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**The Horror at LaKoma Lake**

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**EXT: STREET/BACKROAD RURAL AREA- EARLY AM**

RICK JOHNSON, 35 M, is running through some rural/dirt roads. Houses are scarce in this area. He is dressed for the activity wearing shorts, hoodie, and water bottle in hand. All that can be heard is the pitter patter of his feet on the dirt roads, the crunch against the pebbles against the soles and his deep even breaths. The CAMERA follows him as he turns on another "street" and we come to a nice Lakeside Landscape. Rick passes a sign that states "LAKOMA LAKE: EST 1720 POPULATION 1500"

The SUN is starting to rise which gives the lake a beautiful sky of pinks and oranges over the bordering trees.

RICK steps on a littered NEWSPAPER. The CAMERA stops on the NEWSPAPER as RICK continues running so the AUDIENCE can read the title- AHM MASSACRE:

\*\*This notifies US that this is in the same universe as DEAD DEAL ( \*\* ) .

RICK is running through some small lakeside homes. They are less than suburban , more rural, in the fact that the properties are far apart. Probably close to ¼ of a mile in between each cabin. He turns up a dirt driveway and heads to a nice cottage complete with a wrap around porch with a deck overlooking the lake. The property also has a small deck heading 15 feet into the lake.

**INT: COTTAGE- DAY**

RICK

Honey? Just got back. I'm heading into the shower.

No answer.

RICK walks directly to the back sliding door windows. No one is out there. The Sun is brightly reflecting against the lake water. RICK shields his eyes and enjoys the view for a beat.

RICK  
Baby? You up?

**INT: COTTAGE BATHROOM**

The shower water is running and the curtains are drawn. Steaming coming out.

Rick

Rachel?

Still no answer.

RICK looks confused. He slowly steps into the bathroom with steam billowing around him. He rips open the curtains. The CAMERA is now behind him and Rick sees ... .Nothing.

Rick

(worried and confused)  
Honey? Where are you?

RICK exits the bathroom and heads down the hallway to the bedroom.

**INT: COTTAGE- BEDROOM**

We see RICK enter the bedroom and when he opens a door we see an immediate look of relief on his face.

Rick

There you are. Didn't you hear me?

RACHEL is sitting in front of a small vanity mirror desk. She is clearly upset and looks to have been crying.

Rachel

Rick, this pregnancy is  
killing me. I'm breaking  
out, my eyes are bloodshot,  
my hormones are a shit show.  
I can't stop crying.

RICK walks over to RACHEL and holds her face in his hands. Rick gets up close to her and sees that her left eye is red and irritated, more so than the right eye.

Rick

Baby, you look wonderful. You  
always do. Have you been  
rubbing your eyes? They look  
irritated.

Rachel

Yes! I told you I can't stop  
crying. Don't you listen?

Rick

(amused)  
I heard you. I heard you  
ok, well listen I am going to  
run into town. I just wanted  
to stop by and see how your  
morning was going. I'll  
probably run along main

street for a few miles. Do  
you need anything? Slater's  
drug store should be open  
soon? Grab you some tissues?  
Some hormone restrictors

(laughing)

RACHEL looks up. Eyes are red from crying still but now her one  
eye looks very red, dry and crusted.

Rachel

Im Sorry baby. Yes, can you  
get me some eye drops?

**EXT: MAIN ST IN LAKOMA- A Short Time Later**

RICK is running down MAIN ST in LAKOMA. It is 2 blocks of town  
buildings on both sides of the block, Small Post office,  
Grocery/Pharmacy store, Police station ( station is not the  
right word for this as it looks to house 2 to 3 officers) with a  
Police Truck parked outside. There are also a few small locally  
owned shops for the summer tourists of Lakoma: A small Diner ,  
gas station , and a small town doctor office.

RICK passes by the police station.

**INT: POLICE STATION - RICKs POV**

We see a desk with a person's two feet up on it. Police issued  
work boots cover those feet. A law man is sitting in the chair  
head tilted back with a 5 gallon cowboy hat over his face. The  
officer is obviously sleeping.

CUT TO:

**EXT: PHARMACY- 1 Hour Later**

RICK comes walking out of the store holding a bottle of water and a bag containing the purchased items. NICK twists off the top of the bottle and chugs the water bottle obviously dehydrated from the morning run so far. His once light gray shirt is now a dark gray, saturated with sweat. He throws the bottle out, shoves the bag into his zipper lined pockets of his shorts and continues his run back to the cabin.

**EXT: RURAL ROADS LAKESIDE- CONT**

RICK is jogging alongside the lake where there is shrubbery and foliage between his path and the lake. The CAMERA follows RICK for a while and then as it passes one dense area the CAMERA stops pursuing RICK and turns and zooms into one area of bush.

A MAN'S HAND sticking out of the bush, slightly pale in color.

The wind blows and it removes some of the foliage and leaves covering the rest of the limb. The rest of the arm shows lots of mutilation with deep tears across the middle of the forearm up to the elbow.

**INT: RICK'S and RACHEL'S CABIN - EVENING**

There is an empty living room and hallway. Rick and Rachel start walking back and forth from the bathroom to the bedroom at the end of the hallway while getting dressed and ready for an apparent night out.

RICK

Baby, You don't have to go crazy. We are just going to the local watering hole.

Dennis and Brittany have seen you 100 times since the pregnancy. And Chris is Brittany's younger brother, no one cares about him. You are absolutely glowing. Just go in something comfortable and you and I will try to have fun.

Rachel

Yea, Im "glowing".  
Radioactive! Nothing is comfortable. Plus didn't you say Tom and his girl were going? I never met Chris, I don't want to not look good.

Rick

Impossible!

Rachel

Yea yea. Anyway, look up the weather for tonight. I rather not lug around a coat if I don't have to. I'm already going to be carrying this oversized purse in case I need one of the 300 items in here.

Rachel Smiles. Rick is buttoning up a dress shirt and tucking it into his stonewashed jeans.

Rick

And how would you like me to do that? You know we get no internet or service here in the cabin. Hell, very few areas in town get service here.

Rachel

Why don't you tough it out and turn on that box inside the living room some people call a RADIO.

RICK walks over to the corner of the room and turns the dial on the standing wooden case housing the old radio. Immediately the news is playing.

Radio News Man(OS)

....That is right, this weekend will be a beautiful weekend filled with barbeques, lakeside activities, fishing and all the rest of the LaKoma treats our lakeside town has to offer. In other news, we received news that there was an apparent suicide reported. A body was found on the east side of the lake shore. Police say that the wounds on the arm are indicative of self mutilation and suicide. The Identity of the body have not been announced yet. If you are planning to head into town do not take Lake Shore



Dr as the road is currently  
blocked off for police  
activity. Now, lets lighten  
this broadcast up and here is  
Donna Hastings with some  
smooth Jazz heading into the  
night.

Rick looks over to Rachel, the news not really effecting  
them but you can tell any bad news like that is sad.

Rachel

I'll go on the porch for a  
second to see how chilly it  
is outside. That sounded so  
sad, Rick. Ugh, Suicide.  
Hopefully its not a townie.  
Such a small town and  
community. Everyone here is  
so nice.

Rick

Well yea, but even if its a  
vacationer, most of the  
townies know everyone that  
vacations here or have grown  
accustomed to the same  
people. Either way it may  
be a somber night out.  
Hopefully we can all have a  
good time and then later  
tonight, maybe you and I can  
have a good time too.

Rachel

You going to give your  
pregnant wife the goods?

Rick

Im going to give you what I  
think is the goods. Whether  
or not its good is up for  
debate.

**EXT: LAKESIDE- NIGHT**

A young BOY, adolescent pre teen, walks through the lakeside foliage. He is humming to himself and keeping himself entertained, occasionally picking up a stick or a rock and throwing it as far into the lake as he can.

As the BOY is walking he hears some sounds.He stops and looks around. Nothing can be seen.

He continues to walk when suddenly there is a tearing sound, followed by wet slurping sounds.

The BOY looks scared. He turns to the lake side and by the water he sees...

**EXT : LAKE SIDE - BOYS POINT OF VIEW- CONT**

.....what looks to be a fox or racoon ravenously eating some type of lakeside treat. As the BOY walks toward it the view gets clearer and closer.

The BOY steps on a branch or leaf and makes a noise. The started animal looks up quickly and snarls at the BOY. It's a tense scene, as the animal looks wild and is just staring at the BOY.

The ANIMAL snarls again, then decides to run off.

The BOY sighs with relief. The BOY gets closer to look at what the meal was and we come upon a mutilated half eaten body of what looks to be an OLD WOMAN. There are little bite marks all over her stomach and legs. Her clothes have been torn by the local wildlife. The face however, shows a woman that died in severe pain. The mouth and jaw twisted in a horrific way that muscles and tendons shouldnt allow. She died in intense pain.

The BOY screams.

The CAMERA backs away from the lake side.....

FADE OUT

FADE BACK IN

**EXT: LAKESIDE- NIGHT- SLIGHTLY LATER**

Exactly where the BOY was standing earlier in the night now stands two officers. There are flashing blue and red lights on screen from a police or emergency vehicle parked somewhere off screen. The BOY is no longer there.

COP 1

Second body in this area in  
same # of days

COP 2

Same situ. Looks to be  
suicide.

COP 1

I have never heard of  
suicides like this. The  
bodies are severely  
mutilated. They...they didn't  
just want to kill themselves.  
They wanted it to be as  
painful as possible.

COP 2

Staged Homicide? Another  
cult in the area? We had  
that fire a few months back  
in the field, all the blood  
\*\*\*

\*\*\* SEE DEAD DEAL written by Nicholas Vicale \*\*

COP 1

Lets wait for the forensic  
team to get here.

Camera Pulls away further and the view is of the  
streetside.

One car passes by the emergency vehicle. Then another car  
passes. As this second car passes the camera follows it.  
Sitting by the passenger window is Rachel with her husband  
in the next seat driving.

**EXT THE WATERING HOLE: NIGHT**

The local watering hole, which is aptly named The Watering Hole, looks to be a local , rural dive bar that any generic small town would have. There are some vehicles parked to the right of the bar in an unpaved , dirt parking lot.

**INT: THE WATERING HOLE- CONT**

The patrons are scattered throughout the bar. The bar is in the middle of the room so patrons are seated 360 degrees around it. There is enough walk space to circle outside the bar stools and then on the perimeter of the room there are 4-top tables scattered throughout.

CUT TO

**INT THE WATERING HOLE- A LITTLE WHILE LATER**

Same view as previous, but now the townsfolk have filled the bars. The CAMERA focuses on a group of people occupied by RICK and RACHEL.

MONTAGE:

There is now a brief music theme of this group having good old fashion bar fun. Playing Darts, singing karaoke, having smokes and drinking on the outside deck , dancing, laughing etc.

This goes on for some time....

Fade Out:

Fade In:

**INT THE WATERING HOLE- HOURS LATER**

Rick and Rachel are now sitting at a table along with their friends : DENNIS and BRITTANY ( both 30s and an interracial couple) along with the quintessential "5th Wheel" Chris, who is younger in appearance and takes good care of himself and dresses sharply. They are all conversing and drinking ( besides Rachel) and laughing and having a good time.

Bartender

(Calling from the server station)

Last Call guys. Looking to close up in the next 30 minutes. The deck lights will be on for another 2 hours if you want to stay and take the party outside. No one will bother you there.

Rick

I can go for another round! Then lets keep the fun times rolling.

Rachel

I think you have had enough. Plus, im exhausted.

Rick

( talking to Dennis, Brittany and Chris)

What about you guys? Still thirsty?

**OUTSIDE PORCH - FEW MINUTES LATER**

Everyone is gathered around the only table on the outside porch. They are in the middle of a conversation

Chris

...so yea, that is why i was  
fired. Not because of my  
work ethic

Rick

Pretty sure that taking off  
1 day every 4 constitutes a  
work ethic issue.

Brittany and Rachel Laugh

Chris

Well when I was there I  
crushed it!

Dennis

(slurring)

What about you Rick? Who are  
you to give advice to? Didnt  
you get canned from the  
Sheriff's department years  
ago?

Brittany

Dennis, what is your deal?  
You are definitely shit faced  
AF!

Dennis

AF? You are 42 years old.  
We don't talk like that. How  
about it Rick, whatever  
happened?

Rick

Its Nothing really...

Rachel

Baby, you don't have to tell  
it. It's over with. You  
moved on.

Rick

No really its ok. I didn't  
do anything wrong. I need to  
remember that and accept  
that...

( to Dennis)

...I was a Deputy back in our  
hometown. It was a small  
community. Not unlike here  
just no tourist season.  
Small, quaint, not a lot of  
things to do as far as  
policing and patrolling.  
Which is nice...however , when



things do need policing, one finds himself out of practice, rusty. Long story short there was a hostage situation. Like of the human shield variety. I drew my gun. Thought i had the shot, fired, grazed the civi.

Chris gave a face of confusion

Rachel

Cop talk for civilians.

Rick

2 weeks later we were sued and I was fired.

Rachel

And that was the end of Sgt Johnson.

Chris smiles slightly, looking to break the tension

Chris

Sgt Johnson?

Dennis

Ohoh!

Chris starts rubbing his right eye. That eye looks more red and irritated than before. Much like Rachel's eye.

Chris

Your full legal name, your  
God given birth name is  
Richard Johnson. Dick  
Johnson?

Brittany

(Laughing)

This is why we didn't tell  
you Chris. God we can't take  
you anywhere.

Dennis

Dick Johnson. The LONG arm of  
the law

Everyone is clearly inebriated ( besides Rachel) but ALL  
are now laughing and having a good time

Rick

Yup! Go ahead. I have heard  
it all.

Chris

Sgt Johnson and his  
nightstick! Walloping the  
punks that come out at night

Dennis

( taking a cop stance as if  
shooting a gun)

Stop, Police! STOP...hammer  
time!

(thrusting his hips miming  
act of sex)

Rick

All right, all right. You  
turds had your fun. Anyway,  
that's the story. It's just  
as well too. To this day I  
haven't been able to pick up  
a gun.

Dennis

Yea, accept when you are  
double clicking your mouse.

(Miming the act of  
masturbating)

That gun is always loaded.

Rachel

(pointing at her stomach and  
laughing)

I can attest to that!.

Chris , while laughing, rubs his eye and stands up and walks off the porch towards a set of Porta potties lined up against the edge of the bar property.

Dennis

Where you off to?

Chris

Bathroom bro. Gota drain the  
Ricky Johnson

Dennis laughs and turns to the rest of the group

Dennis

I forgot how funny your  
brother is.

Brittany

Yea, well it runs in the  
family

Rachel

I love you Britt but you  
don't seem like the type that  
exudes comedic talent.

Brittany

I have a sense of humor,  
girl. After all, I'm with  
Dennis aren't I. He's a  
joke.

**EXT PORTA POTTY- CONTINUED.**

The group is laughing from the porch as Chris now walks inside the porta potty. Once inside, He looks down and rolls his eyes. The seat and interior of the bowl is DISGUSTING.

Chris

( to himself)

Ugh. Gotta do the hover.

**BACK TO THE PORCH- CONTINUOUS**

Brittany

Did you guys hear about the second body found on Lake Koma today? It's a little scary

Rick

We saw some emergency lights heading over here earlier back on Lake Dr. We also heard some of the news reports on a radio back in the cabin but I guess that was from the first body?

Rachel

Not what I want to talk about

Brittany

I wonder what drove them to do it. Both were apparent suicides. One of the locals earlier told me that the first body found was NOT a normal suicide. Like, if one goes to "off" themselves, one does not put themselves through so much agony. It was brutal but from what they say...all self inflicted.

Rachel

( holding her baby bump,  
snuggling Rick)

Creepy!

**INT PORTA POTTY- CONTINUOUS**

Chris hovering over the seat, pants around his knees. Struggling to keep his balance. He Turns his head and there is a small rectangular mirror positioned right to his left. He takes a look and his face and especially his eye.

It is a lot worse than Rachel's eye. Very Red, Very Irritated. Slightly oozing with tears and a yellowish discharge. Seeing that eye next to his other eye Chris can see the disparity and color variance between them.

**EXT- OUTSIDE PORCH - CONT**

Rick

Apparently this isn't the first time this town experienced tragedy. Before

coming here we looked up some of the areas to stay and neighboring towns. Apparently there were a bunch of murders done not too far outside LaKoma. Some business center. An employee killed some of the staff. The killer was never caught. It was a mortgage building. Even weirder, It also happened on the same day a house was burned down and there were dead bodies found on the premises.

Dennis

What's weird about that? Home fires happen all the time. I mean it's tragic but not weird.

Rich

True but, these bodies were not from the fire. They were dead long before. The house was some type of cult house. The house was located in LaKoma. The office building was a business district about 20 miles outside LaKoma. Still close enough if you ask me. Small towns and rural areas like this...i don't know. Too close to not be strange. Plus you also have the Curse of Lake Koma.

Rachel

What curse babe? Why didn't  
you tell me this before we  
packed for a week getaway?

Brittany is smiling and joking but still seems VERY  
intrigued

Rich

All of the towns here are  
rampant with old Native  
American folklore. Lake Koma  
is supposedly haunted by a  
Native American Princess.  
White settlers kidnapped  
her..um...had their way with  
her and disposed of her by  
throwing her into the lake.

Brittany

Ugh, that is so horrible

Rich

Well the legend has it that  
at least one male, usually  
white, has drowned in the  
lake every year. The  
townspeople say its Princess  
Koma, taking a soul every  
year for herself. Every lake  
has a drowning so i don't put  
too much emphasis on that.  
If you look at the statistics  
though, Lake Koma does have



more than its fair share of  
drownings.

Dennis

I heard that it's Not the  
princess but a Wendigo that  
kills the males.

Rachel

Wendigo??

**INT PORTA POTTY- CONTINUED**

Chris looks very concerned, as he should be. A close up  
of the eye as he looks in the mirror and touches his eye  
through his eyelid. The eye is oozing with more  
consistency.

Chris

(to himself)

What the fuck is this?

something moves across his eye under his eyelid. Like a  
worm under a layer of dirt. Chris notices it and stares  
in the mirror but the moving stopped.

**EXT - PORCH- CONTINUED**

Dennis

A lot of Native American  
cultures have a wendigo. It's  
like an evil spirit but it

has human characteristics.  
Some stories they possess  
humans, some they look like a  
deer-like creature walking on  
2 legs. You know, with big  
antlers on its head. Some  
say it's any type of human  
animal hybrid, werewolf,  
buffalo .. whatever is  
regional I guess. Anyway, I  
read that they are created  
due to human greed and lust  
for power. Also connected to  
cannibalistic tribes.

Dennis takes a last gulp of his drink,  
and burps

Dennis

Not only are they like  
hybrids, but they are  
emaciated, like the skin is  
pulled taunt and tight and  
you can make out their bones  
under their skin and fur and  
they have the worst stench,  
foul, which precedes their  
approach.

Dennis stops talking and looks into his empty glass. When  
he looks up he notices everyone is staring back at him, all  
mouths open.

Dennis

I took a class in college about it.

Rick

Well , I doubt these suicides  
are from a curse or from a  
Wendigo. But I did enjoy the  
history lesson.

There is silence amongst the group. The women look like  
they are more frightened than they are letting on. They  
are all sitting there staring at their mostly finished  
bottles and glasses when all of a sudden...

...BANG...

...The porch gate gets slammed shut as Chris rushes through  
it to grab his coat. He is clearly in a hurry and a little  
frazzled.

Dennis

( nervous laughter, clearly  
scared)

What the fuck bro... You  
scared Rick.

Chris

Sorry guys. I have to go. I  
just remembered...I have to be  
up early tomorrow

Brittany

We drove you. You're going to  
walk , it's like 3 miles.

Chris

I don't mind. I could use  
the fresh air. I rather walk  
it anyway and clear my head.

Rick

You don't look so hot Chris.  
Everything OK? You feeling  
alright?

Chris

Yea, thanks. Sorry about  
this. It was nice meeting  
you. And you too Rachel.

Rick extends his hand out looking to shake goodbye. Chris  
looks at it, very quickly, and pretends he doesn't see it  
and walks off.

Brittany

Hope he is ok?

Dennis

Your little brother is weird.  
Forget him. Let's sober up.  
I'm going to pack a bowl.  
Who wants some? Officer  
Phallus?

Rick laughs but you can tell something is on his mind.

**EXT: : LAKESIDE ROAD- LATER IN NIGHT**

Chris is walking hurriedly along the dirt road. He is stumbling slightly but it may be due to the drinks

Chris

( whimpering)

What the fuck is going on?

A close up of Chris's face reveals that even in the dark, something is seriously wrong with his eye. Its a lot worse. Not only is it irritated but its almost pulsing/throbbing. The pus is now oozing out as if something is squeezing both sides. The custard-like puss is dripping down his face.

Chris suddenly turns directions. He does it in a way that its almost as if he is fighting himself. like he is being forced to. He turns towards the lake and walks toward the water.

Every step looks like he is some sort of puppet and he isn't the one pulling the strings.

Chris

( grunting)

No. No

He makes his way to the edge of the water. All of a sudden there is a calm look on his face. His mouth is no longer in a grimace. His features and body look lax and no longer in a fight with itself. But His Eyes...they look terrified.

Chris bends down and gets on his knees. His hand jerks off and grabs the back of his head by his hair. With strength that one shouldn't possess against oneself his hand throws his face down into the water. We can see there is a slight struggle. His head trying to stay out of the water. He is attempting to breathe. His hand and arm just holds his head there. His head and hand are shaking. There is a fight going on internally that we cant see but we see the shaking as it effects his entire body.

After 30-40 seconds the struggling stops. Chris's body goes limp. There is silence amongst the lake again.

All of a sudden there is movement coming from inside Chris's face...

POP, his eye burst open. Blood and puss stream into the lake. As it gets further out into the lake water the pus and blood dilutes out.

The CAMERA follows the flowing water of the lake until it comes to a nearby shore with a building right on top of it. The building has a huge tank outside with half of it under the lake water. Outside the tank the word (PURIFICATION) is written. On the property there is also a sign that reads: LAKOMA WATER TREATMENT CENTER.

**INT: CAR- LATER THAT NIGHT**

Rachel is driving with Rick sitting shotgun. They are driving down some isolated lakeside roads heading back to their cabin.

Rick

That was fun...wasn't it?

Rachel

Yea, its always good to see  
Brittany and Dennis. Chris  
seemed nice too. Im glad we  
met him. Brittany always  
brings him up in conversation  
so its nice to have a face  
with the name.

Rick

Yea, he seemed like a nice  
kid. Just a little weird.  
What was that about? He left  
in quite a hurry. And  
wanting to walk home?

Rachel

Who knows. Maybe he was  
meeting up with some townie.  
You remember was it was like  
at his age? Sgt. Johnson...

( she went to squeeze his  
upper thigh as she said it  
and smiled)

Rick

You better be careful miss.  
Ill pull you over for driving  
while intoxicating

Rachel

Cute baby, but nothing  
intoxicating about this body

( rubbing her belly with one hand as the other is still steering the car)

Rick

Baby, stop it. You are so beautiful. You are carrying our baby. That is the most beautiful sexiest thing in the world to me. After what happened 2 years ago...

Rachel

Rick, no. I dont want to talk about it.

Rick

I know but maybe we should. We never really did , did we?

Rachel

No, and now that im in this stage of This pregnancy I really dont want to. I dont want to bring up anything that can jeopardize this. Like bringing bad juju or bad vibes into this.

Rick

Rach...we both lost him. That miscarriage was the worst thing that could have



happened. It wasn't your fault, the doctors confirmed this. We are ...you are... doing everything right. You are going to be a great mom.

Rachel

Thanks hun. I'm just so scared you know. We have baby names picked out, we have the room set aside, the crib...it's so real now. So close...i don't want anything to come between us and our baby.

Rick

I love you baby. Lets just go home ...shower...maybe i'll give you one of my famous massages to help you relax and we will sleep in tomorrow

Rachel

That sounds nice baby. Im not feeling too well. I think I am coming down with something. Plus, this pink eye or whatever it is , its itching like crazy. I think I may need to go to the doctor. It's been a few days.

Rachel lowers the car visor to get access to the small mirror and looks into it while also maintaining eyes on the

road in quick intervals. In the rearview mirror she sees a glimpse of her eye and while it's not as bad as Chris' eye was, it is clearly worse than earlier. This bothers Rachel as she does look worried and concerned.

Rachel

Also, I've been so gassy lately. The baby's been kicking alot too this week. I don't know it might be all in my head.

Rachel continues driving, eyes on the road, waiting for a response.

Rachel

You think I should go see a doctor babe?

Rachel looks over. Rick is out like a light, head against the window clearly sleeping.

Rachel

(Laughing to herself)

So much for that massage lover boy

**INT: ROADSIDE DINER- NEXT MORNING**

There are a few patrons in the establishment. Rural, small town, hardworking folk going about their business eating eggs, drinking coffee and reading newspapers.

There are a few tables by the entrance of the diner and along the wall across from the kitchen. Right outside the kitchen door is the usual old school waiter/waitress station with 6 stools at the customer diner. BERTHA ( mid 50s) is serving coffee to a few sitting at the counter , pot in hand and town gossip coming out of her mouth.

Bertha

It's scary out there Jim.  
Four bodies on that lake all  
within a week. Makes you  
think.

Jim

I don't like thinking Bee. I  
just want to go about my day  
tending my land and my needs.

(Winking at Bertha, who he  
fondly calls B)

Bertha

Oh you bad man! This is  
serious. It cant be  
suicides. Deputy Lancing  
told me the 4th was found  
this morning, the body was  
just as mutilated as the  
other 3.

Quick Cut Flash

**EXT: LAKESIDE- EARLY MORNING**

Scenes of the dead body being found while the sun is still rising. A hand extending within camera vision rolls the body over and there is a quick sight of what looks to be Chris's blue face. Blue and dead but with a large whole where his eye should be. Mangled skin and tissue flapping loose from his brow.

Quick Cut flash back to the diner.

**INT: DINER- CONTINUOUS**

Bertha

He didn't even have the stomach for his stack of flapjacks for breakfast today.

TOWNIE 1

( Chiming in)

Ain't no one have the stomach for those cardboard circles.

Jim

( laughing but then quickly dismissing it)

Was the 4th anyone we knew?  
Local?

Bertha

No, it was another tourist.  
3 out of 4 were tourists.

All living in those lakeside  
cabins. It's Eerie Jimmy.

Townie 1

Do you think its linked to  
some type of weird suicide  
cult? With all that cult  
activity back a few months  
ago I reckon it may be tied  
into them activities. That  
house that was burnt to the  
ground. Those bodies that  
were found. Hell that was  
only 10-20 miles from here.

Bertha

I dont know.

( Bertha Places her coffee  
pot back down and grabs a  
basket of muffins and offers  
to the patrons)

Jim takes a muffin and nods his head in thanks.

Bertha

( continues)

But the bodies are all  
mutilated, they said. Cops  
are baffled. All around the  
lake. Hell the bodies were  
lying in the water itself.

**INT: CAR - DRIVING- NEXT MORNING**

Brittany and Dennis are driving in their car, all their bags are packed and lying across the back seats. Brittany looks hungover but also upset.

Brittany

I dont know D. THis isn't like Chris. I know my brother can be a jerk but he wouldn't just leave here without telling us.

Dennis

He probably got a hot date or a party back home to go to or something.

Brittany

He didn't drive here. What did he do, walk 40 miles back home. Look, I'm worried. We should call some of his friends

**EXT LAKESIDE- MORNING**

There are some cops huddled up alongside a van with the words CENTRAL DISEASE AND HAZARDOUS MATERIAL CONTROL UNIT, etched on the side. Deputy Lansing (55 M), a rugged Clint Eastwood type is talking to two CDHMCU agents that are fully decked out in a type of hazmat suit, all white , complete with gloves and boots and a clear face mask breathing apparatus.

Deputy Lansing

So you guys are telling me  
that this here rock, in this  
lake, our lake is something  
of a concern to you.

Lansing stares at a large rock/boulder that is half in the  
water and half out of the water, and it lies about 20-30  
yards off shore.

CDHMCU Agent 1

Deputy Lansing, we tracked  
this meteorite, and that's  
what it is, a 2 ton space  
rock, 10 days ago. We lost  
eyes on it around then but at  
the time it was last seen  
over these parts. Our main  
concern is the landing zone.  
Once we found out it landed  
in a Lake and that lake is  
the source of drinking water  
for a town, well we wanted to  
check it out. Needed to check  
it out

CDHMCU Agent 2

That building , thats the  
towns Water Cleansing  
Distillery?

Deputy Lansing nods his head, deep in thought , staring at  
space rock

CDHMCU Agent 2

And the water from that plant runs into each home in LaKoma?

Deputy Lansing

Yes...no , no. Just the lakeside homes and cabins. The town itself has a water shelf that is the source of our plumbing and water. The original town was built on the lakeside and used this plant . Since the town expanded only the lakeside cabins and a few residential homes use the water from this Treatment center.

CDHMCU Agent 1

That makes our testing a lot easier. Not only would we like to test the water in this lake but we would like to test the outflow of the center and if anything is found then knock on some doors and make sure all is well.

Deputy Lansing

I can double check with Connie, she is our local Realtor and Travel agent. She basically books the cabins for us. I would say there are about 15 cabins.



Ugh, this is a nightmare.  
How many things do we have to  
deal with this season? We  
aren't a big tourist  
attraction but the influx of  
people that come here to  
relax and enjoy a nice quaint  
town do keep some of our  
local shops open. With the  
suicides going on and now  
this possible contamination,  
I shudder to think what can  
happen?

CDHMCU 2

Suicides?

Deputy Lansing

Yea, at first I thought that  
was why I was called here. I  
thought another body was  
found in the water?

CDHMCU 1

Water? Were these suicide  
drownings?

Deputy Lansing

No, to be honest, its the  
damnedest thing?

Cut to:

**EXT LAKE- CLOSER TO THE METEORITE- CONTINUOUS**

The 2 agents are inside a small dinghy boat paddling towards the meteorite. They stop once they are arms length away. There looks to be a crack in the meteorite with some white residue on the outside. Upon closer look the water around that crack has some white residue in it as the residue disperses in the water.

CDHMCU 1

( talks to himself)

This could be bad

Deputy Lansing

( shouting from the shore)

Did you find anything?

CDHMCU 1

(Frantic yelling)

Stay back Lansing! We need  
to restrict access here now!

**INT: CABIN BEDROOM- NIGHT TIME**

Rick is laying down sound asleep and beside him Rachel is tossing and turning, one leg out of the comforter clearly trying to get comfortable.

Rachel

Baby you awake?

No answer from Rick. Rachel is not upset but clearly jealous that he is asleep. She gets up and heads to the bathroom.

She is leaning over the bathroom sink looking at her eye. It is horrendous. The eye is so much worse. There is a throbbing under the inflamed socket. Her eye is deep red, looks like her eyeball is full of blood.

There is a tense moment of silence as she just stares at her eye. Nothing else is going on.....

....when suddenly there is a loud bang outside the cabin wall.

Rachel

Baby...Rick.. Is that you?

Suddenly Rachel grimaces in pain. She leans over the sink and starts spitting up dark black liquid. She is crying and throwing up and trying to catch her breath

Rachel

What the fuck....BABY! RICK!!!

She turns and Rick is gone. The loud banging can still be heard outside. Rachel tries to gather herself and heads toward the door outside.

**EXT CABIN: NIGHT**

Its completely dark outside. The only light is made from the moon and its reflection off the lake surface. There is a light breeze in the air and the branches and trees move with the wind. Rachel makes her way outside the front door and heads towards the sound of the banging.

Rachel

Rick Please? Something is wrong. The baby! We have to get to a Dr.

Rachel makes her way around the cabin. You can feel the tension as she turns the corner. The banging suddenly stops and Rachel looks and her eyes widen.

Rick is being held by his throat up in the air and being banged against the cabin wall. His face is collapsed and the wall is a mess with blood and broken shingles dropping from the wall from the impact of Rick's face.

Rachel

No!!!!

The creature turns around. Its long and lengthy, with its limbs looking like branches instead of arms. Sharp horns grow out of its head and its skin is tight around its bones. Parts of the face, the bones looks to be so sharp that you think the skin will tear.

Rachel

( to herself)

A Wendigo?

The creature drops Ricks lifeless body and turns fully around to stare down Rachel. It stands straight up, its full 9 foot body now in view. Its legs look to be long deer-like limbs complete with hooves. The creature shrieks loudly.

Rachel turns and runs into the woods.

**EXT WOODS: NIGHT**

The trees block out the moonlight so there are only a few places on the path that are illuminated by the moon. Rachel is running for her life. She can hear the creature behind her, hear the breathing, hear the branches snapping and the hooves pounding on the trail.

The creature is gaining. Long, hairy arms extending. Rachel trips and smacks her face on the trail.

Rachel

No! Please

The WENDIGO is full view now. Humanoid face with horns coming out the crown of its head, antler-like.

Wendigo (Screaming)

Rachel!!

Rachel shakes her head. Trying to get out of the way of the mouth and tongue of the Wendigo

Wendigo

Baby! Baby!

CUT:

**INT: BEDROOM: MORNING**

Rick is leaning on top of Rachel trying to shake her awake.

Rick

Baby! Wake up.

Rick is shaking her harder now, obviously scared. Rachel just keeps tossing her head back and forth, looks like she is having trouble breathing.

Rachel

Glurp!

Rick

Baby Breathe! Wake up!

Rachel suddenly sits up, eyes wide open, realizing she can't breathe and spits out black sludge. It is all over her mouth and chest and the covers. The spewage just missing Rick.

The black sludge has tiny white worm looking creatures swimming in it.

Rachel (scared)

Rick, Oh my god.

**INT: RICKS TRUCK: A LITTLE LATER**

Rick is driving intensely, two hands on the wheel and looking in his rearview mirror every few seconds with a look of concern on his face. Rachel is laying on her back across the back bench seating, hands on her stomach in pain.

Rick

We are almost there baby. Hang on

Rachel

Something is wrong baby.  
Something is not right.

Rick

( looking in rearview)

Baby, it will be ok. We are almost there. Thank God this town has a hospital.

Rachel

Rick Im scared. It doesnt feel right! The baby doesnt feel right. And that nightmare.

Rick

(interrupting)

Just a nightmare, Rach.  
Nothing more. Wendigos dont  
exist. Just a Native  
American Cryptid.

Rachel

But baby, it was so real. I  
was so scared. And now this.

Rick

Your brain was dealing with  
whats going on in your body  
while you were sleeping.  
Hence your nightmare. Dont  
worry baby. It will be all  
right.

Rachel suddenly sits up clutching her stomach, screaming.  
Closer look shows her stomach is rippling, like something  
is crawling underneath.

Rachel

Oh my god baby! Glurp!

More black sludge spews out

Rick ( worried )

Baby Hang on!

Tears are in Ricks eyes as he looks straight ahead cutting  
the wheel making an aggressive turn.

CUT:



**EXT: DEPUTY'S OFFICE: MORNING**

The Deputy SUV is parked to the side of the Police Station. Parked behind the SUV is the CDHMCU Van.

**INT: CDHMCU VAN: CONTINUOUS**

The inside of the van is larger than it looks. It's all white inside, very illuminated, and what is not white, is all clean and metallic/chrome looking. There is lab equipment all across one side of the van. The two agents are hard at work in front of a few microscopes and petri dishes. Deputy Lansing is anxiously waiting for the silence to break.

Deputy Lansing

Well?

CDHMCU Agent 1

One Second sir.

( to his partner)

It's worse than we thought.

Deputy Lansing

What is worse?

CDHMCU Agent 2

(talking to his partner)

Yea, this is not good.

Deputy Lansing

What the hell are you guys  
talking about?

CDHMCU Agent 1

Have you heard of leeches?  
Hairworms?

Deputy Lansing

Leeches ...yea? Slugs that  
drink blood right?

CDHMCU Agent 2

(chiming in)

In the most fundamental sense  
yes. There are thousands of  
species of worms, leeches,  
and other parasitic segmented  
body organisms.

Deputy Lansing

Parasitic? Parasites?

CDHMCU Agent 1

Just a term for any organism  
that uses another organism as  
a host for some type of means  
of survival or protection,

nutrients, regeneration,  
reproduction and so on.

CDHMCU Agent 2

Correct. I believe what we  
have here are  
extraterrestrial in nature  
but very much like what we  
see in some versions of  
parasitic hair worms here on  
earth. We may have a link  
for you and your sudden rush  
of suicides on the lake.

**CUT TO:**

Video montage of ACTUAL FOOTAGE of worms and parasitic  
worms attaching to hosts while CDHMCU Agent 2 Describes the  
parasitic nature of some of these species here on Earth.

CDHMCU Agent 2 (O.S.)

There are some species of  
worms that are parasitic and  
behave like a demon or Alien  
you see on TV. Basically  
possessing a host and  
commanding it like some kind  
of puppet. Some lay eggs in  
the water and wait for an  
animal to drink the larvae,  
or the offspring in the  
water. Once inside the host  
the worm (and I am describing  
a horsehair worm) grows  
undetected until it's ready

to emerge in a violent fashion. There are some horsehair worms that will even burst from the hosts body. It's actually very interesting. These types of parasitic worms are found everywhere, puddles, pools of fresh water, water tanks, on top of moist plants...everywhere.

**Cut To**

Deputy Lansing, staring at the agents, has a confused look on his face.

Deputy Lansing

Ok, I get it. I know what a parasite is. Hell, I have a wife and kids, so I am quite sure its the same type of relationship. But I fail to see the connectin between worms and parasites and people committing suicides.

**Cut to:**

Back to scientific montage videos showing agents description

CDHMCU Agent 2 (O.S.)

Well, there are many instances in nature where this occurs. Osedax is a

genus of a kind of deep sea polychaete. Their nick name is zombie worms and sometimes referred to bone-eating worms. These worms bore into the bones of whale carcasses and reach the lipids fats in the bones. There are also types of Fungus that turn ants into "zombies", much like a Romero movie.

**Cut To:**

Deputy Lansing is now staring at Agent 2 , with a questioning look. Agent 2 smiles.

CDHMCU Agent 2

Night of the Living Dead was the reason I studied Biological Contamination. Anyway, I was saying, the fungus hijacks the body and brain of the ant , mind controls it into abandoning its nest and climbing a tree, or stalk. Then the infected ant clamps the jaws around a leaf or some type of vegetation and just hangs there as the fungus digests the ant from the inside. Once done, it bursts through the body and the fungal spores shower down below to infect more hosts. And lastly, back to worms, which I think our extraterrestrial lifeforms resemble the most,

there are hairworms that mind control the host and manipulate the hosts from within and causes self destructive ways that only benefit the hair worm. Hairworms need an aquatic habitat in order to reproduce, however in a weird quirk with nature, they only infect land living insects. Therefore they produce chemicals which make their host move toward light because Water reflects moonlight. The insect gets to the water, jumps in and drowns itself. Now the hairworm emerges from its host's dead body and reproduces.

Deputy Lansing

And you both think that what we have here is causing these suicides?

CDHMCU Agent 1

Yes. There has to be a way the microbe infects the host. It's possible the infected water made its way through the town water plant and into the drinking water.

Deputy Lansing

No, the lake cottages take its drinking water from another source. That plant is not in 100% operation. Most of the water from that plant gets led to the outside shower stalls and bathrooms.

CDHMCU Agent 2

Showers? Ok, well there are instances where bacteria can infect people in showers as it gets through thin membranes?

Deputy Lansing

Membranes?

CDHMCU Agent 1

Yea. In the eyes or inside the nostrils.

**INT: RICK'S TRUCK- CONTINUOUS.**

Close up on Rachel's face in agony. Her infected eye is swollen closed, puss has dried solid over the lid.

**EXT: HOSPITAL- DAY**

The Hospital is an old quaint 3 story building sitting on top of a hill with an awning over the driveway that comes up right to the front door for emergency drop offs.

Rick's truck comes speeding up the hill and screeches to a halt at the front door. Rick exits his truck and runs to the back door to grab his wife, and walks her into the hospital, leaving the front door of his truck open and the truck still running.

**INT: HOSPITAL: CONTINUOUS**

The Hallways are clean , well lit , and very white. All is quiet...

Rick and Rachel come hobbling down the hall towards the nurses desk. The sight is not very clean at all and it contrasts greatly with the clean interior of the hospital. Black sludge is dripping off Rachels face and clothes and ruining the clean hospital floors with every step.

Rick

Help please. My wife, She  
needs help.

Two Nurses poke their heads out of the station office. Nurse Betty (65) immediately runs up to Rachel and stops short, horrified by what she sees.

Nurse Betty

Monica, call Dr. Allen. He is  
in lab 1

Nurse Monica ( late 20s) runs out of the station to the desk outside and grabs the phone immediately calling.

Nurse Monica



Dr. Allen, we need you right  
away.

Cut:

**INT: LAKESIDE CABIN- LATER IN DAY**

Deputy Lansing and the 2 CDHMCU agents are dragging a man  
to the front door. The man is struggling but clearly  
disoriented.

Man

Leave me alone. Where is my  
wife?

Deputy Lansing

Sir, this is for you own  
protection. We need to get  
you and your wife to a  
hospital. These agents are  
here to help us.

Man

What did they do to my wife.  
How did we get sick?

Deputy Lansing looks at the mans face. His eyes are  
severely swollen. Something looks to pass from one eye to  
the other, as if something is crawling directly under the  
skin.

Man

(wincing in pain)

Ah. Please help, what the  
fuck is going on!

As the agents take the man to the front there is a large BANG. The agents and the Deputy stare at each other for a brief second before Deputy Lansing springs into action and runs toward the source of the noise.

He gets to the bathroom door and checks the handle. Locked.

He breaks down the door with his shoulder.

**INT. BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS**

The bathroom is bright white. Except for the shower/tub and curtain. Red splatter marks are all over the tiled wall, tub and curtain.

Deputy Lansing walks over to get a closer look. There is brain matter and skull fragments at the bottom of the tub.

Deputy Lansing

(gasping)

Jesus! Make sure he doesn't  
come in here.

Man (O.S)

Where is Cindy? What  
happened? Cindy!!

Deputy Lansing opens the curtain and CINDY is sitting upright in the tub with her head against the tile. The side

of her face and skull is caved in as if she forcibly head butted the tiles without restraint over and over again.

Cindy's blood is still draining down the floor of the tub. Mixed with the blood are the same small parasitic worms previously seen.

Deputy Lansing

(Shouting to the agents)

You guys look to be right.  
Good God in heaven.

**EXT: LAKESIDE- SUNSET**

Flashing Red and blue lights appear in background and flash against the lakeside cabins. The cabins look to be empty. ALL is quiet

CUT:

**EXT: MAIN ST- CONTINUOUS**

All shops and businesses look to be closed. No one appears to be in the buildings or on main street.

CUT:

**EXT: LAKOME LAKE & TOWN (Overhead view)- Continuous**

The town is completely dead, however there are deputy vehicles set up in every direction on every road out of the town of LaKoma.

**INT: HOSPITAL- CONTINUOUS**

The hallway is jam packed with people. Very chaotic. Nurses and doctors push people out of the walk way. People scream, trying to get help and attention.

**INT: RM 213 - CONT**

Rachel lays on the bed with her feet apart. She screams in agony as Rick holds her hand and tries to comfort her.

Rick

Breathe honey. Deep breaths.

Rick is clearly panicked and worried.

Rachel

Rick, something is wrong. The baby! Something is wrong with the baby.

CUT:

**Ext: END OF MAIN ST/END OF TOWNLINE - CONT**

Deputy Lansing sits in his car and overlooks the route that heads into town. He grabs his radio.

Deputy Lansing

Come in Jesse. Over. Jesse come in.

Radio crackles

Jesse (O.S.)

I'm here Chief. Its dead over here. No one been driving past me all day.

Deputy Lansing

Thats good Jesse. Stay put though. The back up agents wont be here until tomorrow morning and we need to quarantine this town with the little resources we have.

Jesse (O.S.)

Well that shouldn't be a problem Chief. Over.

Deputy Lansing

Why is that Jesse?

Jesse (O.S.)

Because Shelly called in before. The Hospital is bursting at the seams. Over

Deputy Lansing

How is that possible? Only the cabins would have been contaminated.

Jesse (O.S.)

I don't know, but I am hearing its jammed packed. Everyone with itchy eyes are freaking out. It's probably just the public freaking over hearsay.

Deputy Lansing

Get some men over there. We don't know what this is yet but we know it should have only effected the cabin homes. What...10-15 people tops. 4 of them are dead. Tell The staff to continue to quarantine the people showing symptoms of facial sores or cysts of some type. Around the nose and eyes. Everyone else , if they aren't family of the effected, need to kick rocks and beat it.

Cut To:

**INT: HOSPITAL ROOM 213- A LITTLE LATER**

Rachel is tied to the bed while Rick sits beside his wife hunched over elbow on knees. Not relaxed. Anxious. Rachel takes quick fast shallow breaths. Her face is not as swollen.

Two Nurses walk in. CARTER ( 30 M ) and TRACY (40 F) wheel in a gurney.

Rick

What's that for?

The nurses don't respond. They grab Rachel's arm and start to lift her off the bed.

Rick

Hey! Let go of my fucking wife!

The nurse grabs the arm by the sleeve of the gown and the gown comes off at the shoulder, baring Rachel's breast. As soon as the light hits skin there is a ripple that goes from Rachel's breast to her belly.

The Nurses jump back.

Rick

What the fuck was that?

Nurse Tracy

Sir, please stand back

Nurse Carter

Yea, let us call the Agents.

**INTERCUT SCENES:**

**EXT: TOWN/MAIN ST- DUSK**

The town looks to be deserted. No one is walking or driving on the streets

**INTERCUT**

**EXT: POLICE STATION- DUSK**

The deputy vehicles are no longer in the parking lot. The station is empty.

**INTERCUT**

**INT: TOWN BAR- DUSK**

The once lively bar is completely void of patrons and workers.

**INTERCUT:**

**EXT: HOSPITAL- DUSK**

From the outside everything looks normal. However, there's noise coming from within. Lots of people talking and shouting over each other can be heard from the outside.

**INT: HOSPITAL LOBBY- CONT.**

People are scared and worried and they crowd the station looking for answers. People shout and yell.

Man 1

Where are the authorities?

Woman 1

Why are the roads closed  
leading out of town?



Woman 2

When Can I See My son? What  
room is he in?

Man 2

I demand to see someone that  
knows what is going on. Is  
this how your hick town  
treats visitors?

**INT: OPERATING ROOM- CONT**

Rachel is strapped onto an operating table with 3 doctors  
around her. Rick is able to view the procedure in the next  
room separated by a viewing glass.

Doctor 1

We aren't equipped for this?  
We don't know what this is? I  
think we should wait for the  
Agents to get here with their  
team.

Doctor 2

There is no time. You see  
her? Something, is making  
that woman's body its home.  
She has been invaded and we  
need to do something now. We  
owe it to the woman, that man  
in there, who can definitely  
hear us arguing, and we owe  
it to this unborn child.  
Now, if you don't want to

assist, step back and get the hell out of the way.

Rachel (O.S.)

Ahh!!

The doctors jump. They turn and look at the glass. Rick leans against the glass wide eyed, hands up against the glass like he is trying to get as close to the inside of the room as possible.

Rachel sits up and is in obvious pain. DOCTOR 2 stands right at the foot of the table and lifts up the gown to get a view of Rachel. Blood spurts out from underneath the gown and gets all over DOCTOR 2.

Rachel

Rick, where is Rick??

DOCTORS 1 and 3 step alongside DOCTOR 2. They lift the gown and are horrified.

DOCTOR 2

Good God.

#### **RACHELS POV**

Rachel's legs are spread and the gown is lifted above her waist. There is a large bloody segmented body thrashing back and forth between Rachel's legs inching its way out. The thing looks like a worm , with a 5 inch thick body, like one thick striated muscle.

**INT: SURGICAL OBSERVATION ROOM- CONT.**

Rick looks on in utter horror. He bangs his hand against the double thick glass.

Rick

Rachel! Baby!

**INT: OPERATING ROOM- CONT.**

Rachel screams as the thing is slowly inching its way out. The doctors line up against the wall, too scared to get any closer. One nurse stands behind Rachel's head, holds her shoulders still and tries to calm her down.

Nurse 1

( whispering, while crying)

Shh.. Rachel. It will be ok. Just take deep breaths

Rachel

That is NOT my baby. Rick!!

Blood spurts violently across the room and drenches the far side wall. Its a dark blood, the blood looks to be coagulating already. Very vicious and lumpy.

Doctor 2

Good god! It was feeding off her organs, this whole time it was incubating. Look at the blood dammit. Its not oxygenated. Its not even blood. Its viscous,

coagulated. Someone get the Agents. This thing needs to come out and someone needs to kill it, NOW!

Doctor 1 takes a step towards the door and slips on a puddle of blackish blood. He Looks up and sees the edge of the operating table and witnesses the WORM fall from the table and land on the floor, 2 feet from him, with a sickening plop.

Doctor 1 freezes and then suddenly screams, mouth agape. With lightning speed, the worm shoots right into Doctor 1's mouth. Doctor 1 tries to grab the end of the worm but its body is so wet and slippery that his hands keep slipping off. The creature's muscles are flexing as it borrows deeper into Doctor 1's throat.

**INT: OBSERVATION ROOM-CONT**

The observation is deserted. Rick is no longer there.

**EXT: HOSPITAL PARKING LOT- CONT**

Rick runs out of the hospital and sprints down the rows of cars in the parking lot. He gets to his truck and pops open the trunk.

**INT: OPERATING ROOM- CONT**

Doctor 1 lies on the floor, lifeless. The worm is no longer half inside the doctor's mouth. Doctor 1's throat is ballooning as the worm moves from the top of the neck to the lower bottom. The rest of the hospital staff are up against the wall, standing on chairs, too afraid to run to the exit.

**INT: HOSPITAL LOBBY:CONT**

Rick walks through the front entrance and passes a METAL DETECTOR that immediately goes off. All the nurses, orderlies and guards are too preoccupied with the masses to stop him.

**EXT: INSIDE RICKS TRUCK - CONT**

Rick's gun case is laying on the floor, open and empty. The Gun is missing and we just see the outline of where the gun use to be.

**INT: OPERATING ROOM- CONT**

Everyone is still standing on chairs and tables, trying to elude the monstrosity on the floor.

Doctor 2

Where is it? Jesus, where?

Nurse Carter

(crying)

This cant be happening? This cant be happening? It came out of her. It fucking came out of her and went into HIM!

The worm speeds crawls across the floor. Its striated body ripples as its muscles contract to propel its slimy body across the floor.

Nurse Carter

(Screaming)

O My God! Doctor, do something!

The door explodes open. Rick walks in gun in hand, taking aim in a traditional shooting stance. Rick scans the room. The worm turns to face him, inquiring as to what new body entered the room.

Rick

(mouth agape)

What the...

The worm stares up at Rick. Its face is not quite formed yet but it has human characteristics. Two sunken eyes, small slits for nostrils and a mouth. Its a hideous monstrous version of the caterpillar in ALICE IN WONDERLAND.

Rick

( softly to himself)

Im sorry Rachel.

Rick takes aim. His hands shake slightly. He fires. Tears well up in his eyes and fall down his face.

The baby/worm lays still for a second and everyone becomes more lax.

Rick

Is everyone Ok?

Nurse Carter

Yes, thank you. Oh My, Im so  
sorry Mr. Johnson.

Rick looks to the direction of his dead wife lying on the  
table. He is about to say something when..

Leech Baby

(screeches)

ARRRRRR!

The "thought to be dead" Leech lifts his head by arching  
its segmented back. Its body looks to be bigger than it was  
minutes ago. Rick goes for his gun again but the Leech is  
too fast and with blazing speed contracts its body and  
springs up rocketing its muscular body through the hospital  
room window.

Rick runs to the window and looks down. There is a wet spot  
on the pavement below, but no body. Just wet track marks  
heading away from the building.

Rick

(to himself)

Jesus.

**INT: HOSPITAL LAB: LATER IN NIGHT**

The two agents stand in front of some of the hospital staff  
including doctors, nurses and even some key town personnel.  
Also in the crowd is Rick. He sits in the back taking a  
swig of a dark brown liquid in a glass. He winces as he

swallows. His eyes are blood shot and his face looks haggard and puffy. He has been drinking for some time.

CDHMCU Agent 1

We have quarantined and isolated all civilians that have been contaminated. At this time we aren't sure how to reverse or eradicate the suicidal responses to the parasitic invaders.

Doctor Neal

So at this time, all we can do is tie their arms and legs down? What kind of treatment is that?

Murmuring in agreement from crowd

CDHMCU Agent 2

Unfortunately, even preventing the patient from inflicting harm to themselves, the grown parasitic eggs or lava will force its way out of the host patient anyway. Regardless if the host is by a water source or not. Without further test results, we seem to be at 100% mortality rate for the infected.



Rick takes one long last swig from the bottle and throws it against the wall, shattering the glass. The crowd goes silent and turns to face him

Rick

(drunk and holding back emotions)

And what about my ...that thing , that monster that escaped. That killed my wife. Ate her from the fucking inside out. What the fuck was that.

CDHMCU 2

We can only assume...

Rick

SO Assume!

CDHMCU Agent 2

( at same time as Rick)

...at this point. But yes, our assumption is that because your wife was infected, while pregnant, the parasite merged with your offspring in the womb. It found additional nourishment and familial habitat inside your wife.

The audience and staff are now talking amongst themselves.

CDHMCU Agent 2

That entity that escaped, is the first known alien human hybrid known to exist. The leech bonded with the offspring and at this point we have no idea of its life cycle, growth rate, feeding and hydration habits...nothing. We need to find it and contain it and if it crosses over the quarantine mark we have no way of containing the exact thing we are trying to stop here.

**EXT: TOWN CHURCH- NIGHT**

Outside the church stands a sign that reads "Dry Townies Meeting- 8PM Every Wednesday"

A car pulls into the parking lot. A man (Jim- 50s) steps out of the car, belches, takes a swig of something in a paper bag then throws the bag into a nearby bush. He then takes out a piece of gum and small bottle of mouthwash and gargles before heading into the building

**INT: BASEMENT CHURCH- CONT**

5 people sit in a circle, 3 men and 2 women. Middle age, haggard looking and tired.

Jim stands up and walks to the front of the room behind a podium.

Jim

Hi, everyone. Im Jim and im  
an alcoholic.

Everyone else in unison nod.

Everyone

Hi, Jim.

Jim

I was going on 2 years sober.  
I am now..

Jim looks at his watch

Jim

...2 minutes sober. Im scared.  
I feel trapped here. We cant  
leave this town and all those  
people killed themselves and  
all these tourists are sick  
in the hospital and im so  
thirsty.

Rose ( 45 ) stands up and walks toward Jim and puts an arm  
around him.

Rose

We are all scared Jim. Our  
little town has been through  
a lot. We hear echos over  
our towns legacy and history.

The curse of Lakoma Lake ,  
the native american wendigo.  
But this is different. This  
is real. This is tangible. We  
are all scared.

Jim is getting slightly choked up.

JIm

Some of those tourists were  
our friends. Basically one  
of us. They come here 3  
months a year. So much death  
is happening here. I don't  
know what to do.

Jim reaches into his coat and grabs his small bottle he was  
concealing. He looks up and everyone is looking at him. One  
second goes by and they all grab bottles they were  
concealing in different areas on their persons and all  
toast to the lives lost.

**EXT: LAKESIDE- NIGHT**

The LEECH is resting by the water, lower half submerged in  
the lake and upper half on sand. The Leech is screeching  
and sounds to be in some pain. The human/leech face  
contorts in a snarl.

The body starts shaking and the segmented body is  
contracting. Suddenly the muscles start tearing and gooey  
appendages start sprouting out from the tears and onto the  
sand. The screeching gets louder as more of the appendages  
are contracting out.

The Leech lifts his head and unleashes a blood curdling  
scream.

**INT: POLICE STATION- CONT**

Rick, Deputy Lansing and 3 other townies: Cliff ( 60s M), Gregory ( 45 M ) and Winston ( 35 M ) are sorting through the small station's armory as they fill up duffle bags and stock up on flashlights and hiking gear.

Deputy Lansing

The lake isn't a huge lake however there are ponds, streams and tributaries that verge off the lake into larger water sources in the county. We need to stop that

...

Deputy Lansing looks at Rick and nods

Deputy Lansing

...thing before it reaches a water source that can allow it to break the quarantine. We do not have enough men to cover every square footage so we have to be smart about this.

Rick gets up and unravels a map.

Rick

This is what we know. The meteor landed at this point here. The water center is here which provided water for these cabins on this side of

the lake. The suicides  
happened at these locations,  
marked with an "X".

Deputy Lansing stands up and walks over to Rick and the map

Deputy Lansing

In speaking with the Federal  
agents, it is safe to assume  
that the alien travels faster  
by water. The water ways  
are being scoured by over a  
dozen volunteers. The water  
is not deep and the waterways  
aren't wide. We set up nets  
across each one and are  
confident that IT cant breach  
those containment nets. But,  
we want to be sure. We want  
it caught. Dead or Alive. I  
vote for Dead.

Winston raises his hand

Deputy Lansing

This isn't a classroom  
Winston, speak up.

Winston

Well Sir...ugh Deputy. How do  
we know this thing is  
traveling through the water?  
It seemed pretty fast getting  
out of that hospital room.

Deputy Lansing

It is birthed in water. Its an aquatic parasite. To be honest we dont know. But we do know its made for water. Other than the waterways, the dirt roads are covered by the Fed quarantine and all the other terrain is not suitable for that thing. It has no arms or legs for crying out loud.

Cut to:

**EXT- WOODS- CONT.**

There is a puddle of blackish sludge on the ground. The sludge is a trail leading to the Creature. Along the trail there is dried out flesh, skin and other discarded fleshy material. The Leech/creature is now triple its original size. It's screaming in pain. One more contraction causes its torso to widen and lengthen and its head/face to contort and look more human.

Nearby animals here the screeches/screams and run the opposite way.

Cut To

**EXT- POLICE STATION: CONT**

Cliff, Winston, Greg, Deputy Lansing and Rick start to load up the two all-terrain vehicles that are owned by the Deputy's department. Rick goes with Winston into Unit 1, and Deputy Lansing drives Greg and Cliff into Unit 2.

They all jump into the vehicles and start to pull away.  
Rick leans out his window as Deputy Lansing rolls down his.

RICK

We will cover the east side  
of Connethogue River. We will  
stay within a quarter of a  
mile of the river banks. Your  
team can cover the west side.

Deputy Lansing

Copy that. Stay in touch by  
radio. Report every 15  
minutes. About 5 miles from  
the mouth of the river , the  
north edge of the lake, there  
is a small dam. We will meet  
there.

Rick

Eyes open. Guns loaded.

Deputy Lansing

Balls have dropped. Let's  
roll.

**EXT: LOCAL CABIN-NIGHT**

The cabin seems to be isolated in the woods. Lights are on  
and music is blasting. Something moves closer to the cabin  
and branches are heard snapping as it gets closer to the  
cabin.



**INT: LOCAL CABIN: CONT**

An elderly man is at the kitchen counter making dinner. Radio is on and he dances to the tune as he walks from counter to refrigerator making and preparing his meal.

There is a low growl coming from outside.

The man continues to make dinner and dances. There is a scraping sound coming from the kitchen window.

The man stops what he is doing and peers outside. There is nothing there.

He continues to make his meal when suddenly there is a howl coming from outside. A long howl followed closely by a yelp. A startled yelp that animals make when they are hurt.

The man drops what he is doing

Cabin Man

What the hell?

The man grabs the biggest knife from his kitchen counter and heads outside by way of the front door.

**EXT: CABIN: CONT**

He walks slowly around the house staying close to the wall. There is a slurping sound coming close by.

Hunched over a large dog is the Leech/Thing. Its holding the torso of the dog in its hands and its face/jaws are firmly on the side of the dog. With each slurping sound the

dogs torso looks to get smaller and smaller as the contents inside gets sucked out.

Cabin Man

What the fuck are you doing?

The Leech/Thing takes one large slurp and slowly stands up. It holds the deflated dog carcass out away from its body. The dogs body is completely void of organs and bones. It's just an empty sac of fur.

Cabin Man

What the fuck are you?

(voice getting frantic)

Oh my god. Stand back. Get the fuck away from me.

The Leech/Thing slowly turns around. Its face is covered by shadows but looks to be a human face. The body is very much still segmented like a worm but it's thick and muscular. Its legs and arms are insect-like, long and thin and protrude from the sides of its body.

It fully turns around and stands there still. It cocks its head to the side.

Suddenly with lightning quick speed, the Leech/Thing contracts its lower segmented body and springs forth arms extended and jaw opening wide showing an inner mouth complete with leech-like proboscis sticking out.

**EXT: WOODS AROUND THE CABIN- CONT**

Cabin Man ( O.S)

Nooooo! Ahhhhh!

The woods are silent. Birds and squirrels and other woodland creatures run in the opposite direction. All that can be heard now are the muted cries for help, muted by the gurgling of Cabin Man choking on his own blood.

**INT: UNIT 1 VEHICLE- LATER THAT NIGHT**

Rick drives in complete silence. Nothing can be heard but the dirt and gravel crunching beneath the tires. Winston stares out the window.

Rick picks up the Radio

Rick

Lansing, come in.

Deputy Lansing

Unit 2 here, go ahead Rick

Rick

What's your location?

Deputy Lansing

About quarter a mile to your western side, traveling on route 45 heading north.

Rick

See anything? Any signs or damage that would indicate its going down our path?

Deputy Lansing ( O.S.)

Not that I see. Its dark out here. Our two paths are roads, Rick. We dont have a clue on if its already in waterways or lakes, or slowly going through the woods on outer banks or what. It would take a miracle for our blind luck to find..

Rick

(frustrated and irritated)

ITS ABOUT FUCKING TIME WE GET SOME LUCK.

Deputy Lansing ( O.S.)

You are the right partner.  
You are right. Deep breaths.  
We will find something.

Winston looks to wake up staring to his right.

Winston

Hey Rick, stop the car.

Rick stops the car and they look out to the edge of the woods. There is nothing there but the leaves and foliage are moving as if something is right behind him

Winston

You see that

Rick

I sure do. Grab your gun.

As they look at the foliage, the woods are absolute quiet. Eerily quiet. The only sound that can be heard is Winston and Rick breathing.

Suddenly DOZENS of animals run out of the foliage. Loud howls and animal cries can now be heard. Wolves, Coyotes, Squirrels, birds , racoons are come running/flying out of there.

Winston

Go, go ! They are heading  
right for us.

Rick quickly pops the transmission into drive and peels out down the road about 10 yards. They both turn around to view the animals.

Animals are running out of the woods crossing the road and heading in multiple directions.

Winston

What the hell is that about?

Rick

I think they are scared?

Winston

Well that makes two of us!

Rick

They are running from something.

Winston and Rick pause and take a long look at each other and silently agree.

Rick grabs the radio

Rick

Rick here. We have eyes on possible locations.

Deputy Lansing (O.S.)

Are you sure?

Rick

Yea, Pretty sure.

Rick continues to stare as the parade of animals continue to flee the words

**EXT: WOODS: LATER ON THAT NIGHT**

The two vehicles are parked side by side and Rick, Lansing, Winston , Greg and Cliff all stand in front of the vehicles in a line. They are all geared up , locked and loaded as they look into the darkness of the woods.

Winston

It's too quiet out here.

Cliff

Thats because all the fucking critters packed their bags and left.

Rick

Something scared them off.  
Something they're not use to seeing in this environment.

Winston

In this world, Really. They aint never seen anything like it in this whole fucking world.

Deputy Lansing starts walking forward

Deputy Lansing

Let's get this over with. We need to find it before it reaches any of the streams that lead out of here and into major state waterways.

**EXT: WOODS-NIGHT**

Winston, Rick, Cliff, Greg and Deputy Lansing walk in side by side spread out by 10 yards between them as they enter the woods and search for the creature.

Everything is silent besides the crunching of their steps. The moonlight illuminates some parts of the woods that are not canopied by the trees but other than that, the interior is covered with dark foliage and shadows and is completely dark.

**Ext: WOODS- Slightly Later**

Deputy Lansing walks slowly, turning his head left and right as he scans the area looking for signs of the thing.

Radio Crackles

Lansing picks it up and answers.

Deputy Lansing

Lansing here over.

CDHMCU #1 (O.S.)

Deputy, its Agent 1 from  
CDHMCU. We heard back from  
our team at HQ.

Lansing

Copy that, im listening.

CDHMCU #1 (O.S.)



You and your team have 2 hours to get out of that town. 2 hours to get out and clear the town by at least 5 miles.

Lansing stops and throws a rock towards Rick to get his attention. Lansing waves Ricks over and continues with conversation once Rick is near.

Lansing

Can you repeat that agent 1? It sounded like you told me we had 2 hours to clear the town.

Agent 1 (O.S.)

That's affirmative Lansing. We just received word that the government isn't taking any chances with this. They will go operation SCORCHED EARTH on the town. The exit route is going to be turnpike 7. There will be 4 lanes set up with EMT stations checking on every vehicle occupant to make sure none are crossing infected.

Rick

Rick here, what happens to the infected in the hospital and ones stopped at your exit check points.

Agent 1 (o.s.)

They will be left behind Mr. Johnson. There is nothing we can do for them. Once infected we have seen a 100% fatality rate and we cant risk anyone leaving and contaminating future water sources. Once Scorch Earth begins all water channels and waterways leaving town will also be taken care of. There will be thousands of pounds of Salt added into the surrounding waterways which will reduce the PH levels and pretty much kill all aquatic life in the area.

Deputy Lansing (O.C.)

Mother of Christ.

Rick looks at Deputy Lansing and has a face of concern

Rick

Ok, copy that.

Rick picks up his gear and starts to wave over the rest of the group when suddenly a hissing can be heard nearby. Its a guttural and deep hissing, not like any snake heard before.

Rick

(shouting)

Team, lets go , lets move...

Before Rick completes his sentence out of the bushy foliage springs the hybrid Leech. Its body is now even larger than earlier. Its appendages, still too skinny for its thick segmented and muscular body, look to be more human. It lands right by Cliff. Cliff freezes for a split second before he starts to raise his gun but before he can get his arm up the Leech springs forth again, using its lower body as a springboard and gets its mouth/jaws right on the face of Cliff.

Cliff stands there struggling against this thing. He tries to grip the body but its too slippery for him to get a firm hold on it. It sucks out Cliff's innards with huge gulps.

Rick tries to run but trips.

The Leech creature throws Cliff away. Cliff is no more than a lifeless empty skin sac. The creature turns toward Rick.

Rick

( to himself)

Oh my god!

The creature's face is almost an exact replica of Rachel's face.

Rick points the gun but his hands shake. Suddenly another bullet can be heard in the background. The creature gets startled and coils up and springs into a nearby bush getting away.

Rick

(Shakily, to himself)

Rachel...

**EXT: SKY: NIGHT**

There are 5 government issued Apache helicopters flying in the sky in tight military formation.

**INT: HELICOPTER COCKPIT: CONT**

Pilot is strapped in with night vision goggles on , helmet and headset.

Pilot

Horseman 1 to Base, ETA 30 minutes until deliverance.

Base Operative (O.S.)

Roger that Horseman 1. Drop that package and head back to rendezvous for chow and debriefing.

Horseman 1

Copy that Base. We are kicking tires and lighting fires big Daddy.

Base Operative (O.S.)

Did you just quote Harry  
Connick Jr. in Independence  
Day?

Horseman 1

Yes sir. The movie seemed  
like a good preview of this  
mission. Minus, the world  
scale and a Stripping Vivica  
A. Fox.

Base Operative (O.S.)

Roger that Horseman. Just  
make sure you and your team  
eradicate that town. This  
is a direct order coming from  
Joint Chief himself.

**EXT: WOODS: CONT**

Rick and crew are nearby a stream huddled up and clearly  
shaken.

Rick

Did you see her face? That  
was Rach...how can that be?

Deputy Lansing

Rick, stay focused. That...  
thing ...is an alien offspring  
hybrid baby thing-a-ma-jig.

I dont know the genetics of  
it all but i am assuming its  
taking characteristics from  
its mother.

Rick

Its mocking me. My baby..Our  
baby.

WInston and Greg walk closer to Rick and put their arms  
around him.

Greg

Rick, we got to go man. We  
dont have a lot of time  
before Uncle Sam drops hell  
on this town.

Rick turns and looks at Cliff's deflated empty body. He  
shutters as if he has the chills.

Rick

(shakily)

Grab all your shit. Lets head  
out.

**Ext: WOODS: QTR MILE AWAY- CONTINUOUS**

A few clicks away the Leech Creature is now morphing again.  
Its muscular segmented body is lengthening. Its face  
changes from glimpses of Rachel to now glimpses of Rick to  
something of Rachel but younger. Perhaps a daughter.

Its arms and legs are still insect-like but now are shedding its skin. The skin is cracking and oozing to let the new muscle and skin escape from beneath.

It opens its mouth and screams in pain, showing its jaws and its sucker in full view.

**Ext: WOODS - CONT.**

Back at the cars Rick, Winston, Deputy Lansing and Greg quickly load their vehicles and start to get into their seats.

Suddenly, the piercing scream from the Leech Creature can be heard. They all look at each other, scared and concerned.

Deputy Lansing

No Need to pack everything.  
Take what you need and lets  
get the hell outta here.

Winston

(To Rick)

Did you hear that? What the  
hell is it doing?

Rick

I dont want to be around to  
find out. Lets go.

Deputy Lansing opens the back trunk of SUV and starts to load the remainder of the guns and ammo. All of a sudden there is a loud noise and a bush shaking behind the vehicle.

The Deputy and the rest of the men stop what they are doing and slowly raise their guns they have on their person.

Everything is quiet now. The men are still, guns pointed, waiting. Very suspenseful.

The bush starts shaking. Ricks head sits still, facing straight ahead, as his eyes dart left to right looking for some kind of movement.

Winston

Where is it?

All four men slowly walk away from the back of the truck, toward the bush.

Rick

Lansing, go towards the right.  
Ill take the left.

Both men fan out wide of the bush.

The woods have gone completely silent. Nothing can be heard and the suspense is thick in the air.

Rick reaches the bush from his side and waits for Lansing to approach.

Deputy Lansing

( mouths to Rick)

On Three.

Lansing mimes counting on his fingers. 1....2....3....

Both men lift back the bush with one hand, while holding their guns in their other hand.



Guns pointed. Tense moment.

Nothing is there.

Deputy Lansing

(clearly relieved and laughing)

Guess we are a little on edge.

Rick

No, something was there.

Both men walk back to their vehicles. Deputy Lansing quickly closes the trunk to the back of his SUV and hops in with Winston. Rick and Greg enter theirs.

**EXT- WOODS- MINUTES AFTER THEY DRIVE OFF**

Close up to spot the men were just searching reveals a slimy residue behind the bushes and on the leaves that went unnoticed.

**INT: RICK'S VEHICLE: CONT**

Rick is driving while Greg is tuning the handheld radio.

Rick

We have about 45 minutes to vacate the town and get to a safe distance.

Greg

That's plenty of time. If you keep to this trail we will get on the main road that runs North/South. From there it's another 5 miles

until the town boundary.  
Should be clear within 15  
minutes.

Rick

Yea, but when it comes to all  
of our lives...i wouldn't say a  
30 minute window is "plenty  
of time". To me, that is  
cutting it close. Lets just  
hope that nothing slows us  
down.

**INT: LANSING'S VEHICLE: CONT**

Deputy Lansing is driving with the radio on while Winston  
loads ammo and checks his guns on his lap.

There is a slight noise, movement, coming from the back  
that goes unnoticed due to the radio blocking the noise.

**EXT: LANSING'S VEHICLE: CONT**

On the bumper of Lansing's vehicle are wet slimy streaks  
that look to lead into the trunk.

**INT: RICK'S VEHICLE: CONT**

Rick stares straight ahead lost in his own thoughts as Greg  
continues chatting him up.

From Rick's view, something starts to rise from the trunk  
space as a silhouette comes into focus

Rick  
(whispers to himself)

What the fuck?

**INT: LANSING'S VEHICLE: CONT**

Deputy Lansing is listening on the radio a conversation in progress

CDHMCU Agent (O.S.)

HUnter 1 you guys dont have much time. What is your ETA to clearance zone?

Lansing grabs the radio from Winston

Lansing

We are making good time. Should be 10 minutes from now. Over

The rustling in the back can now be heard in the pause of conversation. Lansing looks in the rearview mirror but doesnt see anything.

Lansing

Shh! Did you hear something?

Winston

No, what did it sound like? You want me to crack the window ?

Lansing

No, it's coming from in here.

Winston turns his body to get a look towards the back of the SUV.

Winston

I don't see shit boss.

Lansing looks in the rearview again. No movement and nothing is heard. Silence.

The radio crackles loudly, scaring both men.

CDHMCU Agent (O.S.)

10-4 Hunter 1. Looking forward to seeing you boys safe and sound.

Winston and Lansing look at each other and both smile and laugh at their earlier jumpiness.

**INT: RICK'S VEHICLE: CONT**

Rick still stares straight ahead. He is now squinting.

Rick's POV shows more movement in the back seat. His hands tighten against the steering wheel, knuckles turn white.

Rick

(Shakes his Head in disbelief)

Hey! Are you seeing this?

Greg

No, I dont see any...Wait yea.  
Is that a head? A person.

Rick starts slamming his hand against the horn. The horn is blasting out its warning.

**INT: LANSING'S VEHICLE:CONT**

Lansing and Winston are still chuckling over their uneasiness from before.

They suddenly hear the horn blasting from Rick's car. The headlights from behind them are flashing to get their attention.

Winton

What the fuck? Why doesn't he just use the radio

Deputy Lansing

I don't know. Maybe he saw something on the side of the road. Hand me your radio.

Lansing grabs the radio from Winston with his right hand and holds the steering wheel with his left.

Deputy Lansing

Hey, Rick. Everything all...

In mid-sentence, the protuberance sucker pops out from Deputy Lansing's mouth from the back of his head.

Winston turns to see:

The creature is holding onto Lansing's seat with its head right behind the head rest of the seat, mouth and jaws fully open so that its needle mouth/sucker can jut out through the back of Lansing's head.

Deputy Lansing screams, albeit muffled. He drops the radio and his left hand cuts the wheel sharply.

**INT: RICK'S VEHICLE:CONT**

Rick watches as Lansing's vehicle turns too sharply and starts to barrel roll through the dense foliage on the side of the road. Over and over again the metal crunches against the dirt road.

**EXT: SIDE OF ROAD/ROUTE: CONT**

Rick's vehicle pulls up to the side of the road. Rick and Greg quickly exit the vehicle and run toward Lansing's Vehicle.

Lansing's vehicle is laying inverted on the dirt road, horizontal to the flow of traffic. Smoke is coming out of its mangled, dented body.

As Rick and Greg get close to the side of the door they raise their guns.

Rick opens the driver's side door first and quickly takes two steps back in a defensive posture.

Lansing's body falls through the door opening, his head and shoulders hitting the road hard as his lifeless body falls from the seat through the door.

Greg  
Is he alive?

Rick  
  
Standback but keep that  
fucking gun pointed on the  
vehicle.

Rick lightly kicks Lansing's body. Lansing's head turns and faces away from Rick and Greg. The back of Lansing's head

is completely gone, no hair, skin or skull. Just a bloody hole that reaches mid cranium.

Rick

I don't think he will live.

Greg throws up on the side.

A twig snaps and both men turn around, nothing is there.

Rick runs to the other side of the truck and kneels down to take a look inside.

There is no one sitting in the passenger seat. Winston is missing. Just blood and slimy residue is left on the metal of the car and the ground beside it.

Rick

Greg, get back in the car.  
Asap!

Rick runs and stops short.

The creature is standing there holding Greg up as a shield.

Leech/Creature

(scratchy gurgling)

Rick...

Rick holds his gun up. He blinks a few times

The creature's face is more humanized than ever, except when it opens its jaws to speak, then we can see its suckers and its proboscis. Long and needle-like teeth on the proboscis that juts back and forth out of its mouth.

The face is slowly morphing in front of Ricks eyes. The Voice is changing too.

Leech/Creature

Rick...

(more human sounding)

Father...

(almost perfect voice)

Daddy.

Rick eyes start to fill up with water. His hands are shaking as he takes aim.

Greg

Rick, shoot it Rick!

The Leech/Monsters face morphs into more like Rachels face, almost identical, while still keeping its monstrous , segmented, muscular, worm-like body

Leech/Creature

Rick, Honey. I miss you.

Rick is clearly shaken up. His gun hand continues to shake. He looks and aims being Greg , dead center on the Leeches Face. The Leech smiles and opens its mouth as its jaw widens and separates and allows its proboscis to just out for a second. Rick sees the long needle like a feeder.

Rick

Im sorry!



Rick replays his past hostage situation in his head. The conversation he had with Chris at the bar is voiced over:

"...I was a Deputy back in our hometown. It was a small community. Not unlike here just no tourist season. Small, quaint, not a lot of things to do as far as policing and patrolling. Which is nice...however, when things do need policing, one finds himself out of practice, rusty. Long story short there was a hostage situation. Like of the human shield variety. I drew my gun. Thought i had the shot, fired, grazed the civi."

Greg

Rick, please. Shoot the  
fucker!

Rick shakes his head to get his mind back onto the task at hand.

Rick

AHHHH!

He shoots!

Fade out:

Fade IN:

**INT: RICKS VEHICLE: LATER**

Rick is driving up to the quarantined gate and stops in front of the government vehicles blocking access from the rest of the road.

The official taps on his window with the barrel of his gun.

Guard

Roll down your window sir.

Rick

( exhausted and clearly shaken)

Yes, i'm Rick Johnson. I was  
in communication with CDHMCU  
HQ.

Guard

Where is the rest of your  
party sir. Weren't there 4 of  
you?

Rick

Just me now. Just me.

Guard

The town has been cleared.  
The fire birds will be flying  
by in about 5 minutes. Keep  
driving and dont turn around.  
Ill be following you once it  
hits 30 seconds until  
fireworks

Rick

Roger that. Thanks

Withdrawn and tired, Rick rolls up his window and drives  
off

**INT: RICKS VEHICLE: LATER IN DAY**

The sun is setting and Rick is just driving lost in his  
thoughts. The Radio is playing:

Radio News Caster

Looks like there is a severe wildfire in the remote lakeside town of Lakoma. Local fire departments from 4 nearby towns are on the outskirts of the fire trying to contain it. We dont know how the fire started however from above it looks like it has engulfed the whole town of Lakoma and its surrounding woods. No news yet of any survivors.

Rick abruptly shuts the radio off.

Rick

So.. where to?

Suddenly the Leech/Creature comes into view from behind the back seat and places its arachnid-like hands on Rick's shoulder. ITs Face is currently morphed in the Rachel facade while its jaws and proboscis is wide open.

Leech Creature

(garbled and slightly coherent)

Lets go to ...

(voice is getting clearer)

The coast. I want to see...

(voice is clear and perfect)

the water. I love the water.

Rick lifts his hand off the steering wheel and grabs the hand of the leech/creature in a loving embrace. Tears are in his eyes.

Rick

I know you do baby.

I know!

The vehicle drives on and in the rear view mirror huge black clouds rise up in the sky on the far horizon. Billowing with the wind.

**EXT: MAIN ST: CONT**

All the buildings are engulfed in flames. All the vehicles parked in the lots and on the side of main st are also engulfed. Some of the cars explode after a while as well.

**EXT: HOSPITAL**

Fire is coming out of every open window on every floor of the front facade of the hospital. Dead People are hanging out of the windows on the 2nd and 3rd floors.

**EXT: LAKESIDE ENTRANCE OF THE WOODS**

There is not one trail that is not overcome by fire.

Cut:

Bushes and foliage and trees are all bare of leaves. The fire killing everything.

Cut:

Animals are being roasted. Deer can barely move as the flames eat away at their flesh.

Greg is laying on the ground. A closer look shows a bullet wound in the center of his forehead. Flames are showing in the reflection of his lifeless eyes.

THE END