When a young boy goes missing, a local sergeant must investigate and crosses paths with somebody in his past yet again.
EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD - EVENING

FADE IN:

A young boy, SEAN SMITH, walks along a rural road bouncing his orange football along with each step.

A white van moves slowly down the hill, behind him. It drives by SEAN.

SEAN not bothered, keeps walking. The van’s tires can be heard screeching as it turns around and comes back in SEAN’S direction.

SEAN, this time stops and looks in it’s direction, as it snails by. It speeds off as it fully passes him.

A couple of houses can be seen nearby as SEAN gets closer. The van is back, SEAN, stops and looks around as it slowly comes to a stop beside him.

WINDOW ROLLS DOWN.

SEAN SMILES at the unknown figure placed in the driver seat. The man is soft spoken.

        MAN OS
        Want a lift?

        SEAN
        I guess mam wouldn’t mind.

THE DOOR OPENS.

SEAN GETS IN.

        MAN OS
        You been playing footie?

        SEAN OS
        Yep.

THE VAN PULLS AWAY.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

KAREN SMITH - Mid 40’s - Brunette - a soft spoken, good looking woman for her age sitting on the leather sofa.

She folds clothes from the laundry basket that is placed beside her.

(CONTINUED)
CIARA - Daughter - 20’s pretty girl, tip toes in to the living room.

KAREN, noticing her, is surprised. She jumps up throwing her arms around CIARA.

KAREN
OH MY GOD. SO HAPPY TO SEE MY BABY GIRL.

JAMES - 20’s - strolling into the living room, carrying bags.

CIARA
(INTRODUCING, EXCITED)
Mom, this is James.

KAREN greeting JAMES with a smile, he places the bags down on the ground.

JAMES
Please to meet you.

JAMES kisses KAREN on the cheek.

KAREN laughs. CIARA glances around as if she’s looking for something.

CIARA
Where is Sean?

KAREN
Down in you’re granny and granddads.. Are yous hungry?

KAREN lifts the laundry basket and walks out of the living room.

JAMES
Think she likes me?

CIARA smiles at JAMES, she walks towards him. JAMES grabs her and gives her a passionate kiss.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN

KAREN standing at the sink, she glances out the window, darkness is falling. She dries her hands with the tea towel.

Strolling over to the kitchen table, she picks up her mobile phone and dials.

ON THE PHONE

(CONTINUED)
KAREN
Hey mom. Is Sean still down with you and dad?

How long ago was that?

Okay, he might be next door.

Call you when I find him.

KAREN opens the back door.

WINDOW P.O.V
She runs across to next door, knocking on the door.

A woman of the same age answers the door, she shakes her head "no". Shuts the door.

KAREN glances around the garden.

KAREN
(CALLING)
SEAN? SMITTY?

KAREN paces back into the kitchen, picking up her mobile phone.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM
KAREN sits on the sofa, clearly distraught. Sergeant JENNINGS sits beside her, with his notepad out.

CIARA paces into the living room, KAREN stands up, throwing her arms around her.

KAREN sobbing heavily.

JENNINGS stands up.

JENNINGS
I am going to look around the village.

JENNINGS leaves the house.

JAMES heads for the kitchen.

KAREN
(SOBBING)
You’re granddad and grandma are on their way up.
CIARA nodding her head, places her mother down on the sofa.

    CIARA
    (SOFTLY)
    I am going to make you some tea.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN

JAMES stands by the sink, he glances at CIARA. She breaks down, sobbing.

JAMES puts his arms around her.

CIARA pulls back, she relaxes herself and presses on the kettle.

A man in his 60’s strolls in to the kitchen. GRANDDAD TOM - strong man - never really got over the death of his son.

    CIARA
    GRANDDAD

CIARA hugs him tightly

    GRANDDAD
    Not too tight. Who’s this man?

    CIARA
    (INTRODUCING)
    Granddad this is James. James this is my granddad Tom.

    JAMES
    Please to meet you

JAMES reaches out his hand, GRANDDAD ignores it.

    GRANDDAD
    Aye, you look familiar. You from around here?

    CIARA
    No he’s not. James is my boyfriend and he’s from Carlow.

    GRANDDAD
    Aye, That right?

    JAMES
    Yes sir.
GRANDDAD
Tip for ya. Never let a woman answer for you.

CIARA shocked.
JAMES chuckles.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

KAREN and her mother ELIZABETH sit on the sofa. GRANDDAD stands at the window glancing out.

WINDOW P.O.V

GARDA car with the blue lights on. Sergeant Jennings surrounded by men dressed in green reflector gear. The woods in the background.

GRANDDAD is interrupted by JAMES who hands him a cup of tea.

GRANDDAD
What did Jennings say?

KAREN
He said he would check around the village.

GRANDDAD
Now what kind of kidnapper would you be if you stuck around with the kid? You be gone into them woods over there. Did he say he was going to search the woods?

KAREN
I DON’T KNOW DAD.

GRANDDAD focused on what is going on outside.

GRANDDAD
Maybe Bill O’ Brien seen something.

CIARA
Who?

GRANDMA
YES BILL. He lives in the woods, we buy all our veg from him.

(CONTINUED)
KAREN
What’s his number? you could call him.

GRANDDAD chuckles.

GRANDDAD
Hell, wasting your time ringing Bill.

KAREN
Why? You just said he might have seen something.

GRANDDAD
Bill doesn’t have a phone.

CIARA
Who doesn’t have a phone?

GRANDDAD
Somebody who lives off the land.

CIARA
Lives off the what?

KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

JENNINGS sits beside KAREN, ELIZABETH sits on the arm of the chair.

GRANDDAD stands by the window sipping from his cup. JAMES and CIARA stand by the fire place.

GRANDDAD
What’s the latest?

KAREN
Dad, please let Brian speak.

JENNINGS
It’s okay. The latest is, we have had search teams all around the village. No signs of him.

GRANDDAD
Have you confirmed that this is a kidnapping?
JENNINGS
We are now.

KAREN begins sobbing again. ELIZABETH sits down beside her.

GRANDDAD
So what’s the plan now?

JENNINGS
Search the woods in the morning.

KAREN
(ANGER)
IN THE MORNING? MY SON COULD BE IN THEM WOODS.
THE MORNING IS TOO LATE.

JENNINGS
It’s dark out there. We go into them woods, we are putting other people at risk.

KAREN leaves the living room with her daughter and mother close behind.

GRANDDAD walks closer to JENNINGS.

GRANDDAD
I don’t care if it’s dark or not. You go and find my grandson.

JENNINGS
I’m not going into those woods at this hour. I’m understaffed and I have already sent the volunteers home. I remember what happened in those woods.

GRANDDAD
They were your friends Brian. You should remember. You have ran around this village for two hours searching for my grandson. How god damn big is this village?

JENNINGS
I’m sorry that your angry, but there is nothing I can do until the sun comes up.

(CONTINUED)
GRANDDAD
Your afraid. Well I’m not afraid to
go into those woods. I’ll find my
grandson myself. You can run back
to your bottle of whiskey.

JENNINGS glances at GRANDDAD and JAMES, before leaving.

EXT. CABIN - WOODS - NIGHT
TOM’S jeep stops outside a small cabin, surrounded by trees
and fencing.

TOM gets out of the jeep.

GRANDDAD
(CALLING BACK)
Stay here.

TOM slowly walks up the steps, the sound of a door swinging
open. TOM lifts his head.

Standing in front of him is - BILL O’ BRIEN - 60 years old -
he is a fearsome looking man, supporting a beard.

GRANDDAD
Bill, great saves me knocking at
the door.

BILL
(JOKES)
Bit late to come buying vegetables.

GRANDDAD
(CHUCKLES)
No. I’m not veg shopping. See my
grandson is missing and I’m
wondering if you seen or heard
anything in these parts.

BILL
Can’t say that I have. Who’s in the
jeep?

GRANDDAD
Granddaughter’s boyfriend. What
about when you were out on your
ride?

BILL glances at TOM thinking.
BILL
Now that you mention my ride. I was giving out about a hunter’s van.

GRANDDAD
A van?

BILL
I didn’t see anyone near it. But I just thought it was hunters.

GRANDDAD
I thought hunting was banned on these grounds.

BILL
They are. But remember Marshall’s old place?

GRANDDAD nods "YES"

BILL
That’s where they are shooting now. They sometimes park there, make there way in by they old gate.

They old gate fell down a while back, so they put a ladder instead.

GRANDDAD
I was up in Marshall’s old place walking the dogs today.

How did I not notice?

BILL
Don’t get yourself down Tom. I travel these woods every day, cover every blade of dirt and grass that these woods have to offer, still I didn’t notice it until young Kenny boy said it to me.

GRANDDAD glances down at the ground.

GRANDDAD
Aye.
INT. SMITH HOUSE - SITTING ROOM

CIARA and ELIZABETH are seated on the sofa glancing at the TV as JAMES and GRANDDAD walk in.

    CIARA
    Well, anything?
    
    GRANDDAD
    Not a thing sweetheart.
    
    GRANDMA
    Did you try Bill?
    
    GRANDDAD
    Yep, He seen a van up around a hunting spot. Nothing out of the ordinary.

JAMES sits down beside CIARA. GRANDDAD glancing out the window.

EXT. CAMP - WOODS

Loud dance music, young teens drink and dance. Others sit around the camp fire.

Notably - BLAKE - Sixteen - Sits around the fire with a beer in his hand - A red haired girl leans into him. They begin to kiss.

EXT. WOODS

FEW SECONDS LATER.

BLAKE leans up against the tree as the red head girl goes down on him.

The sound of twigs breaking, gets BLAKE attention.

BLAKE P.O.V

THE SHAPE OF A MAN STANDING BEHIND A TREE. THE UNKNOWN MAN, STEPS FROM BEHIND THE TREE AND STARES AT THE COUPLE.

    BLAKE
    WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKING AT YOU FREAK?
    (ANGER)
    ARE YOU FUCKING DEAF?

THE MAN, begins to walk forward.

(CONTINUED)
BLAKE pushes the girl away and paces towards him.

THE MAN STOPS.

BLAKE pushes him, THE MAN pulls out an AX and hits BLAKE in the head with force.

GIRL SCREAMS.

She begins to crawl backwards.

THE MAN - Slowly walks towards her - He throws the AX towards the girl - Hitting her square in the chest - killing her.

EXT. CAMP - WOODS

JAKE - An overweight looking sixteen year old - Socially awkward boy - Paces around the camp.

He opens a tent - Finding a couple of teens making love.

    MALE OS
    What the hell dude?
    
    JAKE
    Sorry.

JAKE steps away from the tent - Glances around.

    JAKE
    (CALLING OUT)
    BLAKE?
    
    VOICE OS
    HE WENT OFF WITH SANDY.
    
    JAKE
    (CALLING BACK)
    WHERE?

No answer

JAKE begins to walk away from the campsite and into the woods.
EXT. WOODS

He is blinded by the darkness and trips over something. He falls onto the ground, he reaches out, his hands feeling something.

He searches through his pockets, taking out his phone, he shines it to see what he has found.

BLAKE’S BODY

JAKE SCREAMS.

Startled, he gets to his feet and begins to run through the woods back to the campsite.

EXT. CAMP - WOODS

JAKE gets to the campsite. Nobody is in view. He paces over to the tent.

TENT

DEAD BODIES ARE SCATTERED TOGETHER IN THE TENT.

JAKE steps back in horror.

He begins to run:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The room is lit by a lamp in the corner. JAMES and GRANDDAD TOM sit across from each other.

TOM sips from a cup. JAMES focuses on GRANDDAD.

GRANDDAD

What’s on yer mind?

JAMES

I was just thinking.

GRANDDAD

I have.. I had a son your age.

JAMES smiles.

GRANDDAD

He was a good boy. A strong boy.

(Continued)
JAMES
You are talking about him in the present tents.

GRANDDAD
Yes. He died. Died when he was your and Ciara’s age.

JAMES
How?

GRANDDAD shrugs his shoulders, before taking a sip from his tea.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT
JAKE - Running - Stops - Breathless.

Lays down on the ground - Breathing hard.

He gets back up - Glances around - A light in the distance can be seen.

JAKE sets off in the direction of the light.

FEW SECONDS LATER.

Jake - Tripping - Hits his head hard on the ground.

Groaning in pain - He stands up.

Limping towards the light - A house comes into focus.

JAKE
(BREATHLESS)
HELP... HELP.

VOICE OS
(CALLING BACK)
Who’s there?

EXT. CABIN - WOODS - NIGHT
BILL O’ BRIEN - Aiming a shotgun at the bushes.

JAKE - Stumbling out of the bushes - Laying on the ground breathless - Groaning in pain.

BILL
JESUS CHRIST

BILL - Paces over to him.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JAKE moaning in pain, frightened begins to scream.
JAKE SCREAMS.

BILL
(SOFTLY)
It’s okay boy... It’s okay.
Your safe here.

INT. GARDA STATION - JENNINGS OFFICE

JENNINGS office is small - Walls decorated with old looking pictures of young boys fishing and camping.

JENNINGS leans back in his chair - Sipping from a glass of whiskey - Staring at a picture of a younger him and a friend holding a fish together.

JENNINGS - Glances at his reflection in the picture - He throws it - Smashing it off the wall.

PHONE RINGS

JENNINGS stares at it.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

GRANDDAD rushes into the living room, JAMES jumping up from his sleep.

GRANDDAD
Get something warm on.

JAMES tired looking glances out the window.

WINDOW P.O.V

GRANDDAD LOADING HIS SHOTGUN AND PUTTING IT IN THE BACK OF THE JEEP.

GRANDDAD SPOTTING JAMES.

GRANDDAD
(CALLING)
COME ON... GET DRESSED.
EXT. CABIN - WOODS - NIGHT

GRANDDAD and JAMES step out of the jeep. BILL walking down the steps to meet them.

GRANDDAD
What’s going on?

BILL
Something bad Tom... Something bad.

GRANDDAD glances around looking at the woods.

GRANDDAD
Is it happening again?

BILL
I don’t know.

GRANDDAD
TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW.

BILL
I will tell you what I know.

What I know is this, I have a boy same age as your Chris, is laying down in there muttering about his friend’s dead body.

GRANDDAD steps back and paces for his jeep.

BILL
(CALLING AFTER HIM)
Where are you going?

GRANDDAD
I’m going out there, he has my god damn grandson.

BILL
You don’t know if its the same guy.

GRANDDAD
(ANGER)
of course It’s the same guy. How many psychos live in this place?

BILL
Okay... If your going out there. I’m coming.
EXT. CABIN - WOODS - SAME

BILL - Dressed in his hunting gear - Walking down the steps with shotguns under each arm.

GARDA CAR pulling up in front of GRANDDAD jeep.

JENNINGS jumps out.

JENNINGS
(ORDERS)
O’ Brien you stop right there.

BILL ignoring him - Placing the shotguns in Granddad jeep.

GRANDDAD SITTING IN THE JEEP

JENNINGS
I told you Tom. I would search the woods in the morning.

GRANDDAD ignores him.

BILL paces towards JENNINGS.

BILL
I called you up here because there is a boy sitting in there muttering about his friends been hacked up.

JENNINGS is taken aback.

BILL
Do you remember been that boy?

JENNINGS
Of course I remember god damn it.

BILL
So what are you going to do?

JENNINGS
Can I talk to the boy?

BILL
Oh you can talk to him. But what you going to do than?

JENNINGS
I can’t do nothing until the goddamn sun comes up.

BILL hands JENNINGS a flashlight.

(CONTINUED)
BILL
Ever heard of one of these?

JENNINGS places the flashlight on the ground and walks up the steps.

EXT. CABIN - WOODS - SAME

FEW MOMENTS LATER

JENNINGS walks back out. GRANDDAD is out of the jeep and helping BILL carry a box.

They place the box on the ground. BILL with a crowbar, opens it up.

INSIDE BOX

BOXES OF BULLETS, RIFLES, SHOTGUNS AND ARROWS.

JENNINGS
Have you got licenses for those weapons?

BILL
(ANGRY)
I’M SICK OF LISTENING TO YOU NOW. THERE IS BIGGER THINGS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW.

YOU NEED TO STEP UP GODDAMN IT.

JENNINGS steps away from the box.

BILL taking boxes of bullets - Throwing them to JAMES.

BILL
Are you coming with us?

JENNINGS
No.

BILL
Listen to me right now. You can either get in this jeep with us and drive out into them woods and bring down that bastard who’s done this tonight.

Or you can get in your car, pull out of here and go back to your bottle of whiskey.

(CONTINUED)
Either way, your getting the hell out of our way.

JENNINGS glances around for a second, before strolling to his car. Getting in.

CAR REVERSES OUT.

INT. JEEP - WOODS

GRANDDAD focusing on the road, BILL shining a flashlight along the trees.

TOM P.O.V

THE LIGHTS CATCH A WHITE VAN ABANDONED YARDS AWAY.

GRANDDAD
I see something.

The jeep slows down and stops fully.

BILL
(TO JAMES)
Hand me my rifle.

JAMES hands BILL the rifle. GRANDDAD gets out of the jeep.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

GRANDDAD examines the van. BILL aiming the rifle as he slowly and cautiously walking around to the back.

BILL slowly opening the back doors.

INT. BACK OF THE VAN

BILL, shines his flashlight around the van.

Finding an orange football.

GRANDDAD OS
Have you found anything?

BILL
Nothing to suggest it’s a hunters van.

JAMES standing at the doors.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JAMES
How do you know if it was hunters
van or not?

BILL
Too clean.

GRANDDAD shines his flashlight into the van. His face drops
as he spots the orange football in the corner.

BILL
Are you okay Tom?

GRANDDAD
(SOFTLY, SHOCKED)
That Sean’s football.

GRANDDAD walks away from the van.

BILL picks up the ball before exiting the van.

INT. JEEP - WOODS

GRANDDAD sits emotionless in the jeep as BILL and JAMES get
in.

Silence for a few seconds.

GRANDDAD switches on the engine.

BILL
What do you wanna do?

GRANDDAD
Go and find this bastard.

The jeep reverses back.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

GRANDDAD, BILL AND JAMES taking rifles, shotgun and
crossbows from the jeep.

They men are dressed in camouflage, each man carrying a
large rucksack on their back as they begin to walk through
the woods.

BILL
Gonna blow this boy’s head off.

You ever shot a gun before James?

(CONTINUED)
JAMES
Yeah once or twice.

BILL
I hope so.

GRANDDAD aims the flashlight in front of him, BILL aims his light between the trees.

GRANDDAD
(SOFTLY)
You see anything Bill?

BILL
Not a thing. It’s too god damn dark.

GRANDDAD
Do you lamp out here much?

BILL
No, I have no business out here at night.

JAMES
How do you live out here alone Bill, It’s creepy.

JAMES shivering.

BILL
You cold boy?

JAMES
No. I’m creeped out

BILL begins chuckling hard.

BILL
You kids nowadays. Soft as shite the whole lotta yas.

BILL shines the flashlight up ahead of him.

EXT. CAMP - WOODS

BILL, JAMES and GRANDDAD arrive at the camp. BILL aiming his rifle as he examines the area.

GRANDDAD kneeling down at the camp fire, smoke still coming from it.

(CONTINUED)
GRANDDAD
Whoever was here ain’t gone long.

BILL
I think this is where the boy and his friends were camping.

JAMES begins to gag as he gets closer to a tent.

JAMES
What is that smell?

JAMES pulling the tent open, discovering multiple of dead bodies – Mainly teenagers.

JAMES
(STARTLED)
OH MY GOD.

JAMES falls to the ground and begins to crawl backwards on his bottom.

BILL rushing over to him.

BILL
WHAT IS IT BOY?

JAMES pointing at the tent – BILL – Slowly walks towards the tent – Rifle aimed.

He pulls the sheet back, to discover the bodies – BILL – Puts his hand over his nose.

GRANDDAD arrives by his side – He holds his chest.

BILL
(Ordering)
Tom you should go away. Go on.

GRANDDAD is distraught, memories of his son’s death – Flashing in his head.

GRANDDAD – Sits down on the ground.

BILL – Kneeling down – Opens his rucksack – Taking out a walkie talkie – He begins to try and find a channel.

BILL
(To Walkie Talkie)
THIS IS BILL O’ BRIEN, DO YOU READ ME? I REPEAT THIS IS BILL O’ BRIEN. (ANGRY)
PIECE OF SHIT.

(Continued)
BILL - Stands up - Strolls over to JAMES - Hands him the walkie talkie.

JAMES distraught - Takes it from BILL.

BILL
(OPTIONAL)
James, Keep talking into this radio until you find someone. When you do, tell them our location and our situation.

JAMES nods "Yes"

BILL walks off.

JAMES
(CALLING AFTER)
WHAT’S OUR LOCATION?

INT. GARDA STATION - FRONT DESK

A Young Garda - Standing at the front desk - Doing some paper work.

A silent Beeping sound - Along with paper printing - Can be heard in the quiet station.

INSERT FAX MACHINE.

THE MUGSHOT OF A YOUNG INNOCENT LOOKING BOY IS PLACED ON THE FAX MACHINE.

ANOTHER PAGE SLOWLY PRINTS OUT. IT’S A MATURER PICTURE OF THE YOUNG BOY.

FOCUSING ON THE NAME: RICHARD ACKERMAN.

The young garda takes both sheets from the fax machine - Examines them.

INT. GARDA STATION - JENNINGS OFFICE

JENNINGS - Doing some paper work - His office door - Opens.

The young Garda - Walks in - Places the fax on the table.

JENNINGS - Picks them up - Examines both documents.
JENNINGS
When did these arrive?

GARDA
Just a few minutes ago.

JENNINGS
Okay... Thank you.

JENNINGS - Not taking much notice of the documents - Places them back down on the table.

The Garda - Stares at him - JENNINGS lifts his head - Staring at the Garda.

JENNINGS
Is there something else?

GARDA picks the documents back up.

GARDA
The kid in this photo was responsible for killing your friends.

JENNINGS
Peter Welsh... Yes what about him?

GARDA hands the second document - With the maturer picture of PETER - To JENNINGS.

JENNINGS examines it closely - Staring hard into the cold eyes of PETER.

GARDA OS
That is Peter Welsh, he was released yesterday under a new identity... Richard Ackerman.

I think Richard... Peter is responsible for the kidnapping of Sean Smith.

JENNINGS head swiftly lifts - Staring the young garda down.

RADIO OS

JAMES OS
(BREAKING UP)
This is James... Re-i-1ly ... I am in the woods with Bill O’ Brien.

JENNINGS pushes back his chair and paces out of his office.
EXT. CAMP - WOODS - NIGHT

JAMES - Holding the walkie talkie - Laying on his back.

SILENCE falls over the campsite.

GRANDDAD warms his hands over the crackling fire.

WALKIE TALKIE
This is Sergeant Brian Jennings, are yous okay?

JAMES stands up swiftly.

JAMES
BILL... I HAVE JENNINGS ON THE LINE.

BILL paces towards JAMES - Rifle placed under his arm - Takes the walkie talkie - Strolls towards the campfire.

BILL
(INTO THE WALKIE TALKIE)
Jennings... This is O’Brien... We have a serious situation up here.

WALKIE TALKIE
What is going on O’Brien?

BILL
The kid who you spoke to at my house was right.

There is a tent up here, filled with his friends bodies. All hacked up.

WALKIE TALKIE
Bill... Listen to me. The kid who...

Signal goes dead

BILL
JENNINGS.... JENNINGS.

GOD FUCKING DAMN IT.

JAMES
What did he say?

BILL ignores him.

GRANDDAD stands up and strolls over to BILL.

(CONTINUED)
GRANDDAD
What are we going to do?

BILL
I don’t know. Keep moving?

GRANDDAD
And leave this scene?

BILL
We can leave something to tell them we were here.

JAMES
(PANICKING)
NO WE CAN’T LEAVE THEM.

BILL
KID SHUT UP.

GRANDDAD
I would not want somebody who found Chris and his friends... To leave them.

BILL stares at GRANDDAD.

INT. GARDA STATION - FRONT DESK

The young Garda - Stands beside JENNINGS - Who is on the phone.

JENNINGS
(ARGUING)
Sir, Please. I need the resources. I have a kid who found his best friends all hacked up. Please.

THIS IS IMPORTANT. KIDS HAVE BEEN HACKED UP. KIDS ARE DEAD TONIGHT. SEND ME THE GODDAMN RESOURCES SO I CAN GET THIS BASTARD.

Two men is better than none. Thank You.

JENNINGS slams down the phone - Paces over to the desk - A large box is placed on top.

JENNINGS with the Garda help - Opens the box - He begins to take out - RIFLES, - HANDGUNS - FLARE GUNS - BODY ARMOUR.

(CONTINUED)
GARDA sticks a body Armour on himself - Loads his handgun and stuffs it in his gun holder.

JENNINGS - Carrying a rifle and handgun - Heads for the exit. GARDA - Carrying a bag - Is close behind him.

JENNINGS
Are you okay Bishop?

GARDA
Yep. Bit nervous.

JENNINGS
Just stick with me... You will be fine.

EXT. CAMP - WOODS - NIGHT

JAMES - BILL - GRANDDAD - Sit around the camp fire.
BILL - Sips from a cup - GRANDDAD peels an orange.
JAMES - With a small blanket around his shoulders - Eats a bar of chocolate.

JAMES
What happened in these woods?

BILL and GRANDDAD stop. They both glance at each other.

BILL
(CLEARS HIS THROAT)
Something unspeakable.

GRANDDAD sits forward.

GRANDDAD
If the kid wants to know, I have no problem speaking about it.

BILL
Okay.

BILL finishes off his drink. He places the mug down on the ground beside him.

BILL
In 84... It was the last days of summer. A group of teenagers decided to finish off the summer with a... blast we will say. They would go camping.

(CONTINUED)
The teenagers included the sergeant now... Brian Jennings. He was only 15, one of the youngest. It also included...

BILL nods at GRANDDAD.

GRANDDAD
My... Boy, Chris. He was the oldest, he was Nineteen. The five boys were best friends.

BILL
At that time of the year. The village would have circus people. The circus was in Marshall’s place. Marshall’s would host GAA games, Soccer Games, even Horse Racing. It was huge.

It was said that one of the circus people’s kids... Nine year old Peter... Peter Welsh had psychological problems. That day he had seen the lads setting up camp.

JAMES
Where was the camp?

GRANDDAD
The camp was right on that spot where the white van was parked up tonight.

BILL
It was there. Peter Welsh on August 26th 1984 would hack four teenagers up. Peter sneaked up on their tent, went in and slashed four of them to death. Hacked them up an ax.

Brian Jennings though... Survived. Jennings crawled to safety, he lost lots of blood, they told him he be dead very soon. He wasn’t.

JAMES
Where is Peter Welsh now?

GRANDDAD
In prison. He was sentenced to life with parole.

BILL gets up off his chair and paces over to the tent.

(CONTINUED)
He spreads a white sheet on top of the bodies.

BILL (SOFTLY)
Sleep tight guys.

Twigs can be heard breaking - Which grabs BILL'S attention - BILL stands up on his feet - Staring closely at the trees.

Branches - Twigs - Break once more.

BILL (CALLING BACK)
James, Flashlight and Rifle now.

JAMES jumps up off his chair.
Picks up the flashlight and rifle.

Hands it to BILL.

BILL - Loading the rifle - Takes aim - Looks through his scope.

BILL
Shine that flashlight in them trees James.

JAMES follows the order and shines the light in the direction of the rustling trees, twigs and branches breaking.

BILL slowly moves forward - Rifle still aimed.

BILL (CALLING OUT)
WHOEVER IS THERE, BETTER COME FUCKING OUT NOW OR I’M GOING TO BLOW YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF.

THREE SECONDS.... 1.... 2.... 3.

Suddenly a bird flies out of the trees, BILL and JAMES are startled.

EXT. WOODS
UNKNOWN P.O.V

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

STANDING IN THE TREES, SEE THROUGH BUSHES, BILL AND JAMES JUST FOOTSTEPS AWAY. GRANDDAD SITS BY THE FIRE. THE HAND OF THE P.O.V BREAKS ANOTHER BRANCH. GRABBING BILL’S ATTENTION AGAIN. THE P.O.V BEGINS SHAKING THE TREES, RUSTLING THE BRANCHES HIGH ABOVE. HE STOPS.

HEAVY BREATHING CAN BE HEARD.

BILL PACES TOWARDS HIM. STOPS JUST FOOTSTEPS AWAY FROM THE P.O.V, BILL TAKES A STEP FORWARD INTO THE BUSHES.

THE END

CREDITS: