

Cabin in the Woods

an original screenplay by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 1

PANICKED PANTING in the quiet night.

ALEX, early 20's, blond, slender, attractive, is running for her life! She is struggling through thigh-deep snow drifts, snow falling heavily all around her.

She's being pursued by SOMEONE.

2 EXT. CABIN SIDE PORCH -- NIGHT 2

ALEX drags herself onto the porch, and is grabbed roughly from behind. She SCREAMS but is cut off by a hand clamping down over her mouth.

SMASH TO BLACK

3 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD -- EVENING 3

Snow is falling on a forested mountain road. Headlights slowly illuminate the words: CABIN IN THE WOODS, flakes standing out in the falling snow.

The light comes from a Suburban, which starts skidding around on the road, sending the light swerving wildly around.

The riders in the Suburban start talking over each other, yelling.

ERICA

Oh no, oh no, oh no.

ANDREW

Steer into the skid!

LINDSAY

Hang on!

BRAD

Whee!

A girl screams as the Suburban slides over camera and we hear a muffled THUMP as it slams into something.

MALE LAUGHTER.

4 EXT/INT. SUBURBAN IN A DITCH -- EVENING 4

The Sub has plunged about a foot and a half into a ditch and is stuck in a snowdrift.

ANDREW
Is everybody okay?

BRAD
Okay? That was awesome!

JACK
My vote? We do it again.

ERICA, dark-haired, mid 20's, is gripping the steering wheel, still scared. On one wrist she has a charm bracelet, crowded with mementos.

LINDSAY, also mid 20's, attractive, more eclectically dressed, reaches from the front seat to shift the car into park.

LINDSAY
It's okay, Erica. You can let go of the wheel, I don't think you're going anywhere.

Erica lets go and takes a calming breath. In the middle seat, Brad and Jack are gesturing with their hands, matching their descriptions of the spin.

JACK
Okay, I bet we could do it going twice as fast.

BRAD
And if we throw on the emergency brake, I bet we could spin a seven twenty!

JACK
I dunno, a five forty I'll give you, but two full rotations?

Andrew and ALEX are sitting in the far back, Andrew comforting her.

ALEX
Wow, that was close. You were so brave!

Brad and Jack turn back to face them.

BRAD
My hero...

JACK
(simultaneous)
My hero...

ANDREW

Shut-up guys.

From the front seat.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Hey guys, we're only a couple hundred yards from the cabin here, why don't we just walk it?

LINDSAY

Good idea. The storm is supposed to pass by tomorrow morning, we can come dig the car out then.

ANDREW

Now let's be sure to get everything this trip, nobody wants to be walking around in a blizzard in the mountains in the middle of the night.

5 EXT. SUBURBAN IN A DITCH -- EVENING

5

They start to get out of the car. BRAD helps ERICA out her door, and doesn't let her go.

BRAD

I think it's kinda romantic, being caught in a blizzard. Don't you think? Erica?

Erica rolls her eyes and pushes Brad away.

ERICA

I think we almost died. Not funny, or romantic.

She grabs her bag from the back and starts walking off.

ERICA (CONT'D)

(mutters)

Idiot.

JACK

Harsh.

The rest of them are gathering at the back of the car, unloading, ANDREW handing out bags. ALEX is shivering, wearing fashionably stupid boots and a cropped coat.

ALEX

Can we please hurry? It's really cold.

ERICA
Not if you wear a real coat.

BRAD
(mutters)
Idiot.

Lindsay tosses Alex a blanket, then grabs two packs and starts tromping after Erica. Andrew is carrying his pack, Alex's huge bag, and has his free arm around her.

ANDREW
Alright, that's everything.
(shouting ahead)
Don't wander off, we should stick together!

Jack closes the rear hatch and they head out, passing Brad, who's still grabbing his things from his seat. Brad looks suggestively at Alex as she passes.

JACK
Follow me guys.

BRAD
Right behind you sweetheart. I'll bring up the rear.

ALEX
Eww.

Alex unconsciously pulls the blanket tighter.

6 EXT. PATH TO CAR -- EVENING

6

Lindsay and Erica are trudging through the snow, lugging backpacks and duffel bags.

ERICA
(nervously laugh)
I just can't stop shaking! How can you be so calm?

LINDSAY
Long, painful experience.

ERICA
Ha! Share your wisdom with me, oh Guru of the Car Crash!

Erica turns to look back at the car, Lindsay laughs and turns with her. They can't see it through the falling snow.

ERICA (CONT'D)
My Dad is going to kill me.

LINDSAY

Why?

ERICA

I wrecked his new uh... Tank.

LINDSAY

It'll be fine, you'll see. There's so much snow I'm sure you didn't even scratch the paint.

ERICA

But what if I dented it?

LINDSAY

Well, you just said. It's a tank. If he gets mad, just, you know, shoot him with it.

Brad and Jack approach.

ERICA

You boys took long enough.

JACK

We stopped to make snow angels.

BRAD

If I'd known there were two real angels right here, we would have hurried more.

Jack turns to look at him.

JACK

The handoff...

BRAD

And the touchdown.

Lindsay and Erica are trying to look Not Amused. And mostly succeeding.

JACK

Seriously though, Erica. If there's a problem, just tell Doug I did it. He already expects me to screw up everything anyway.

ERICA

That's not true, he just...

Brad and Jack direct a withering gaze at Erica.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Okay. Maybe you're right.

JACK
I always am.

Jack and Brad move off. Jack looks slightly dejected.

LINDSAY
Thanks Jack.

JACK
Yeah yeah. Won't matter anyway.

Just then Andrew and Alex approach.

ERICA
Andrew, you know the way from here
don't you?

ANDREW
Second star to the right...?

Erica grabs him in an overly dramatic gesture and points more or less the direction they've been heading. Dramatically.

ERICA
And straight on till morning.

ANDREW
Yeah, I think I can find it.

ERICA
Good boy. Off you go.

ANDREW
Come on Alex, I'll show you where we
used to pretend to be the lost boys.

Andrew and Alex walk away, disappearing into a small ravine. Lindsay turns to Erica.

LINDSAY
That was...

ERICA
Cute?

LINDSAY
Gross. And really, do you have to
do that in front of his new
girlfriend?

ERICA

Do what?

They grab their packs and start moving.

7 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- EVENING

7

Andrew and Alex are walking along, following Brad and Jack's trail in the snow.

ALEX

So, I know you told me Erica was your best friend, but...?

ANDREW

We've been friends since we were four years old. I used to bathe with her.

Alex looks at him. That was the wrong thing to say.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Oh, come on. It's nothing, it's not like that.

They descend into a shallow ravine, and traverse along the bottom. Andrew tries to change the subject.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

So, this ravine actually runs down to the base of a cliff about a half-mile from here.

ALEX

Oh?

Andrew points.

ANDREW

Yeah, over that way. I still come up here sometimes in the summer and climb on the cliff, nice cracks in the granite.

ALEX

How far are we from, uh... Anything?

ANDREW

Well, we passed the last town about 20 miles back. And the next closest cabin?

Andrew shrugs.

8 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- EVENING

8

Andrew and Alex struggle up the other side of the ravine. Just when they crest it, a small pine tree whips a ton of snow at them.

Andrew throws himself in front of Alex, reflexively, deflecting the worst of the snow. He's covered, head to toe.

Brad and Jack laugh uproariously. Andrew makes to go after them, and they take off running for the cabin.

ANDREW
(shouting)
Morons!

He turns to Alex, who is brushing a fairly small amount of snow off herself.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

ALEX
Oh, you have a snow beard.

She takes a step and is in his arms, eyeing his snow-covered face.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Let me help you with that.

Kissy kissy.

Erica and Lindsay come over the top of the ravine.

ERICA
Come on love-birds. Let's go.
Cabin's right over there.

She points off into the swirling snow.

9 EXT. CABIN FRONT PORCH -- EVENING

9

JACK
Ahh. Home sweet...cabin that belongs
to my step-father who hates my guts.

ANDREW
Come on man. Keys. Its freezing.

JACK
Yeah. Erica has the keys.

Erica unlocks the door, they start filing in to the dark cabin.

10 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

10

They all stand around, shuffling nervously in the darkness.

ANDREW

Uh, lights?

ALEX

This is a bit creepy.

JACK

Hey! Watch it.

ERICA

Brad! I swear.

Brad's voice comes from the rear.

BRAD

What? It wasn't me.

A loud THUMP! Followed by a SCREAM from ALEX.

ANDREW

What was that?

JACK

Sorry. We brought a lot of beer.

The lights come on. Brad is already stretched out on the love seat.

ERICA

Alright everyone! I don't know about you guys, but I need a drink.

JACK

I think we could all use a drink.

Brad gives a negligent waves, and Jack sends a beer flying his way.

LINDSAY

Oh, come on Jack. We just slid off the road. Ease up.

JACK

Whatever.

(to Brad)

You gonna help.

BRAD

Nah. I'm good.

Andrew rolls his eyes, then walks a few steps from Alex over to Erica.

ANDREW

Hey Erica, are you really okay?

ERICA

Yes, Andrew, I'm fine. Thank you.
Here.

She hands him a can.

ANDREW

Thanks.

Alex notices that Andrew is paying attention to the wrong girl, and walks over to put her arm around him.

ALEX

Andrew, I'm feeling a little dizzy,
lets go sit down.

ANDREW

Oh, okay.

With drinks in hand everyone migrates to the living room. Alex looks at Brad on the love seat, and Andrew walks around behind him, takes him by the shoulders, and casually dumps him on the floor. Brad checks to see if his beer spilled, and, satisfied it didn't, gets up and goes to his bag.

Andrew sits down and beckons to Alex, who sidles up next to him.

Jack comes out of a hallway, flipping on light switches. Erica adjusts the temperature. Brad walks over to the stereo to throw on some tunes from his iPhone.

BRAD

(in a girly voice)
Alright girls, spill the gossip.

JACK

Something funny! Or slightly
charming, in a self-deprecating way.

ERICA

Wow. I didn't think it was possible
to get that drunk that fast.

JACK

We're not drunk.

BRAD

Yet.

Brad and Jack clink beer cans together.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Besides, we have personalities, so we don't actually need to get drunk to have a good time.

ANDREW

And yet, you're the biggest lush I know.

ERICA

Seriously though, lets do something!

BRAD

Spin the bottle.

JACK

I'm not playing spin the bottle with my sister dude. Gross.

BRAD

Step-sister.

ALEX

(speaking for her and Andrew)

We aren't either.

BRAD

Ok, then "I Never".

ANDREW

What's "I Never"?

ERICA

Its where someone says something they've never done and if you've done it than you have to take a drink.

BRAD

First one to pass out loses. Or wins...

LINDSAY

I'm game.

JACK

I'll start! I've never jumped out in front of a moving car to impress a girl- breaking 3 ribs, my collarbone, and my pride.

Awkward. Silence.

BRAD

Moron, you're supposed to get other people to drink. You have to be the only person on the planet dumb enough to do that.

JACK

I know.

Jack takes a long drink and finishes off what's left of his beer. Then looks at Brad with a satisfied smile. Belches?

LINDSAY

Why don't we go get in the hot tub and we can continue this hilarity out there.

ANDREW

Good call.

ERICA

Alright, well, bedrooms are upstairs. Brad, you can go set up your tent in the backyard.

BRAD

Ha ha.

ERICA

I'm going to finish putting the food away. I'll meet you guys out there.

11 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

11

Camera starts a one-er. Floating around, following people.

People start taking things to their rooms.

ANDREW

(to Alex)

Here's your bag. Can you meet me upstairs? First door on the left. I'm just gonna help Erica get the food put away.

ALEX

But Drew, I don't even know these people.

Brad pokes his head out from the stairwell.

BRAD

We don't know you either, Barbie.
For all we know you could be some
crazed axe-murderer.

ANDREW

Hey, don't be a jackass.
(to Alex)
You can trust these guys, we're all
friends.

Brad and Jack start up the stairs again.

BRAD

You can't trust anyone.

JACK

Especially your friends...and that
dude from the Saw movies. Oooh!

BRAD

Where's the nearest... Anything?

JACK

It's miles and miles.

BRAD

I'm scared. Hold me.

JACK

I'll protect you, pookums.

BRAD

(sigh)
You were so brave...

They both turn and look at Alex, who throws the blanket at
them. Andrew rolls his eyes for Alex's benefit.

ANDREW

I'll just be a minute.

Alex scoops up her pack and heads for the stairs. Andrew
grabs the many sacks of beer cans and starts for the kitchen.

BRAD (O.S.)

Dude, run, she's after me!

Andrew shakes his head, and enters the kitchen. We follow
him in.

12 INT. KITCHEN -- EVENING

12

Erica and Lindsay are loading food into cupboards. Andrew heads to some grocery bags and starts putting things in the fridge.

LINDSAY

I'm glad we made it up here for your birthday again.

ERICA

Not for another six hours it's not. But it's never too early to start celebrating.

Andrew hands the girls a beer each. Then continues to put food and drinks away.

LINDSAY

One year wiser, never older.

ERICA

(simultaneous)

One year wiser, never older.

They both drink, then look at each other and laugh.

ANDREW

I'll just stay safely outside of that joke, thank you.

LINDSAY

So you weren't kidding about Brad, were you?

ERICA

What do you mean?

LINDSAY

He doesn't waste any time, I mean, he was hitting on you, what, thirty seconds after a car accident?

ERICA

Oh, that's just Brad. You get used to him, like a little yappy poodle. Give it about twenty minutes. He'll come after you too.

ANDREW

He hasn't already?

Erica rounds on him.

ERICA

Speaking of yappy poodles... Why did you bring her?

ANDREW

We've been over this. She's my girlfriend. I'd expect her to be at many social functions that I attend.

LINDSAY

I'm with E on this one. You kids have fun, I'm gonna go change.

Lindsay leaves the kitchen.

ERICA

I've been meaning to ask you for the last couple weeks. Where did that come from?

ANDREW

Where did what come from?

ERICA

The whole thing. With Alex.
(expectant pause)
I mean, it's Alex.

ANDREW

I shouldn't have to justify this to you.

ERICA

Humor me.

ANDREW

Fine. She's grown up a lot since High School.

ERICA

Yeah, that Freshman year of college really opens people's eyes.

ANDREW

She's a Sophomore, and she's not that much younger than us, remember? So what's the real issue here?

ERICA

I just don't think she's good enough for you.

ANDREW

Well, as a favor to me, just be nice... Try and get along with her this weekend.

ERICA

Only because I love you.

She turns to go, but he grabs her arm.

ANDREW

Hang on, I uh...

ERICA

Yes, Drew?

ANDREW

I just wanted to give you a little pre-birthday present. It's nothing much.

He digs into his pocket, and comes out with a charm.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I know you've been looking for a BLA.

He takes her hand and clips the charm onto her bracelet.

ERICA

Oh Drew, it's perfect! Thank you so much.

She kisses him on the cheek and smiles at him before turning and walking out. Andrew smiles after her.

13 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

13

Erica gets to the foot of the stairs and grabs her bags. She looks around for something that seems to be missing, then shrugs when she can't find it.

14 INT. HALLWAY -- EVENING

14

Erica walks up the stairs to the hallway, and pokes her head in a door. Alex is in there, hanging up too many clothes.

ERICA

Hey Alex, that's a cute bathing suit.

ALEX

Oh, thanks. Thanks for inviting me.

ERICA

Yeah, sure. Did you see a little blue bag?

ALEX

No. Did you lose it?

ERICA

I'm sure it's here somewhere. If you need anything, I'm the last door on the right.

ALEX

Okay. Can you close the door? I'm gonna change.

Erica leaves and heads to her room. She hears a THUMP.

15 INT. HALLWAY -- EVENING

15

Erica heads over to a closed door. Another WHUMP!

JACK (O.S.)

Ow! Dude, I always get the top bunk.

BRAD (O.S.)

Yeah, and you gained twenty pounds since last year, and that bed's fifteen years old. Not happening.

The door opens and Brad, wearing a Union Jack Speedo nearly collides with Erica. She gives him a quick appraisal, then a disgusted look.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Oh, hello. I didn't hear you come in.

Erica shoves him back into the room. Jack is wearing his board-shorts already.

ERICA

Jackie, did you turn on the hot-tub?

JACK

Would you not call me that! And no, I'm completely incompetent, incapable of the fulfilling the tiniest responsibility, tying my own shoes, or walking and chewing gum at the same time.

Pause.

JACK (CONT'D)
Of course I turned it on.

ERICA
Fine, fine. Hey, have you seen my little blue bag anywhere? Did you guys bring it up?

JACK
Nope.

BRAD
I'll keep my eyes open.

ERICA
Thanks. See you in the hot tub.

Erica leaves. Camera stays near the door to the boys' room. Brad pokes his head out the door, and calls after her.

BRAD
If you get lonely, I've got the top bunk tonight...

Brad turns to Jack.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Man, your sister is hot.

JACK
Dude, step-sister, and gross.

BRAD
When did you turn the hot tub on?

JACK
Right now, go. Go do it!

Brad leaves, then pokes his head back around the corner.

BRAD
Think she likes my speedo?

He gets hit in the face with a pair of boardshorts. Camera leads him out of the room. Then he closes the door on the way out.

16 INT. HALLWAY -- EVENING

16

Camera rushes down the hall to Erica's room. She is looking around her room.

ERICA
Where is my...?

Erica closes the door.

17 INT. HALLWAY -- EVENING

17

Camera backs slowly back down the hallway. We hear FOOTSTEPS up the stairs, then a soft knock. We turn to see Alex open her door, already in her bathing suit.

ALEX

Took you long enough.

ANDREW

Oh, bummer. You already changed.

ALEX

It's okay. You'll get a private show later.

Andrew reaches for her, and she shoves his shorts at him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I need a drink. Don't keep me waiting.

She saunters seductively to the stairs, then turns and looks at him.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Go!

Andrew laughs, then closes the door. Alex walks downstairs. We turn and head back up the hall.

Erica's door opens and she exits her room, closing the door behind her.

ERICA

Whoa, that's dark. And I'm talking to myself.

She walks across the hall to Lindsay's room, and as she's about to knock, the door flies open. Erica SCREAMS, Lindsay SCREAMS! They both regain control briefly, then start laughing.

ERICA (CONT'D)

That was way more scary than it should have been.

LINDSAY

Yeah, I am terrifying.

ERICA

Have you seen my blue bag?

LINDSAY

Umm, no, I don't think so... Oh, did it get left in the car?

ERICA

That's what I was afraid of.

LINDSAY

Do you want me to go with you?

ERICA

No, you're changed already. I'll be fine. I'll be right back... Cute bathing suit.

Erica walks down the stairs, into the living room, and out the door.

18 EXT. CABIN FRONT PORCH -- EVENING 18

Erica starts walking back up the path in the snow towards the crashed car. We follow for several yards.

19 EXT. PATH TO CAR -- EVENING 19

Erica emerges from the snow, and walks past camera. We hear a SHRIEK behind us. Camera whips back, to see a trail in the snow disappearing into the night. No Erica.

20 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- NIGHT 20

Lindsay, Alex, Jack and Brad are sitting in the hot tub, beers on the edges, or in hand.

BRAD

And I'm saying you're crazy! There's no way *The Dark Knight*, as good as it is, is better than *The Godfather*.

JACK

You're completely missing the point, dude! It's not about cultural relevance, or influence on cinema. I'm talking about, which would you rather sit down and watch!?

Lindsay and Alex are trying to ignore the idiots. Andrew comes out of the house, and gets in the hot tub.

ALEX

There you are.

Alex reaches up for her obligatory kiss.

BRAD

Alright, what do you think Andrew?
Which movie is better, *The Dark Knight*, or *The Godfather*?

ALEX

Just ignore them. Maybe they'll go away.

ANDREW

What are you talking about? *Pirates 3* was the greatest movie ever made.

Brad and Jack roll their eyes.

BRAD

(under his breath)
Choof.

ANDREW

Anyway... Where's Erica? This is kinda her shindig.

LINDSAY

She left her bathing suit in the car, so she'll be a few minutes late.

ANDREW

You let her go back to the car by herself?

Alex suddenly doesn't look happy.

LINDSAY

She's a big girl, she can take care of herself.

BRAD

I dunno, Andy may have a point.

ANDREW

Andrew.

BRAD

What if there are wolves out there?
She's not wearing her red hood is she?

In the distance a lone wolf faintly HOWLS. The gang is suitably surprised.

JACK

Are you kidding? Are you kidding me with that?

They sit in uncomfortable silence for a few seconds.

ANDREW

Let's go see if she's back yet.

LINDSAY

(simultaneous)

Maybe we should go check on her.

BRAD

Right. Or we could call her.

They all start getting out of the hot tub.

21 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

21

Feet are entering the cabin. Camera follows one set into the kitchen hallway. We see small bits of melting snow around another set of darkened wet tracks in the hallway. A pair of feet step almost precisely in those tracks, dripping steaming hot tub water in them. Crane up to reveal that the feet are Brad's.

Brad flips on some light-switches. Lindsay walks in, and heads toward the stairs.

Jack walks to the front door, opens it, and steps outside.

22 EXT. CABIN FRONT PORCH -- NIGHT

22

Jack looks around from the porch. He can't see anything.

Jack eventually turns and heads back inside.

23 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

23

Andrew and Alex have entered the living room. Jack walks in and closes the door.

Brad walks over to the end table and grabs his phone.

Swipes it open disdainfully and hits the speed dial.

ANDREW

You have her on speed dial?

BRAD

So do you. Andy.

Phone RINGS upstairs. Lindsay walks to the top of the stairs holding the ringing phone.

LINDSAY

I'll finish checking up here. Brad and Jack, you go check the basement.

ANDREW

Alex and I will look around here.

BRAD

Aren't you gonna answer it?

Lindsay tosses the phone at him.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Rude.

They separate to search the house.

24 INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT

24

Lindsay is opening doors, flipping on lights, looking, flipping off lights, closing doors.

She walks into Erica's room and sees her snow pants lying on the bed.

25 INT. BASEMENT -- NIGHT

25

Jack tries to flip on the lights, but they won't work. He opens a drawer in a nearby hutch, and takes out a flashlight. He flips it on and walks through the room to a door.

He opens it and Brad is standing in the doorway.

BRAD

Boo!

Jack jumps and drops the flashlight.

JACK

YAAA! Holy Crap, dude!

BRAD

Ha ha. Works every time.

JACK

Not cool, man. Not when Erica's missing.

Jack picks up the flashlight, and shoves Brad aside, hard.

BRAD

Whoa. Sorry. Yeesh.

Brad walks over to the breaker box, and flips the switches for the basement. The lights come on.

26 INT. KITCHEN -- NIGHT

26

Andrew and Alex walk into the kitchen. Andrew heads to the garage door, Alex lags behind.

Andrew turns the knob and pushes the door, but it's stuck on something.

ALEX

Andrew!

ANDREW

Yeah, baby?

He shoves again, the door opens a few inches more.

ALEX

Nothing, this just creeps me out.

He shoves again, and the door opens enough to admit him. He steps into the garage.

27 INT. GARAGE -- NIGHT

27

Andrew stoops down to see what was blocking the door. It's a box of Jack's old comic books. He picks one up as Alex comes through the door.

ANDREW

What a dork.

ALEX

Actually, that issue's pretty good.

Andrew just stares.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Kidding. Geez!

Andrew drops it. Shakes his head. They look through the garage, full of camping gear, four-wheelers under dust covers, etc.

Behind every corner is the possibility of a grisly accident. But nothing happens.

28 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

28

Group reconvenes.

Jack and Brad come up the stairs. Jack sees Lindsay coming down, she shakes her head, he walks over to the front window and looks out.

Andrew and Alex enter from the kitchen. Brad plunks down on the sofa.

ANDREW
Anybody find anything?

BRAD
Professor Plum, in the conservatory,
with a candlestick.

Alex looks at Andrew, confused.

ANDREW
He's kidding.

LINDSAY
This is not the time, Brad.

Brad raises his hands, surrendering.

ANDREW
Alright, let's go look for her.

ALEX
I don't know, shouldn't we stay here
in case she comes back, or call a
ranger or something?

BRAD
Ranger? Really? Where do you think
we are? Jellystone? Grab a picnic
basket! We'll get Yogi Bear to help
us!

ANDREW
What?

BRAD
Yogi Bear? He steals picnic baskets?

Confused looks all around.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Am I the only one here who had a
normal childhood?

No. Response.

BRAD (CONT'D)
YOGI? BEAR!?
(to himself)
Come on!

Lindsay stares him down.

LINDSAY

What he means is: The closest help is the police department in Glenwood Springs, and they probably couldn't get here. Not with this blizzard.

ALEX

Alright! But, you know, Erica knows these woods really well, and she got lost...

ANDREW

Nobody's saying she's lost, but Alex does have a point. Somebody should wait here just in case. Ok, Jack, it's your cabin too. You know the area, let's go get changed.

Jack doesn't react. He just stands at the window, staring outside.

Lindsay looks at Jack, then meaningfully glances at Brad.

BRAD

Hey, I've been here almost as much as Jack. Why don't I go, that way he can stay here in case his sister comes back.

Brad gets up and walks to a shelf, grabs some flashlights. Lindsay follows him and takes a flashlight.

LINDSAY

Good idea. I'm going too.

Andrew, Brad, and Lindsay head towards the stairs.

ALEX

Whoa, whoa, wait, where are you going? Think about this - what are you gonna do?

ANDREW

It'll be ok. The three of us will be together, we'll have flashlights.

Brad tosses Andrew a flashlight.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We're probably overreacting. She's probably on her way back right now.

ALEX

Exactly! So why are you going?

LINDSAY
 Because we can't just sit here
 waiting, hoping she's ok.

Alex looks pleadingly from Lindsay to Andrew.

ANDREW
 You should come with us. It'll be
 fine.

BRAD
 I'll hold your hand.

ANDREW
 Brad...

BRAD
 Fine, Andy will hold your hand.

JACK
 Look, will you guys just go?

Brad turns and heads up the stairs to change.

LINDSAY
 Ok guys, let's get going. We need
 to get out there quick, just in case.

Andrew, Alex, and Lindsay head upstairs too.

Camera pulls away outside the window, framing Jack's face.
 Camera backs out several yards and tilts down to look at
 some tracks which are being filled in by the falling snow.

29 EXT. PATH TO CAR -- NIGHT

29

A foot comes down in the snow. Pull back and pan up to see
 Andrew, Alex, Brad, and Lindsay walking back up to the car,
 looking for Erica.

ANDREW
 ERICA!!!

LINDSAY
 Erica! Erica!

ALEX
 (halfheartedly)
 Erica.

Silence. Not even an echo.

BRAD
 MACRO!!!

Everyone just looks at him.

ALEX
You're such an ass.

BRAD
...Hole. It's ass-hole. Otherwise,
you're talking about a Donkey, and
those are noble creatures.

ALEX
How much further is it to the car?

Alex shivers and wraps up tighter in her coat. Andrew puts his arm around Alex.

BRAD
We're almost there.
(to Lindsay)
Are you cold too?

LINDSAY
Don't even think about it.

ANDREW
I recognize this ravine. It's on
the other side, maybe 100 yards to
the road.

Brad nods. Looks at Andrew.

BRAD
Ladies first...

30 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

30

Andrew helps Alex and Lindsay down through the ravine. Brad holds his hand out to get helped, and Andrew just ignores him.

Lindsay is looking down the ravine. The beam of her flashlight illuminates a faint outline of a trail. Brad approaches her.

LINDSAY
Are those tracks going down there?

Alex falls trying to climb out, and lets out a little shriek. Brad and Lindsay turn towards her. Brad snorts.

BRAD
(dismissive)
It's a game trail, probably some
deer or something.

LINDSAY

Ok, let's check the car first.

Andrew is busy helping Alex up out of the other side of the ravine. Lindsay easily climbs up past both of them. Brad follows her.

31 EXT. NEAR THE ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

31

Brad, Lindsay, Andrew and Alex, still trudging.

BRAD

So, Lindsay, you've been friends with Erica for a long time, and yet I know hardly anything about you.

LINDSAY

There's a reason for that.

BRAD

Oh? Playing hard to get?

LINDSAY

Not playing. I am hard to get.

Brad stops and smiles to himself. Lindsay keeps walking.

Andrew is looking rather grim and stoic while walking with Alex.

ALEX

I'm sure she's ok. It hasn't been very long, and this is her dad's cabin. She's been coming here all her life.

ANDREW

Yeah, I know, I know. I'm just worried about her is all. This isn't like her.

ALEX

Would you be out looking for me like this?

Andrew stops and turns Alex towards him.

ANDREW

No. If it was you I'd be running.

Alex smiles and throws herself into Andrew's arms.

Brad stops Lindsay and turns her towards him

BRAD

I'd be running after you.

Lindsay shoves him down into the snow.

BRAD (CONT'D)

It is true love!

Andrew kicks snow on Brad as he walks past.

Brad picks himself up and brushes off the snow, and hurries to catch up with Lindsay.

32 EXT. SUBURBAN IN A DITCH -- NIGHT

32

Andrew, Alex, Lindsay and Brad arrive at the now partially snow-covered Suburban. Andrew brushes the snow from the rear window and looks in with his flashlight.

Brad is holding his flashlight out, and is doing shadow puppets on the side of the suburban.

Lindsay peers into the driver's-side window, and sees Erica's bag.

LINDSAY

The bag's still here.

ANDREW

Okay, so she never made it here.

BRAD

That is very observant of you.

ALEX

Then where is she? 'Cause this is starting to get a little weird.

ANDREW

Let's head back along the trail, and see if her tracks veer off.

Brad points his light at the tracks they just left coming to the car.

BRAD

I dunno dude, our tracks are already filling in. Good luck finding hers.

ANDREW

We have to try!

The others look a bit startled at Andrew's vehemence. He stomps back along the trail.

33 EXT. NEAR THE ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

33

Still searching.

LINDSAY

It looked like there were tracks heading down that ravine. Maybe we should search down there.

ANDREW

Good idea, but I think we can cover more ground if we split up.

ALEX

This is scary enough, do we need to split up? I don't like that idea.

ANDREW

The longer we take to find her, the worse our chances are.

LINDSAY

Okay, I think I saw some tracks going down the ravine, so Brad and I will check those. You and Alex can look up top.

34 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

34

They all climb down into the ravine. Brad starts moving down the ravine.

BRAD

Coming, Lindsay?

Andrew shakes his head, then looks at Brad like he suspects something.

ANDREW

No, Alex and I will check the ravine. There's more ground to cover up top, and you know the terrain better.

Brad shrugs.

BRAD

And we still get our much needed alone time.

LINDSAY

(mutters)
Idiot.

(MORE)

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

(to everyone)

Let's give it a half-hour, if you still haven't seen anything, head back to the cabin. Reception gets worse away from the road.

Lindsay storms up out of the ravine, and Alex and Andrew start walking. Brad grabs Andrew's shoulder, serious now. Alex keeps walking.

BRAD

When you get to the end of the ravine, you should check along the base of the cliff, just in case.

ANDREW

Yeah, I know.

Andrew trying to decipher Brad's motivations. Awkward moment.

BRAD

Good luck, man.

Brad climbs up out of the ravine, and disappears into the snow. Andrew hurries after Alex, who is waiting at a bend, looking impatient.

35 EXT. MIDDLE OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

35

Andrew and Alex are searching the ravine methodically.

ALEX

I haven't seen anything that even looks like a footprint for awhile.

ANDREW

Well we can't stop. We have to keep looking until we find her.

Alex looks away. Andrew doesn't notice.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Erica!!

ALEX

You must really care about her.

ANDREW

Of course I do, she's my best friend.

ALEX

I knew it.

Alex stops walking, tears come to her eyes. Andrew stops and looks at her.

ANDREW

Oh, now I didn't mean it like that. Erica's my best friend. You're my girlfriend, that's...

ALEX

Shouldn't that just be one person?

ANDREW

(backpedaling)

Yeah. Of course you're my best friend. But she's my best friend that's not my girlfriend.

He pulls her into a hug.

ALEX

Whatever Drew. I just want to know what it's like to have a boyfriend all to myself.

Andrew pulls back and winces.

ANDREW

I'm sorry. Once we find Erica, I promise you'll find out. But for right now, we just need to find her.

ALEX

I just think you're still not over her.

ANDREW

Is this really the time, Alex?

ALEX

When is the time, Andrew? We can't dance around this forever.

ANDREW

Alright, what do you want me to say? I loved Erica once? Fine, I loved Erica once. That doesn't change the way I feel about you, and it doesn't change the fact that she's out here somewhere, probably freezing to death!

Alex starts to tear up again.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Look, I'm just really worried about her. We've been friends for so long, and our relationship was so long ago, I'm amazed you even remember it.

ALEX

Well, you guys were kinda the talk of the whole school. Even though you didn't know who I was in High School.

ANDREW

Don't be silly, of course I knew who you were. Half the locker room talk senior year was about the hottest girl in school, even if she was only a sophomore.

ALEX

Really?

ANDREW

Yeah. Is it my fault that you avoided me for four years? We could have started dating a long time ago.

Alex gives him the bedroom eyes.

ALEX

I guess we need to make up for lost time.

ANDREW

Ha ha. Absolutely, as soon as we find Erica.

Andrew pulls away to continue searching. Alex just looks exasperated.

36 EXT. BOTTOM OF SNOW SLIDE -- NIGHT

36

Alex and Andrew round a bend in the ravine and see a small snow slide ahead of them in the path.

LINDSAY

(shouting to Andrew
and Alex)

Hey! You guys seen anything?

Alex and Andrew hurry to the bottom of the snow slide.

ANDREW

No. No sign of anything really.

Andrew puts his arms around Alex from behind to keep her warm.

LINDSAY
Well, you should dig through the base of this snow slide.

BRAD
See if maybe she's buried under there.

ALEX
(to Andrew)
Buried? What a horrible thing to say.

Brad puts his arms around Lindsay from behind. Lindsay tenses up and looks wary. Andrew and Lindsay exchange a quick look.

ANDREW
Yeah, we'll check it out.

LINDSAY
Okay. We haven't seen any tracks. We're gonna keep going.

Brad and Lindsay disappear along the top of the ravine.

Andrew starts digging through the snow. Alex half-heartedly pokes at the snow with a stick and kicks it around.

ANDREW
It doesn't look like there's anything here. We should keep going.

ALEX
Yeah, if the snow is coming down this easily, she could be buried in another slide somewhere.

37 EXT. MIDDLE OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

37

The ravine widens and Andrew and Alex spread out to search both sides.

ANDREW
I'll be right over here. Don't lose sight of me. If we get separated, just yell.

ALEX
Okay.

38 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

38

Andrew rounds the corner at the bottom of the ravine, and continues searching along the base of a moderate sized cliff.

He notices that Alex isn't behind him anymore.

ANDREW

Alex?

He walks back to the end of the ravine.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Alex, Baby? This isn't funny Alex.
Come on. Look, I'm sorry. When
this is all done, we'll go somewhere,
just you and me.

(almost shouting)

Alex?

SOMETHING Slams into him, knocking him onto his back in the snow. He YELLS! Alex, lying on top of him now, laughs.

ALEX

Where are you gonna take me?

ANDREW

You scared the hell out of me. Where
were you?

She leans down and kisses him, long and slow. Then sits up and unzips her coat suggestively.

ALEX

More important... Where am I now?

Andrew reaches for her. Things get passionate.

Clothes are starting to come off when Andrew realizes what he's doing. He gently lifts Alex to her feet, and straightens his shirt.

ANDREW

Come on Alex.

Alex looks unconcerned.

ALEX

Alright, but when we get back to the
cabin, and she's been sitting by a
nice warm fire for a half-hour...
You owe me.

ANDREW

Deal.

They start walking along the base of the cliff.

39 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- NIGHT 39

Andrew and Alex are searching around.

ANDREW
Erica! Erica!!

Alex swings her flashlight around half-heartedly.

Wide shot of flashlight beams dancing around. It crosses camera, revealing in silhouette a hand sticking out of the snow.

40 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 40

Andrew and Alex are searching the area for any signs of Erica. Alex throws a snowball at Andrew.

ALEX
Lighten up. I'm sure she's fine.

ANDREW
I know, I know. I don't see anything around here. Let's keep going.

41 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 41

Andrew and Alex are walking hand-in-hand.

ALEX
So, what's the story with Brad? How come I've never met him before?

ANDREW
He's just another pathetic member of the Erica fan club. He and Jack have been friends since they were little kids, as you can probably tell. Erica's never really given him the time of day. And I can't say I blame her.

ALEX
Yeah, he is kind of a creep.

ANDREW
Yeah, he's definitely had his moments. Back there, I just got a... vibe from him.

ALEX
Vibe?

ANDREW

Yeah. Back where we split up, he was... I don't know, it was like he was...

ALEX

Like he didn't want us to come down here?

ANDREW

Yeah, that's exactly what it was. Did you get that too?

ALEX

No. I was just wondering, who says vibe?

ANDREW

Ha ha. Seriously though. I was just surprised to see him care so much about... anything. Well, anything besides sex.

Alex stops walking. Andrew stops and turns.

ALEX

Look, think about it. We've been wandering around for what, thirty minutes now? We haven't seen anything that would lead us to think she's out this far. We're the only ones up here on this mountain. What the hell happened to her?

ANDREW

I don't know! What do you think? Your guess is as good as mine at this point, and you're right, I don't think she came out this far.

Andrew starts pacing. Alex stands shivering.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Lets look at this logically. What could have happened?

ALEX

Don't look at me! For all I know she's already back at the cabin drinking hot chocolate by the fire while I'm out here freezing my ass off.

ANDREW

Sorry, Alex. Just humor me for a minute? Assuming something did happen to her. She could have gotten lost.

ALEX

Well, this is her cabin, and she knew where the car was.

ANDREW

Yeah... probably not lost. And if she hurt herself on the way, we would have seen her.

ALEX

Okay, what if someone else is out here?

ANDREW

That's not very likely. The last cabin was two miles back.

ALEX

What about an animal? Like a bear?

ANDREW

I doubt it. We haven't seen anything. We probably would have seen tracks, or even blood.

Andrew pauses, and looks down, worriedly.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Okay, let's backtrack. Lindsay was the only one who knew she went to the car.

ALEX

What are you saying?

ANDREW

I'm not saying anything. I'm just playing it through my head to see if we missed anything. I was last one out. What happened before I got to the hot tub?

ALEX

Well, I went down and mixed myself a drink. Brad was already out there, Lindsay came down a few minutes later while I was in the kitchen. We went out together, and Jack came outside just before you did...I think.

ANDREW
Was anybody acting weird?

ALEX
Uh, they're all weird. Okay, Nancy
Drew...this isn't getting us anywhere.

ANDREW
Just hear me out. You said Brad was
out there by himself. How long would
you say he was out there before you
came down?

ALEX
How would I know?

ANDREW
It just doesn't make any sense that
we haven't found her yet. They would
have called if they had found
something.

ALEX
Well where does that leave us?

Andrew has paced to four or five yards away from Alex.

ANDREW
Where was Brad, and why is he acting
this way?

A faint SCREAM. A trickle of snow falls in between them.
Andrew looks up, then looks at Alex.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
ALEX! RUN!

A mountain of snow smashes Andrew and he disappears. Alex
frantically jumps out of the way of the oncoming wave of
snow.

42 EXT. AVALANCHE -- CONTINUOUS

42

Alex picks herself up, surveys the devastation, can't see
Andrew.

ALEX
DREW! DREW!

She starts trying to dig through the snow. A few seconds
later, Andrew's arm comes up out of the snow several yards
down, on the other side. Coughing and sputtering, trying to
regain his breath, he shouts.

ANDREW

Alex?! Alex?

ALEX

Over here, I'm coming!

ANDREW

No, wait. If you try to get through here, you could fall into a crevasse or something. Just uh... Head back to the cabin. I'm fine. I'll get out.

He continues digging himself out.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm gonna hike down around the bottom of this. I'll catch up to you near the ravine.

ALEX

Why don't I just wait for you here?

ANDREW

We don't know if that's going to happen again, we should get away from this cliff as quick as we can.

ALEX

Okay, hurry!

ANDREW

I'll be right behind you.

He finally pulls himself out of the jumbled snow.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Call me if anything happens.

ALEX

I love you.

ANDREW

I love you too.

Alex turns and starts hurrying away. Andrew watches her for a moment, then turns and starts slogging his way down the side of the slide.

43 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

43

Jack is flipping coins into a cup, a couple empty beers on the table, more than a little tipsy.

He makes a shot, and looks around.

JACK
 Yay! Guess I take another shot.
 And this is getting old.

He walks out on the back deck, and pulls out a pack of cigarettes.

JACK (CONT'D)
 Hello friend.

He leans against the rail and lights up.

44 EXT. AVALANCHE -- NIGHT 44

Andrew has reached the bottom of the scree.

A piercing SCREAM! It echoes from a distance, back at the cliff.

He hustles around the bottom, pushing his way through fallen branches and clumps of compacted snow.

He starts sprinting back up. Just then he hears, very faintly.

ALEX
 Drew! Help, Drew!

ANDREW
 ALEX!!

45 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 45

Andrew runs through some trees, and pauses when he sees a body lying in the snow near the base of the cliff.

Snow pours from the cliff face, and Andrew looks up to see someone standing at the top. Andrew ducks back into the trees, and looks closer.

It's Brad.

Brad turns away and disappears.

Andrew runs from his hiding place to the body.

46 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- CONTINUOUS 46

Andrew approaches Lindsay's inert form. He sees her leg sprawled out at an unnatural angle. He reaches to check her pulse, and notices the copious amounts of blood around her partially-caved-in head.

Andrew looks back at the top of the cliff, angry now. Then he looks at the direction of Alex's fresh tracks, angling away from the cliff.

He jumps up and takes off at a dead run, following Alex's tracks.

47 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

47

Andrew is frantically following Alex's tracks. His flashlight beam bounces through the forest, making ghostly shapes of the trees.

ANDREW

Alex! ALEX!!

48 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

48

The tracks Andrew is following take him in a wide loop. They cross over his fresh tracks, and her slightly less fresh ones.

He picks up the pace even more.

ANDREW

ALEX! Where are you?

49 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

49

Andrew is sprinting through the deep snow.

He comes to the clearing at the bottom of the ravine to see Alex standing unmoving.

Brad is approaching from the direction of Lindsay's body, blood dripping from his hand.

ANDREW

(Simultaneous)

Stay back Brad.

BRAD

(Simultaneous)

You stay away from her Andy!

Andrew runs to Alex, stepping between her and the approaching Brad.

ANDREW

Alex, get back to the cabin, I'll take care of this.

ALEX

No, Drew. Don't! I think he killed Lindsay.

ANDREW
I know. I'll take care of it.

Brad is getting nearer, he drops into a fighter's stance.

ALEX
What are you go...?

ANDREW
(interrupting)
Alex, RUN!

Brad lunges at Andrew. Alex stumbles and falls, then picks herself up and runs toward the cabin.

SMASH TO BLACK:

50 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

50

LINDSAY
...There were tracks heading down that ravine, maybe we should search down there.

ANDREW
Good idea, but I think we can cover more ground if we split up.

ALEX
This is scary enough, do we need to split up? I don't like that idea.

ANDREW
The longer we take to find her, the worse our chances are.

LINDSAY
Okay, I think I saw some tracks, so Brad and I will check those. You and Alex can look up top.

51 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

51

They all climb down into the ravine. Brad starts moving down the ravine.

BRAD
Coming, Lindsay?

Andrew shakes his head, then looks at Brad.

ANDREW
No, Alex and I will check the ravine. There's more ground to cover up top, and you know the terrain better.

Brad shrugs.

BRAD

And it'll give us some much needed
alone time.

LINDSAY

(mutters)

Idiot.

(to everyone)

Let's give it a half-hour, if you
still haven't seen anything, head
back to the cabin. Reception gets
worse away from the road.

Lindsay storms up out of the ravine, and Alex and Andrew
start walking. Brad grabs Andrew's shoulder, serious now.
Alex keeps walking.

BRAD

When you get to the end of the ravine,
you should check along the base of
the cliff, just in case.

ANDREW

Yeah, I know.

BRAD

Good luck, man.

Brad climbs up out of the ravine, and looks around, unable
to find Lindsay.

She walks out from some trees.

LINDSAY

Coming Brad?

BRAD

Ladies first.

LINDSAY

You know the terrain better, come
on, let's hurry.

BRAD

Okay, okay.

Brad leads out along the top of the ridge.

LINDSAY

By the way, and I'm really afraid to
ask, but: How is a donkey noble?

BRAD

What?

52 EXT. RIDGELINE -- CONTINUOUS

52

Brad and Lindsay are picking their way through the woods.

BRAD

So, you seeing anyone?

LINDSAY

We're not having that conversation,
Brad.

BRAD

Because I think we should date. And
if not date, at least have a harmless
hookup.

LINDSAY

Wow, Brad. You are quite the charmer.

BRAD

That's what they say.

LINDSAY

They who?

BRAD

Wouldn't you like to know.

LINDSAY

Okay. We're done.

BRAD

I've always wanted to tell you this
Brittany-

LINDSAY

It's Lindsay.

BRAD

I know Brittany. I feel you deserve
to know that I think you are a
blossoming rose in a desert of weeds.
Your lips are a fountain of love,
and I am parched.

LINDSAY

You can't be serious.

BRAD

Look at my face. This is the face
that I make when I am serious.

Lindsay just stares, turns, and walks away.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(blurts)

Do you believe in love at first sight,
'cause I think you drink a lot of
milk, and I could rearrange the
alphabet so we could die happy.

Lindsay continues walking, shaking her head, unwillingly
chuckling to herself.

Brad lowers his head dejectedly.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I miss Jack.

Lindsay turns to look at him.

LINDSAY

Why? Do your pick up lines work on
him?

Brad hustles to catch up to Lindsay.

BRAD

He wishes.

LINDSAY

That doesn't even make sense.

BRAD

Yeah it does. Just think about it.

LINDSAY

No thanks.

Brad and Lindsay keep walking a few paces, looking around.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Do you think Jack's doing okay back
at the cabin? He didn't seem to
handle the situation very well.

BRAD

Don't worry about Jack. He's tougher
than he looks.

Brad glances at Lindsay.

BRAD (CONT'D)

How you holding up?

(pause)

Peaches?

LINDSAY
You just can't help yourself can
you?

BRAD
I am what I am. But seriously though?

LINDSAY
I'll be fine as soon as we find her.
And I'm a little cold.

BRAD
You look pretty hot to me.

Lindsay throws up her hands in frustration.

LINDSAY
Two minutes? Can you give me two
minutes?

BRAD
I can. But why?

53 EXT. RIDGELINE -- NIGHT

53

Lindsay and Brad are searching. Flashlight beams do creepy
things in the trees.

LINDSAY
Erica!

BRAD
Erica!

Flashlight beams sweep camera.

54 EXT. TOP OF SNOW SLIDE -- NIGHT

54

Brad notices something on the ridge. He walks over to it,
looking down into the ravine.

BRAD
Hey, come take a look at this.

Lindsay walks over and looks down as well, a little
hesitantly.

LINDSAY
What is it? What did you see?

There is evidence of a small snow slide.

BRAD

The snow here looks like it just broke away. I wonder if Erica was up here?

LINDSAY

Well, we would have seen tracks.

BRAD

Think she's down below? Maybe she got buried.

Lindsay looks at Brad slightly askance. Brad and Lindsay see Andrew and Alex come around a bend in the ravine down below.

LINDSAY

(shouting to Andrew and Alex)

Hey! You guys seen anything?

ANDREW

No. No sign of anything really.

Andrew puts his arms around Alex from behind to keep her warm.

LINDSAY

Well, you should dig through the base of this snow slide.

BRAD

See if maybe she's buried under there.

ALEX

(to Andrew)

Buried? What a horrible thing to say.

Brad puts his arms around Lindsay from behind. Lindsay tenses up and looks wary. Andrew and Lindsay exchange a quick look.

ANDREW

Yeah, we'll check it out.

LINDSAY

Okay. We haven't seen any tracks. We're gonna keep going.

Lindsay elbows Brad to release herself from his grip. Brad grabs Lindsay's hand and pulls her away from the edge. He slyly interdigitates.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Really? Does it ever stop?

BRAD

I just wanted to make sure that you didn't fall.

LINDSAY

Well, I'm away from the edge now.

BRAD

And you started liking it.

Lindsay drops his hand, smacks him, and looks away embarrassed. Brad smiles to himself.

55 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT 55

Jack is pacing around the living room, obviously distraught about the situation. He makes a decision.

56 INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER 56

Jack walks into the kitchen, grabs as many beers as he can carry, grabs two glasses and then heads back toward the living room.

He comes back into the kitchen, and opens a cupboard. He pushes aside some flour and things, then grabs a couple of bottles of liquor from the back.

He grabs a shot-glass on the way out.

57 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS 57

Jack puts the bottles on the already crowded coffee table, reaches into his pocket for some coins, uses one to pop open a beer, and sits down. He pours himself a beer, still looking worried.

He sets the other glass down and flips a coin into it from the edge of the table. He raises his glass, toasts himself, and chugs a beer, pouring a shot with his other hand.

Drinking commences. Lots and lots of drinking...

58 EXT. RIDGELINE -- NIGHT 58

LINDSAY

Anyway... about Jack. You've known him and Erica longer. I've just never been able to figure those two out.

BRAD

What's to figure out?

LINDSAY

How he feels about her. Usually they get along great, but sometimes it seems like he hates her.

BRAD

Oh, he loves Erica. I mean, how can you not? He just hates the comparison. Plus, Erica's dad, he's kind of a dick.

Lindsay rolls her eyes.

BRAD (CONT'D)

What? His name's Richard.

LINDSAY

Oh god. Really? These are the jokes?

BRAD

Hey, they may not be good, but they're consistent.

LINDSAY

Ugh. Anyway, does Richard actually compare them? Sounds kinda twisted.

BRAD

(impersonating Erica's dad)

Jack, why can't you be more like Erica? She's got a 4.9 GPA, and she's president of every club, and she's going places with her life. And she's well-dressed. You look like a hobo.

LINDSAY

Oh wow. I see your point.

They continue searching through the trees.

BRAD

Well, who's family isn't screwed up? You should meet my brother. Yikes.

LINDSAY

True, but Jack could try a little harder, you know? There are worse people to be like than Erica.

BRAD

Spoken like a true best friend.

LINDSAY

Come on, even you try at school. I know how much it pisses off Andrew that you got a better internship than he did next summer.

BRAD

Ah, but I don't have a dick of a step-dad to disappoint.

LINDSAY

I'm just saying, would it kill Jack to surprise someone for once?

BRAD

It might. Would it kill you to hold my hand?

LINDSAY

It might.

BRAD

That's a risk I'm willing to take.

He grabs her hand. They continue searching. Disappearing into the falling snow. Light beams playing tricks.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Erica!

LINDSAY

Erica!

59 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

59

Lindsay and Brad emerge from the trees at the top of the cliff, still holding hands. They walk up to the edge of the cliff and look over.

Brad grabs Lindsay's shoulders and jolts her slightly. She gasps and whips around. She shoves Brad away. His foot catches on a root and he stumbles. He hits his head against a small rock. She walks quickly from the edge and sits down on a small boulder, breathing heavily.

Brad, lying in the snow, touches the back of his head. His fingers come away a little bloody. He looks briefly angry, shakes it off, and gets up. He approaches Lindsay.

LINDSAY

I'm really sorry. It's just, I'm really afraid of heights.

BRAD

No, it's my fault. Don't even worry about it. I'm fine.

Brad picks up a clump of snow and holds it against the back of his head. Lindsay stands up and tries to take a look. Brad takes a step back.

BRAD (CONT'D)

No. Nothing I don't deserve. You don't get to have a martyr complex about this one.

Lindsay approaches him and slowly takes his hand. She reaches up and moves his other hand. There is a small spot of blood in the snowball. She drops his hands.

LINDSAY

You're right, you did deserve it.

Lindsay continues along the top of the cliff. Brad looks after her, almost in disbelief. Then drops the snow and hurries after.

60 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

60

Brad and Lindsay continue to search near the top of the cliff.

BRAD

So I wonder, I've known you for how long? And yet we've never... Made out.

Lindsay groans and moves a few feet away, closer to the edge.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Seriously. What's Lindsay all about? Tell me something about you that no one else knows.

LINDSAY

Why would I tell you something that I've never told any of my, say... friends or family members?

BRAD

We had a moment back there. Tell me you felt it too!

LINDSAY

Was that when you nearly shoved me off a cliff, or when I knocked you down and you hit your head on a rock?

BRAD
So you did feel it.

Brad notices some tracks in the snow. Gestures at them with his flashlight.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Hey, come look at this.

Lindsay sees the tracks, and goes to the edge to investigate.

LINDSAY
Are these tracks?

BRAD
They lead right up to the edge, do you see anything?

LINDSAY
No, doesn't look like anything's down there. Maybe they're leading away from the cliff.

She starts walking along the tracks, away from the cliff. She brushes past Brad quickly.

BRAD
No, after you...

Lindsay looks back at Brad, gives him the evil eye, but playfully.

BRAD (CONT'D)
(To himself)
Women should not be able to do that.

Lindsay smiles. They both walk about 20 or 30 yards only to find that the tracks lead to nowhere. Its just a bunch of snowfall from off the trees.

LINDSAY
Yeah, its nothing.

BRAD
Man. This is starting to get a little creepy. Where'd she go?

LINDSAY
Come on. We should keep looking. She may have gone farther that way. I'd say that's our best guess.

BRAD
I love when you take charge.

61 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- CONTINUOUS

61

Brad and Lindsay walking along the top of the cliff. A distant SCREAM from below.

LINDSAY

What was that?

A short pause. Lindsay walks up to the edge and looks over to see what she can see. She holds her flashlight out, but it just lights the falling snow, so she turns it off.

Negative space behind her suggests something bad is coming. We see Brad's hand reach out, then grab her shoulder.

BRAD

Yeah. Me too.

Lindsay jumps a little.

LINDSAY

Brad! I told you not to do that!
Do you ever list- wait, what?

BRAD

Yeah, it scared me too.

LINDSAY

No, I said what was that?

Lindsay gestures down over the cliff.

BRAD

Right. I don't know. But don't
worry. I'll protect you.

LINDSAY

My hero...

Brad takes a bow.

BRAD

Milady.

LINDSAY

No, Brad, it sounded like a scream.

BRAD

Yeah, but was it Andrew or Alex?

LINDSAY

Well, obviously Andrew. But why?
Do you think they're ok? Should we
go check on em?

BRAD

You know, they have these new inventions called cell phones. They're phones, but you can use them anywhere to call people, so that you don't have to walk long distances to say hi, or see how they're doing...

Lindsay holds up her cell phone in front of Brad's face, showing no signal.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Should've switched to AT&T.

Lindsay gives him another dirty look. Puts her cell phone away, turns, and continues walking.

BRAD (CONT'D)

More bars in more places!

Brad jogs to catch up to Lindsay.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I'm sure they're fine. Andrew can take care of himself, and Alex...well, Andrew can take care of both of them.

LINDSAY

Come on, they sound like they are much farther ahead, we need to make up for lost time.

62 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

62

Brad and Lindsay are still searching for Erica. No luck.

BRAD

How long have we been out here anyway? Shouldn't we be heading back soon?

LINDSAY

Probably getting close. Come on, lets just go a little further.

BRAD

Okay, but we're already pretty far from the cabin, in the opposite direction of the car. Doesn't make any sense that she would be out this far.

LINDSAY

Well, we don't know what happened to her, so at this point anything is possible.

BRAD

Well, there hasn't been even a footprint since we split up. I'm not convinced.

LINDSAY

You don't have to be convinced.

BRAD

(Suggestively)

It wouldn't take much for you to convince me.

LINDSAY

Brad, stop. This is not the time. Look, it may not make sense but Erica is my best friend, and we're not giving up till we find her, okay?

BRAD

Oh come on, its not like she disappeared off the face of the planet.

Lindsay disappears out of frame.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Oh Shit!

Brad sees Lindsay being taken by the falling cornice. He dives to save her, hand outreached, they touch fingers but he's too late. He stops just short of falling off of the edge himself. Lindsay, unbeknownst to Brad, is sitting safely on a ledge just a few feet below.

LINDSAY

Um, Brad. Wanna give me a hand.

BRAD

Huh? Oh. Right.

Brad reaches down and straining, pulls her up with one hand. She scrambles up on top, and rolls over the edge onto solid ground.

63 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- CONTINUOUS

63

Brad and Lindsay up on the edge, brushing themselves off.

BRAD

Are you okay?

LINDSAY

Yeah. Thanks for trying to save me.

BRAD

Yeah. Don't mention it.

LINDSAY

Um, do you mind if I take a minute to stop freaking out?

BRAD

I could use a minute too. Lets go sit over there.

Lindsay and Brad walk over to a log propped up against a rock next to a pile of snow. They plop down, Brad rubbing his arm, looking slightly sheepish.

64 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- CONTINUOUS

64

Brad and Lindsay are sitting on the log.

LINDSAY

You know what doesn't make any sense?

BRAD

Jumbo Shrimp?

LINDSAY

No. The fact that we haven't found Erica. If she had just fallen and hurt herself or something, we'd have found her with no problem at all. But what else could have happened?

BRAD

Well, there's not another cabin for another mile or so, and nobody's really ever out here except for the holidays.

LINDSAY

Okay. What about an animal?

BRAD

No tracks and no blood.

LINDSAY

Which in my mind means that there has to be someone else involved.

BRAD

Wait, someone like one of us?

LINDSAY

Well, like you said, nobody else is out here.

Brad looks around uncomfortably.

BRAD

I did say that. But that doesn't mean that one of us did anything to her. Besides, we were all in the hot tub together.

LINDSAY

Well, not the whole time. Who was the first one out?

BRAD

I was. I had to go turn the hot tub on.

LINDSAY

I thought Jack did that.

BRAD

So does Erica. So lets keep it between us.

LINDSAY

(Confused)

Okay. Well, who was last then?

Brad takes a moment to review things in his head.

BRAD

Andrew was.

LINDSAY

Well, we know it wasn't Andrew. He would never hurt Erica.

BRAD

Well, it wasn't me, wasn't Jack, wasn't you, and wasn't Alex...so...

LINDSAY

But why would Andrew do something like that? That doesn't make any sense.

BRAD

Maybe he was trying to please his girlfriend?

LINDSAY

Oh come on. Andrew just wouldn't do something like that.

BRAD

Well look, when I noticed that there was something down the ravine and suggested you and I go check it out, Andrew told us to come up here. Maybe he didn't want us to see something.

Lindsay pauses to take it all in.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I don't know. It still doesn't make any sense. Whatever happened though, its giving me a weird vibe.

LINDSAY

Me too, now that you mention it. Maybe we are going about this the wrong way. Why don't we head back and see if they found anything.

BRAD

No, I think you were right. Look, you rest up a little more, I'm just gonna head up a little further. The cliff turns a corner up there

He gestures further down the way they've been walking.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I'll go check if there's anything up that way, and then I'll head right back.

LINDSAY

Okay. Well, hurry. I want to see if they found anything.

BRAD

Back in a flash.

Brad smiles and starts jogging towards the edge of the cliff. His light disappears into the swirling snow.

Lindsay stays seated for a moment, looking nervous. She stands up and starts pacing.

65 EXT. EDGE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

65

At the edge of the cliff, Brad looks over but doesn't see anything. He looks over his shoulder, smiles. He walks away in a different direction than the one he came from.

66 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

66

Lindsay looks around, listening to the eerie silence. She calls, quietly.

LINDSAY

Brad?

No answer. She begins walking back the way she came. She reaches the spot where they left the cliff earlier. She steps back to the edge, looking down.

Branches SNAP behind her. She whips around to see, loses her footing, and tumbles off the cliff. SCREAM!!

67 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT

67

Brad is approaching the cliff in the near distance when he hears a SCREAM! He listens for just a moment, dread registers.

BRAD

Lindsay! LINDSAY!!

He breaks into a dead run, plowing through the deep snow.

68 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

68

We see a murky outline of a figure disappearing into the woods. We hear BRANCHES SNAPPING and camera whips to see...

Brad bursts out of the trees, not noticing the shadowy figure, and nearly goes over the cliff himself. He sees Lindsay's fresh tracks, and takes off following them.

The tracks lead to the edge of the cliff, and a space swept clean of snow. He looks out over the edge, but can't see past the narrow ledge.

He runs back a few yards to the forest, and drags a heavy windfall over to the edge. Using it as a counterweight, he leans over, and sees Lindsay's motionless body at the base, little rivulets of dislodged snow pouring down around her.

He's about to yell to her, then reaches a decision and bolts back toward the avalanche.

69 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- CONTINUOUS

69

Brad is scrambling as fast as he can along the top of the cliff. He reaches the area where Lindsay caused the avalanche, and deftly drops himself onto the ledge below, now swept almost clean of snow.

70 EXT. LEDGE -- CONTINUOUS 70

Brad slides down the ledge to the precipice. He quickly looks over, judges the distance, and LEAPS into space.

71 EXT. AVALANCHE -- CONTINUOUS 71

Brad crashes through branches and tumbles, out of control, to the ground below. He slams into the snow, and gets up slowly, shaking out the cobwebs.

As soon as he can move freely, he takes off, back towards Lindsay.

72 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- MOMENTS LATER 72

Brad runs flat out. He drops to his knees and skids to Lindsay's side. He assesses the situation, quickly realizing that Lindsay has a broken leg and that she is no longer breathing.

Feeling along her neck to see if it is broken, he sees all the blood in the snow around her head. He turns her head to the other side to reveal that it has been brutally bashed in.

He recoils in shock, gags a little, and his demeanor changes. He slumps back in the snow to regain composure, but notices a small faint trail of blood leading a few yards away, alongside a trail of footsteps.

He gets up and follows the trail that leads to a random-looking hole in the snow. There are spots of blood on the lip of the hole.

Looking inside, Brad sees a rock. He reaches in and picks it up, still dripping revealing fresh blood, and steaming slightly in the cold.

He holds the rock, and in the distance, hears Andrew.

ANDREW

(In the distance)

Alex! Alex?

Brad has a moment of realization, assuming Andrew is the killer of both Erica, and now Lindsay. He drops the rock, not noticing the blood it left on his hand, and sprints off in the direction of the voice to confront Andrew.

73 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- NIGHT 73

Brad is sprinting back along the path.

He comes to a clearing at the bottom of the ravine to see Alex standing unmoving.

Andrew emerges from behind some trees, they see each other.

BRAD
(Simultaneous)
You stay away from her Andy!

ANDREW
(Simultaneous)
Stay back Brad.

Andrew runs towards Alex aggressively, then stops and faces Brad.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
(Over his shoulder)
Alex, get back to the cabin, I'll
take care of this.

ALEX
No, Drew. Don't! I think he killed
Lindsay.

ANDREW
I know, Alex. I'll take care of it.

Andrew drops into a fighter's stance as Brad approaches, slower now. Brad matches him, on the verge of losing control.

ALEX
Drew, what are you go...?

ANDREW
(interrupting)
Alex, RUN!

Brad lunges at Andrew. Alex stumbles and falls, then picks herself up and runs up the ravine.

Brad and Andrew exchange a set of furious blows. The violence escalates as they try to kill each other. Neither one uses any weapons of any kind. This is personal, bare-hands work.

74 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

74

Eventually, Andrew manages to knock Brad down, gaining the upper hand. He slams Brad into a fallen tree, knocking the breath out of him. He pins Brad, twisting his arm behind him mercilessly.

ANDREW
Why'd you do it?

Brad still can't breathe, but tries to respond.

BRAD

What?

Andrew raises his fist to deliver his coup-de-grace. Brad realizes that Andrew thinks he did it, and therefore can't be the murderer himself.

Brad grabs a nearby tree branch and levels Andrew with a powerful blow to the face. Brad scrambles to his feet and wheezes. He tries to talk.

BRAD (CONT'D)

It was somebody else.

But nothing comes out. He stumbles away, trying to run and catch his breath at the same time.

Andrew, still dazed, shakes his head vigorously, and stumbles after Brad. They disappear into the trees, heading up the ravine.

75 EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER 75

Brad is running through the trees, his breath coming easier with every step.

76 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT 76

Andrew, holding his head where he's still oozing blood, stumbles over a tree branch, following the just-visible silhouette of Brad.

77 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- NIGHT 77

Brad clambers out of the ravine, and starts running flat out to the cabin. Andrew is only yards behind him.

ANDREW

Get back here! I'll kill you!

He doesn't hear Alex's SCREAM.

78 EXT. CABIN BACK YARD -- NIGHT 78

Brad sees the cabin, and puts on an extra burst of speed, but Andrew is too close and grabs him. Brad elbows him hard, but Andrew manages to hold on.

Brad struggles to get away, but his eye is drawn to the cabin, where he sees Jack holding Alex. He stops struggling and points.

BRAD

Hang on! Look!

Andrew looks at the cabin just in time to see...

Alex quickly reach behind her and stabs Jack in the neck. Jack releases her, and collapses. Alex walks into the cabin nonchalantly.

Brad and Andrew stare at the cabin.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

SMASH TO BLACK:

79 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- NIGHT

79

Brad is getting nearer Andrew and Alex, he drops into a fighter's stance.

ALEX

What are you go...?

ANDREW

(interrupting)

Alex, RUN!

Brad lunges at Andrew, Alex stumbles and falls, then picks herself up and runs up the ravine.

80 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS

80

Alex is running from the sounds of the FIGHT, up the ravine. She gets too winded to continue, and slows down. The sounds behind her are quite faint now.

She hears a muffled CRASH off to her left, and freezes. The sounds continue, FOOTSTEPS.

She fidgets with the zipper of one of her coat pockets, then slowly moves over to a fallen tree. She tries to quietly pick up a branch, but it unexpectedly makes a loud snap.

She stifles a gasp, and drops her flashlight. She grabs the branch with both hands, and starts moving toward the cabin as quietly as she can, club handy.

Alex walks off into the night, illuminated by her dropped flashlight. The blizzard silently swallows her.

Someone steps into view, silhouetted by the flashlight. He picks up her light. Switches it off, puts it in his pocket, then raises his head.

Jack. Following Alex. Quiet intensity in his eyes.

81 EXT. BOTTOM OF SNOW SLIDE -- NIGHT 81

Alex is making her way up the ravine as quickly as she can, trying to keep silent.

Jack reaches the bottom of the slide, and stops, gaze following Alex for a moment. He carefully turns on her flashlight, shielding it from Alex with his body, and points it up the slope.

He examines his options for a moment, switches off the light, then starts scrambling up the tumbled snow, grabbing roots, branches and rocks. He's nearly manic.

82 EXT. TOP OF RAVINE -- NIGHT 82

Alex reaches the top of the ravine. The group's tracks through it are almost completely obliterated.

She stops momentarily to listen. Silence.

She uses the branch to help drag herself up the rise to the top of the ravine.

83 EXT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 83

Alex is walking tensely through the forest, carrying a hefty-looking branch, approaching a large tree.

84 INT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 84

Jack, eyes shining in the shadow beneath a large pine tree, is waiting for her.

He watches as Alex approaches, and as she passes, he sees blood on her coat.

FLASH:

85 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 85

Lindsay is lying in the snow, blood sprayed in a fan from her crushed skull.

FLASH:

86 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 86

A rock, covered in and dripping blood, falls from a girl's manicured hand into the snow.

FLASH:

87 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 87
 Alex is walking away from Lindsay's body.

FLASH:

88 INT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 88
 Jack realizes what's happened. He steels himself, and leaps!

89 EXT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 89
 Jack pops out of a tree directly in front of Alex, she screams, and swings her branch, hitting him across the side of the head. He goes down like a sack of potatoes.

Alex bolts. Jack struggles to his feet, blood streaming from a cut on his temple. He holds a hand to his head, and it comes away bloody. He starts after Alex, cursing.

90 EXT. FOREST -- MOMENTS LATER 90
 PANICKED PANTING in the quiet night.

Alex, is running for her life! She is struggling through thigh-deep snow drifts in a heavy snowfall.

She's being pursued by Jack.

91 EXT. CABIN SIDE PORCH -- NIGHT 91
 Alex runs up onto the porch, and is grabbed roughly from behind. She SCREAMS but is cut off by a hand clamping down over her mouth.

JACK
 Alex, Alex, Alex. What am I going
 to do with you?

She tries to scream, but he clamps down tighter on her mouth.

JACK (CONT'D)
 You know, I never liked you. I always
 knew you were a bitch. Never thought
 you'd prove it like this though...

She stomps down on his foot, he loses his grip on her mouth, still holding her captive. She SCREAMS!

JACK (CONT'D)
 OW! That's it!

Alex is struggling to get away, inhales to scream. Jack cuts her off.

JACK (CONT'D)
I know what you did.

Alex stops short.

ALEX
What?

JACK
Cut the bullshit Alex! I saw you!

ALEX
Seriously Jack, I don't know what
you're talking about.

JACK
Should I spell it out for you?

Alex sighs, resigned.

ALEX
Sure. Why don't you?

JACK
(nonplussed)
Okay. I will.

92 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- NIGHT

92

Jack is standing outside on the edge of the porch, leaning up on the railing, smoking a cigarette that is about half finished.

JACK (V.O.)
I was standing out on the back porch
trying to figure out what the hell
was going on, because Erica has never
gotten lost out here.

He hears a SCREAM far in the distance, at which he perks up. He flicks away his cigarette and runs inside.

JACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I heard a scream, so I ran inside to
grab my stuff.

93 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

93

Jack looks around frantically for his coat. He grabs it, throws it on, then breaks for the back door. He exits, and looks poised to vault himself over the deck railing, but catches himself, comically. Decides to run down the stairs instead.

JACK (V.O.)
 (talking up the heroism)
 I ran outside and headed toward where
 the scream came from.

94 EXT. CABIN FRONT PORCH -- NIGHT 94

Jack is running down the deck stairs, but on the last step trips and falls, rolling down some rocks.

He gets up, unfazed, and continues straight toward the scream.

95 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 95

We see Jack coming through the trees. He is obviously winded from running through all the snow, and drags himself out of the woods, leaning on trees for support. He stumbles out onto the edge of the cliff, and starts to look around. He notices Lindsay and Alex about 20 yards away at the bottom of the cliff, and starts to run along the edge so that he's directly above them.

JACK (V.O.)
 Once I made it through the trees I
 noticed that there was a bunch of
 snow that had broken off from the
 edge of the cliff.

Jack is looking down over the cliff to where Alex is standing next to Lindsay.

JACK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 When I walked over and peeked over
 the edge, what do you think I saw,
 Alex?

ALEX (V.O.)
 Me trying to help Lindsay.

96 EXT. AVALANCHE -- NIGHT 96

Alex starts walking back from the avalanche toward the cabin, looking torn, but eventually giving in to Andrew's orders.

ALEX (V.O.)
 Drew told me to head back to the
 cabin, so I did.

97 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT 97

Alex is walking back along the same path that she and Andrew walked out on, when all of a sudden she hears a SCREAM and sees Lindsay fall down the cliff just a few dozen yards in front of her.

Alex runs to where Lindsay fell. When she arrives she notices that Lindsay has a broken leg, and quickly tries to find a way to help her.

ALEX

Oh my God, Lindsay, are you ok?

LINDSAY

Ughh...

(Moans)

Um, I think so. My leg really hurts though. And its hard to breathe.

ALEX

Oh, eww. You're bleeding.

LINDSAY

Well, I just fell off a cliff. Maybe you should go get help.

ALEX

Yeah. Right.

(screaming to space)

DREW! Help! Drew!

LINDSAY

Why isn't he with you Alex?

ALEX

There was like this avalanche or something. We got split up and he told me to head back and that he would meet up with me.

(pause)

What should I do?

LINDSAY

First you calm down. You being hysterical isn't going to help either of us.

ALEX

Sorry. I just... Okay. Calm. Now what?

LINDSAY

Okay, try calling someone. See if they answer.

Alex pulls out her phone and dials 911. Nothing. No dial tone, no bars.

ALEX

Nothing. There's nothing! Oh wait!
I have one bar!

One bar pops up on the screen of Alex's phone.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Who should I call?

LINDSAY
Well, at this point, anyone will do.
Call Brad if you have to.

Alex dials for Andrew. The phone doesn't ring, no answer, just straight to voicemail.

Alex is on the verge of panic.

ALEX
Andrew's phone must be out of range,
it went straight to voicemail.
(panicked now)
I don't have anyone else's number
except Erica's, but she's dead!

98 EXT. TOP OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

98

Jack is looking down on the scene.

JACK (V.O.)
No.

Alex stands near Lindsay, who is clearly still alive. Alex has a cell phone in her hand, looks frantic. Then stops short.

Alex grabs a rock, and calmly turns to Lindsay. Alex then matter-of-factly bashes Lindsay's brains in. She turns and walks away, dropping the rock in the deep snow.

Jack staggers back from the cliff, stunned. He collapses to the ground. He quickly realizes that Alex is a killer, and thinks about his sister.

JACK (CONT'D)
Erica...

Jack jumps up and sprints into the forest.

Camera whips around to see Brad burst out of the forest.

99 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- NIGHT

99

We see Alex's coat pocket zipper. She unzips it and sticks her hand in the pocket.

JACK
You killed Lindsay with a rock!

ALEX

Okay, wait a minute. Let me at least explain.

JACK

Make it quick, Barbie.

100 EXT. FOREST -- NIGHT 100

Jack is hurrying along the top of the ravine. He suddenly hears Brad and Andrew fighting in the distance, out of sight.

Jack quickly makes a decision, and slides down the side of the ravine. It's steeper than he thought, and he loses control, eventually slamming into a small tree.

101 EXT. BOTTOM OF RAVINE -- CONTINUOUS 101

Jack catches his breath, and gets up. He starts walking towards the sounds of the fight.

Much closer, he hears the CRACK of a branch snapping off a tree.

Peeking through the branches, he can see Alex, lit up by her dropped flashlight, heading back toward the cabin.

Jack moves out to where the flashlight is, picks it up, and turns it off.

FLASH:

102 EXT. BOTTOM OF SNOW SLIDE -- NIGHT 102

Jack is scrambling up the tumbled snow and trees.

FLASH:

103 EXT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 103

Jack hides in the tree.

FLASH:

104 INT. BIG PINE TREE -- NIGHT 104

Blood on Alex's coat.

105 EXT. CABIN SIDE PORCH -- NIGHT 105

Cut back to Alex and Jack. Jack still has her in a vice-like grip.

JACK

What did you do to my sister?

ALEX
Who says I did anything to Erica?

JACK
Are you serious?

ALEX
Yeah, I guess you've got a point.

Alex suddenly lashes out, taking Jack by surprise, and stabs Jack in the neck with a nail file that had been in her pocket.

106 EXT. CABIN BACK YARD -- CONTINUOUS 106

Andrew is still holding Brad.

BRAD
Holy Shit!

Brad forcefully shrugs out of Andrew's grip and starts running towards the cabin.

Andrew hesitates for a moment, then starts forward himself.

107 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- CONTINUOUS 107

Brad leaps up the stairs and skids to a stop at Jack's side. Jack is barely conscious, blood bubbling from his mouth and nose, a trickle leaking from the still-protruding nail-file.

Brad leans over him.

BRAD
Jack, you're going to be okay.

Jack actually laughs, though the sound is lost. He grimaces, then motions Brad closer.

JACK
Alex did it. She killed Erica and Lindsay.

His voice is barely audible. Brad is carefully examining Jack's neck, looking for a way to remove the nail-file. He's not paying attention to Jack at all.

BRAD
Great buddy, tell me all about it.

108 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT 108

Andrew enters to find Alex slumped on the couch, not wearing her coat. He quickly goes to her side, and takes her in his arms.

ANDREW

I'm so sorry. I should have been here.

Alex starts sobbing.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm here now, I'm here. You're safe. Jack can't do anything else.

ALEX

It was so scary!

ANDREW

I know. I'm sorry.

109 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- MOMENTS LATER

109

Jack scrapes up enough energy to smack Brad in the side.

JACK

Listen!

Brad sits up and looks at him.

JACK (CONT'D)

She killed my sister. She killed me.

BRAD

Hey, you're not gonna die, okay? I'm gonna take you inside, and we'll find a way to... Fix this.

JACK

(weakly)
My hero.

Jack's eyes close. Brad shakes him gently.

BRAD

Jack!?

JACK

(barely audible)
Her coat...

Jack dies.

Brad frantically tries to administer CPR, but the compressions just force more blood out of Jack. Brad gives up quickly, staring at his friend in shock.

He hears Alex LAUGH. This galvanizes him into action. He stands up slowly, and walks inside robotically.

110 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

110

Andrew is still holding Alex. She's looking up at him, tears glistening in her eyes.

ALEX

Andrew, I think I killed him...

ANDREW

I know, it's okay. It was in self-defense.

ALEX

It's not okay. I killed him! I don't know why I did that!

Andrew takes her face in his hands.

ANDREW

Look at me Alex. You did the right thing. He attacked you. He tried to kill you, so he forfeited his right to live. You did the right thing.

She hugs him closer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

The only way it could have been more right was if it had been Brad.

Alex chokes out a laugh.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm just glad you're okay.

They look at each other for a moment, then Andrew kisses her tenderly.

At that moment, Brad slams in through the door.

BRAD

Are you *kidding* me? Jack's dead!

Andrew stands, and moves cautiously between Brad and Alex.

ANDREW

Now look, Brad. I know you're upset. We all are. But there's nothing we can do now.

BRAD

Oh, I don't know, Andy. I think we could ask the killer why they did it.

ANDREW

But you just said that Jack is dead.

Brad just stares at Andrew. Alex nervously gets up and starts edging away. Andrew still isn't comprehending. Brad looks pointedly at Alex.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Alex?

BRAD

There it is!

ALEX

How could you even think that?

ANDREW

I'm losing my patience with you, Brad. It was Jack. We both saw him attacking Alex.

BRAD

Yeah, but why would he kill his sister? Lindsay? Does that make any sense to you?

ALEX

Because he's a creep, and tired of living in her shadow.

Brad starts looking around the room.

BRAD

Oh yeah, that sounds like something Jack would do. "Gee, I'm tired of living in my sister's shadow. Maybe I'll kill her! Corpses don't cast shadows!"

ALEX

Well, how do we know it wasn't you, Brad?

BRAD

What possible reason would I have?

ALEX

Erica and Lindsay both shot you down when you hit on them!

BRAD

Oh, come on. I don't take myself seriously, why do you?

ANDREW

Alex, baby. I think it's fairly obvious that it was Jack. I mean, he attacked you too.

Brad sees something poking out from under the couch and walks across the room. Alex notices Brad and fumbles over her words, visibly distraught.

ALEX

I guess... maybe... I'm just so... it's just... so much has happened.

Andrew pulls back a bit and looks at her, concerned. Brad yanks Alex's coat out from under the couch and holds it up.

BRAD

Yeah, killing three people in one night can confuse a person.

Andrew whips around to face Brad.

ANDREW

Look, stop the accusations. She's clearly upset by all of this.

BRAD

No, you look.

Brad hands the coat to Andrew, dried blood clearly visible on the front of it.

BRAD (CONT'D)

How'd you get Lindsay's blood on your coat?

ALEX

It's Jack's blood. He attacked me. Remember?

Andrew doesn't take his eyes off the coat.

ANDREW

Jack's blood wouldn't be dry already.

ALEX

But... I... this is crazy! Why would I...? How could you think...?

BRAD

So why'd you bash Lindsay's head in?

111 EXT. BASE OF CLIFF -- NIGHT

111

ALEX

Andrew's phone must be out of range,
it went straight to voicemail.

(panicked now)

I don't have anyone else's number
except Erica's, but she's dead!

Lindsay processes Alex's statement, then changes demeanor.

LINDSAY

She's what?

Alex calms down instantly, trying to back-pedal. She fidgets
nervously with the zipper on her coat.

ALEX

Um. Nothing. I just assumed, that's
all.

LINDSAY

No, you said she's dead.

ALEX

(flippantly)

I suppose I did.

LINDSAY

What happened to Erica? How did she
die?

ALEX

I don't know. How would I know?

LINDSAY

Ok, fine. I'm sure it was an
accident.

Alex suddenly looks dangerous.

ALEX

An accident?! You think after all
this time it would just be an
accident?

LINDSAY

What are you talking about?

Alex walks toward Lindsay, picks up a rock on her way, and
matter-of-factly bashes her brains in.

112 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

112

Alex grabs Andrew's arm, pleading, trying to turn him around toward her.

ALEX

Andrew, please? You know I couldn't do something like this.

Andrew shrugs out of her grip, takes a step away, and slowly turns to face her. His face shows an expression of regretful accusation.

ANDREW

And Erica?

Alex staggers back as if struck, near hysterics.

BRAD

So why'd you do it, Barbie?

ANDREW

Lindsay and Jack make sense, they found out. But why kill Erica in the first place?

ALEX

Don't you get it!? I couldn't do this any more! Always in the way, always better than me, always more important to my boyfriend than me.

Alex chokes down a sob. She continues quietly, but builds in volume and anger.

FLASH:

113 INT. KITCHEN -- NIGHT

113

Erica squeals in delight, and gives Andrew a kiss. Camera pulls back slightly, to see Alex looking in from the garage.

ALEX (V.O.)

He cared about her more. He always has! Everyone has! She was so perfect. Ever since High School. Too perfect.

114 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

114

ANDREW

Alex, this is crazy!

ALEX

Crazy!? Wasting six months with you
was crazy! Six months of being
second. Six more months being behind
her.

She turns and bolts toward the door.

Brad lunges after her and grabs her arm. Alex desperately flails with her free arm and seizes a heavy table lamp. She smashes it into Brad's face, and he folds like a card table.

Andrew leaps towards her, and delivers a crushing overhand blow. Alex drops to the floor, limp.

115 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

115

Brad sputters on the ground and tries to pull himself up. He's bleeding from his nose and a cut under his eye, which is rapidly swelling shut.

Brad sits back against the couch. Andrew gently picks up Alex, and lays her down on the other couch. He then slumps down beside Brad.

BRAD

Damn. Your girlfriend is strong.

ANDREW

Yeah. Surprising, isn't it?

116 INT. CABIN LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

116

Andrew and Brad are sitting on the floor, leaning against the couch. We drift up and away from them, out the door of the cabin.

117 EXT. CABIN BACK PORCH -- CONTINUOUS

117

Crane up and away from the cabin, dollying away as well. Crane back down to ground level.

118 EXT. CABIN BACK YARD -- NIGHT

118

In the distance the cabin is visible, lights on through the falling snow. Slowly crane down, SOMETHING out of focus in the foreground.

Rack focus, it's Erica's frozen hand. Lying next to it on the snow, torn from the bracelet, is Andrew's charm.

FADE OUT:

END CREDITS