.

TRACY

It's sad. The end of summer and everything.

The two help each other spread the blanket over a close line.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Don't you miss them?

MIKE

Now that you bring it up.

(pointing)

Nah.

They laugh.

TRACY

Come on, mister tough guy. Now you can't fool me. Inside you're just a geat big softy.

6.

MIKE

Actually, you know that kid with the lazy eye? He kind of got to me a little bit.

TRACY

(laughing)
See. I knew it.

They smile at each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

RYAN (O.S.)
I'd like to propose a toast.

They all come into frame.

RYAN (CONT'D)
To the end of camp.

They all toast.

RYAN (CONT'D)
May we not have to clean up
another camper's puke for another
ten months.

ANGELA
Or Elvis'.

ELVIS
That shit is fucking nasty.

RYAN
And now that the little bastards
have gone home to their mommies
and daddies, we can turn our
thought to more adult pursuits.

Angela looks up at him.

RYAN (CONT'D)
So what's tonight's mischief?

ANGELA
How about a game...of
(cringes)
Bloody Murder?

7.

RYAN
Great idea. Who's up for it?
Elvis...

ELVIS
Do I have to?

RYAN

Don't be a chicken shit, you're
it.

ELVIS

Who's being a chicken shit?

Everyone teases him.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Fuck you, okay.

RYAN

How about you Mike? You up for
it?

MIKE

Yep, yep, yep, yep.

RYAN

Tracy?

TRACY

Actually. I think I'm going to
pass.

MIKE

Trace...

TRACY

It's fine. You guys have fun.

RYAN

Trace...

TRACY

Actually I'm really tired. I'm
just going to go to bed early.

MIKE

I thought we were gonna...

TRACY

Not tonight, I'm serious. You
guys have fun, okay?

She kisses Mike and leaves.

8.

MIKE

Let me walk you back.

He leaves and follows her.

SOPHIE

Jesus. You guys are so

insensitive.

RYAN

What?

ELVIS

What?

SOPHIE

Don't play innocent. You know exactly what you were doing. Mike of all people should know better.

JAMES

I think I might have missed something.

SOPHIE

Tracy's brother Jason disappeared up here about five years ago.

JAMES

Disappeared?

SOPHIE

Well, there was a series of murders that summer, and Jason's body was never found. The locals claim it was Trevor Moorehouse.

ELVIS

They claimed.

ANGELA

Exactly.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

We see Mike and Tracy walk up to Tracy's cabin.

MIKE

I'm sorry, Tracy, that was--that was insensitive of me.

9.

TRACY

It's okay. I'm fine--really.

MIKE

I just wasn't really thinking.

TRACY

It's okay. I didn't even mean to make a thing out of it.

MIKE

Why don't you and I hang here while the others run around the woods like idiots?

They kiss.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What do you say?

TRACY

Mike...

MIKE

What if I begged?

TRACY

Mike.

MIKE

What if I cried?

TRACY

Even if you cried.

MIKE

I'm sensing you're trying to tell me no.

TRACY

Trust your senses.

MIKE

I've tried really hard to get close to you this summer.

TRACY

Don't make a thing out of it.

MIKE

I'm just saying I've tried so hard to be sensitive to your family situation.

10.

TRACY

My family situation? Is that really what you think of this?

MIKE

I didn't mean it to sound like that.

TRACY
What did you mean?

MIKE
I can't get close to you. You put
up this front.

TRACY
I'm tired of being treated like
I've got six heads.

MIKE
Then you shouldn't have told us
about your brother.

TRACY
What are you saying?

MIKE
I'm just saying it's a little
confusing. You know, you either
want the attention or you don't.

TRACY
I don't think I want to talk about
this anymore.

She leaves and walks inside the cabin.

MIKE
Fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE - CONTINUOUS

Off in the distance.

ELVIS
(mumbling)
That's it. Ease up...

There's laughter.

11.

RYAN (O.S.)
Hey, you need a beer?

Mike walks up to the fire where everyone else is.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Hey.

MIKE

Amen, brother.

ANGELA

Got back kind of quick.

RYAN

Looks like somebody's not getting any tonight.

MIKE

Yeah. What else is new, man?

RYAN

James has been asking about Trevor Moorehouse.

MIKE

Fuck him. That guy's putting a serious dent in my sex life.

JAMES

Who was he?

MIKE

Somebody else tell that story.

RYAN

Trevor was the son of the meanest camp director that Placid Pines has ever seen. He had this habit of ratting on the counselors to his old man. Well, one year...several of the counselors got this half-assed plan to get back at them. But things got out of control, and before they knew it, Trevor was at the bottom of a ravine half dead with his face eaten by hungry birds.

JAMES

What happened to him?

RYAN

Well, naturally...

12.

JAMES

Naturally, he went to the hospital. Medical at first, then mental. His face was so badly disfigured that he always wore a mask.

RYAN

Yeah, how did you know?

JAMES

Every summer camp has a Trevor Moorehouse. Here, let me see. At some point he was either released, or he broke out of the mental hospital. Then it's said that he returned to Camp Placid Pines to forever seek out his revenge on the place and the people...that did this to him. How'd I do?

RYAN

Smart ass.

JAMES

Set up the new guy, huh? Nice try, boys. Trevor Moorehouse is just some fictitious local psychopath to get campers into bed at night.

RYAN

Fictitious local psychopath?

JAMES

Did you really think I'd be stupid enough to fall for that?

RYAN

You think I'm making it up?

JAMES

I hope not. I would think you'd be able to come up with something a little better than the old "psychopath in the woods" story.

RYAN

Well then, tough guy. Since you've got nothing to fear you won't mind being "It."

They all laugh.

13.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Okay sports fans. It's time for a little game of --

Angela jumps up to Ryan, hugging.

ANGELA

Bloody Murder.

RYAN

Angela, do the honors.

He hands her a blindfold.

ANGELA

Of course.

She walks over to James with it.

JAMES

Wait a minute. I didn't say anything --

RYAN

What's the matter, Jimbo? Huh?
You having a little change of heart?

ANGELA

Scared?

RYAN

You afraid Trevor might break up the game?

JAMES

No. I just don't feel --

RYAN

Good! Then let the pretty lady blindfold you. Remember...there's nothing to fear.

JAMES

But fear itself.

RYAN

Let the games begin.

CUT TO:
14.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

The group walks to a big tree in the middle of the woods. James is blindfolded.

RYAN

You've got to count to 20 before you can remove the blindfold.

JAMES

Okay.

RYAN
Everybody ready?

ANGELA
Yeah!

RYAN
Go!

The group runs off to hide.

JAMES
One-one thousand. Two-one
thousand. Three-one thousand.
Four-one thousand. Five-one
thousand...eighteen-one thousand.
Nineteen-one thousand. Twenty-one
thousand.

He turns around and removes the blindfold. He looks
around. Nothing.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Oh, man. Me and my big mouth.

James walks off to search for the rest of the group.
Each of the people are hiding in a different location.
James backs up into a tree and gasps.

ELVIS
(peeking through
trees)
You're not in Compton anymore.

James sees Mike gagging by a tree, back to him.

Mike turns around. His neck is bloody as he holds it.
He spits up blood. James begins to back up.

15.

MIKE
Oh-oh-oh!

James turns around in horror. There's a hockey-masked
figure with an axe coming up behind James.

JAMES
Trevor -- Trevor Moorehouse!

He screams as the masked man yells with the axe in the
air.

The yelling turns into laughter.

Mike is okay, and the man removes his mask. It is Ryan.

RYAN

(laughing)

You were saying something about
fictitious local psychopaths?

MIKE

We got him.

RYAN

Amen, brother.

ELVIS

What's going on?

RYAN

We're just having a little fun at
James' expense.

ANGELA

Tell him about the psychopath,
then they come out dressed --
that's hot, baby.

RYAN

That was beautiful with the blood.

MIKE

Thank you. Thank you very much.

RYAN

(pretend crying)

Trevor Moorehouse! Oh my God!

JAMES

Rick was right about you.

James begins to walk away.

16.

RYAN

Yeah, well, what's that?!

JAMES

You are an asshole.

RYAN

What did you say?

JAMES

I said you're an asshole.

Ryan tackles James to the ground.

Ryan falls first though.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Come on, man.

RYAN

Fuck.

ANGELA

Break it up, guys!

They restrain Ryan.

RYAN

You're dead, you little fucker!
Don't fuck with me! Fuck you,
bitch.

JAMES

(pointing)

Get your little friend out of here
before he gets hurt.

MIKE

Easy!

They all runs back to the cabin except for James and
Sophie.

SOPHIE

You okay?

JAMES

Yeah. He's not the first asshole
I've had to deal with. He
certainly won't be the last.

SOPHIE

I'm gonna head back up, but I'll
see you in the morning.

17.

JAMES

Yeah, if I decide to stay.

SOPHIE

Don't let that loser get to you.

JAMES

We'll see.

SOPHIE

Good night.

JAMES

Good night.

Sophie walks back to the camp.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - LATER

James sits there by himself.