



BLOOD

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*"Sticks and Stones May Break Your Bones,
but Log Will Fucking Kill You, Man!"*

– JACK BLACK.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

WYATT, 30s, a jack-of-all-trades decked out in a red plaid shirt and a JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS hat, strums his acoustic guitar for some CAMP KIDS around a campfire.

WYATT

(singing)
*Down by the bay,
Where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home,
I dare not go,
For if I do,
My Mother will say...*

Wyatt points at the eager campers singing along, all wearing Junior Lumberjacks T-shirts. He lands on BOBBY.

BOBBY

*Did you ever see a frog,
jump on a log!*

WYATT

Down by the bay!

The kids laugh and clap their hands. Wyatt smiles wide as he places his guitar back in its case. He notices the fire is dying down as burnt logs crackle in the fire pit.

WYATT (CONT'D)

That was great, kids! Javier,
grab us another log for the fire?

JAVIER, 9, a skinny kid with thick glasses, walks over to a wood pile and carefully selects a LOG. He rolls it over to the fire and sets it upright next to the pit.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Carefully place it on top.

Javier pushes the Log...but it won't budge. The other kids whisper and laugh at him. Javier is so weak!

WYATT (CONT'D)

What's wrong? Stuck on a rock?

JAVIER

(pushing)
It won't... move!

Javier slips and falls face first onto the ground. Wyatt quickly leaps from his tree stump to pick Javier up.

WYATT

Woa! Buddy. Are you alright?

Javier wipes the mud from his face, adjusts his glasses.

JAVIER

I couldn't move it.

BOBBY

That's cuz you're weak as shit,
Javy!

The kids laugh.

WYATT

It's okay, Javier. Have a seat.

Wyatt bends down to pick up the Log.

WYATT (CONT'D)

What the?

Wyatt pulls on the Log's stubby branch. Pushes and kicks it. It's as if gravity is holding the Log down. Wyatt scratches his head. The kids look equally perplexed.

JAVIER

I told you!

The kids laugh. Wyatt is like a clown putting on a show!

WYATT

I know! I'll get my shovel...

Wyatt turns to pick up his shovel when --

LOG FLIES THROUGH THE AIR AND STABS ITS BRANCH INTO THE
BACK OF WYATT'S NECK!

Wyatt's head jolts back, the branch protrudes from his
throat as he turns to face the terrified children.

BLOOD SPRAYS LIKE A SPRINKLER ACROSS THE KID'S FACES.

They scream in horror!

MATCH CUT TO:

CAT SCAN SHOT -- INT. LOG'S BODY

We see the insides of Log's body, as if sliced in half.

The BLOOD spirals in circles up the tube-shaped xylem and
arrives at... A BEATING HEART.

BACK TO SCENE

SLURP! Wyatt's eyes widen as the Log DRINKS HIS BLOOD!

He staggers into the fire, his pants engulf in flames.

The camp kids scream and run for their lives into the trees, leaving Wyatt alone to fend off the murderous Log.

All except Javier. Javier retrieves his MINI AXE, pushes his blood splattered glasses up the bridge of his nose, then charges towards Wyatt, axe held high!

JAVIER

I'll save you, Mr. Hudson!

Javier CHOPS into the Log with the axe! The axe bounces off and hits him in the face. It was made of plastic.

WYATT

(dying)

Run...

GLUG GLUG GLUG! The life drains from Wyatt's face.

Javier, in tears, hesitates, then runs for the trees.

Wyatt falls to the ground next to the shovel. DEAD.

IN THE FOREST

Blood splattered kids run through the trees, screaming bloody murder.

Javier runs smack dab into CARRIE, 30s, wearing a GOLD AXE necklace around her neck and a white nightgown.

CARRIE (O.S.)

Javy!? What's going on?! Is that
blood? Where's Wyatt?

Carrie shakes Javier by his shoulders but he doesn't say a word, he just stares blankly.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Who's blood is this?! Say
something, damn it!

Carrie SLAPS Javier across the face. He turns back to face Carrie, disbelief and betrayal in his young eyes.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Wait, please.

Javier runs in the opposite direction of the campfire.

AT THE CAMPFIRE

Carrie emerges from the trees to find Wyatt's body twitching next to the fire.

CARRIE
Wyatt, what's happening --

And then she sees it.

LOG IS FEVERISHLY HUMPING WYATT IN THE ASS.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
(disgusted)
-- Oh my God!

She vomits all over a tree stump.

Log dislodges from Wyatt's ass and rolls towards Carrie.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
What... are you?

Log flips upright, VIBRATES.

SPLINTERS OF BARK SHOOT OUT LIKE QUILLS FROM A PORCUPINE!
SCHOOM!

A dagger like splinter stabs Carrie in the forearm.

She turns and runs into the trees, screaming in pain.

INT. LOG CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Carrie bursts through the front door of a sparsely furnished log cabin.

She stops to catch her breath.

LOG CRASHES THROUGH THE GLASS WINDOW!

CARRIE
Leave me alone!

Carrie picks up a can of PLEDGE and sprays the Log.

Log sparkles. That was a mistake.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

Log chases Carrie past the couch, her nightgown snags on the edge of a side table. She pulls herself free, tearing her nightie completely off. She's butt naked.

Log chases Carrie into the bedroom.

IN THE BEDROOM

Carrie leaps onto the bed, crawls on hands and knees. She slams her back against the headboard, faces the Log.

CARRIE

You're not real! This isn't happening! It can't be!

Log hops onto the bed, smearing the sheets with blood.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

What do you want?!

Carrie kicks at Log, but she can't get him off the bed.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Log inches closer towards the blackness between her legs.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

No! Please! Stop!

Carrie's hand fumbles for a weapon on the night stand.

She knocks something onto the floor. An unopened condom.

It's not going to be used tonight.

FADE TO BLACK.

A BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

EXT/INT. CAR - GRAVEL ROAD - DAY

A white Pontiac Firebird zooms down the gravel road, surrounded by thick, green forest. A rooster tail of dust billows behind the car and hangs in the air.

SUPER: 21 YEARS LATER

In the back seat of the car, ERICA, 20s, red plaid shirt, white tank top and a GOLD AXE necklace around her neck.

ERICA

There should be a turn off up here
somewhere, according to the map.

Erica is crammed between CHUCK, 20s, blue plumber overalls and TODD, 20s, an anxious nerd with glasses.

KIWI

Here, this'll help you keep your
eyes peeled, man.

KIWI, 20s, a knockout brunette with dreadlocks and a rack made for motor-boating passes Erica a joint.

Erica declines and hands it to Chuck. Chuck inhales.

CHUCK

Mmmmm. That's smooth.

Chuck coughs.

DYLAN

Real smooth, turd whisperer.

DYLAN, 21, grips his chrome skull steering wheel, with a smug grin on his face. He winks at Kiwi.

Chuck rams his plunger into the back of Dylan's seat.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm kidding! Jesus, bro. You're
a plumber, get over it. Shit.

Todd stares out as trees reflect in the window.

TODD

I do not like the looks of this.

ERICA

It's going to be okay.

CHUCK

Yeah, Toddski, the trees aren't
going to attack you!

Erica punches Chuck in the shoulder.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Ow!

ERICA
Hylophobia is a real thing, okay?

DYLAN
Yeah, Chuck, show a little
sympathy. Babe, give Todd your
rape whistle.

Dylan busts out laughing. Kiwi slaps him when --
BAM!

A BODY HITS THE WINDSHIELD OF THE CAR AND GOES FLYING!
Dylan slams on the brakes and the car slides to a stop.

KIWI
Oh my God, did we hit a deer?

ERICA
What was that?

DYLAN
Shit. I don't know.

Blood drips down the windshield.

ERICA
Get out of the car!

Everyone piles out of the car and looks around, except
Todd, who stays inside and locks the doors.

ERICA (CONT'D)
I don't see anything.

KIWI
Me neither.

CHUCK
There!

Chuck points his plunger in the direction of the trees
where a MAN, 30s, dressed in army fatigues, backpack,
thick glasses, clambers up a hill.

DYLAN
Yo, dude, are you okay?!

ERICA
Mister! Wait, please!

The Man stops, hesitates, then turns around.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Are you alright? We're so sorry.

Dylan hands Erica a first aid kit.

MAN
I'm fine.

ERICA
Really? Oh, thank God!

The Man continues up the hill. He's limping.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Uh, wait! I was wondering if you
could help me. We're looking for
this property I just inherited,
but, I can't find it on the map.

The Man hobbles over to Erica and snatches the map.

ERICA (CONT'D)
It used to be called Junior
Lumberjacks? Do you know it?

Erica sets the first aid kit on the ground. She shows
the Man a tattered postcard for Junior Lumberjacks.

He inspects the card closely.

MAN
You don't want to go there.

ERICA
Why's that?

The Man looks at Chuck, Dylan, and Kiwi, then steps
closer to Erica to whisper.

MAN
There's a killer Log on the loose.

ERICA
A what?

The Man notices Erica's golden axe necklace.

MAN
Go back where you came from!

ERICA
Uh, well, thanks, but this place
belongs to my family and I --

CHUCK

-- Come on, he's fine. Let's go!

The Man looks Erica up and down.

MAN

You'll be lucky if killin' you is
all he does.

The Man walks back to the forest, a plastic MINI AXE
hangs from his belt.

Erica, confused, runs back to the car.

KIWI

What did he say?

ERICA

Nothing logical.

They get back into the car and drive away.

EXT. JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP - ENTRANCE - DAY

A faded wooden sign depicts a giant lumberjack holding an
axe above a log. The JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP insignia.

Beyond the gate, several log cabins surround a camp of
various lumberjack activities - a logrolling pool, tree
climbing station, axe throwing range, cross cut sawing.

DYLAN

What a dump.

KIWI

Savage.

CHUCK

Your mom really had a thing for
lumberjacks, huh?

ERICA

I guess so. Apparently my Dad was
a pretty good log roller, too.

TODD

So what else do you need to know?

ERICA

That's literally all I know about
my parents. My Mom doesn't speak
to anyone. Not even the nurses.

KIWI
We'll find all the spooky
skeletons in your closet.

 DYLAN
And get rekt.

 CHUCK
You'll get mad money for this
place after we fix it up. Then
you can buy *me* a house.

Erica smiles, rests her head on Chuck's shoulder.

Todd notices.

 TODD
If you dig up the past, you're
gonna get dirty.

 CHUCK
Lay off, Todd. Just let her do
this.

 DYLAN
Yeah bro, don't be so uptight.

Todd sneers at Dylan.

 ERICA
I'd rather get dirty than live the
rest of my life not knowing where
I came from.

 TODD
I'm just saying, you might be
better off not knowing.

 KIWI
C'mon, guys! Let's get dirty!

Kiwi runs to the car, quickly followed by the others.

Todd looks around at the trees nervously.

POV - UNSEEN OBSERVER:

Someone watches from behind the trees as the kids unload
the trunk of the car and make their way to the log cabin.

INT. LOG CABIN - DAY

Dylan pushes the door open with a CREAK.

The cabin is mostly empty, save for a ripped couch, a wooden chair, a coffee table, a few blankets and a lamp.

The room is littered with cigarette butts, crushed beer cans, pizza boxes and used needles.

KIWI

Ugh, it smells like a hobo egg
fart in here!

Erica covers her mouth in disgust.

ERICA

Oh my god, so nasty.

CHUCK

You've inherited a crack house.

DYLAN

Are you kidding, a crack house is
a palace compared to this place.

Todd searches the walls for a cable or telephone jack.

TODD

Please don't be dial-up, please
don't be dial-up...

ERICA

Whatever it is, there's no
service, Todd.

TODD

You're joking, right?

Graffiti is sprayed across the walls with various
obscenities like giant cocks and naked girls.

DYLAN

Nice lines. I especially enjoy
the shading on the ball sack.

Kiwi opens the refrigerator. Her eyes go wide.

KIWI'S POV

Maggots crawl on the carcass of a dead rat.

KIWI

Rancid!

BATHROOM

Chuck checks out the filthy toilet, flushes it.

The water overflows.

CHUCK

Shit.

DYLAN

Good one, turd lover!

Chuck twirls his plunger and plops it into the toilet.

SPLOOSH!

BEGIN 'CLEANING UP THE CAMP' MONTAGE

A) EXT. ENTRANCE GATE - As Dylan holds the ladder, Kiwi paints over the graffiti on the Junior Lumberjacks sign.

B) EXT. LOG ROLLING POOL - Chuck fiddles with piping, gets the water running, fills up the pool. Logs rise.

C) EXT. AXE THROWING RANGE - Dylan throws an axe, attempts to teach Todd, but he totally sucks at it.

D) INT. LOG CABIN - Erica sprays and wipes down everything in sight. She finds Carrie and Wyatt's initials carved into the door frame.

E) EXT. LOG ROLLING POOL - Erica and Kiwi take a stab at log rolling, fall off into the pool laughing. The guys crack open a few beers as they watch from the sidelines.

F) INT. LOG CABIN - BATHROOM - Chuck plunges the toilet. Erica makes eye contact with him from the kitchen as she grabs a beer, they smile at each other. Todd notices.

G) INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - Erica finds an aged brochure from Junior Lumberjacks titled 'LEARN TO LOGROLL with WYATT HUDSON in FIVE EASY STEPS.' She reads it.

END MONTAGE

EXT. PICNIC TABLE - DAY

Kiwi lies on a towel on the picnic table in her bikini, her dreadlocks splayed out, drying in the sun.

Eyes closed, she exhales a massive cloud of pot smoke.

ERICA

Kiwi. Catch!

Kiwi sits up just in time to catch a beer can tossed by Erica. Erica sits next to her and they crack them open.

KIWI

So. What's Chuck doing?

ERICA

Still working on the toilet.

KIWI

What do you see in him?

ERICA

He's really sweet! He wants to take over his dad's plumbing company and buy a house one day. You don't know him like I do.

KIWI

Uh, I don't want to know him like you do. I still can't believe you guys never fucked.

ERICA

Let's talk about something else.

KIWI

Come on! Have you ever given him the rusty trombone?

ERICA

The *what*?

Dylan runs over, wearing a climbing harness.

DYLAN

Babe! Come watch me climb!

ERICA

Are you sure that thing's safe?

A carabiner falls and hits the bench with a PLUNK.

DYLAN

That one was just for decoration.

Kiwi looks to Erica for permission.

ERICA

Go! I should make sure Todd and
Chuck aren't killing each other.

KIWI

Good luck, dude.

Kiwi hops down from the table, makes a motion with her
hands like she's playing a trombone, then runs off with
Dylan towards a sixty foot tall wooden climbing pole.

ERICA

(to herself)
The rusty trombone?

INT. LOG CABIN - DAY

Todd scrubs the giant cock and balls on the wall.

CHUCK

Work that shaft, Short Rod.

TODD

Suck it, chode.

CHUCK

(singing)
What if Todd was one of us...

Erica enters the cabin, sees Todd and Chuck facing off.

ERICA

Hey guys. Everything okay?

CHUCK

Yup! Can's fixed. Snaked the
drain. Flushes like a dream.

ERICA

You snaked the drain?

Erica's aroused by Chuck's plumber talk and he knows it.

CHUCK

I reamed your pipes *real* good.

As they flirt, Erica backs up towards the bedroom.

ERICA

Yeah?

CHUCK

I let them *sweat*...

Erica is sweating herself. She unbuttons her shirt.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I thrust my plunger *deep* inside.

ERICA

Yes...

CHUCK

And then I lubed your O-ring.

Todd clenches a sponge so tight, WATER SQUIRTS FROM THE TOP OF HIS FIST!

TODD

Uh, hey Erica, I was wondering if you wanted to play some D&D later? We won't be able to stream it, obviously, but --

ERICA

-- Awesome. Hey Chuck, can we talk *alone* for a second?

Chuck smirks at Todd.

CHUCK

Later, nerd!

Chuck disappears into the bedroom holding Erica's hand.

TODD

Plumbers get all the girls.

Todd goes back to scrubbing the cock off of the walls.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Erica flicks on a light switch.

The ceiling fan above the bed starts spinning as Erica removes her shirt and undoes Chuck's belt.

ERICA

I want you to deflower me.

CHUCK
(mocking)
'I want you to deflower me'!

Erica laughs as she pushes Chuck down onto the bed.

INT. LOG CABIN - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Todd sits on the toilet, plays with his cell phone. He tries to access GITHUB (a site for software developers) but gets the pop up message NO SERVICE.

TODD
Shit.

Todd hears Chuck and Erica moaning in the other room.

TODD (CONT'D)
This was a terrible idea.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Erica straddles Chuck on the bed, her ample breasts exposed. As Erica looks straight ahead, she notices a strange LOG on the shelf above the headboard.

MAN (V.O.)
There's a killer log on the loose!

ERICA
(to herself)
That's...weird.

CHUCK
Get down here.

Chuck pulls Erica down, flips her onto her back. They kiss as Chuck's hand travels down her stomach.

ERICA
Chuck...I'm dripping.

CHUCK
That's my specialty.

Erica giggles.

As the bed shakes from their humping, THE LOG INCHES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE EDGE OF THE SHELF.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Ouch! What the fuck?

Chuck pulls his finger out.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I think I got a...*splinter*?

Erica hops off the bed, humiliated. She stumbles into the corner of the room, her back turned to Chuck.

ERICA

I can't do this.

CHUCK

Babe, I'm just joking, c'mon. It was probably just some sawdust.

Chuck sucks the splinter from his finger.

ERICA

I'm sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me. I guess I'm *not* ready.

Chuck notices Erica's panties on the bed next to him. He grabs them and wraps the fabric around his stiff woody.

CHUCK

You can't leave it hanging.
Permanent damage, remember?

Erica hears the FAP FAP sound as Chuck jerks off.

ERICA

Guys just say that to get laid.

The bed shakes again, rattling the headboard and the shelf above. THE LOG INCHES CLOSER TO THE EDGE...

CHUCK

Unh... it's... true!

Erica grabs her iPhone and pops in some earbuds. The music drowns out of the sounds of Chuck's moans.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Baby, my pipe's about to burst!

As Chuck whacks off, Log inches off the shelf and --

PLUMMETS DOWN ONTO CHUCK'S STOMACH, STABBING HIM IN THE GUT WITH ITS JAGGED BRANCH!

Chuck's eyes bulge as he releases a breathless scream.

The PANTIES drop to the floor.

Erica's bopping her head to the song in her earphones.

ERICA

I'm not listening!

Chuck gurgles blood from his mouth as the Log twists the branch, winding Chuck's intestines around it like spaghetti on a fork.

CHUCK

Uggghhhh! Erica...

The Log spins faster and faster, until the entire length of Chuck's intestines have left his body and are wrapped around the Log.

ERICA

Are you finished?

Erica turns to see the bloody Log spinning on Chuck's stomach. The loose end of the intestines grows longer, and longer, flying higher and higher into the air until --

THE INTESTINES LATCH ONTO THE CEILING FAN!

Erica SCREAMS!

The guts unspool from the Log and FAP around the room, spraying blood against the walls and Erica's face.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Chuck! Oh my God!

The Log rolls off of Chuck's body and under the bed.

A FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD SPRAYS UP FROM CHUCK'S STOMACH!

INT. LOG CABIN - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Todd looks up from his phone as Erica SCREAMS.

TODD

Erica?!

Todd rushes to wipe his ass.

It's like wiping a felt pen.

He yanks more and more toilet paper off the roll.

TODD (CONT'D)

Don't do this to me now!

A SAVE THE TREES poster is taped to the back of the door.
Beneath that, 'EAT A BEAVER' is carved into the wood.
Todd grunts in frustration.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Erica is *still* screaming at the gruesome sight of Chuck's mutilated body. His intestines hang from the ceiling fan, slowly spinning in circles around the room.

Todd rushes in and sees the bloody massacre.

BLOOD SPLATTERS ACROSS HIS FACE.

TODD

Ugh!

He covers his mouth, nearly gags. Wipes his glasses.

TODD (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Fuck. What happened?!

Todd hits a switch, slowing the fan.

ERICA

There was this *Log...spinning...*

Erica trembles in fear.

TODD

What?! Was it a w-w-wolf or something? How? What?

Todd notices the window is broken.

TODD (CONT'D)

Whatever it was, it must have escaped through that window.

ERICA

Can you check if he's...

TODD

Erica. His intestines are hanging from the ceiling fan!

Erica frantically searches for her hand sanitizer. She finds it on the dresser, then squirts a huge glob onto her hands and rubs it all over her hands and arms.

Todd pulls out his phone. Still NO SERVICE.

TODD (CONT'D)
 Fuck! C'mon, we have to tell
 Dylan and Kiwi.

ERICA
 Chucky...

Todd ushers Erica out of the room.

UNDER THE BED

A pool of blood surrounds Log on the floor.

SLURP!

The blood is sucked up into the Log. The orange light
 flickers within the cracks, then SHINES BRIGHTLY.

EXT. POLE CLIMBING AREA - DAY

BRRRRPPPP!

Dylan's face is buried between Kiwi's breasts, motor-
 boating as they lay on a pile of saw dust.

Todd and Erica run up.

KIWI
 Shit!

Kiwi pushes Dylan off of her chest, buttons up her shirt.

DYLAN
 Dammit, Toddfather. Never
 interrupt a man when he's motor-
 boating!

Erica's eyes are puffy and red from crying.

KIWI
 Did you smoke my Purple Kush?

Erica CRICKS her neck, as a large tree branch CRACKS in
 the forest!

WAS THAT ERICA, OR THE TREE?

They shake it off.

TODD
 You guys, it's Chuck --

KIWI

-- *Chuck* smoked my Purple Kush?

Todd notices a stack of POPLAR TREES.

ERICA

No, he... he....

Todd squeezes his eye lids shut, remembering --

EXT. FOREST - DAY - FLASHBACK

Dark red blood drips down the white trunk of a tree.

DYLAN (O.S.)

What's up, bro?!

BACK TO SCENE

Todd bends over, hyperventilates.

ERICA

Todd! Breathe.

TODD

I... Can't...

DYLAN

What the hell's going on?

ERICA

He's afraid of trees.

DYLAN

I mean what's up with Chuck? Is that blood on your face?

KIWI

Erica!

Erica touches her face, sees the blood on her finger.

ERICA

Chuck's *dead*.

DYLAN & KIWI

WHAT?!

Off Dylan and Kiwi's shocked faces.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan, Kiwi, Todd and Erica behold Chuck's corpse.

His guts hang from the ceiling fan like gore-covered ropes.

His floppy, limp dick lies in his right hand like a *slightly larger than average* wet noodle.

Blood's splattered all over the walls and broken window.

DYLAN

What the fuck?!

KIWI

So savage! How did this *happen*?

Kiwi looks to Erica but she's too shaken up to respond.

TODD

I think some sort of animal got him. Maybe a wolf. Right, Erica?

Erica nods, obediently. Dylan's in tears now too.

DYLAN

Whatever it was ripped him to fuckin' shreds.

Kiwi cries, buries her head in Dylan's chest.

TODD

The last thing I said to him was 'Suck it, chode'.

KIWI

What are we going to do?

Dylan notices the broken window.

DYLAN

No way a wolf could've squeezed through a hole that small.

TODD

Right, yeah that's what I thought.

KIWI

Oh my God, maybe it was that guy!

ERICA

No, it wasn't him.

TODD
Are you sure? Did you leave the
room for a second maybe --

ERICA
-- no, I was here the whole time,
okay?!

Dylan and Kiwi exchange looks. Kiwi checks her phone.

KIWI
Shit. No service.

DYLAN
Let's fuckin' bail! We'll call
the cops when we get into range.

TODD
What about... *Chuck*?

Flies buzz over Chuck's corpse.

ERICA
We can't just leave him here.

DYLAN
I'm not putting that in my car.

KIWI
Dylan! Chuck was your bro!

DYLAN
That is not Chuck. Not anymore.
And it's a bitch to find red
velvet interior, okay?

Kiwi pushes Dylan, hard. Todd and Erica stare daggers.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
I saw a tarp out in the barn.

INT. LOG CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Erica sits on the kitchen counter.

Kiwi wipes the blood off of Erica's face and arms with a
wet cloth.

ERICA
Where did you get that cloth?

KIWI
It's brand new, don't worry.

Kiwi shows Erica the plastic packaging as proof.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Hey, you know what's funny?
You're a germaphobe, and Todd's a
hylophobe, right? You'd make the
perfect phobic couple.

Erica isn't laughing.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Sorry. That was stupid.

ERICA

Coming here was a mistake. I
should have just left it alone.

KIWI

Plugging your ears won't change
the truth. You have a right to
know what happened to your mom.

ERICA

I'll never believe the things
those kids said about her. I know
in my heart it isn't true.

Erica touches her golden axe necklace sentimentally.

KIWI

Maybe you should talk to someone.
Like a therapist, or, even Todd.
You can't keep this to yourself.

ERICA

If Todd knew my Mom was...he'd
hate me. I can't lose him too.

KIWI

He won't hate you.

ERICA

What if he thinks I'll turn out
just like her?

KIWI

You?! A psycho killer?

ERICA

My mother is NOT a killer. She
didn't do it.

A termite crawls along the counter and onto Erica's hand.
It stops, then attempts to BURROW ITS HEAD INTO HER SKIN!

KIWI

-- Ugh, gross!

Erica flicks the termite away.

She hops off the counter, locates the insect on the floor, then STOMPS ON IT.

ERICA

I *hate* termites.

Erica pivots her shoe.

SQUASH.

KIWI

Savage.

Todd and Dylan emerge from the bedroom, dragging Chuck's body across the floor on a tarp.

Todd pushes up his glasses, hums the song *What If God Was One Of Us*. The tune carries over to --

EXT. LOG CABIN - AFTERNOON

-- Dylan and Todd drag the tarp towards the gravel lot.

DYLAN

(singing)

Just a slob like one of us...

Erica and Kiwi follow. Erica carries Chuck's plunger.

EXT. GRAVEL LOT - CONTINUOUS

The four friends lower Chuck's body into the trunk of the Firebird. Dylan folds the tarp and lowers the hatch --

ERICA

Wait!

Erica places Chuck's trusty plunger on top of the tarp.

DYLAN

He loved that plunger. Had it custom made. He was a cool dude.

KIWI

He could roll a joint one-handed.

Dylan nudges Todd to say something.

TODD

He, uh... was a hard worker. I
always admired that about him.
May he rest in peace, on that
great porcelain throne in the sky.

Erica leans down and PRESSES HER LIPS AGAINST THE SHAFT
OF CHUCK'S PLUNGER. One last kiss goodbye.

ERICA

Goodbye, Chucky. I love you.

The trunk closes shut.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Everybody's in the car. Sad. Quiet.

Todd comforts Erica in the backseat. Kiwi packs a pipe.

DYLAN

Everybody ready?

Kiwi nods, lights up. Dylan turns the key.

CRAAAAANNNNNKKKK.

It won't turn over.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Fuck!

CRAAAAANNNNNKKKK.

ERICA

What's wrong?

Dylan slams the steering wheel.

DYLAN

It's probably the new distributor.
I got it from the Pick N' Pull.

KIWI

The junkyard? When are you going
to get a new car? Seriously, man.

DYLAN

I don't need a new car. I'll fix
it! Just hold on to your titties.

Dylan grabs the door handle, IT BREAKS OFF.

KIWI

Let me guess. Your door handle
came from the junkyard, too.

DYLAN

No... eBay.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

TODD

What was that?!

EXT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan lifts the hood --

A Red-Bellied WOODPECKER, feathers coated with TREE SAP,
escapes the engine, flying right past Dylan's head!

DYLAN

Whoa!! What the fuck?!

THE ENGINE IS COVERED IN LEAVES AND TREE SAP!

TODD

When was the last time you cleaned
this thing?

DYLAN

Uh, this *morning*, Toddler.
Somebody fuckin' did this!

KIWI

Sabotage.

DYLAN

(to the forest)
WHOEVER IT WAS IS GONNA GET THEIR
ASSES KICKED!

TODD

That guy.

ERICA

He wanted us to stay away, not get
stranded here.

DYLAN

Yeah well if I see him again I'm
gonna mow his ass down.

IN THE TREES

Log watches Dylan pull leaves out of the engine.

UNDER THE HOOD

Sap is all over the fan belt, radiator, alternator, etc.

It's a mess.

KIWI

Can you fix it?

DYLAN

Yeah. Just gonna take me awhile.

TODD

I'll help.

DYLAN

I can handle it, Todd Stewart.

Todd pushes up his glasses, embarrassed.

Kiwi looks around at the trees surrounding them.

KIWI

I'm getting some serious bad
vibes. Can we go back inside?

DYLAN

Let me deal with this. I'll let
you know when I get it fixed.

Dylan kisses Kiwi.

KIWI

Watch your back, please.

Kiwi squeezes Dylan's butt, then heads back to the cabin
with Erica and Todd.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - DAY

The bare mattress is soaked in Chuck's blood.

Todd boards up the broken window. As he clumsily hammers
the last nail, he notices some red spray paint on the
wall, creeping out from behind the dresser.

Todd pushes the dresser aside, revealing --

'MURDERING SLUT' has been spray painted onto the wall.

And that's when he sees it --

ERICA'S PANTIES ON THE FLOOR.

Todd picks up the panties, SNIFFS THEM, then quickly shoves them into his pocket!

INT. LOG CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kiwi and Erica sit on the couch. Erica swigs a bottle of Captain Morgan's Spiced Rum. Kiwi nurses a beer.

KIWI

We should do blow.

ERICA

What?! No. I'm sure Dylan will have the car fixed soon.

KIWI

Could be hours. Let's get amped!

Todd appears at the doorway.

TODD

I'm down.

ERICA

Todd!

TODD

What else are we gonna do?

KIWI

A strong argument, Tater Todd.

ERICA

How about mourn the loss of one of our best friends?

KIWI

This is me mourning, okay?

Kiwi walks to the door.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Dylan's got a gram. B-R-B!

TODD

Wait --

Todd hands Kiwi a firepoker.

TODD (CONT'D)
-- Take this. Be careful.

Kiwi smiles and leaves.

EXT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Kiwi approaches Dylan, still cleaning out the engine.

She pokes his bum with the firepoker.

DYLAN
Fuckin' tree sap's all over the
cap and rotor.

KIWI
Cool... Hey, we wanna get high.
Where's the coke?

DYLAN
In the first aid kit.

KIWI
Of course.

Dylan checks the car.

DYLAN
Shit! Erica must have left it
where we hit that stupid guy.

KIWI
We didn't hit him, you did.

DYLAN
Whatever.

KIWI
Can you go find it, please? It
was getting really tense in there.

DYLAN
How's 'Murica?

KIWI
She's fucked. That's why we need
the coke.

DYLAN
Yeah but babe, the car, don't you
wanna get out of here --

Kiwi cups Dylan's balls.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
 -- ooohhh...yeah. Okay. I'll be
 right back. Go wait inside.

Kiwi kisses Dylan goodbye.

KIWI
 Love you.

DYLAN
 I know.

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

As Kiwi walks back to the cabin, she smells a familiar
 scent in the air.

KIWI
 Is that...
 (sniffs the air)
 ...Alaskan Thunderfuck?

Kiwi hesitates, takes a few more steps towards the cabin,
 then stops.

KIWI (CONT'D)
 ...Trainwreck?

Kiwi wields her firepoker as she follows her nose to...

FOREST CLEARING

Kiwi emerges from the trees to find a makeshift campsite.

A tent is tied to the trees. Various weaponry hangs from
 ropes and chains: saws, shotguns, a chainsaw, axes, etc.

A thick line of SALT surrounds the site in a circle.

A smoldering fire pit. Army fatigues, binoculars...and a
 Junior Lumberjacks ball cap, tattered, dirty and faded.

Kiwi crosses over the salt line.

KIWI
 Hello?

She inspects the clothes, the weapons...

KIWI (CONT'D)
 I thought I smelled weed...I could
 use a toke of whatever you're
 smoking!

Kiwi pokes her head in the tent. She sees a sleeping
 bag, a pile of wadded up tissues, and an aged newspaper.

Kiwi picks up the newspaper and reads from the cover.

 KIWI (CONT'D)
 (reading)
 *'Brutal murder at Junior
 Lumberjacks camp...Eight children,
 ages 8 - 11, so emotionally
 traumatized by what they saw, and
 the crime being so heinous, we
 cannot put it into print.'*

Kiwi drops the paper.

 KIWI (CONT'D)
 Savage.

OUTSIDE THE TENT

Kiwi's ass sticks out of the tent.

Log rolls into the forest clearing.

Log carefully approaches the salt line.

Log backs away, then rolls off into the woods.

INSIDE THE TENT

Kiwi rummages around some more and finds --

AN ASSORTED COLLECTION OF BUTT PLUGS.

 KIWI
 Ugh.

She sees a bag of marijuana and picks it up.

 KIWI (CONT'D)
 Now we're talking.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST - SAME

An inflated sex doll lies face down on the forest floor.

It wears a red plaid shirt and denim shorts pulled down to its ankles.

The Man stands perched on a hill, looking down on the sex doll. He empties shot gun shells of their black powder, replaces it with ROCK SALT, and loads them into the gun.

MAN

Let's see how you like a load of
rock salt up your crack, Log.

The Man rests the barrel on a mossy rock, aimed at the sex doll, then camouflages himself with leafy branches.

He chews gums, and waits.

INT. LOG CABIN - SAME

Erica looks through a shelf of old VHS tapes. She finds one labeled 'JL TV Spot '95'.

ERICA

Todd, come check this out.

Erica pushes the VHS tape into an archaic TV/VCR Combo.

TODD

What is it?

Todd joins her on the couch.

ERICA

I don't know, just watch.

A cheesy retro graphic for JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP spins onto the screen. Various shots of laughing teenagers logrolling, tree climbing, sawing and axe throwing dissolve into each other with diamond shaped transitions.

TODD

Wow.

Young Carrie and Wyatt stand next to the entrance gate.

CARRIE

*Is your son or daughter a troubled
teenager, filled with rage and
addicted to drugs? Why not send
them to Junior Lumberjacks?!*

Carrie points to the Junior Lumberjacks sign behind her, an animatronic Lumberjack swinging an axe above a log.

WYATT

*Hi, I'm Wyatt Hudson, Champion
Logroller from Nova Scotia,
Canada. Here at Junior
Lumberjacks, we provide a genuine
experience that will keep your kid
off the crack, and on the log!*

Carrie interrupts a teen boy lighting a CRACK PIPE in the forest. She wags her finger in his face, disapprovingly.

He gives a cheesy 'AW MAN, I'M SO BUSTED!' expression.

In the next shot, the boy is seen rubbing sticks together to create a small fire.

Carrie and Wyatt give us the thumbs up!

Behind their backs, he uses the flames to light his pipe.

CARRIE

*It's an exciting blend of outdoor
adventure, culture, history, and
rehabilitation for troubled teens
all rolled up into one!*

WYATT

*So send your juvenile delinquent
to Junior Lumberjacks today!*

An ad for POP ROCKS plays next. Todd stops the tape.

TODD

So that's your Dad, huh. He
doesn't really look like you.

ERICA

I guess I take after my Mom.

TODD

What happened to him?

ERICA

He died.

TODD

Oh, I'm so sorry. I didn't
know... Can I ask what happened?

ERICA

That's what I'm trying to find
out. People have said some awful
things, but I know it's not true.

TODD

Whatever your parents did, it doesn't define who you are as a person. You are amazing.

ERICA

Thanks, Todd.

Todd gets up and searches the drawers in the kitchen.

TODD

That's why I tried to convince you not to come up here.

ERICA

I know, I just, I need to know.

IN THE DRAWER

A crack pipe and a small baggy of crack cocaine.

TODD

Crackpot.

CRACK SMOKE SWIRLS UP THE GLASS PIPE

TODD'S PUPILS EXPAND INTO ENDLESS BLACK HOLES

Todd sinks into the couch, passes the pipe to Erica.

ERICA

I don't know. I've never...

TODD

It feels soooooo good.

ERICA

My parents built this place to get kids *off* of crack. Don't you think this is a little *offensive*?

TODD

It's probably their secret stash!

Erica's not impressed.

TODD (CONT'D)

Kidding. I'm sure they'd understand, considering what we've been through. Don't you think?

Erica hesitates, then grabs the pipe. She cleans the glass with a wet wipe, lights it, and inhales.

TODD (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I wish *I* cleaned it first...

Erica exhales a massive cloud of smoke and immediately sinks onto Todd's shoulder. The drugs work fast.

ERICA
Holy fuck.

TODD
I'm so sorry about Chuck. I know how much you cared about him.

ERICA
I'm sorry I brought you here. I should have just left it alone.

TODD
You need to know where you came from. It's your story. I get it.

ERICA
I just can't spend the rest of my life not knowing. And knowing there's people who have the answers but refuse to tell me...

Erica grinds her teeth. The thought of this enrages her.

TODD
I know. I'll do whatever I can to help you. When you're ready.

ERICA
Todd...

Todd leans forward and kisses Erica. She pulls away.

ERICA (CONT'D)
I don't want to hurt you.

TODD
I can handle it. I promise.

Todd and Erica kiss again. It gets hot and heavy FAST.

ERICA
Wait...

Erica lays back, pulls an afghan over her body, then turns onto her stomach. She reaches into her purse --

ON THE FLOOR

Log rolls past Erica's purse as she removes her hand!

Erica passes Todd a condom and a wet wipe.

ERICA

Wipe first?

Todd pulls off his shirt, unzips, wipes his dick clean.

TODD

Clean as a whistle!

As he hops about, trying to pull his pants off, Log rolls up and TRIPS HIM.

Todd hits his head on the coffee table as he falls to the floor, unconscious. Blood is smeared on his forehead.

ERICA

Todd?

Suddenly --

LOG HOPS ONTO THE COUCH AND UNDER THE AFGHAN!

ERICA (CONT'D)

Ow! Wow...

Erica's body jolts from the penetration.

ERICA (CONT'D)

You're so... hard.

Erica reaches back into her purse, pulls out a tube of KY JELLY. She reaches under herself to lube 'him' up.

The afghan bobs up and down.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Don't stop... don't stop!

Erica screams into the couch cushion as she orgasms.

Log rolls off the couch, hits the floor with a THUD and rolls out the door.

EXT. FOREST - AFTERNOON

[Music: "Staying Alive" by the Bee Gees, or whatever we can get the rights to that makes Log look like a pimp]

Log rolls through the forest like a pimp, bouncing off rocks and hills. The birds sing and butterflies flutter.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

The Man smokes a joint, exhales. Adjusts his glasses.

He doesn't notice when Log rolls up onto the scene.

Log slows his roll when he notices the inflated sex doll laying face down on the ground.

THAT ASS.

SO INVITING.

SO HYPNOTIZING.

The Man sees Log, quickly extinguishes his joint. He recovers himself with branches, steadies the barrel and aims the shotgun at Log as he approaches the sex doll.

MAN

That's it. Roll up on that fine specimen. He's ready for your...
hard wood.

Log rolls onto the legs of the sex doll, positioning himself right behind the ass which has a giant **RED HOLE**.

MAN (CONT'D)

One size fits all, Log.

Log turns, then slowly lowers his branch into the hole!

The face of the sex doll expands from the added pressure.

MAN (CONT'D)

Give it to him, man. Loggy style.

LOG PUMPS IN AND OUT OF THE SEX DOLL'S ASS!

The Man's eyes go wide. His glasses fog up.

MAN (CONT'D)

My God.

Log is going to TOWN on this poor sex doll!

MAN (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Focus...

The Man wipes mist from his lenses, retracts his sights.

His finger wavers over the shotgun's trigger.

POP!

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH HHHHHHHHHHH!

The sex doll DEFLATES! Log popped it!

MAN (CONT'D)
Shit.

BAM!

The Man fires the rock salt shell casing at Log but just misses!

Log turns to face the Man, SAP DRIPS FROM HIS BRANCH.

MAN (CONT'D)
You sick bastard.

The ass of the sex doll is covered in sap.

BAM!

The salt bullet connects with Log, right in the branch!

Log jolts back from the impact, tipping over and rolling away from the doll.

Log tips back upright.

MAN (CONT'D)
Give it a moment...

Log VIBRATES! The orange lights GLOWS from within the cracks. The Man shields his eyes from the intense light.

When he looks back, Log is gone.

MAN (CONT'D)
No more butt rapes today, Log.

EXT. STREAM - MOMENTS LATER

Log rolls up to the edge of a stream.

The tip of his branch STEAMS from the embedded rock salt.

He gently tips himself over so the branch dunks into the water. The water bubbles and steam rises around the tip.

Ahhhhhh..... Sweet relief.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - DAY

Dylan searches for the first aid kit on the road side.

DYLAN

Where are ya...

Amidst the trees, Log wears a GHILLIE SUIT as camouflage!

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Come to Daddy....

Dylan digs through the gravel on his hands and knees.

Log watches Dylan from behind, unbeknownst to him.

Dylan finds the first aid kit on the ground.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Noice!

Dylan snatches up the kit, opens it to find the baggy of coke is still inside, and heads back to the camp.

EXT/INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan approaches the Firebird, sits in the driver's seat.

He pulls out a CD case and a rolled up dollar bill from the center console. He turns his head to the right --

Log sits in the passenger seat, perfectly still, covered in blood and dirt.

The rock salt still embedded in his stubby branch.

A long string of sap drips from the tip of the branch, connecting with the seat.

Dylan's eyes GO WIDE.

DYLAN

What...the...FUCK!

PASSENGER SEAT

Dylan flings open the passenger side door, grabs Log by its branch and CHUCKS IT INTO THE WOODS!

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Log pin balls off of trees and rocks, thuds onto the ground, then rolls to a stop against a boulder.

INT/EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dylan inspects the damage.

DYLAN
My fucking interior!

The passenger seat is covered in blood and sap.

Dylan grabs a sponge and spray bottle from the side compartment in the trunk, careful not to disturb the tarp holding Chuck's dead body.

PASSENGER SEAT

Dylan scrubs furiously.

DYLAN
When I get my hands on whoever did this.... They are fuckin' dead!

INT. LOG CABIN - DAY

Erica turns to see Todd passed out on the floor. She smiles, then flicks his ear.

ERICA
Hey! I didn't take you for the 'Hit it and Quit it' type.

Todd rubs his head.

TODD
Ugh.. What happened?

ERICA
Are you okay? ...down *there*?

TODD
What? We didn't even do it yet.

ERICA

Very funny.

TODD

I'm serious. Did I black out? My head is killing me.

Erica ponders this when --

Kiwi walks in the front door, holding the bag of weed.

KIWI

Looky what I found! Did you know you have some homeless guy living on your property --

Kiwi sees Erica naked under the afghan and Todd on the floor with his pants down.

KIWI (CONT'D)

-- WOW.

ERICA

Kiwi!

KIWI

You guys just couldn't wait, huh.

TODD

Shit.

Todd pulls up his pants, stumbles to his feet.

KIWI

I just wanted to tell you that Dylan went to get the stuff, you know, to help get your mind off of the fact that your boyfriend just got brutally slaughtered...but I'm obviously interrupting, so --

ERICA

-- we didn't do anything!

KIWI

(re: the weed)
Whatever, more for me.

TODD

Is the car running?

ERICA

Kiwi, wait!

The door SLAMS shut. Kiwi's gone.

Todd finishes buttoning his pants, sits next to Erica.

ERICA (CONT'D)
You really don't remember us
having sex?

TODD
I would remember that, Erica.
I've been fantasizing about it
since you let me finger you at
Dylan's party in the tenth grade.

Erica rubs her wrists.

ERICA
That party was mental.

TODD
Yeah. You met Chuck that night.

Erica looks away.

TODD (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

ERICA
It's okay. Can you get me some
aspirin? My wrist is killing me.

TODD
You got it. I could use some too.

Todd stumbles to the bathroom.

TODD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Maybe you just daydreamed that we
hooked up?

ERICA
No...I was wide awake...

Erica reaches between her legs, then examines her finger.

Erica's finger is covered in a golden, sticky substance.

She puts it in her mouth and TASTES IT.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Is that... tree sap?

TODD (O.S.)
Huh?

ERICA

Nothing!

EXT. LOG CABIN - SAME

Kiwi stumbles towards the gravel lot. She stops.

A RABBIT'S BLOODY FLATTENED CORPSE LIES ON THE PATH!

Kiwi covers her mouth in disgust.

KIWI

Savage!

Kiwi runs behind the cabin and pukes.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Dylan urinates against a tree in the forest.

He zips up and walks back to the lot.

LOG'S POV - MOVING

Trees blur as Log follows alongside Dylan.

BACK TO SCENE

Dylan hears a RUSTLE in the trees. He stops.

DYLAN

Who's out there?!

Dylan walks towards the lot, faster now.

EXT. GRAVEL LOT - CONTINUOUS

Dylan emerges from the trees, walks briskly to the car.

LOG'S POV - MOVING

FLIES THROUGH THE AIR TOWARDS DYLAN --

Dylan makes *eye contact* with Log.

DYLAN

FUUUUCKKK!!!!

THE LOG SMASHES INTO DYLAN'S FACE, KNOCKING HIS HEAD
RIGHT OFF HIS BODY!

Blood spouts from Dylan's neck like Old Faithful.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dylan's head flies through the driver's side window of
the Firebird, lands upright on the passenger seat.

Blood is splattered all over his red velvet interior.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Dylan's headless body hits the ground with a THUD.

Dust plumes around him.

Log rolls into the puddle of blood forming around him.

SLURP!

MATCH CUT TO:

CAT SCAN SHOT -- INT. LOG'S BODY

Dylan's blood spirals in circles up the tube shaped xylem
and arrives at Log's beating heart.

PUMP. PUMP. PUMP.

IT'S GROWING STRONGER.

BACK TO SCENE

Log rolls in and out of the pool of blood, draining the
liquid, splashing about like a child in a rain puddle.

SLLLLUUUURRRRP!

The pool of blood is sucked completely into the Log.

BURP.

EXT. JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP - DUSK

Kiwi sashays down the path towards the car, wiping the
vomit from her mouth.

She throws an empty beer can to the ground.

She's drunk and stoned.

The hood of the car is closed, Dylan is nowhere in sight.

KIWI

Babe? !

From Kiwi's angle, she can't see Dylan's head in the car.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Dylan?! Where are you?

Kiwi notices the light coming from inside the big red barn. She stumbles towards it.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

A long plank sits on an old band saw.

A work bench covered in axes, saws, and various tools.

Kiwi runs her finger along the edge of an axe blade.

A dark figure darts past in the reflection!

KIWI

Dylan?

She spins around. No one there.

She rolls herself a joint on the work bench. Puff puff.

Kiwi notices a full length mirror leans against the wall.

LOG WATCHES KIWI FROM THE LOFT.

Kiwi approaches the mirror.

She adjusts her breasts, pushes them up. Satisfied with her appearance, Kiwi shuffles towards the table saw.

She lowers her head dangerously close to the saw blade,
looks down the length of the plank.

THE LOFT

A large barrel knocks over, showering Kiwi in forty gallons of MOTOR OIL!

KIWI

Rancid!

Kiwi is drenched head to toe in black goop.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Dylan, I'm gonna fucking kill you!

Kiwi's STICKY HANDS climb a ladder to the loft.

She searches behind barrels. Nothing but bales of hay.

Kiwi looks down and notices the wood chipper below.

THE LOFT HAS NO SAFETY RAILING.

Kiwi hears a CRINKLING in the hay behind her. She turns around to see --

Log, covered in blood, dirt and straw.

KIWI (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Damn, that was some killer weed.

LOG FLIES TOWARDS KIWI! HE KNOCKS HER OFF THE BALCONY
AND INTO THE WOOD CHIPPER BELOW!

Kiwi screams as her foot wedges between the blades. She frantically tries to pull it out but it slices her ankle.

Blood gushes out.

KIWI (CONT'D)

Help! Somebody!

Log rolls down a staircase, bounds towards the wood chipper's control panel.

KIWI (CONT'D)

No! Please!

Kiwi steels herself, uses both hands to pull on her leg.

A huge gash splits open, the blade carves her tendons.

KIWI (CONT'D)

AAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Kiwi watches through the cage bars as the Log *casually* taps the 'ON' switch with his branch.

CLICK!

The wood chipper SPUTTERS, then HUMS to life. Machinery parts CLICK and CLACK as they rotate, the cage RATTLES --

Kiwi screams!

KIWI'S BODY IS SWALLOWED BY THE CHURNING BLADES OF THE CHIPMASTER 5000.

HER DREADLOCKS ARE GROUND UP LIKE SCHWAG IN A GRINDER.

BLOOD, GUTS AND OIL EXPLODE FROM THE DISCHARGE CHUTE!

One of Kiwi's breasts SLAPS against the mirror and slides down, leaving a trail of blood and oil.

Log positions itself beneath the discharge chute as --

-- Kiwi's blood pours out, bathing Log in SLOW MOTION.

LOG'S POV

Log faces the mirror as the crimson shower rains down.

SLURP! The blood is SUCKED into the Log's cracks.

BACK TO SCENE

Log rolls out the barn door, upbeat. *(Music)*

EXT. JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP - DUSK

Todd and Erica lumber down the path cautiously.

Todd notices the light is on in the barn.

TODD

In there.

ERICA

Probably having a roll in the hay.

Todd and Erica race to the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Todd and Erica stand at the barn door.

BLOOD, GUTS AND MOTOR OIL EVERYWHERE.

Kiwi's dreadlocks dangle from the wood chipper's discharge chute.

ERICA

Kiwi?

They take a moment to process what has happened to Kiwi.

Sufficient time passes, then --

Todd snags an axe from the work bench.

TODD

This was no animal. That guy we hit is playing some sick revenge game with us. He's going to pick us off one by one!

Erica is frozen like a statue.

She notices the full length mirror.

The word SAVAGE is painted in Kiwi's blood.

Todd notices too.

TODD (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

ERICA

It wasn't the man. It was the Log.

TODD

What are you talking about?

ERICA

The Log. I saw it kill Chuck.

TODD

Is this some reverse psychology bullshit to help me get over my hylophobia? Okay, I get it. You think I'm being irrational --

ERICA

-- No! The leaves. The tree sap on the engine. It was the Log. He doesn't want us to leave. He didn't want my mother to leave...

TODD

Erica, you're not making sense.

ERICA

I SAW HIM.

TODD

Right. Let's go find Dylan and
get the hell out of here.

Erica notices her reflection in the blood smeared mirror.

There's something different about her now - she can't
quite put her finger on it. A *glow*? It couldn't be.

TODD (CONT'D)

Come on!

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Erica straps on the seat belt in the driver's seat.

Todd opens the passenger door.

DYLAN'S HEAD SITS ON THE PASSENGER SEAT.

TODD

OH FUCK!!!!

Erica sees Dylan. She SCREAMS.

ERICA

Dylan...

THE KEY TURNS IN THE IGNITION

Nothing happens. Not even a crank sound.

ERICA

Oh God, oh God.

Todd fumbles with his glasses.

TODD

What do I do? Should I sit in the
back?!

Erica slams her hands on the steering wheel.

ERICA

Fuck it.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Erica trips on something as she exits the car.

She turns to her left --

A RAT chews on the neck of DYLAN'S HEADLESS BODY.

ERICA

Oh my God.

Erica stumbles to her feet.

TODD

Keep moving.

They run down the road.

LOG SITS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD, BLOCKING THEIR PATH.

An orange light glows from behind the cracks.

Log vibrates, tiny rocks fly out around him.

Erica stops short, holds her arm out to stop Todd.

ERICA

It's him.

TODD

Who?

ERICA

Log.

TODD

It's just a piece of wood!

Log rolls towards them.

Todd's eyes go wide.

TODD (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

Erica pulls Todd backwards, they run back to the camp.

TODD (CONT'D)

What is happening right now?!

LOG'S POV

Log follows Todd and Erica.

ERICA
Run, Todd, Run!

TODD AND ERICA

Turn back to see Log is rolling towards them.

TODD
Okay, I lied! I am afraid of
trees! I'm very afraid of trees!

Log rolls, faster and faster --

ERICA
Faster!

Erica looks back, sees the Log --

Todd and Erica sprint as fast as they can --

Log continues rolling towards them --

ERICA (CONT'D)
Leave us alone!

LOG'S POV

Log gets closer and closer!

EXT. LOG CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Todd and Erica reach the cabin.

They fling open the door and dart inside just as --

Log SMASHES against the door as it slams shut.

Log rolls down the stairs and onto the path.

INT. LOG CABIN - NIGHT

Erica and Todd push the couch against the cabin door.

Erica pushes the coffee table towards the couch and Todd helps lift it on top.

The window is boarded up.

FLUSH!

The Man exits the bathroom, still wearing his thick glasses and army fatigues.

ERICA

You!

TODD

You killed our friends, you
bastard!

Todd charges towards the Man.

The Man punches Todd in the face, sending him to the floor instantly. KO'd.

ERICA

Todd!

MAN

He'll be fine.

The Man opens the fridge, pulls out a beer. Slurps it.

Erica backs away.

ERICA

Please don't hurt me.

MAN

Ha! I'm not the one you should be
worried about. You've seen it,
haven't ya?

Erica holds her arms, rubs her wrists.

ERICA

What *is* it?

MAN

She told me you'd be different,
but you look pretty normal to me.

Erica keeps a safe distance, but relaxes her arms.

MAN (CONT'D)

You ever seen a Log rapin' a dead
guy up the ass? No, I don't
suppose you would have.

The Man slurps his beer.

MAN (CONT'D)

You can't just un-see that shit,
Erica. Believe me. I tried.

ERICA

How do you know my name?

MAN

Your mother told me.

The Man takes a seat by the fireplace.

ERICA

You know my mother?

MAN

I promised Carrie I wouldn't let it happen again. What he did to her. I failed. I'm sorry.

The Man removes his tattered Junior Lumberjacks hat.

He looks down.

ERICA

My mom hasn't spoken to anyone in twenty years. She's in a mental asylum, okay? Not that you need to know --

MAN

-- Shady Pines, I know. I was there too. Nobody believed us kids when we told them what happened. Eventually, it got easier just to lie, say your mother killed him. One by one, the kids were 'cured', released. But I refused to hide the truth.

ERICA

Killed who? My father? Did you know my father?

The Man pokes a log with a stick.

MAN

I wasn't allowed to see her so I'd sneak into her room sometimes at night. She didn't say much but... She told me about you and she asked me to protect you.

Erica sits next to the Man at the fireplace.

MAN (CONT'D)

That's what I'm gonna do.

ERICA

That's not possible. Someone
would have told me about you.

The Man pulls out a ring box from his pocket and hands it
to Erica. She opens it to reveal a cracked ACORN SHELL.

ERICA (CONT'D)

An acorn? I don't understand.

MAN

Wyatt Hudson was a fine man. He
looked out for me, taught me how
to chop wood, and climb a tree.
Treated me like a son. But
Wyatt's not your father.

ERICA

Then who is!?

The Man notices something on Erica's hand.

MAN

What's that?!

The Man grabs Erica's hand.

There's sticky sap all over her fingers.

MAN (CONT'D)

I'm too late.

He puts his hat back on and heads for the door.

MAN (CONT'D)

Leave this place, and never come
back. I'll pray for you, Erica.

ERICA

Wait!

The Man moves the furniture away from the door.

ERICA (CONT'D)

What's your name?

MAN

The name's Javier.

Javier exits.

Erica notices he's left a large black BUTT PLUG on the
kitchen counter.

She rushes to Todd's side and shakes him awake.

TODD
Why does this keep happening to
me?

Todd rubs his head, gets to his feet.

TODD (CONT'D)
Where'd he go? Did he hurt you?

ERICA
I'm fine. He left. Help me with
the door?

Todd and Erica restock the furniture blockade.

TODD
What did he say to you?

ERICA
We have to get out of here.

TODD
I'm all for that.

ERICA
Ow!

Erica hunches over, holding her groin.

TODD
What's wrong?!

ERICA
I don't know...cramps --

Erica collapses to the floor in pain.

TODD
-- Erica! What's happening?!

ERICA
It hurts...OH GOD...

Erica is in the fetal position, clutching her knees close
to her chest.

Todd runs his hand through her hair.

TODD
It's okay. Just breathe.

ERICA

Don't touch me!

Erica scrambles to the bathroom.

TODD

Erica!

The door slams shut.

INT. LOG CABIN - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Erica places a disposable paper cover on the toilet seat, pulls down her pants and sits.

She holds her groin, hunched forward in pain.

ERICA

What the fuck?!

Erica reaches between her legs.

She digs around in there, searching for the source of her discomfort.

She pulls out --

A BLOODY ACORN!

Erica inspects the acorn closely.

She wets a hand towel and wipes it clean, revealing a green, leathery shell.

The acorn is capped with a tough, brown cupule.

AN ORANGE LIGHT SHINES THROUGH A TINY CRACK IN THE TOP.

ERICA (CONT'D)

No... This can't be.

Erica looks at the cracked acorn shell in the ring box, compares it to the fresh one she just popped out.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Please forgive me.

Erica holds the oak embryo over the toilet.

Her hand trembles as she considers dropping it in.

She can't do it.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Dammit.

Erica places the acorn on the sink basin. She pulls out a prescription pill bottle and empties it into the can.

TODD (O.S.)

Erica, is this your butt plug?

ERICA

Uh, what?! No!

Erica stuffs a tissue paper into the bottle, then gently places the acorn inside. She twists the lid back on.

INT. LOG CABIN - NIGHT

Erica exits the bathroom. Todd's waiting right outside.

TODD

I mean, no judgement, I just didn't know you were into that sorta thing.

ERICA

It's not mine!

TODD

Okay! Sorry. Are you alright?

ERICA

I'm fine.

TODD

So who's butt plug *is* this? No wait, don't answer that. What the hell was that Log thing!? And who was that guy that knocked me out!?

Erica pushes the table and couch away from the door.

TODD (CONT'D)

Are you crazy, what are you doing?!

ERICA

Family meeting.

TODD

Family? Wait, don't go out there! We're safe in here.

ERICA
Stay inside, then. I wouldn't
want the *trees* to get you.

Ouch. That stung.

TODD
Erica, wait.

Erica flings open the door and leaves.

TODD (CONT'D)
There's a fuckin' killer Log on
the loose!

The door SLAMS shut. She's gone.

TODD (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Did I really just say that?

EXT. AXE THROWING RANGE - NIGHT

An AXE is pulled from a tree stump.

Erica wields the axe, traipsing past the wooden targets.

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Erica comes to a clearing in the forest.

Log, covered in blood, as per usual, is waiting.

Erica takes a step towards Log.

ERICA
I know who you are.

Log vibrates.

ERICA (CONT'D)
I know what you did to my mother.

Erica takes another step.

ERICA (CONT'D)
I'm not afraid of you.

The bright orange light glows from within Log's cracks.

ERICA (CONT'D)
This ends now.

Erica raises the axe --

BEAMS OF BRIGHT ORANGE LIGHT SHINE FROM THE LOG.

Erica shields her eyes from the glare.

SUDDENLY LOG SHOOTS SPLINTERS AT ERICA!

ERICA (CONT'D)

No!

A DAGGER-LIKE SPLINTER STABS INTO ERICA'S EYE.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

Erica falls to the ground. Blood streams down her face.

She holds the splinter, and with one fast motion --

-- SHE YANKS THE SPLINTER --

POP!

THE SPLINTER COMES OUT, AS DOES ERICA'S EYE!

BLOOD SPRAYS FROM ERICA'S VACANT SOCKET!

The eyeball hits the ground, rolls towards the Log.

Erica screams!

She crawls in the dirt, writhes in pain as she tries to find the eyeball amongst the grass and twigs.

Log tips on its side, next to the eyeball.

SLURP!

LOG HOOVERS THE EYEBALL INTO A KNOT HOLE IN ITS BRANCH!

LOG'S POV

Through Erica's bloody eye, Log sees Erica searching frantically on the ground.

BACK TO SCENE

Erica turns and sees with her remaining eye --

SLURP! LOG SWALLOWS HER EYEBALL INTO ITS BRANCH!

ERICA

Fuck!

Log rolls towards her!

JAVIER

Run, Erica!

Javier bursts onto the scene, his own axe in hand.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Now! Go!

Erica stumbles to her feet, runs through the bushes in the opposite direction, towards the river.

Log turns to face Javier.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

I should have done this a long time ago.

Javier strikes the axe down onto the Log with immense force!

JAVIER (CONT'D)

RAAAAAA!!!!

THE LOG SPLITS IN HALF!

LOG'S HEART LIES STILL ON THE GRASS.

Javier throws the axe to the ground.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Who's weak as shit now, fuckers.

PUMP.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

No.

The heart pumps again.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

It can't be.

ORANGE LIGHT EMANATES FROM THE TWO LOG HALVES.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

What the...

The two Log halves vibrate, glow, then drag towards each other, locking back together with the heart in the center to reform the Log.

INTENSE BRIGHT LIGHT EXPLODES, KNOCKING JAVIER TO THE GROUND. SUPERNATURAL.

Javier trips backwards on a rock, twisting his ankle.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Nooo!

Javier crawls backwards on the ground. He tries to stand, but his ankle gives out and he collapses.

Log rolls towards him.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

Stay away from me...

Javier turns onto his stomach, crawling desperately away from the Log.

Log approaches...

THAT ASS.

EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

Erica slides down a muddy cliff, landing on her ass in a shallow swamp.

She is covered head to toe in mud.

She pulls out her travel-sized hand sanitizer and squirts some onto her hands. She swirls it around with a finger.

THE CLEAR GEL MIXES WITH THE MUD AND TURNS BROWN.

ERICA

Fuck it.

Erica throws the bottle away, then collapses backwards into the swamp. Her face sinks below the murky surface.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Javier lies on the forest floor, pants down around his ankles.

His ass is covered in SAP.

He sobs quietly.

Javier pulls up his pants, adjusts his glasses, then runs away into the trees, crying like a baby.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Log sits on a camping chair, watching as Todd drags other logs and branches into the center of the camp, propping them against each other, forming a teepee for a bonfire.

TODD
(to himself)
I'll show you who's afraid of
trees.

Todd is oblivious to the fact that the Log on the chair is the same log that chased him and Erica down the road.

He flicks a match on top, creating a FORTRESS OF FIRE.

EXT. SWAMP - SAME

The swamp is quiet.

BROWN AIR BUBBLES BREAK ON THE SURFACE.

Erica rises out of the water, GASPS for air. She drags her body from the swamp, collapses onto the riverbank.

ERICA
Where is it..

Erica searches her pockets, pulls out the pill bottle.

The acorn is safe and sound, orange light still shines.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

She searches in the muck and pulls out the axe.

EXT. WOODS - SAME

Todd turns to the forest, throws out his arms as he spins in circles, shaking the axe and yelling for all to hear.

TODD
Come and get me, you fuckin' sap
sucker!

Todd walks over to the camping chair and grabs Log by its branch.

He can't pick it up.

TODD (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

He pulls and shakes the Log but it won't budge.

SUDDENLY --

LOG FLIES OFF THE CAMPING CHAIR AND KNOCKS TODD INTO THE BOTTOM OF THE BONFIRE, CATCHING HIM COMPLETELY OFF GUARD.

It knocks the axe out of Todd's hand.

Log rolls backwards, preparing to deliver a massive blow.

Todd crawls into the empty space in the center of the bonfire to grab the axe. The logs fall down around him, TRAPPING TODD IN THE INFERNO.

TODD (CONT'D)

AHHHHH!!!!

Log watches as the flames grow higher.

IN THE FIRE

Todd shields his face from the falling sparks and embers.

TODD

Help me! Please!

A HAND REACHES IN AND PULLS TODD TO SAFETY.

It's Erica. They hug, grasping each other tightly.

ERICA

Todd! I'm so sorry!

Todd brushes the hair from Erica's mangled eye cavity.

TODD

Shit! What happened?

ERICA

Fuckin' pencil dick took my eye.

TODD

Jesus. I-I can't believe this.

Erica looks around. Log is nowhere in sight. For now.

ERICA

I know who my father is now.

TODD

I thought that Canadian logroller
dude, Wyatt, was your father.

ERICA

No.

(deep breath)

It's Log.

Todd takes this in. It takes a few moments.

TODD

Erica, I know this has been the
most fucked up day of your --

ERICA

-- The termites? That sound when
I crack my joints? The *splinters*?

TODD

I'm sure there's a logical
explanation for all of that! I
just don't know what it is...

Erica slumps down onto the camping chair.

ERICA

My whole life just got turned
upside down in one day. They're
going to put me in Shady Pines
next to my mother.

Todd kneels besides her, holds her hand.

TODD

Everything is going to be okay.

ERICA

I don't see how. He won't stop
until he kills or rapes us all.

TODD

Rape?

Erica hides her wet eyes from Todd.

Todd puts two and two together.

TODD (CONT'D)
You mean... when I was
unconscious?

Erica nods.

TODD (CONT'D)
I knew that man was --

ERICA
-- no! Not him. The Log.

TODD
So the first time I was knocked
out.

ERICA
Yeah.

TODD
I get knocked out a lot.

ERICA
I know, right?

Todd pulls Erica up out of the chair.

TODD
We have to kill that fuckin' Log!

Erica steels herself.

ERICA
I don't know how.

TODD
We'll figure it out. Together.

ERICA
Okay.

TODD
Wait, so your *dad* raped you?

ERICA
Yeah.

TODD
Right, just verifying.

Erica grips the axe tightly.

ERICA
Let's chop some wood.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

A faded polaroid photograph of Wyatt and Javier is held above a roaring fire.

JAVIER
Goodbye, old friend.

A solemn Javier drops the picture into the fire.

The photograph melts and turns to ash in the flames.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
(singing)
Down by the bay...

Javier tears down his tent and shoves it onto the fire.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
Where the watermelons grow...

He grabs his box of ROCK SALT, BUTT PLUGS and SHOTGUN.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
Back to my home...

Javier pours gasoline all over the tree stumps and area that has been his home for God knows how long.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
I dare not go...

Javier's singing carries over as we --

CUT TO:

INT. BARN - SAME

A beaver watches Todd and Erica load up on weapons in the barn as he gnaws on the leg of a work bench.

JAVIER (V.O.)
For if I do...

SHOTGUN, AXE BODY SPRAY, CHAINSAW, JAR OF TERMITES, CAN OF PLEDGE, ZIPPO, MATCHES, NAIL GUN.

JAVIER (V.O.)
My Mother would say...

Items are duct taped together to create bad ass weapons.

JAVIER (V.O.)
*Have you ever seen a cat, wearing
a hat...down by the bay!*

Todd hands Erica a piece of fabric.

TODD
For your eye.

Erica ties the fabric around her eye like an eye patch.

Todd realizes he's handed her the panties from earlier.

ERICA
How's it look?

Todd blocks Erica's view of the mirror.

TODD
Totally bad ass.

ERICA
Sweet.

Todd and Erica load their tool belts with various weapons. Todd holds an axe and Erica holds the chainsaw.

The Beaver is strapped onto Todd's chest in a Baby Bjorn front pack. The Woodpecker lands on Erica's shoulder.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Time to earn that 'A' in wood shop.

TODD
Nice.

ERICA
I didn't actually take wood shop.

TODD
Shush, don't ruin the moment.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

Javier throws a lighter onto the gas soaked camp site.

The whole place goes up in flames.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

The Woodpecker flies from tree to tree as Todd and Erica tread lightly through the forest.

ERICA
Do you smell smoke?

TODD
Who cares, let's get out of here.

ERICA
Right.

TODD
So, uh, what's the plan?

ERICA
We get to the river.

TODD
Then what?!

ERICA
There's a logging road on the
other side, we can --

Suddenly, Log drops from a branch above and hits Erica on the head, knocking her to the ground.

TODD
-- Erica! Are you alright?

ERICA
I'm fine.

Erica holds her head as she stands up, a bit woozy, then readies the chainsaw.

Log rolls several feet away from them, then stops.

It vibrates, the orange light glows from the cracks.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Todd! Release the beaver!

TODD
That just sounds wrong.

Todd kneels down and unstraps the Beaver from his Baby Bjorn.

The Beaver scurries up to the Log as --

SPLINTERS SHOOT OUT FROM THE LOG!

Todd and Erica duck. Todd takes a splinter to the arm.

TODD (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Beaver arrives at the Log and takes a giant CHOMP.

THE LOG SPINS IN ITS PLACE LIKE A DREIDEL ON SPEED.

The Beaver goes flying - SMACK - hits a tree and slumps to the ground. It GRUNTS and scuttles away.

ERICA

Plan B.

Erica REVS the chainsaw. She CHARGES the Log!

ERICA (CONT'D)

This is for Wyatt!

Erica lowers the chainsaw, but the Log rolls out of the way just in time. The chainsaw lodges into the ground.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Shit!

Todd whips the NAIL GUN from his tool belt and FIRES!

SHOOM! SHOOM!

Nail after nail pierces the Log's bark.

Log tries to roll away, but the nails get stuck in the ground.

LOG VIBRATES.

TODD

That can't be good.

Erica pulls out the JAR OF TERMITES and twists open the lid.

The termites scurry through the grass towards the Log.

They crawl into the cracks of Log's bark.

The tiny insects emit HIGH PITCHED SCREAMS as the fire within the Log incinerates them.

BANG! BANG!

Erica squeezes off a few rounds from the shotgun.

She misses!

The Log continues to vibrate. The nails are loosening!

TODD (CONT'D)

Get down!

Todd and Erica hit the ground as the nails shoot out in all directions, freeing the Log from the dirt.

The Woodpecker dive bombs the Log and PECKS at the bark.

A splinter shoots out, impaling the Woodpecker and pinning it to a nearby Oak tree.

ERICA

Todd. The axe.

Todd reaches into his tool belt as the Log FLIES THROUGH THE AIR TOWARDS HIS HEAD --

Todd pulls out the AXE BODY SPRAY --

Off Erica's look.

TODD

Feel the burn.

Todd sparks his lighter as he SPRAYS the Axe Body Spray into the air, ducking down as --

-- Log passes through the FLAMES and flies past Todd and Erica into the bushes.

ERICA

Did you get him?

TODD

I think so...

The charred Log rolls back out from the bushes, stops.

Log tips back upright.

ERICA

Look out!

Erica whips out her can of PLEDGE.

She douses the Log with lighter fluid, then uses the lighter to throw FLAMES with the Pledge spray.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Stop, drop, and roll,
motherfucker!

The Log is completely engulfed in flames. It rolls around in circles, SQUEALS, tries to put out the fire.

Erica coughs from the chemicals, then takes Todd's hand.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Let's go!

Todd and Erica run towards the river as Log continues rolling in circles, SQUEALING and LIGHTING THE SHRUBS AND BUSHES AROUND IT IN FLAMES.

EXT. RIVER'S EDGE - NIGHT

Todd and Erica traverse a cliff down to the river's edge.

TODD
What do we do now?

ERICA
We roll.

A long log floats in the river near the shore.

TODD
I am not getting on that thing.

ERICA
The water's too cold, we'll freeze
if we swim!

Off Todd's look.

EXT. RIVER - MOMENTS LATER

Todd and Erica climb onto opposite ends of the log floating in the frigid water.

TODD
I don't know if I can do this --

ERICA
-- Get your ass up.

TODD
Right.

Todd carefully rises to his feet. Erica has perfect balance. Todd's foot slips, but he recovers.

TODD (CONT'D)

How are you so good at this?!

ERICA

I read a pamphlet. Now roll!

Todd and Erica make quick footwork on the log.

The log pushes away from the shore and is carried by the current down stream.

TODD

It's working!

ERICA

Stay focused.

Todd and Erica's footwork is perfectly in sync. The log floats down stream with Todd and Erica standing on top.

ON THE RIVERBANK

Log rolls down the hill, still engulfed in flames!

Log bounces off of a rock and lands in the river.

TODD

Shit! The Log!

Erica turns but almost loses her footing.

ERICA

I can't look!

TODD

It went underwater. Do logs swim?

Log bobs back up to the surface. The flames are out and the current quickly carries it down stream.

TODD (CONT'D)

God, I hate trees.

Log is gaining on them.

EXT. RIVER - FARTHER DOWN STREAM - LATER

The log carrying Todd and Erica hits a rock jutting out of the water. It knocks Erica off and she cuts her arm on it before she splashes into the water.

TODD

Erica!

Todd falls onto the log and clings to it for dear life as the current continues to guide it down river.

UNDERWATER

Erica sinks to the bottom of the river. Blood gushes from her arm. Her leg slips between some rocks.

Erica's eye OPENS.

Bubbles escape her mouth as she SCREAMS.

She struggles to free her leg but it's stuck.

Log sinks into the water, floating in front of her face.

Log vibrates, tiny bubbles emitting from its cracks.

The orange light glows, casting a bright light on Erica.

Erica can't pull her leg free. So instead, she reaches forwards and pulls the Log closer to her face!

ERICA PLACES HER MOUTH AROUND THE LOG'S BRANCH. HER CHEEKS EXPAND AS SHE SUCKS IN A GIANT BREATH OF AIR.

The orange light flickers. The vibrations subside.

Erica's head jolts backwards as --

SYRUP EXPLODES FROM THE LOG'S BRANCH INTO HER FACE!

Erica pulls the BLACK BUTT PLUG from her pocket and jams it into the knot hole in Log's branch, blocking the ejaculating sap.

Erica finally frees her leg and swims to the surface.

Log sinks to bottom of the river.

Exhausted.

Satisfied.

EXT. RIVERBANK - NIGHT

The surface of the water is quiet.

ERICA'S HEAD BOBS UP. She GASPS for air.

ERICA

Help!

A branch appears before Erica's face.

TODD

Grab on!

Todd is out on a limb, holding out the branch for Erica.

She grabs on and Todd pulls Erica to safety.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Todd drags Erica onto the beach. She coughs up water.

Erica holds her arm. Todd inspects the wound.

A PIECE OF WOOD JUTS OUT FROM THE SKIN.

ERICA'S BONES ARE MADE OF WOOD.

TODD

Erica, your bone...

A termite crawls out of Erica's wound!

TODD (CONT'D)

Shit.

Erica quickly flicks the pest away.

TODD (CONT'D)

This is some fucked up Pinocchio
shit right here. Jesus Christ.

Erica covers her arm, ashamed.

She attempts to change the subject.

ERICA

Did you know that male termites
stick around to raise their young?

TODD

Erica. Is that wood?!

ERICA

The termite king shares parental duties with the queen, helping her feed their young predigested food.

Todd brushes the hair stuck in Erica's panty eye patch.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Which is actually pretty gross, considering they eat poop. But at least they're not deadbeat dads.

Todd gets the subtext. At least, he thinks he does.

TODD

Come here.

Todd and Erica hold each other until their eyes close.

Sirens blare as the forest fire started by Javier burns in the distance.

MOMENTS LATER

Erica opens her remaining eye, holds the acorn next to her face in the palm of her hand.

THE ACORN WIGGLES!

Erica falls asleep.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The fire rages through the trees.

EXT. JUNIOR LUMBERJACKS CAMP - ENTRANCE - SAME

The animatronic lumberjack sign engulfs in flames, the axe crashes to the ground.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - SAME

The Smokey the Bear sign goes up in flames.

EXT. RIVERBANK - SAME

The Beaver escapes the fire, dives into the river.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

Erica's remaining eye flutters open.

The acorn wiggles on her palm.

She pulls out the pill bottle and puts it away in her pocket.

Todd is fast asleep next to her. She pokes his cheek.

Todd wakes up, stretches.

TODD
Good morning.

ERICA
Morning.

TODD
I slept like a log.

Erica sits up.

ERICA
At least you didn't sleep *with* a
log.

TODD
Too soon.

Todd brushes the hair from Erica's panty patch.

TODD (CONT'D)
Erica, I --

ERICA
-- shh.

Erica kisses Todd.

They undress each other in a fit of passion.

TODD
Ow..

ERICA
Are you okay?

TODD
Yeah, I just have to, angle it
right...

Todd readjusts himself.

TODD (CONT'D)

Fuck!

ERICA

Maybe we shouldn't.

TODD

No, no, I want to.

Todd and Erica make passionate love on the beach.

EXT. RIVER - BEAVER DAM - SAME

Beaver and his mate are screwing, flapping their tails.

EXT. FOREST - SAME

One woodpecker drills another.

EXT. RIVERBANK - SAME

Two raccoons bang on a nearby river bank.

EXT. BEACH - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Erica rolls off of Todd.

ERICA

So? Was it okay?

TODD

Better than okay.

Erica kisses Todd.

ERICA

No splinters this time.

Todd laughs.

TODD

Actually I think I got a few.

ERICA

I'm so sorry!

TODD

I'm kidding.

Javier claps. He sits on a tree stump a few feet away!

ERICA

Javier!

Todd scrambles to his feet, afraid.

JAVIER

Relax. I'm not gonna punch ya.

A thick line of SALT circles Todd and Erica on the sand.

ERICA

What's with the salt?

JAVIER

To protect ya from the Log. He hates salt. Gets all stuck in his cracks and burns for days. Kinda like V.D.

TODD

What do you want?

JAVIER

Just came to say goodbye. Glad to see you two made it through the night. You put that butt plug to good use, I assume.

Todd scratches his head.

ERICA

Thank you. For *everything*.

JAVIER

Say 'Hi' to your Mom for me.

ERICA

I will.

Javier swings his shotgun over the back of his shoulder and trudges away into the bushes.

TODD

Alone at last.

Todd and Erica kiss.

TOP OF THE HILL

Log watches the two lovebirds from atop the hill. He is next to the property of a lumber company. A giant stack of telephone poles lie chained together on the ground.

ON THE BEACH

Todd plays with Erica's hair. It's finally over.

ERICA

I think it's safe to say you
conquered your fear of trees!

TODD

Hatred of trees.

ERICA

Right. You never did tell me what
happened to cause your hylophobia.

TODD

Sometimes the past is better left
buried.

ERICA

Seriously, Todd. You can tell me.

TODD

Alright. Fine. Here it goes...

Todd pulls up a tree stump and sits Erica down.

TODD (CONT'D)

I was eight years old.

Dark clouds roll in the sky as Erica listens intently.

TODD (CONT'D)

We were in a small plane. My
parents were adventurers. We
travelled the world together.

A gust of wind blows a pile of leaves towards --

TOP OF THE HILL

Log uses its branch to hitch onto the chains holding the
stack of telephone poles.

Log slides through the gravel, pulling the chain and
releasing the stack of poles!

BACK ON THE BEACH

Todd's dark story continues...

TODD

One of the engines was on fire.
The pilot was screaming in another
language...

A loud RUMBLING is heard in the distance.

TODD (CONT'D)

...there was only one parachute!
But that's not the worst part --

An avalanche of sixty foot telephone poles roll down the
hill towards them!

ERICA

-- Todd!

Erica falls off the stump, scrambles away in the sand.

TODD IS FROZEN WITH FEAR AS HE FACES THE LOGALANCHE!

The poles CRASH into Todd's body, flattening him like a
pancake, then roll into the river.

ERICA (CONT'D)

NOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

Todd's body is a crumpled heap of flesh and bones, his
glasses smashed into bloody shards of broken glass.

A WOODEN SPIKE juts out of his CHEST, gushing blood.

As he takes his last breath...

TODD

Don't...let...Log...win.

Todd dies.

Erica sobs next to Todd's dead body.

Log is rolling up the gravel road at the top of the hill.

Erica steels herself, adjusts her panty eye patch, then
hobbles up the hill towards the road.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Erica runs through the trees, pushing her way through the
branches, covered in dirt and determined to survive.

EXT. LOGGING ROAD - DAY

Erica stumbles out of the trees and onto a gravel road.

She looks both ways. No sign of the Log.

Erica lumbers up the road when --

HONK HONK!

A massive logging truck approaches. It pulls to a stop.

Erica runs to the passenger side.

DRIVER'S POV

A large hand opens the passenger door.

Erica waves to the driver. She cries tears of happiness and relief as she climbs into the cab.

ERICA

Thank God you stopped. Please,
help me get out of here...

IN THE CAB

It's Javier!

JAVIER

...Need a ride?

ERICA

How did you --

JAVIER

-- chopping wood ain't the only
thing Wyatt taught me how to do.

ERICA

You're my savior.

Javier smiles. He's waited a long time to save somebody.

JAVIER

Where's your friend?

ERICA

He didn't make it.

JAVIER

I'm sorry. You alright?

ERICA
No. But I will be.

Erica straps into her seat-belt.

JAVIER
Where you headed?

Erica touches the golden axe necklace on her chest.

ERICA
Shady Pines.

JAVIER
You got it.

Javier smiles and puts the truck into drive.

IN THE SIDE MIRROR

Log rolls on the gravel road behind them. It disappears into the distance as the truck increases its speed.

INT. TRUCK - DRIVING - MOMENTS LATER

Erica pulls the pill bottle out and admires her acorn.

JAVIER
What is that?

ERICA
Uh, nothing.

Javier snatches the bottle from her hand!

ERICA (CONT'D)
Hey!

JAVIER
Oh, no. No. This isn't happening.

ERICA
Give that back to me!

Javier throws the bottle out the window!

ERICA (CONT'D)
You asshole! Stop the truck!

JAVIER
Are you mental? You're half Log,
Erica. That, that, *thing* would be
SEVENTY FIVE PERCENT Log.

ERICA
Shut up!

JAVIER
Seventy five percent Log, Erica!
Are you hearing me?!

ERICA
I don't care!

JAVIER
It would be a fuckin' abomination!

ERICA
Stop the truck!

Erica undoes her seat belt, opens the door.

JAVIER
Let it go!

Javier reaches for Erica --

Erica JUMPS from the moving truck and drops onto the
gravel road. She twists her ankle.

She scrambles to get away.

The truck stops, then reverses back to catch Erica.

ERICA
Leave me alone!

Javier hops out of the truck.

Erica searches the gravel, frantically looking for her
acorn.

She finds it.

JAVIER
Get back here. I'm trying to save
you, Goddammit.

Erica limps back down the road behind the truck.

Javier swoops around the rear of the truck, grabs Erica
by her wounded arm.

CRACK!

Erica's forearm SNAPS like a BRANCH!

ERICA
F-U-U-U-U-U-U-C-K!!!!

Javier holds Erica up under her arms as she goes limp from the pain.

JAVIER
Why'd you have to go and do that?

ERICA
Get the fuck off of me!

Javier fights with Erica to pry the pill bottle loose from her hand. He gets it.

JAVIER
Why won't you let me save you?!

Javier throws the pill bottle to the ground.

ERICA
Please...

Javier drops Erica to the ground. Her broken arm flops backwards. She screams, the pain is excruciating.

ERICA (CONT'D)
You saved me, thank you, just let me take my --

JAVIER
-- your what?! Your baby?!

Erica tries to crawl away with her one good hand. She can only dig into the gravel, she's lost all strength.

Erica reaches desperately for the acorn.

ERICA'S POV

Log rolls down the gravel road towards them.

Erica grabs the pill bottle, smiles through the tears.

Javier sees the Log. His face falls.

JAVIER
Fuck, not this again.

Log rolls a few feet away, flips upright.
Log vibrates, gravel dust plumes around it.
The orange light glows from within the cracks.
Erica inches her body towards the truck.

ERICA
Help.... me....

SLIVERS OF WOOD SHOOT FROM THE LOG, STABBING JAVIER IN
THE NECK.

HE GRABS HIS THROAT AS BLOOD SPRAYS OUT.

JAVIER
Noooo!

Erica uses her one good hand to open the driver's side
door. She pulls her body up into the cab.

HER LEFT ARM DANGLES LIKE A NUN-CHUCK.

Javier falls to the ground, holding the wooden spike in
his throat. Blood gurgles from his mouth.

JAVIER (CONT'D)
You... bitch...

VROOOOM!

The logging truck starts up!

Javier turns to face the rear of the truck.

The truck rolls backwards towards him --

Javier is crushed by the back tires of the logging truck.

Then the middle tires.

Then the front tires.

INT. LOGGING TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Through the windshield, Erica sees Javier's flattened
body on the road ahead of her. A mess of blood and guts.

SIDE VIEW MIRROR

Log is nowhere in sight.

Erica pulls the pill bottle from her pocket.

The acorn wiggles. It's already doubled in size!

ERICA

I got you.

EXT. LOGGING ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The logging truck rumbles along the gravel road.

Erica cries as she steers with one hand.

Blood is smeared all over her face and arms.

INT. LOGGING TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

The acorn rests safely on the passenger seat.

Erica switches on the radio.

ANNOUNCER

(on radio)

*...the charred bodies of Death
Face, a black metal band from
Norway, were discovered this
morning as firefighters still work
to contain the blaze at the Junior
Lumberjacks Camp property...it
appears they were in the woods for
an album cover photo shoot when
they were trapped in the blaze...*

Erica changes the station.

*[Music: "Stayin' Alive" by The Bee Gees, or whatever we
got the rights to for Log's song that played earlier]*

Erica smiles.

She picks up the old Junior Lumberjacks ball cap and
places it on her head.

EXT. LOGGING TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

As the vehicle turns a corner, we see amongst a huge
stack of logs and chains: LOG SITS ON THE TRUCK BED!

INT. BARN - SAME

Police discover the blood soaked barn.

INT. CAR - SAME

An EMT picks up the severed head of Dylan in the Firebird and places it into a clear plastic bag.

EXT. GRAVEL LOT - SAME

Firefighters discover the remains of Chuck's body in the trunk of the car.

INT. ERICA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

An axe leans against the wall.

An old photograph of Todd on the refrigerator.

A red plaid shirt hangs off the back of a chair.

SUPER: ONE YEAR LATER

Erica stirs a bowl of pancake batter over the sink.

Erica tucks her hair behind her ear, revealing:

HER GLASS EYE. The brown iris has rings like a tree.

A baby COOS in the background.

ERICA

It's coming, it's coming.

Erica smiles.

PANCAKE BATTER POURS ONTO A FRYING PAN

ERICA (CONT'D)

Mom! Do you want a pancake?!

A SPATULA FLIPS THE PANCAKE

A baby soother hits Erica in the arm.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Hey!

She laughs.

PANCAKES SLIDE OFF THE PAN ONTO A PLATE

ERICA (CONT'D)

You're a fighter, just like Daddy.

Erica cuts the pancake into pieces, pours syrup on top.

An aged, disheveled looking Carrie appears at the doorway. She wears a nightgown, a blank expression on her face. *Disturbed.*

ERICA (CONT'D)

There you are. Come, sit.

Erica pulls out a chair for her mother.

Carrie shuffles along the linoleum floor in her pink slippers.

She sits.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Hungry?

Carrie stares at the pancake on her plate. She turns her head to Erica, musters a forced, chilling smile.

ERICA (CONT'D)

I'm so happy we're all together.

THE BABY COOS

Erica pulls out a chair and sits down. She stabs a forkful of pancakes and pretends it's an airplane.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Vrrrrrrrooom! Coming in for a landing!

The sound of a baby GIGGLES and SCREAMS playfully.

We follow the fork as it flies through the air, guided by Erica's hand, and arrives at:

A HORRIFIC 3/4 LOG, 1/4 HUMAN BABY SQUIRMING IN A HIGH CHAIR. A PINK BOW ON THE TOP OF ITS HEAD.

Erica feeds the pancakes to the baby.

Carrie's eyes go wide with horror.

ERICA (CONT'D)

That's my girl.

An orange light glows behind the baby's eyes.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Mommy loves you.

Upbeat cartoon music can be heard coming from --

THE LIVING ROOM

A television set plays 'The Log Song' from the Ren and Stimpy TV show.

TV VOICE

(sings)

*What rolls down stairs,
alone or in pairs,
rolls over your neighbor's dog?
What's great for a snack,
and fits on your back?*

We turn to face the couch, and there, sitting between several empty beer cans and a crack pipe --

It's Log.

FADE TO BLACK.

TV VOICE (CONT'D)

*It's Log,
It's Log,
It's big, it's heavy, it's wood.
It's Log,
It's Log,
It's better than bad...*

IT'S GOOD!