

DEATH SWAP

Written by

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## **BLACK SCREEN**

The SOUND of hissing snakes.

Then a voice, MET KALFOU's, murmuring so softly that seduction might be in the air. His voice is dark and rich.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
They say my brother is the master  
of the crossroads...

The HISSING grows louder as we...

SLOWLY FADE IN:

## **THOUSANDS OF TEXAS CORAL SNAKES**

FILL THE SCREEN, writhing together, slithering over each other. Their scales are a series of wide black and red rings, separated by narrow yellow rings. Their eyes glow red.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
But all magic flows through me.

The snakes become agitated, baring their fangs, rising from the pile of blackness, poised to strike at any moment.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Spill your blood.

The HISSING crescendos.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
I choose you...

The snakes explode towards us, suddenly becoming airborne.

## **EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL TOWN - CROSSROADS - MIDNIGHT**

A SHADOWY FIGURE stands in the center of a crossroads where four dirt roads intersect, surrounded by miles of fields.

The figure transforms into a massive knot of coral snakes, quickly slithering down every road in different directions.

HISSSSSSS....

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - BACKYARD - DAY**

A pair of RED SNEAKERS rests on the back porch of a moderately sized log cabin. Koi fish swim in a pond.

Over the back fence, a forest of crooked oak trees looms.

AMANDA Walker, 12, points a DSLR camera at a butterfly.

Click. Click. Zoom.

ON SCREEN: She scrolls through the photographs. She's got great composition. The butterfly's in focus, and the trees and colorful flowers are blurred in the background.

The butterfly flies over the back fence.

Amanda hesitates, then opens the gate and follows.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Amanda walks along a dirt path through a lush forest of crooked oak trees, laden with Spanish moss, with branches swaying in the breeze.

The butterfly lands on a gnarly old tree branch.

AMANDA

Hold it...

She frames the shot.

Click. Click. Zoom.

ON SCREEN: She scrolls through. Great shots of the butterfly, this time with a background of beautiful browns, greens...

...and RED.

Two red dots glow from the darkness in the background.

Amanda lowers the camera and peers past the branch.

A DEER stares back with RED EYES.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

She gasps. The deer is just a few feet away.

Before she can take a picture, the deer turns and walks towards her.

It's on the path now, walking slowly in front of her. It trots several feet, then turns back, as if beckoning her to follow.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

She obliges, entranced by the majestic creature.

**EXT. FOREST - CLEARING - DAY**

The deer stops to chew some moss by a large stump in the middle of clearing where four dirt paths intersect.

AMANDA

This... is... awesome.

She points her camera when --

CRACK.

The sound of a branch breaking spooks the deer and it bolts.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

No wait!

Amanda drops the camera.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Dammit.

She reaches down when a VOICE, dark and rich, cuts through the silence. It's haunting. We've heard this voice before.

MET KALFOU (O.S.)

Amanda.

REVEAL: MET KALFOU stands before her.

He is finely dressed in a tailored black and red pinstripe suit, vest, blood hued tie, a monocle, cane, shining patent leather shoes, and cufflinks in the shape of snakes.

His skin is dark as night, his dreadlocks shine like an oil spill. His eyes are blood red pools with black pupils.

He puffs on a large blunt. He's like an evil Bob Marley.

AMANDA

Wh-h-ho are you?!

MET KALFOU

I am Kalfou. Have you heard of me?

AMANDA

No.

MET KALFOU

That's a shame.

She steps backwards.

MET KALFOU (CONT'D)

Don't be afraid, Amanda.

AMANDA

How do you know my name?

MET KALFOU

I chose you.

ON AMANDA

Her eyes fill with terror.

ON MET KALFOU

Moves closer, as if floating weightlessly.

AMANDA

I have to go home now. My mom is waiting.

She turns and starts to run but trips on nothing and is YANKED by an invisible force to Met Kalfou's feet.

CLOSEUP: Kalfou's boots are engraved with an intricate VODOO SYMBOL -- four arrows intersect at the center, with stars dotted around the corners. Four curled lines meet diagonally.

Met Kalfou pulls the girl up by her arm. His nails are long and curved into talons, nearly piercing her tender skin.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Help me!

Met Kalfou covers her mouth. He exhales a puff of smoke.

He smiles. He looks like a lion ready to devour prey.

MET KALFOU

Your blood will soon be mine.

Tears stream down Amanda's face. She's shaking with fear.

MET KALFOU (CONT'D)

Let the darkness take you!

Met Kalfou strokes her cheeks with his talon as she trembles.

AMANDA  
Please don't hurt me!

She shuts her eyes. He whispers into her ear.

MET KALFOU  
*Se ou ki mama mwen,  
Se ou ki papa mwen,  
Se ou ki ba mwen tete,  
Se ou ki ba mwen lavi,  
Pa kite mwen wont O,  
Devan sobadji lwa yo.*

Amanda falls to the ground. She folds her body into the fetal position. Crying, shaking, she dare not open her eyes for several minutes. When she does, Met Kalfou is GONE.

She slowly stands, dusts the dead leaves off her clothes.

REVEAL: A SANDALWOOD BOX with the same strange symbol from his boots engraved on the top sits on the tree stump.

Amanda approaches the box with hazey eyes.

Her tiny hand strokes the grooved lid, and as she does --

Her irises GLOW RED.

CUT TO:

# **INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

A rustic but tastefully decorated cabin. Interesting art pieces like AFRICAN MASKS, BRONZED ELEPHANTS, line the walls.

Amanda watches a TV special about Charles Manson while sitting on the couch with her friend MCKENZIE, 12.

They share a plastic bag of red gummy worm candies.

FLETCHER, a scruffy red Brussels Griffon dog, chews happily on a lamb's ear like the happy-go-lucky little Ewok he is.

CHARLES MANSON'S FRIEND  
(on the TV)  
*...and that's when he told me, he  
cut off her head and burned it in  
the fireplace.*

MCKENZIE  
Ewwwww!

The girls laugh.

LISA Walker, 40s, enters from the hallway and changes the channel to DOG TV -- bright, overly saturated colors and poorly edited footage of dogs. She's putting in earrings.

AMANDA

Mom!

LISA

It'll give you nightmares.

AMANDA

My life *is* a nightmare.

LISA

Very funny.

TODD Walker, 40s, exits the bathroom.

TODD

Any luck?

LISA

She still doesn't remember where she left it.

Todd sighs.

TODD

That was a very expensive camera.

AMANDA

Don't you think I know that?!

Amanda glowers at her father and switches the TV back to A&E.

A REPORTER is interviewing CHARLES MANSON now.

REPORTER

(on TV)

*What do you see when you look inside yourself?*

CHARLES MANSON

(on TV)

*I see everything. I see all I've done. The good, the bad, the evil. I see the whole thing.*

REPORTER

*How much evil is there?*

On the TV, a close up of his face.

CHARLES MANSON  
*As much as you see.*

Lisa shivers out loud.

LISA  
Ughh! He gives me the chills!

She turns the TV off.

AMANDA  
Hey! It's educational.

LISA  
Read a book.

Amanda crosses her arms.

TODD  
We're going to be late.

LISA  
Maybe we should just stay home.

TODD  
Honey.

LISA  
Kidding, kidding. I guess I'm just nervous leaving the kids alone.

TODD  
We have an alarm.

LISA  
Alarms malfunction.

TODD  
No, they don't.

Lisa adjusts Todd's tie.

LISA  
Did you know there are twenty five to fifty serial killers in the United States at any given moment?

AMANDA  
Active serial killers, Mom.

LISA  
Right. Active serial killers. Actively killing people right now.



MCKENZIE  
That's like, one for every state.

TODD  
You're both disturbed.

Todd tussles Amanda's hair.

AMANDA  
Dad! You're messing it up.

TODD  
Sorry!

Lisa yells down the hallway.

LISA  
Dustin! We're leaving!

DUSTIN (O.S.)  
K bye!

Lisa kisses Amanda's forehead.

LISA  
Keep the doors locked. Bed by nine.  
McKenzie smirks.

AMANDA  
Yeah, yeah. Have fun.

Lisa narrows her eyes at Amanda.

LISA  
Be good.

Amanda sticks her tongue out.

LISA (CONT'D)  
You too, lil' Fletch.

He barks, then hides his face.

Todd and Lisa exit. The door locks behind them.

The alarm on the wall flashes a red light. Armed.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT**

Lisa and Todd exhale loudly together as they hug like two adults who haven't had a night out in a long time.

They walk towards the black sedan in the driveway.

LISA  
This was a bad idea.

TODD  
He's fifteen. He's got this.  
Everything is going to be okay.

LISA  
Promise?

TODD  
I promise.

Todd opens her car door.

**MOMENTS LATER**

The car drives off, revealing a coral snake on the driveway.  
It slithers towards the cabin and slips under the stairs.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DUSTIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

DUSTIN Walker, 15, stops playing video games.  
He unplugs his headphones and blasts HEAVY METAL music.  
He jumps into bed and opens up PORNHUB on his phone.  
ON SCREEN: Three girls enjoying a lesbian threesome.  
The bed sheet bobs up and down as Dustin jerks off.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Fletcher laps up water from a bowl on the floor.  
RED EYES watch from beneath the island behind him.  
HISSSSS....

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Amanda watches through the window as her parents drive away,  
then returns to the couch.

AMANDA  
Freedom!

The girls laugh.

MCKENZIE

What do you wanna do first? Drink alcohol? Snort meth? Oh I know, let's inject heroin!

AMANDA

Phhh, heroin's lame. It's all laced with fentanyl these days anyways. Here, check this out...

Amanda unzips her backpack and pulls out the sandalwood box.

MCKENZIE

Where'd you get that?

AMANDA

I found it.

She puts the box on the table.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Wanna see?

Off McKenzie's hesitant but intrigued look...

#### **CLOSEUP - SANDALWOOD BOX**

Strange symbols are intricately carved on all sides.

Wood-burned across the lid the word...

MCKENZIE

Kalfou?

White lace curtains stir at the partially open window.

Raindrops spatter on the pane.

AMANDA

Creepy, right?

MCKENZIE

Uh, yeah, this kinda looks like some freaky voodoo shit. I don't think we should --

Ignoring her, Amanda cautiously opens the squeaky-hinged box and winces at the foul odor.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Ugh! It smells like a dead bird!

Fletcher hops off the couch and puts his paws on the coffee table, trying to sniff at the box.

AMANDA

Fletcher, no. Get down.

Amanda picks Fletcher up and locks him in a black wire crate in the corner of the room. He whines and lays down.

The coral snake slithers towards him from the kitchen...

CUT TO:

### GAME BOARD

Four paths of colored squares with symbols engraved on them snakes across the wood grain of the board. The paths intersect in the middle, where a stack of BLACK VOODOO CARDS decorated with KALFOU'S VOODOO SYMBOL sit in a METALLIC BOWL.

### ANOTHER ANGLE

Amanda and McKenzie sit at the edge of the game board on the floor. McKenzie reads the instructions, which are ornately lettered under the box lid in a strange language.

MCKENZIE

I can't read this.

AMANDA

How hard can it be?

Amanda opens a velvet-lined case containing FOUR GROTESQUE, METALLIC SHRUNKEN HEADS the size of thimbles.

She plucks a token out and holds it up to the light.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Cool!

MCKENZIE

I guess.

Amanda places two heads at the start of the board game.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

This is weird.

AMANDA

You're not...scared, are you?

MCKENZIE

No! Fine. Whatever. But you go first!

AMANDA

Suit yourself.

Amanda rolls three dice. They all land on sixes.

Amanda moves her token gingerly around the game board, passing a variety of symbols. McKenzie watches.

She lands on the square with Kalfou's Voodoo Symbol.

MCKENZIE

Now what?

Amanda picks from the deck of cards next to the board.

AMANDA

(reading)

*Say his name five times.*

MCKENZIE

Who's name?

Amanda closes her eyes. Takes a breath.

AMANDA

*Kalfou...*

McKenzie looks confused.

MCKENZIE

Okayyy...

AMANDA

(faster now)

*Kalfou...*

The wind HOWLS outside, branches smacking the windows.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(louder)

*Kalfou...*

McKenzie slowly stands, backing away from Amanda. Her friend is way too into this and it's creeping her out.

MCKENZIE

I think we should stop.

AMANDA

*Kalfou!*

A window FLINGS open, knocking a VASE into the sink.

It breaks. Mckenzie SCREAMS.

Fletcher stands up, starts BARKING.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

*Kalfou!*

MCKENZIE

Amanda!

Amanda GASPS loudly, as if she's just come up for air.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Amanda?

Amanda's eyes SNAP open...but the whites have been replaced with pools of RED.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

Fletcher barks and scratches at his crate to get out.

Amanda convulses violently, her head shaking side to side, saliva foaming from her mouth. Mckenzie grabs her by the arm.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Stop! Stop! I'm calling my Mom!

Amanda's neck CRACKS as she turns to face her friend.

Tears stream from Mckenzie's terrified face. Mckenzie releases Amanda's arm and walks to the kitchen counter to pick up her CELL PHONE. She dials, back turned to Amanda.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

M-m-mommy? I wanna come home.

Amanda watches curiously from the floor, deranged looking.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

I know, but, I'm really scared.  
Please come get me! Please. Hurry.

Mckenzie hangs up the phone, breathing heavily.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get my stuff.

Mckenzie turns around cautiously -- Amanda is GONE.

Fletcher BARKS.

MCKENZIE (CONT'D)

Amanda?

SUDDENLY, AMANDA LUNGES AT MCKENZIE FROM BEHIND, SCREECHING LIKE A WILD ANIMAL! SHE PULLS A PLASTIC BAG OVER MCKENZIE'S HEAD AND TIES THE HANDLES IN A KNOT BEHIND HER NECK.

Mckenzie sucks plastic into her mouth as she GASPS for air!

AMANDA

(voice of Kalfou)

Spill your blood!

Amanda kicks the girl to the floor. Mckenzie struggles to remove the bag but Amanda is on top of her now, strangling her with her bare hands. Mckenzie twists her body, throwing Amanda off of her and rushes towards the kitchen.

Amanda gets off the floor and CHARGES at Mckenzie, a crazed look on her face, SMILING. Mckenzie reaches for her phone --

Amanda swats the phone from Mckenzie's hand.

It slides under the island next to the snake.

Mckenzie desperately tears at the plastic for air.

She's got a hole.

MCKENZIE

DUSTIN!

Amanda slams one hand over Mckenzie's mouth, and with the other, raises the BROKEN VASE.

DUSTIN (PRELAP)

Oh yeah...

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DUSTIN'S BEDROOM - SAME**

Dustin's head arches back on his pillow as he climaxes.

The lesbian threesome plays on his phone in his hand.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - SAME**

Mckenzie's muffled scream is cut short as Amanda STABS the shard into her neck. Blood spurts out, then splatters the inside of the plastic bag as Mckenzie coughs blood.

She drops to the floor.

Amanda licks the blood from her hand, looking around as if seeing the cabin for the first time. Fletcher whines in fear.

AMANDA  
(voice of Kalfou)  
Animal blood tastes as sweet.

Fletcher cowers in the back of his crate as she approaches.

HEADLIGHTS flash into the living room window, illuminating Amanda's blood smeared face. Her messy hair covers her eyes.

Car doors slam. Murmuring adults approach the front door.

Keys jangle. The door knob turns, and the door opens.

In walks Todd and Lisa.

LISA  
Forgot my purse!

Fletcher barks incessantly from the crate.

Todd disarms the alarm.

TODD  
What's going on?

Lisa SCREAMS.

McKenzie's dead body lay on the floor, plastic bag still over her face, blood pooling around her head.

TODD (CONT'D)  
No.

LISA  
Oh my god!

Todd rushes to McKenzie's side and removes the bag.

He exhales, relieved it's not Amanda, but physically sick over what he sees. He pulls out his phone and dials 9-1-1.

Lisa frantically searches the cabin for her daughter.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Amanda?! Amanda?!

Todd picks up the blood stained card next to McKenzie's body.

One side is Kalfou's Voodoo Symbol, the other... is blank.



**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DUSTIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Lisa explodes into the room. Dustin hurries to put out a cigarette on the window sill and shuts it closed.

DUSTIN

Mom!

LISA

Where's your sister?!

DUSTIN

In the living room! What the hell?!

Lisa slams the door and tears through the house screaming.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT**

The gate on the back fence swings in the wind.

FADE TO BLACK.

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

A voodoo symbol similar to the one in the game is drawn on a chalkboard by MR. HILL, 40s, the grade 10 Humanities teacher.

MR. HILL

Who can tell me what Voodoo is?

A classroom of twenty STUDENTS stare at him like zombies, except DUSTIN Walker, now 17 years, asleep at his desk.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Is it magic? Witchcraft?

Mr. Hill waves his hands like a magician.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Sorcery?

Several students laugh.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Anybody?

A PINK HAIREd GIRL raises her hand.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Yes.

PINK HAIREG GIRL

Isn't voodoo like when you make a little doll out of your ex's hair and dirty laundry and stuff so you can stab the shit out of him and not get caught?

More laughter.

A little drool collects in the corner of Dustin's mouth.

MR. HILL

Not exactly. Voodoo dolls are actually a stereotype that have nothing to do with Voodoo culture. However, it does include a grain of truth: spirit possession is central to the Voodoo religion.

Mr. Hill sketches a stick figure, a boy, with an opening in his skull, on the chalkboard. The second figure has devil horns. He draws an arrow from the devil figure to the top of the boy's skull, indicating the devil is entering his body.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Part of the Voodoo belief is that loa -- spirit gods -- communicate with followers through possession. The loa temporarily displaces the soul of its host, or medium, and takes control of the medium's body.

Mr. Hill notices Dustin is asleep, then continues.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Now, according to this belief, the medium cannot feel pain or become injured while possessed.

ALBINO STUDENT

So where does their soul go when the demons are inside?

Mr. Hill smiles.

MR. HILL

Great question! When --

The BELL rings. Dustin awakens, wipes the drool, and collects his things. The rest of the Students bolt for the exit.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

-- I see you again I'll answer it!

As Dustin passes Mr. Hill's desk --

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
Dustin. Hang back a sec.

Dustin stands staring at the floor. The other students leave.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
Is my class really that boring?

DUSTIN  
Huh?

MR. HILL  
They could hear you snoring in wood shop.

Mr. Hill waits for a laugh that will never come.

DUSTIN  
Oh.

MR. HILL  
That was a joke. Wood shop's on the bottom floor, of course they couldn't hear you there!

DUSTIN  
Right. Funny. Uh, sorry Mr. Hill. It's these new meds I'm on I guess. They make me kinda drowsy. It won't happen again.

Dustin heads for the door again. Take two.

MR. HILL  
Wait! Look, take these.

Mr. Hill hands Dustin some papers.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
Some really interesting stuff in there. Give it a read and by Monday you'll know more about Voodoo then you could ever dream of.

DUSTIN  
But... it's a long weekend.

MR. HILL  
So it is! Tuesday then. You doing anything special?

DUSTIN  
Going to my parent's cabin.

Mr. Hill nods.

MR. HILL  
I see. Well. You better get going.

Dustin fakes a smile and leaves.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
Have a great weekend!

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Dustin walks through a sea of high school students, avoiding eye contact until he arrives at his locker where SKYLER (17) is waiting for him. She's a gorgeous blonde and she knows it.

SKYLER  
Hey Dustin.

DUSTIN  
Hey.

He opens his locker and shoves his back pack inside.

SKYLER  
I heard you're going to party at  
your parents' cabin this weekend.

DUSTIN  
Where'd you hear that?

SKYLER  
Ummmm, *Jennifer*?

DUSTIN  
Who's Jennifer?

SKYLER  
Ok, shit, that's such a fake name  
even I don't believe it... I  
overheard you talking to Mr. Hill.

Dustin grabs a bottle of pills and pops a few.

DUSTIN  
Yeah, well, it's a private party.

Skyler runs her fingers through Dustin's mop of hair.

He rebukes her.

SKYLER  
Come on, Dusty....this could be a  
big opportunity for you, you know.

DUSTIN  
Not interested.

SKYLER  
I'm talking about sex.

DUSTIN  
I know.

Dustin slams his locker shut and walks away, leaving Skyler  
rejected, a feeling she is not accustomed to.

SKYLER  
(scoffs)  
Seriously?

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - BOY'S BATHROOM - DAY**

Dustin splashes water in his face. He stares in the mirror.  
His eyes are bloodshot. This boy's not getting much sleep.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Spill your blood...

Dustin spins around.

DUSTIN  
Who's there?!

He checks the stalls, all empty except a FAT KID taking a  
crap and reading comics in the last toilet.

FAT KID  
Hey!

DUSTIN  
Sorry.  
(sniffs)  
Dude. What did you eat?

FAT KID  
None of your business!

The Fat Kid shuts the door in Dustin's face.

**EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY**

Dustin walks down the sidewalk past rows of cars. Groups of Students hang out around their vehicles, smoking and talking.

RACHEL (17, pretty) runs up to Dustin from behind.

RACHEL

Hey! I thought we were meeting at your locker.

DUSTIN

Shit! Sorry. I had a run in with the ex.

They walk together.

RACHEL

Oh. How was that?

DUSTIN

Pretty awkward. Yeah, so I just, booked it out of there.

RACHEL

Cool.

Dustin and Rachel approach a black Jeep wrangler with the top off blasting Ska music. MARCUS (17, African American) sits in the driver seat, with Skyler in the passenger seat.

DUSTIN

What. The. Fuck.

MARCUS

Dustman! I invited Skyler to join us. You don't mind, do you?

Marcus pantomimes 'So Fucking Hot' behind Skyler's head.

Skyler grins.

DUSTIN

Of course not.

Dustin grinds his teeth. Rachel grabs his arm.

RACHEL

Look on the bright side. Marcus will be so busy drooling over Skyler's stuffed bra that we can have some one on one time.

Skyler stares daggers at Rachel.

SKYLER  
At least I wear a bra.

RACHEL  
Sorry.

Dustin and Rachel climb into the back of the Jeep.

MARCUS  
Peace out, losers!!!

They burn rubber out of the parking lot. A crowd of Students give them dirty looks then get back to what they were doing.

**EXT. INTERSTATE - DRIVING - DAY**

The Jeep drives down the highway, past fast food restaurants and gas stations, over bridges and out of town.

**INT. JEEP - DRIVING - DAY**

Skyler reaches into a bag and pulls out a revealing tank top.

DUSTIN  
You packed?!

She takes off her shirt and puts on the tank top.

SKYLER  
Always be prepared.

She looks at Marcus and licks her lips seductively.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
For *anything*.

Marcus swerves into another lane.

RACHEL  
Watch out!

He swerves back.

MARCUS  
Damn girl.

Skyler smiles. Dustin isn't amused.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - LOUISIANA - DAY**

Crummy streets lined with dilapidated houses. Rusty old cars parked on front lawns. Feathers and chicken bones hang like wind chimes on front porches. Red roses potted in cracked skulls...two black feral cats fight over a dead squirrel.

Creep city.

Rachel stares out the Jeep window in awe.

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL TOWN - CROSSROADS - DAY**

A massive BLACK BULL stands in the center of the crossroads.

The Jeep rolls up and slows to a stop.

MARCUS

Hey! Get out of the way!

Marcus slaps the side of the Jeep, attempting to scare the bull. It snorts loudly and STOMPS, standing its ground.

SKYLER

Move it, you cow!

Skyler throws a water bottle at the bull. It doesn't budge.

RACHEL

The best way to move a cow is to scream bloody murder and punch them in the nose.

DUSTIN

How do you know that?

RACHEL

I grew up on a farm.

SKYLER

That explains a lot.

MARCUS

I ain't punching no cow.

Marcus drives slowly around the bull.

RACHEL

That works too, I guess.

The bull makes eye contact with Dustin as they pass.

Its eyes GLOW RED.



Dustin's eyes go wide.

DUSTIN  
Did you see that?

RACHEL  
What?

DUSTIN  
Nothing. Nevermind.

The Jeep drives on.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - DAY**

The Jeep drives past such Louisiana gems as the Cajun Music Hall of Fame and Museum, Bayou Books, Gator Antiques, Alligator Bob's Bar & Grill, and Ye Old Country Store.

**EXT. JAX BBQ & GAS STATION - DAY**

A run down gas station. WISHBONES jangling, casting shadows.

Smoke rises from a BBQ grill outside.

Marcus parks the Jeep and gets out to pump gas.

MARCUS  
Anybody want some meat?

He grabs his crotch.

SKYLER  
I'm saving my appetite for later.

MARCUS  
Suit yourself!

Marcus shoves a gas nozzle into the Jeep then dashes inside.

DUSTIN  
I'm gonna piss.

Rachel notices a HOMELESS MAN yelling obscenities to himself outside the washrooms.

RACHEL  
Be careful. He might have rabies or something.

DUSTIN  
I'll be fine.

Dustin hops out and heads for the bathroom leaving Skyler and Rachel alone together. Skyler texts on her cell phone.

RACHEL

So...

Skyler raises her finger to shush Rachel as she types madly.

Rachel waits.

Skyler appears to be writing a novel.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I like your --

SKYLER

Ah ah ah!

She raises her hand again to shut Rachel up. Rachel huffs.

#### **INT. URINAL - DAY**

Inside, the filth is indescribable. Dustin nearly gags as the stench hits him. He approaches a filth-encrusted urinal. The basin is smashed and hangs limply from the wall.

DUSTIN

Jesus.

He relieves himself.

Several MAYFLIES crawl around the urine cake in the basin.

As the urine swirls down the drain Dustin notices in large letters, written in shit on the wall, a message:

FUCK KALFOU

He zips up in a hurry.

#### **EXT. JAX BBQ & GAS STATION - DAY**

Dustin exits the bathroom coughing. He doesn't notice the large mural of Kalfou's face painted on the exterior wall.

Dustin bumps into the Homeless Man who grabs his arm.

HOMELESS MAN

You! You're here! You shouldn't be here! He knows! Kalfou knows all!

DUSTIN  
Get off of me!

HOMELESS MAN  
He is the master! Do not cross him!

Dustin tries to pry the bum's hands off of his arm.

DUSTIN  
Fuck off, man.

The Homeless Man starts slapping himself in the face.

HOMELESS MAN  
Fuck off, man! Fuck off, man!

DUSTIN  
Dude.

OFFICER GRANT, 40s, a cop that's seen it all, grabs the Homeless Man's arms and drags him away from Dustin.

GRANT  
Alright, that's enough.  
(to Dustin)  
Sorry about that, sir, this one's just finished a stint in the drunk tank.

DUSTIN  
No problem.

Grant does a double take, recognizing Dustin.

GRANT  
Wait...Walker? Dustin, right?

DUSTIN  
Uh, yeah. Hi.

HOMELESS MAN  
The dark spirits are coming! They enter through your skull! They'll kill us all!

The Homeless Man squeezes his skull between his hands. Grant pulls his arms back down behind his back.

GRANT  
I thought you moved to the big city.

DUSTIN

We did, yeah. I'm just visiting the cabin with some friends.

Marcus, Rachel and Skyler wave awkwardly from the Jeep.

GRANT

I see. How's your mom?

DUSTIN

She's okay, I guess. Considering.

Homeless Man struggles to escape from Grant's grip.

HOMELESS MAN

Let me go, ass licker!

GRANT

I'm taking you back to the station to sober up!

(to Dustin)

Good to see you, Dustin.

Grant pulls the man into his patrol car.

Dustin gets back in the Jeep.

RACHEL

What was that about?

DUSTIN

Some crazy guy.

MARCUS

Yo, don't mess with voodoo.

DUSTIN

You seriously believe in that crap?

MARCUS

Ask the people around here, they'll tell you.

DUSTIN

Just because people believe in something, doesn't mean it's real.

SKYLER

That's so true.

They click into their seatbelts.

RACHEL  
Can we not talk about religion?  
This is supposed to be a vacation.

DUSTIN  
It's not a religion.

RACHEL  
Whatever, you know what I mean.

MARCUS  
Yeah, well, all I know is that  
Kalfou's the baddest motherfucker  
of all and you do not want to mess  
with him.

DUSTIN  
I wasn't planning on it.

MARCUS  
Good.

Marcus turns on the Jeep and they drive off.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DRIVEWAY - DAY**

The Jeep parks in front of the cabin. The kids hop out.

SKYLER  
Nice digs!

MARCUS  
Yeah, bro. This is legit.

Rachel inhales dramatically.

RACHEL  
Ahhhhhh. Wow. So that's what  
breathing clean air feels like.

SKYLER  
Remind me again why you've never  
invited me up here?

DUSTIN  
My parents don't let me use it  
since...

An awkward beat.

RACHEL  
So what changed their mind?

DUSTIN  
I didn't tell them.

Marcus laughs.

RACHEL  
I see. But don't you think --

SKYLER  
That's like, super badass.

Skyler winks at Dustin.

RACHEL  
-- uh, right. Badass...

DUSTIN  
C'mon, I'll show you guys around.

Marcus removes a wheeled suitcase from the back.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The cabin is exactly how they left it two years ago.

Furniture is draped in plastic. Dustin uncovers the couches.

DUSTIN  
Home sweet home.

SKYLER  
So this is like, where *it* happened?

RACHEL  
Skyler!

SKYLER  
What?! As guests of his house we  
have a right to know.

Rachel shakes her head.

DUSTIN  
It's okay. Yeah. Right here.

Dustin lifts a rug to reveal a blood stain on the floor.

MARCUS  
Oh for real. That's blood?

The girls cover their mouths in shock.

RACHEL  
Your...sister's?

Dustin seems indifferent.

DUSTIN  
No. Her friend.

SKYLER  
Kayyyy, this is totally creeps.

DUSTIN  
Sorry.

Dustin lays the rug back down.

SKYLER  
Why don't you show me to my room,  
Dusty?

Rachel rolls her eyes.

DUSTIN  
Uh, yeah, okay.

Marcus opens the closet, a bright motion light flicks on.

MARCUS  
Yo, aight if I put my stuff here?

DUSTIN  
Yeah go for it.

Marcus rolls his wheeled suitcase inside and closes the door.

Dustin leads Skyler down the hallways and enters a room.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - KITCHEN - DAY**

Rachel admires the unique art pieces on the walls. She uncovers a large painting of Haitian people on a boat.

RACHEL  
This is like, really cool.

MARCUS  
Yeah, I guess.

RACHEL  
It must have been so hard to leave  
their home behind.

Marcus watches Rachel, admiring her slim figure, perhaps noticing for the first time that she's got a decent bod.

MARCUS  
So, you and Dustin...you guys like  
official, or what?

RACHEL  
We're just friends. Sort of.

MARCUS  
Word.

Marcus pulls a zip lock bag of BROWNIES out.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Can I interest you in a delicious  
chocolate brownie?

RACHEL  
Is that...

MARCUS  
It's pot. Yeah.

RACHEL  
No thanks.

MARCUS  
More for me.

Marcus plops down onto the couch and chows down on brownies.

Rachel looks out the kitchen window to the backyard.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DUSTIN'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Skyler sits on Dustin's old bed.

She motions for him to join her.

SKYLER  
Come on. I won't bite.

Dustin reluctantly sits next to her.

DUSTIN  
So this is your room, I guess.

Skyler inches closer to Dustin, puts a hand on his thigh.

SKYLER  
Dusty. I miss you.



Dustin looks away from her.

DUSTIN

Why?

SKYLER

Because, you're cute. And kinky.

She licks his neck behind his ear. He pushes her off.

DUSTIN

Don't.

SKYLER

Come on Dusty. You know you want me. And now, you can have me.

Skyler pushes Dustin down on the bed and mounts him, kissing him passionately. Dustin resists at first, then succumbs and kisses her back. He runs his hands up and down her back.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Oh Dusty...

Sexy time escalates quickly. Dustin removes his shirt. But he's kissing her way too fast, way too passionately, and his eyes are open. He's phoning it in, and she doesn't realize.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

You're so fucking hot.

Skyler licks his nipple while undoing his belt.

At the door, Rachel sees Dustin and Skyler going at it.

DUSTIN

Ow!

SKYLER

What, too hard?

DUSTIN

You bit my nipple!

She giggles.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Marcus has polished off all the brownies.

MARCUS

(mouthful)

Let's get this party started!

CLOSEUP: an iPhone docks. SKA MUSIC blasts through speakers.

He opens the closet. The motion light clicks on.

Marcus removes a suitcase and starts laying out a variety of bongs, pipes and marijuana related smoking devices, rolling papers, and several labeled canisters of cannabis strains.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Dope.

Rachel enters the living room, looking a little rattled.

RACHEL

I'm gonna get some fresh air.

MARCUS

Oh, word?

RACHEL

Yeah. Word.

She opens the sliding glass door and exits.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - BACKYARD - DAY**

Rachel sits on the back porch, holding back tears.

RACHEL

So stupid.

She tries to shake it off.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Don't do this. You're weak.

She bites her lip. A tear rolls down her cheek.

The back gate SQUEALS as it swings on rusty hinges.

Intrigued, she walks towards it and closes the latch.

Rachel looks out to the thick forest of moss laden oak trees.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)

Come to me...

Met Kalfou's rich, sultry voice emanates from the forest.

Rachel looks around, confused.

RACHEL

Hello?

No response.

She opens the gate and steps through.

**EXT. FOREST - DAY**

Rachel walks down the dirt path.

Hanging Spanish moss sways in the breeze.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Come to me...

She follows the voice, hypnotized by the sultry voice.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
I choose you...

A coral snake winds its body on a branch high above her.

HISSSSSS.....

**EXT. FOREST - CLEARING - DAY**

Rachel emerges where four dirt paths intersect.

REVEAL: The SANDALWOOD BOX sits on the tree stump, surrounded by CHICKEN BONES, CRACKED SKULLS, burning BLACK CANDLES, a glass of RED RUM, and some BLACK FEATHERS. A snake emerges from a skull's eye socket, eyes glowing red. HISSSSSSSS....

She hazily approaches the altar, as if under a spell.

Rachel drags her hand across the intricate carvings on the box. She reads the word wood-burned into the center:

RACHEL  
*Kalfou.*

A black HAND with talon like nails lands on her shoulder.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DUSTIN'S BEDROOM - SAME**

Skyler and Dustin's topless bodies writhe on the bed.

Skyler's hand bobs up and down inside the crotch area of Dustin's unzipped jeans, attempting to work her magic...

SKYLER  
Come on, Dusty...

She licks her hand and sticks it back down.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
You can do it...

DUSTIN  
Stop.

Dustin yanks Skyler's hand out.

SKYLER  
What?!

He sits up and puts his shirt back on.

DUSTIN  
Sorry. I'm just, not into sex  
anymore.

Skyler laughs.

SKYLER  
Yeah, right. Everybody loves sex.

DUSTIN  
Yeah well, not me.

SKYLER  
What are you, some kind of freak?

DUSTIN  
It doesn't, feel good, anymore.

Dustin stands up, turns away, trying to hide his shame.

SKYLER  
Wait. You're not...

DUSTIN  
What?

SKYLER  
LGBTQ?

DUSTIN  
What?! No! I'm like...asexual, or  
something.

SKYLER  
You're a transvestite?

DUSTIN  
It means I don't need sex. Okay?

Skyler puts her bra and tank top back on.

SKYLER  
Good luck with that.

Dustin sighs.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Dustin enters the living room, which has been transformed into a smoke filled stoner den.

MARCUS  
Heyyy, Dustman. Wanna tokе?

He holds up a blunt.

DUSTIN  
Where's Rachel?

MARCUS  
I dunno. Fresh air, or something.

DUSTIN  
What the fuck, Marcus!? You just let her leave?!

MARCUS  
She just went outside. Chill.

Rachel enters from the back porch holding the box.

RACHEL  
Hey! Look what I found.

Dustin breathes a sigh of relief.

DUSTIN  
Hey. Can we talk for a second?

RACHEL  
What's up?

Skyler enters, adjusting her bra straps. Rachel cringes.

SKYLER  
(to Marcus)  
Hook me up, brotha.

She sits with Marcus who passes her the blunt. She takes a huge hoot, holds it, blows out a large plume of smoke.

MARCUS

Word...

Dustin pulls Rachel aside.

DUSTIN

I was hoping we'd have some alone time, you know, just to talk.

RACHEL

I'm not into 'just talking' anymore. I want some action.

She breaks free from Dustin's grip.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Guys, look.

Rachel sits the box on the table.

MARCUS

What is that?

Skyler reads the word on the lid.

SKYLER

Kalfou?

Marcus coughs.

MARCUS

Oh shit.

RACHEL

I think it's a game? It was in the backyard. Let's check it out!

SKYLER

Looks creepy.

Marcus inspects the symbols on the box.

MARCUS

Yo. This is voodoo shit. No no no no no. Nuh uh. Not happening.

RACHEL

You're not scared, are you?

Marcus laughs.

MARCUS

I told you, Kalfou is a bad ass motherfucker! Dark magic shit.

RACHEL  
You're scared!

She pokes his cheeks, teasing him.

MARCUS  
Damn girl. What's got into you?

Rachel raises her eyebrows seductively.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Fine.

The three friends sit cross legged around the table.

Dustin reluctantly joins them.

**CLOSEUP - SANDALWOOD BOX**

Strange symbols are intricately carved on all sides.

Rachel cautiously opens the squeaky-hinged box.

The stench hits them immediately.

SKYLER  
Rank!

MARCUS  
Nasty.

Several MAYFLIES crawl out and fly into Skyler's face.

DUSTIN  
Oh shit.

She swats them off.

SKYLER  
Shitfuckers!

Dustin helps flick them off.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
Did you find this in a dumpster?

Rachel smiles.

CUT TO:

**GAME BOARD**

Four paths of colored squares with symbols engraved on them snakes across the wood grain of the board. The paths intersect in the middle, where a stack of BLACK VOODOO CARDS decorated with KALFOU'S VOODOO SYMBOL sit in a METALLIC BOWL.

Marcus reads the instructions under the lid.

DUSTIN  
You can read that?

MARCUS  
Nope.

Rachel opens the velvet-lined case containing FOUR GROTESQUE, METALLIC SHRUNKEN HEADS the size of thimbles.

She distributes them to each player.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Hey, why'd I get the black one?

RACHEL  
Because you're black.

MARCUS  
Tight.

Rachel laughs. Marcus smiles.

RACHEL  
So, who's going first?

Crickets.

SKYLER  
Oh fuck it. I'll go. What do I do?

RACHEL  
Just roll the dice and move your token, I guess?

SKYLER  
Alright. Someone get me a drink.

Marcus passes a bottle of tequila to Skyler.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
Thank you, kind sir.

She takes a long swig.



SKYLER (CONT'D)

Woo! Okay. Here we go.

Skyler rolls the dice. She moves her token around the game board, landing on a strange symbol.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Now what?

She takes another gulp of tequila.

RACHEL

Take a card.

She reaches for the deck.

### **EXT. FLOATING BAYOU SHACK - DUSK**

An ominous shack sits atop a murky patch of swamp, deep in the bayous. A post-and-plank footpath navigates the thicket of trees. Bones, skulls and dried roots hang on a tiny porch.

A Texas coral snake slithers across the water's surface --

BAM!

The snake EXPLODES -- red, black and yellow chunks of snake flesh rain down across the water.

Mr. Hill stands on the porch holding a smoking shot gun.

### **INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Skyler picks up a card.

SKYLER

Hmmmm.

Marcus tokes on his blunt.

Skyler downs another shot. The others watch in anticipation.

DUSTIN

Well? What's it say?

Skyler stands, clears her throat, then --

SKYLER

*Kalfou.*

She giggles. Rachel looks at Dustin, uneasy. Marcus laughs.

MARCUS  
Yo. What?

SKYLER  
*Kalfou.*

DUSTIN  
What are you doing?

SKYLER  
Shhh. I'm doing what it says.

She holds her hand on her heart, increasing her theatrics.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
*Kalfou!*

MARCUS  
Wack.

She drops to her knees and pleads to Dustin.

SKYLER  
*Kalfou!*

Dustin raises an eyebrow.

Skyler stands up again and shouts to the ceiling.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
*KALFOU!*

Skyler laughs, sits back down.

MARCUS  
Yo, this was a bad idea.

DUSTIN  
Agreed.

Skyler rubs her eyes.

SKYLER  
I got something... in my eyes...

She rubs harder and harder.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
Something's... in there...I can't  
get it...

RACHEL  
Skyler?

Skyler starts CLAWING AT HER EYEBALLS!

MARCUS

Oh shit!

DUSTIN

What are you doing!? Stop!

SKYLER

I... CAN'T!!!

Skyler screams in pain as she LITERALLY claws her eyes out!

RACHEL

Dustin, do something!

Dustin grabs Skyler's arms and pulls them behind her back.

DUSTIN

STOP IT! STOP!

Blood pours from Skyler's eye sockets.

RACHEL

Oh my god. Oh my god.

MARCUS

Fuck!

Skyler's body starts convulsing, shaking violently.

RACHEL

Make it stop!

DUSTIN

I can't hold her! Marcus, help me!

Marcus leaps up and tries to help Dustin hold Skyler still.

Skyler's head shakes left to right like she's having a seizure. She foams at the mouth.

Drool and bits of blood and eyeball fly out.

RACHEL

Skyler!

MARCUS

Stop moving, dammit!

Skyler SCREAMS at the top of her lungs. The pitch is so painful the others must cover their ears, releasing her arms.

Skyler falls backwards, hitting her head on the floor.

She goes limp.

The others catch their breath for a few moments.

RACHEL  
What... just... happened?

Marcus lifts Skyler's head off the floor.

MARCUS  
Skyler?! Skyler?!

Dustin sits stunned against the couch.

RACHEL  
Is she breathing?!

He lays his head on her chest, listening.

MARCUS  
I can't tell!

RACHEL  
Oh my god.

Dustin pushes Marcus aside and listens to Skyler's heart.

DUSTIN  
She's breathing.

He slaps her face.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Skyler! Wake up! Skyler!

He slaps her again, knocking a chunk of eyeball out of the socket. Rachel screams.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

MARCUS  
Oh hell no.

Marcus runs to the bathroom.

RACHEL  
Skyler!!!!!!

CUT TO BLACK.

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL TOWN - CROSSROADS - NIGHT**

A patrol car drives into the center of the crossroads.

The large black bull is still standing his ground.

Grant parks the car and steps out.

GRANT

Woa there.

He approaches the bull cautiously.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Come on, now.

The bull's massive cock unloads ten gallons of piss.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Lovely.

He backs up to avoid standing in urine. Grant squints, noticing something at the base of the crooked oak tree.

He approaches cautiously, hand on weapon...

REVEAL: Hundreds of mayflies crawl over a cow's decomposed head.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Christ.

Grant covers his mouth.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Skyler lays lifeless on the floor.

RACHEL

We have to take her to the hospital.

MARCUS

Yo, I'm way too high to drive.

RACHEL

Call an ambulance!

SKYLER

Ughh...

Skyler awakens, feeling her face with her hands.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Arggg...

RACHEL

Skyler. Thank god you're okay.  
Can you hear me?

Skyler feels her eyes, the blood on her face. She sits up.

SKYLER

Ugggh!

RACHEL

It's okay. We're going to take you  
to the hospital.

Skyler grunts, then painstakingly stands. Rachel lays a helping hand on her shoulder, helping her steady herself.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Let's go sit down.

Skyler shoves Rachel off. She falls to the floor.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Hey!

Skyler grabs the fire-poker and swings it wildly at Rachel.

Rachel screams and runs behind the couch with Dustin.

DUSTIN

Stop!

Skyler bares her teeth.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Skyler. What are you doing.

Dustin slyly side steps towards the kitchen.

He grabs a large knife from a knife block.

Skyler turns to face Dustin.

SKYLER POV: Through bloody eyeballs, she can barely make out Dustin standing in the kitchen, holding a very large KNIFE.

Skyler CHARGES Dustin, whinnying like a wild boar.

RACHEL

Skyler!

DUSTIN

Stop!

Skyler swings the poker and knocks the knife out of Dustin's hand. She pins him to the fridge, squeezing his throat with both hands, choking the shit out of him with an unnatural amount of brute strength for a 17 year old girl.

RACHEL

Get off of him!

Rachel picks up the tequila bottle and throws it at Skyler. It bounces off her back. Skyler continues to throttle Dustin.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Marcus sits holding the toilet bowl, vomit on his face.

Loud noises and screams are heard in the other room.

MARCUS

What the?

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Skyler throws Dustin's body to the ground.

He gasps for breath, holding his swollen neck.

Marcus enters.

MARCUS

Yo, what's this?

RACHEL

Watch out!

Skyler races towards Marcus and smashes his arms through a glass cabinet. Blood streams from the fresh gash in his arm.

MARCUS

Since when are you the Hulk?!

The sight of blood triggers something in Skyler.

She grabs Marcus' bleeding arm and TAKES A BITE OUT OF IT!

MARCUS (CONT'D)

AHHHHHHHH!!!!

Marcus screams in pain as Skyler rips flesh from his arm and chews on it like a primal beast.

She smiles with a chunk of his skin hanging from her mouth, then grabs his head with both hands and squeezes with all her might.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Get off of me, bitch!

Marcus struggles to pry Skyler's hands off his head.

As Skyler squeezes, Dustin appears behind her.

DUSTIN  
Hey!

Skyler grunts. She releases Marcus and turns.

Dustin swings a CAST IRON SKILLET at her face --

CRACK -- HER HEAD SPINS AROUND -- HER NECK SNAPS.

Skyler's body crumples to the floor.

Blood oozes from her shattered skull.

MARCUS  
Oh shit. Oh shit.

Marcus holds his head.

RACHEL  
Dustin...

Dustin stands frozen, in shock.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Skyler...?

MARCUS  
Yo, she practically broke my skull!

RACHEL  
Dustin. You *killed* her.

Dustin staggers backwards, sits on the chair arm.

DUSTIN  
I-I-I had to do.

MARCUS  
Agreed. Thanks man.

Marcus inspects the bleeding wound on his arm.



RACHEL  
Come on, let's get it cleaned up.

KITCHEN

Rachel guides Marcus to the sink.

MARCUS  
Yeah. Thanks. Yo. Rach. You okay?

RACHEL  
I think so.

She holds his arm under the running water.

MARCUS  
Good. Good. Cuz you too fly to be  
feelin' any pain, you feel me?

RACHEL  
You're high.

MARCUS  
Thank god.

She smiles.

The blood washes down the drain as she tends to his injury.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

The patrol car rolls up into the driveway and parks.

INSIDE THE CAR

Grant picks up the radio.

GRANT  
Dispatch, this is Officer Grant  
responding to the Code 30 at 456  
Terrabone Lane.

DISPATCH (V.O.)  
Roger that, Grant. Be careful.

He hangs the radio up and exits the car.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Skyler's body lays bleeding out on the floor.

Dustin peeks out the window.

DUSTIN  
Shit, it's the cops!

Rachel and Marcus rush in.

MARCUS  
What?!

RACHEL  
Who called the cops?! Oh my god,  
we're going to jail.

DUSTIN  
Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

Dustin pounds his fist against his forehead, thinking.

RACHEL  
What do we say?

MARCUS  
Self defense, yo!

DUSTIN  
No cop's gonna believe that!

Dustin paces frantically.

MARCUS  
So, so, let's just tell 'em Skyler  
went crazy on the tequila and, and  
hit her head or something.

DUSTIN  
Look at her! Her neck is fucking  
jutting out of her skin!

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

They turn to face the door.

GRANT  
Dustin? It's Officer Grant. You in  
there?

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

DUSTIN  
Shit. We have to hide the body.

RACHEL  
What! It's the police!

DUSTIN

Now!

Reluctantly, Rachel helps Dustin and Marcus drag Skyler's body into the closet. The motion light flicks on.

They drape a sheet of plastic over her bloody head.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - PORCH - NIGHT**

The door opens to reveal Grant.

GRANT

What took you so long?

DUSTIN

Sorry, I...

GRANT

You alright? We got a call the alarm was triggered.

DUSTIN

What? Uh, nobody's triggered here.

GRANT

The *alarm*.

DUSTIN

Oh! Shit. I forgot about that.

Dustin ducks back

INSIDE

The alarm flashes a red light. He presses the code to disarm it. As he does, Grant peeks over Dustin's shoulder.

GRANT

You guys having fun?

Rachel and Marcus wave, smiling awkwardly again.

Grant notices the weed paraphernalia on the table and layer of smoke hanging in the air...

DUSTIN

Yeah, we're just kicking back, you know.

GRANT

Uh huh.

Marcus's eyes go wide with fear as the cop stares him down.

MARCUS

We were playing a board game.

GRANT

I better come inside, just to be on the safe side.

DUSTIN

Oh, but, don't you need a warrant?

Grant lets himself in and looks around the cabin.

GRANT

Got something to hide?

Grant steps around the coffee table.

DUSTIN

No, sir.

He sees the bandage on Marcus' arm.

GRANT

What happened there?

MARCUS

I tripped.

Grant stands on the rug covering the blood stain.

Dustin glances to the closet and notices -- A POOL OF BLOOD seeping out on the floor under the door.

He moves behind the couch in attempt to block Grant's view.

DUSTIN

Everything is cool, but thanks for coming. We really appreciate it.

Grant stares Dustin down, trying to get a read.

GRANT

Your parents know you're here?

DUSTIN

Uh, not exactly...

Rachel jumps in.

RACHEL

Dustin's parents don't really like to come out here, you know, for obvious reasons, but we thought it would be therapeutic for Dustin to face the memories of *that night*. He has post traumatic stress syndrome.

Rachel nudges Dustin.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Show him your pills.

DUSTIN

What? Oh. Yeah.

He shows Grant his bottle of anti-depressants.

GRANT

I see. My brother has that.

RACHEL

I'm so sorry.

Grant looks at the game again. Sees the strange symbols.

GRANT

You kids be careful.

RACHEL

Yes, sir. Thank you.

He leaves.

Dustin locks the door behind him and exhales loudly.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Dustin paces.

DUSTIN

I'm so dead.

RACHEL

It's okay! He has no idea.

DUSTIN

He's gonna call my parents. They think I'm at Marcus' house studying.

MARCUS

I guarantee your parents don't believe that.

DUSTIN

Well, whatever. If they find out I came here they'll probably send me to private school. I may as well turn myself in for murder.

RACHEL

Don't even joke about that.

MARCUS

Word. Private school is no joke.

Marcus packs a pipe with weed.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Come on. Have a hit. You need to relax.

Dustin's hands are shaking.

DUSTIN

I'm not supposed to. The meds.

MARCUS

Yo. This is an emergency.

Dustin sits and smokes the pipe. Coughs. Passes to Marcus.

Rachel stares out the kitchen window into the dark forest. Her eyes glow red for a split second. She turns around.

RACHEL

I think we should keep playing.

The guys cough in unison.

MARCUS

What?!

DUSTIN

What?!

She sits back down in front of the board game.

RACHEL

We never finished.

DUSTIN

Skyler is fuckin' dead in the closet right now and you wanna play a stupid *game*?!

MARCUS

Yo, I'm with Dustin on this one.

RACHEL

Look, I'm as freaked out as you guys are, but I kinda wanna see where this going, you know? Like, there's gotta be a reason I found this game.

MARCUS

You're secretly an evil voodoo priestess working for Kalfou.

RACHEL

Very funny.

Dustin puffs on the pipe again. He coughs up smoke.

MARCUS

Easy.

Marcus takes the pipe from him.

RACHEL

Maybe if we keep playing the game, we can undo whatever it is we did.

MARCUS

Like appease the gods.

RACHEL

Right, yeah.

MARCUS

Naw, that never works. Voodoo gods want a sacrifice, an offering. Dead animals and shit like that.

Dustin looks uncomfortable.

Rachel sits closer to Marcus. She caresses his arm.

DUSTIN

Voodoo isn't real. I told you guys.

RACHEL

(seductive)

Don't listen to him. You wanna conjure up some dark spirits?

Rachel slips the dice into Marcus' hand.

MARCUS

No!

Marcus throws the dice on the floor. They tumble across the hardwood and land in the puddle of blood outside the closet.

DUSTIN

What are you doing?!

RACHEL

What? Just having fun. God, don't be such a prude, Dustin.

That stung.

Suddenly, the BLACK TOKEN moves itself around the game board.

MARCUS

Oh shit.

They watch in awe as the token jumps over spaces, as if moved by an invisible hand. It lands on Kalfou's Voodoo Symbol.

DUSTIN

What the fuck?

A card rises from the deck and inserts itself into Marcus' trembling hand. Marcus stares at the card in disbelief.

RACHEL

What's it say?

His eyes go wide.

MARCUS

I'm not saying this out loud.

RACHEL

Read it!

DUSTIN

This isn't happening. I'm high.

RACHEL

Don't be such a pussy, Marcus!

Marcus gulps.

MARCUS

(reading)

*I hereby sacrifice my body as a vessel so evil spirits may cross into the human realm.*



Rachel smiles. Mission accomplished.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Come to me!

Met Kalfou's loud voice booms from the chimney.

Dustin jumps up.

He grabs the skillet and wields it for protection.

DUSTIN  
Who said that?! Who's there?!

He rubs his eyes. The fire roars, and for a moment almost seems to take the form of a *man*, crawling out of the ashes.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Fuck I'm high.

Marcus stares forwards blankly as THE PIPE FLOATS UP INTO THE AIR AND IS PUFFED ON BY AN INVISIBLE ENTITY.

SMOKE BLOWS IN MARCUS' LIFELESS FACE.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Marcus?

Rachel backs away discreetly.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Your herbs are weak.

The pipe drops to the table, spilling its weed and embers.

MET KALFOU'S DEEP LAUGHTER FILLS THE ROOM.

Marcus' head snaps backward, cracking loudly, then forwards again. He rolls his head side to side and up and down.

DUSTIN  
Dude!

Marcus reaches his hands into his mouth and starts PULLING BACK HIS LIPS, RIPPING FLESH FROM HIS GUMS AND PEELING THE SKIN OFF OF HIS OWN FUCKING FACE!

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Jesus fucking christ!

Rachel shakes her head in disbelief. The spell is lifting...

RACHEL  
No. No. Make it stop.

Marcus pulls and tears at the flesh, ripping CHUNKS OF SKIN from his cheeks and dropping them to the floor.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Stop!!!

Marcus rips his nostrils apart, exposing cartilage and sinew.

His face is a bloody, pulpy, mess. But it's not over yet.

Marcus grabs onto two more flaps of skin and pulls them up over his eyes until he's peeling his own forehead back over his scalp. As the blood and chunks of fat and skin fall off, something hideous and disturbing, more disturbing than someone peeling their own face off, is revealed:

MARCUS'S SKULL IS SHAPED LIKE A MONKEY!

Dustin and Rachel's faces fill with terror.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Dustin...

DUSTIN

We gotta get out of here.

Marcus turns to face them. His body is covered in blood.

MARCUS

Garglggaraal.

HE SCREECHES LIKE A MONKEY THEN CHARGES AT RACHEL!

Dustin brandishes the skillet and swings --

He misses and falls down, slipping in blood.

Marcus runs and jumps onto the wall parkour style, then rebounds off the wall and crashes through the front window.

RACHEL

What the shit was that?!

Dustin looks out the window.

Marcus' monkey skulled body races down the driveway.

DUSTIN

Whatever it was, it's gone.

He lowers the skillet.

They stare at each other in shock and dismay.

**INT. MR. HILL'S HOUSE - BAYOU - NIGHT**

Banjo. Tamborine. Clapping Hands. A haunting female acapella.

Mr. Hill sets up a voodoo altar. CRACKED SKULLS, BLACK CANDLES, CHICKEN BONES, BRICK DUST, RED RUM mixed with GUNPOWDER. He lays out a deck of BLACK VOODOO CARDS.

He flips the first card.

It's the image of a voodoo God, PAPA LEGBA, twin brother of Met Kalfou. He wears a tall black hat, the brim lined with skulls. His face is painted white and eyes glow a fiery red.

MR. HILL

No.

He flips another card. And another. And Another. All the cards are the same until the last card...

REVEAL: Met Kalfou.

Mr. Hill jumps to his feet.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

No. I'm not ready yet!

Lightning strikes outside. Rain hammers the roof. Mr. Hill dashes outside, past a BLACK BULL MASK hanging on the wall.

**EXT. BAYOU - MR. HILL'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - NIGHT**

It's raining hard. Wet moss drips from the old oak trees.

Mr. Hill runs down the dock and rips the tarp off a boat.

A MASS OF CORAL SNAKES WRITHE AROUND IN THE BOAT.

MR. HILL

Shit!

The snakes raise their heads all at once, eyes glowing red, poised to attack. HISSESSSSSS!

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Aw hell no.

He runs back to the house.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Dustin stokes a fire in the fireplace.

Rachel sits looking stunned in the armchair.

DUSTIN  
Are you okay?

Rachel shakes her head no. He rests a hand on her shoulder.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Why were you acting like that? Like  
you wanted him to play?

RACHEL  
I...I don't know...It was as if  
something had control of me and I  
couldn't stop it. I'm so sorry!

She stands up and throws her arms around him.

He pulls back, uncomfortable with the intimacy.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Dustin. I'm sorry.

DUSTIN  
I'm a prude, I know.

RACHEL  
I never said that.

DUSTIN  
You did, actually. No, it's fine.  
It's not you. I just...don't  
deserve to feel comfort.

RACHEL  
Of course you do.

She reaches out to touch his face, but he turns away.

DUSTIN  
No.

She sighs. She collapses onto the couch.

RACHEL  
You didn't seem to mind when you  
and Skyler were going at it.

DUSTIN  
You saw...Rachel, I didn't want any  
part of that. She like, forced me.

RACHEL  
Right. Just forget it.

DUSTIN  
I'm serious.

RACHEL  
She wasn't even invited.

Rachel looks away, then breaks down crying.

Dustin sits next to her on the couch.

DUSTIN  
I'm sorry.

RACHEL  
I just can't believe they're dead!  
Are they dead? I don't even know.  
Fuck!

They sit silently for a few moments as she calms down.

DUSTIN  
I keep thinking about that night. I  
was in my room...distracted.

He looks down in shame.

RACHEL  
It's not your fault.

DUSTIN  
Tell that to my parents. Some  
psycho got in our house, slit a  
little girl's throat and kidnapped  
my sister and I was in my room --

He stops himself.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
-- nothing's been the same since  
then.

RACHEL  
And there've been no clues as to  
who took her, or why, all this  
time?

DUSTIN  
Nope.

Rachel looks around at the strange artifacts on the wall.

RACHEL  
What do your parents think  
happened?

DUSTIN  
You wouldn't believe it.

RACHEL  
I just watched our friend peel his face off and turn into a freaky monkey skeleton. My mind is pretty open right now.

Dustin laughs quietly.

DUSTIN  
My dad found this... card. Next to the girl's body. It had a weird symbol on it. He was convinced some evil voodoo God took Amanda to be his sacrifice or something.

Rachel looks at the game on the table. She picks up the deck of black voodoo cards and shows them to Dustin.

RACHEL  
Did it look like this?

DUSTIN  
I don't know. I never saw it.

RACHEL  
Is that why you don't believe in voodoo? Because your parents do?

DUSTIN  
It's more complicated than that.

Dustin takes a breath.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
One night, a few weeks after my sister disappeared, I came home and caught them in the middle of doing this...ceremony.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

Black candles light the scene. The bed is pushed against the wall. A white pentagon is drawn on the wood floor in chalk.

Todd and Lisa sit cross legged inside the pentagon, facing a robed figure wearing a BLACK BULL MASK. He's fully cloaked in black, but his exposed wrist reveals KALFOU'S VOODOO SYMBOL tattooed in black ink. He chants in a deep, low voice.

BULL MASK MAN  
In nomine dei nostril satans  
luciferin excelsi.

In the center of the pentagon, a mess of red fur and blood.

It's Fletcher, the dog. He's dead.

BULL MASK MAN (CONT'D)  
In nomine dei nostril satans  
luciferin excelsi! Kalfou, please  
accept this animal's sacrifice as  
our offering! Protect the boy...

A wood-framed picture of Dustin lays on the floor, lit by  
candles, surrounded by wishbones, red roses and a trail of  
red brick dust. Lisa sobs. Todd takes her hand in his.

BULL MASK MAN (CONT'D)  
Shall I stop?

TODD  
No. Please. Continue.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swings opens and Dustin appears,  
horrified at what he's just walked in on.

DUSTIN  
What the hell! Mom?!

Lisa jumps to her feet.

LISA  
Dustin!

He sees Fletcher.

DUSTIN  
Oh my god. What is this?!

The Bull Mask Man stands and turns away.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
You killed Fletcher!?

TODD  
We had to, son. To protect you.

LISA  
We only want to protect you!

Dustin's eyes scan the room. The symbols. The picture of him.  
The black bull masked man, hiding in the corner.

DUSTIN

You think this is going to bring  
her back?!

LISA

No!

DUSTIN

She's dead, okay?! I wasn't  
watching her and now she's dead and  
she's never coming back!

TODD

Dustin --

DUSTIN

-- I can't believe you killed my  
dog!

Dustin slams the door shut.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE**

Rachel processes this information.

RACHEL

That's terrible. I'm so sorry.

Rachel snuggles close to Dustin, resting her head on his  
shoulder. He's uncomfortable at first, then relaxes.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

Marcus, or what's left of him, hobbles quickly down the  
center of main street, desperately trying to get...somewhere.

A car screeches to a stop, almost hitting him.

**INSIDE THE CAR**

RONALD, late 20s, African American, and his girlfriend  
LOUISE, same, look out the rain covered windshield as Marcus'  
bloody monkey face stares in. It's a haunting image.

RONALD

The fuck is that?!

Blood drips from Marcus's FANGS. His body heaves menacingly.

LOUISE

Get me out of here!!! Now!



Ronald SLAMS on the gas, hitting Marcus dead on. His body is pulled under the car as they run over him and drive off.

Marcus' crumpled body lays still on the wet concrete.

CLOSEUP: Blood seeps from the eye sockets in Marcus' skull.

The blood pools with water, rushing into the sewer grate.

A coral snake rises out of the sewer grate and slithers towards Marcus' body. The snake slithers into his primate jaw and disappears down the throat. Marcus' body convulses.

The snake climbs back out and slithers back to the grate.

Marcus' hand trembles. Then the other.

He pushes himself up off the concrete.

He keeps walking.

A female SHOPKEEPER watches in horror from a shop window.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

It's quiet. Dustin and Rachel are asleep on the couch.

Dustin wakes up and carefully rests Rachel on a pillow.

He looks at the game board on the table. He picks it up, and places it in the fireplace on top of a burning log.

The voodoo cards singe and curl and they burn and crumble into ash. The sandalwood box ignites in flames.

It awakens Rachel.

RACHEL

Dustin? What are you doing?

DUSTIN

What I should have done the second  
you brought this thing inside.

She sees the game, leaps from the couch towards the fire.

Dustin holds her back.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey.

Rachel struggles to break free.

RACHEL  
You can't do that.

She's crying now.

DUSTIN  
What's wrong with you?

Dustin turns Rachel to face her.

Her eyes GLOW RED for a split second.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

He staggers backwards.

RACHEL  
What?

DUSTIN  
You...

SUDDENLY, THE MOTION SENSOR LIGHT FLICKS ON IN THE CLOSET.

They both turn to face it, petrified.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Do you see that?

She nods.

Dustin grabs the fire poker and shuffles towards the closet.

RACHEL  
Dustin, don't...

The bright white light glows under the closet door.

He breathes quickly.

One...

Step...

At...

A...

Time...

Until he's right in front of the closet door, standing in blood. His hand wraps around the door knob. Turns it...

And quickly OPENS to --

REVEAL: Skyler's dead body draped in bloody clear plastic.

Dustin breathes a sigh of relief. He turns around.

DUSTIN  
Sensor must be faulty.

SKYLER EXPLODES OUT OF THE CLOSET AND CHARGES TOWARDS DUSTIN,  
KNOCKING HIM FACE FIRST TO THE FLOOR. THE FIRE POKER FLIES  
OUT OF HIS HAND AND SLIDES TO RACHEL'S FEET. SHE SCREAMS.

RACHEL  
Dustin!

DUSTIN  
Fuck!

Dustin fights with Skyler on the floor, rolling around in  
blood and plastic, as Rachel watches, frozen in fear.

SKYLER  
Spill your blood! In the name of  
Kalfou! Know his power or suffer!

DUSTIN  
Get off of me!

Dustin kicks Skyler in the gut, launching her into the coffee  
table. She tumbles over it and lands in front of the fire.

Dustin pulls Rachel behind him, grabs the knife from the  
kitchen and huddles against the wall.

RACHEL  
What's happening?!

DUSTIN  
Stay behind me.

Skyler stands, the fire burning ominously behind her.

Her head is tilted to the side, her snapped vertebrae jutting  
out the sides of her neck. Blood stains her eyeless face.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Why aren't you dead?!

SKYLER  
Kalfou granted me passage to the  
human realm so you will know his  
power.

DUSTIN  
Who the fuck is Kalfou?!

Skyler laughs, her voice lowering in tone.

SKYLER  
(voice of Met Kalfou)  
I AM!

Yup, she's possessed.

SKYLER'S BODY RISES INTO THE AIR, HEAD TILTED TO THE SIDE,  
ARMS OUTSTRETCHED LIKE CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

She hangs in the air for several moments.

DUSTIN AND RACHEL

Terrified, cowering against the wall.

SKYLER

Snaps her neck, turning to face them.

SKYLER (CONT'D)  
Animals in the dark. The devils  
that live on. Know my power.  
Believe in me. Spill your blood.

Dustin throws the tequila bottle into the fire. It explodes.

DUSTIN  
Fuck you!

Skyler's eyes GLOW RED. She's pissed now.

SKYLER  
Join your sister's soul in hell!

SKYLER'S JAW DISCONNECTS, LOWERING LIKE A SNAKE ABOUT TO EAT  
ITS PREY. A CATAclysmic AMOUNT OF BLOOD SPRAYS FROM HER MOUTH  
LIKE A DEMONIC FIRE HYDRANT ALL OVER THE CABIN.

Dustin covers Rachel's body as the blood rains down.

Skyler drops to the floor.

#### **EXT. JAX BBQ & GAS STATION - NIGHT**

Mr. Hill stands pumping gas into his 70s station wagon.

His back is facing the store, so he doesn't see when Marcus  
limps up to the doors and hobbles inside.

**INT. JAX BBQ & GAS STATION - NIGHT**

The store is empty.

The door CHIMES.

The GAS ATTENDANT stocks cartons of cigarettes on a shelf.

GAS ATTENDANT  
What can I do for you?

When he turns around, he sees Marcus' freaky skull face standing before him. Blood and drool seep from the jaw.

MARCUS  
Garalgaglggl...

GAS ATTENDANT  
What in the --

He reaches for the silent alarm beneath the counter.

**EXT. JAX BBQ & GAS STATION - NIGHT**

Mr. Hill waits for the tank to fill. He grimaces.

MR. HILL  
Come on...

Behind him, we see Marcus leap onto the counter and grab the Attendant by the head and then -- CRUSH IT BETWEEN HIS HANDS.

BLOOD EXPLODES ONTO THE WINDOWS.

Mr. Hill finishes up with the gas pump and drives away.

**INT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

A coral snake climbs out of Skyler's mouth and slithers across the bloody floorboards and under the couch.

Behind the couch, Dustin and Rachel hold each other, drenched in blood. Suddenly, Rachel's eye's snap open. She screams.

DUSTIN  
What?! What is it?!

She holds her side in pain.

RACHEL  
Dustin...I don't... feel good.

Rachel's head rolls back. As he props it back up, he sees a red and black ringed snake's tail slithering under the table.

DUSTIN

Shit.

Rachel goes limp in his arms.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Stay with me! I got you, I got you.

Dustin picks Rachel up and carries her out the front door.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

Dustin staggers onto the porch, holding Rachel.

He looks out into the darkness.

REVEAL: A herd of BLACK COWS have gathered in the driveway, eyes glowing red, all facing towards the house.

DUSTIN

Fuck me.

They're surrounded.

And they're blocking the path to the Jeep.

**INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

A MISSING POSTER of Amanda Walker is tacked to a cork-board.

Grant sits at his desk as Ronald and Louise motion wildly with their hands, explaining the events of the night.

RONALD

..it was like a skeleton, like a skull, on a man's body...

LOUISE

..yeah but the face was no human. It was an animal. A, a, primate.

RONALD

Yeah, like a monkey.

LOUISE

Yeah. A monkey. And it was bloody. Just, disgusting. Like somebody just ripped his whole face off.

GRANT

I see. And you had how much to drink?

RONALD

I know what I saw!

LOUISE

I saw it too!

GRANT

You both smell like you took a bath in Southern Comfort. Probably high too.

RONALD

That's racist.

GRANT

Aw hell.

LOUISE

Aren't you gonna do something?!

RONALD

It could be planet of the apes out there, man!

Mr. Hill enters the station.

MR. HILL

Grant. I gotta talk to you.

GRANT

Yeah, just a second Jim.  
(to the couple)  
You two, sit over there and wait.

RONALD

What are you gonna do about it?!

GRANT

SIT. DOWN.

Frustrated, the couple sits down, mumbling obscenities.

GRANT (CONT'D)

What is it, Jim?

MR. HILL

This.

He dumps a velvet bag out onto the desk.

The card has Kalfou's Voodoo Symbol and Met Kalfou's face.

GRANT

Oh for Christ's sakes.

MR. HILL

He's here.

Grant pounds his fist on the desk.

GRANT

I've about had it up to here with this Kalfou character! It's not real, Jim. Now if you'll excuse me, I got a very important case of a monkey man running around town with his face ripped off, scaring drunk kids.

The couple shakes their heads in disgust.

MR. HILL

Wait! The snakes. They came to me on the bayou. Nearly sunk my boat there was so many of 'em. Kalfou is coming back for the boy.

GRANT

What boy?

Mr. Hill glances at the missing poster.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Walker? He's fine. I was just at his place. Him his friends accidentally tripped the alarm.

MR. HILL

So he is here! What was he doing?

GRANT

Nothing! Kicking back. One of 'em said they were playing a 'board game', whatever that means. Probably some euphemism for sex.

MR. HILL

We have to go there. Those kids are in danger. Shit. We all are!



GRANT

You got all that from a hokey  
voodoo card and some snakes in the  
bayou? You better watch it, Jim.  
They might take away your license.

MR. HILL

I summoned Papa Legba, he's the  
twin brother of Met Kalfou. He's  
warning me that Kalfou is playing  
with the dark spirits. Letting them  
cross from the spirit realm to the  
human realm. Tonight. Dark forces  
could be entering the bodies of  
those kids as we speak!

The couple mutters something about dark forces to each other.

They look suitably freaked the fuck out.

GRANT

Like a demon possession? Right.  
Look, we went through this when the  
Walker girl went missing --

MR. HILL

-- exactly! And her body was never  
found because she was never  
*kidnapped*, she was possessed by  
Kalfou! Grant, please. Please  
listen to me. Kalfou is back to  
finish what he started that night.  
He's going to prove he alone  
controls the crossroads, and he's  
using those kids to do it. The  
whole town is in danger.

Grant clenches his fist. He looks at the couple.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)

Take me to the cabin. Please.

The couple watches intently from the bench.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - CAJUN RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

A group of SMOKERS mingle outside of the club, puffing on  
blunts. Marcus approaches and taps on BALD SMOKER's shoulder.

BALD SMOKER

Huh?

The Bald Smoker turns and sees Marcus' freaky monkey face.

MARCUS  
Gargagagal.

BALD SMOKER  
What the fuck?

Marcus takes the blunt from his hand and puffs on it.  
SMOKE BILLOWS FROM THE VARIOUS ORIFICES IN MARCUS' SKULL.  
The other Smokers see him and SCREAM, running away.

BALD SMOKER (CONT'D)  
Dude.

Bald Smoker stumbles backwards.  
Marcus drops the blunt.  
Other CUSTOMERS watch from inside the restaurant window as Marcus grabs Bald Smoker's head and SQUEEZES -- HE CRUSHES IT BETWEEN HIS HANDS. BLOOD AND BRAIN BITS EXPLODE EVERYWHERE.  
The Customers scream in terror, horrified.  
The Bald Smoker's body drops like a sack of rocks.  
Marcus hobbles towards the restaurant entrance.  
The Customers panic, pushing each other, running to the back.  
SCREAMS EMANATE FROM INSIDE as BLOODY CHAOS ENSUES.  
BLOOD SPLATTERS THE WINDOW.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

The black cows wander aimlessly around the driveway.

DUSTIN  
Fuck it.

Dustin carries Rachel down the steps.

SKYLER  
Duuuuusssstiinnnnn....

He spins around.

Skyler is miraculously still alive and dragging her body across the front porch. Broken neck and jaw be damned.

DUSTIN

Skyler?!

Skyler reaches an arm out, begging for help.

SKYLER

I need you.

She attempts to put her jaw back into place.

It drops back down and hangs loosely.

DUSTIN

I have to go.

SKYLER

No!

The black cows huddle together and move closer to teens.

DUSTIN

I can't! I'm sorry!

Skyler pulls herself to the top step, then tumbles down to the cement walkway, her body landing in a crumpled heap.

SKYLER

Ow.

Dustin walks towards the Jeep, yelling as loud as he can.

DUSTIN

Out of my way! Move it, move it!

The cows aren't budging.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

MOVE IT YOU FUCKING COWS!

Dustin PUNCHES a cow in the nose.

The cow grunts and spits, then takes a step to the side.

Dustin holds his clenched fist high, threatening the other cows. Gradually, they spread out to make a path, like the black sea parting. Dustin carries Rachel to the Jeep.

He opens the passenger door and deposits her inside, securing her tightly with the seat belt. He strokes her hair.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

We're going to get help.

Rachel's head bobs up and down, she's in a daze but awake.

RACHEL

Take me to...

She closes her eyes.

DUSTIN

I'm taking you to the hospital.

Her eyes flutter open again.

RACHEL

No. The crossroads.

DUSTIN

What? The crossroads. No, I'm taking you to a doctor.

RACHEL

Crossroads...

DUSTIN

What crossroads!?

RACHEL

Where good and evil intersect...he'll be waiting for me...to save me. He chose me.

DUSTIN

You're delirious.

Dustin gets in the driver's seat and slowly drives through the herd of cows who part the way for the vehicle to leave.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

It's quiet. Wayyyyyy too quiet...

Grant's patrol car cruises down main street. Grant's in the driver's seat, Mr. Hill in the passenger side, and Ronald and Louise in the back, separated by a layer of plexiglass.

GRANT

Jesus titty fucking Christ.

The sidewalks are littered with DEAD BODIES. Townsfolk of all ages, races, shapes and sizes -- with one thing in common.

THEIR HEADS ARE CRUSHED LIKE A WATERMELON IN A VICE GRIP.

Louise covers her mouth in abject horror. Ronald holds her.

RONALD

It's okay, baby, I got you.

Mr. Hill stares out the windshield.

MR. HILL

It's starting.

GRANT

It's a goddamn massacre!

Grant picks up the radio.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Dispatch! Come in.

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Roger that, Grant.

GRANT

We got a, well we... Just send everybody you got down to the strip. I need help.

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Roger that, Grant. The guys are just getting back from Gary's retirement party at Alligator Bob's. Hey, weren't you supposed to be there?

The patrol car passes a bar with a neon Alligator Bob's sign.

GRANT

Yeah...

Two other patrol cars are parked outside... with bodies of HEAD-CRUSHED COPS laying all around them...

GRANT (CONT'D)

Ahh, shit.

Grant parks the car.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Stay in here. Don't move.

Ronald and Louise nod, scared out of their minds.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - ALLIGATOR BOB'S - NIGHT**

Grant draws his pistol and slowly approaches an officer's body, spilling out the driver's seat of a patrol car.

His head is crushed, brain matter oozing onto the concrete.

GRANT  
Gary? Ah fuck.

Grant looks around at the devastation.

Turns over a couple bodies.

Everybody's dead.

MR. HILL (O.S.)  
He's sending you a message.

Grant jumps, startled.

GRANT  
Christ, Jim. Get back in the car.

MR. HILL  
The dark spirits are coming.

GRANT  
Yeah, great. Get back in the car.

Grant ushers Mr. Hill back to the patrol car.

MR. HILL  
Kalfou is letting you know that  
only he controls the crossroads.

Grant opens the passenger door and pushes Mr. Hill inside.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
The dark spirits will kill you all.  
We have to get to the crossroads if  
you want to stop it. I can do a  
ceremony to summon him. I might be  
able to reason with him!

Grant slams his door shut and gets in the driver's seat.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
We have to hurry!

GRANT  
I thought you wanted to see the  
boy.

MR. HILL  
It's too late for him now.

RONALD  
Yo, mister, can you stop scaring my  
girlfriend please?!

Louise cries in Ronald's arms. She's visibly shaking.

MR. HILL  
She should be scared. Kalfou's  
going to --

Ronald hits the back of Mr. Hill's headrest.

RONALD  
-- yo man, fuck Kalfou!

Mr. Hill's eyes go wide. He stifles his annoyance.

GRANT  
I'm taking you guys back to the  
station.

Suddenly, GARY's dead body that was spilling out of the  
patrol car slumps onto the road.

LOUISE  
Oh my god. Look!

DEAD GARY crawls along the wet pavement...

GRANT  
This is not happening.

Dead Gary stands up, crushed head and all.

GRANT (CONT'D)  
Gary?!

RONALD  
Yo, I'd like to go now.

Another body, BALD SMOKER, crawls, stands.

MR. HILL  
It's starting.

GRANT  
Gary what happened?!

RONALD  
Yo, fuck Gary man! Let's get out of  
here!

More and more bodies, one by one, stand up like zombies.

They shuffle south down Main Street -- towards Grant's car.

GRANT

Shit.

Grant puts the car in reverse and backs up quickly.

**EXT. WALKER FAMILY CABIN - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

Skyler's body lays twisted at the bottom of the steps.

The cows descend upon her, eyes glowing red.

SKYLER

No...

The herd swarms around her, hopping up and down, getting excited, feeding off of each other's energy. Skyler screams in fear. The cow's hooves stomp down on her legs and torso, crushing her limbs, crunching bones, her ribs, and then --

A HOOF CRUSHES SKYLER'S SKULL.

**INT. JEEP - DRIVING - NIGHT**

Dustin drives down a dark deserted road surrounded by massive oak trees and long, blankets of moss hanging from branches.

DUSTIN

It's gonna be okay.

He pushes the pedal to the floor, going faster.

RACHEL

(weak)

Help me, Dusty...

DUSTIN

You're gonna be okay.

RED EYES glow in the darkness on the road sides.

The animals in the dark. Dustin tries not to look.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Shit shit shit shit.

Dustin's eyelids droop. He's getting drowsy.

He slaps himself in the face.



DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Stay awake, stay awake.

RACHEL  
Dustin...

Rachel pulls up the side of her shirt, revealing a massive SNAKE BITE in the side of her gut.

DUSTIN  
Shit!

RACHEL  
I need help...

DUSTIN  
I know, I know, don't worry.

Dustin puts his hand over hers, interlocking their fingers.  
He looks into her eyes.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
I'll protect you.

She smiles weakly.

Rachel's gaze turns from Dustin to the windshield.

Her eyes go wide.

RACHEL  
Dustin.

Dustin looks back to the road.

MET KALFOU STANDS IN THE CENTER OF THE ROAD, ETHEREAL, LIKE AN EVIL APPARITION. HIS EYES GLOW RED. HE SMILES MENACINGLY.

DUSTIN  
Fuck!

Dustin hits the brakes --

SCREEEEECH!

Dustin swerves sharply to avoid hitting Kalfou --

THE JEEP FLIPS OVER --

TUMBLING OFF THE SIDE OF THE ROAD --

PING PONGING OFF OF SEVERAL TREES --

FLYING THROUGH A BLANKET OF HANGING SPANISH MOSS --  
KNOCKING OFF PIECES OF THE BUMPERS, THE MIRRORS --  
TWISTING METAL --

Rachel's neck whiplashes to the side.

Dustin launches out of the Jeep, landing on the ground with a thud and a snap. His leg twists.

The Jeep smashes into a tree, windshield shattering.

**EXT. BAYOU - FOREST - NIGHT**

Smoke rises from the crumpled hood of the vehicle.

Rachel is still strapped into the passenger seat.

RACHEL  
Dustin...

She's still alive.

Dustin lays motionless against a log. His eyelids flutter.

CUT TO:

**INT. DILAPIDATED CHURCH - NIGHT - DREAM**

A small abandoned church. The pews are broken and dusty.

Red and black stained glass windows line the walls.

Dustin lays on the steps before an altar, asleep.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
Dustin.

Dustin's eyes slowly open as he wakes up. He looks around.

DUSTIN  
W-w-where am I?

He stumbles to his feet, rubbing his eyes.

A YOUNG GIRL WEEPS SOMEWHERE IN THE DISTANCE.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Met Kalfou appears behind Dustin. He lays his hand on Dustin's shoulder. Dustin spins around. They're face to face.

MET KALFOU  
I'm waiting for you.

DUSTIN  
Who are you?

Met Kalfou's eyes glow red. Dustin watches, hypnotized.

MET KALFOU  
Bring her to me.

DUSTIN  
Who?

MET KALFOU  
Rachel is the chosen one.

DUSTIN  
No.

Dustin backs away down the aisle.

MET KALFOU  
She is the sacrifice.

DUSTIN  
This isn't real. I'm asleep!

MET KALFOU  
I control the crossroads between  
the human and spirit worlds. No one  
can pass unless I grant permission.

TEXAS CORAL SNAKES slither through skulls on the altar.

DUSTIN  
What do you want?!

MET KALFOU  
I already have what I want. Soon  
the evil spirits will be free in  
your world to do as they please,  
proving I am the one true ruler of  
the crossroads!

The snakes HISS. The sounds of the crying girl grows louder.

MET KALFOU (CONT'D)  
Bring me the girl and I'll give you  
what you want. You're almost there.

DUSTIN  
What are you talking about?!

MET KALFOU  
Look.

Met Kalfou points his cane behind Dustin.

Dustin turns around.

A YOUNG GIRL cowers in the corner of the church. Her face is hidden by a white lace cloth. She weeps heavily, in fear.

DUSTIN  
Who's there?

Dustin inches towards the girl. As he gets closer, he sees her RED SNEAKERS...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
No. It can't be...

His eyes well with tears at the realization.

He steps closer, reaching out... lays a hand on her shoulder.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Amanda?

He removes her veil.

The girl turns to face Dustin --

REVEAL: A BLOODY MONKEY SKULL.

DUSTIN SCREAMS.

**EXT. BAYOU - FOREST - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE**

Dustin screams himself awake. He regards his surroundings. Sees the Jeep. Rachel strapped in the passenger seat.

DUSTIN  
Rachel.

Dustin attempts to stand -- his leg buckles from the pain.

He lifts his pant leg, revealing bone jutting from the shin.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Fuck.

He steadies himself against an old oak tree, then limps, hops, stumbles his way towards the Jeep, falling over several times. He's made it to the Jeep now.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Rachel.

RACHEL

Help me...

Dustin undoes her seat belt.

DUSTIN

Come on.

RACHEL

Where are we going?

DUSTIN

To get help.

Dustin helps Rachel out of the Jeep, and together they limp through the trees towards the rising sun.

**EXT. SMALL TOWN - MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

A street light turns from orange to red.

The patrol car is parked at a three way stop. Grant, Mr. Hill, Ronald and Louise watch in awe as the HORDE OF HEAD CRUSHED CORPSES walk towards them...led now by Marcus.

RONALD

Where are they going?

LOUISE

Baby, I wanna go home!

RONALD

What, you think I wanna be here?!

LOUISE

I didn't say that!

RONALD

Well it sounded like you was implying that I chose to be here and I think that's fucked up.

LOUISE

Stop putting words in my mouth!

GRANT

Shut up!

The corpses reach the center of the intersection, then turn right and keep walking.

GRANT (CONT'D)

They're heading east.

MR. HILL

The crossroads.

Grant sighs.

As the horde passes, he follows in the patrol car.

**EXT. FOREST - NIGHT**

Dustin and Rachel hobble through the woods.

Rachel falls, too weak to go on.

RACHEL

I can't...

DUSTIN

No, you can do this, come on.

She cries.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Just tell me which way to go.

She points east.

Dustin picks her up and they trudge on.

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL TOWN - CROSSROADS - NIGHT**

Dustin and Rachel emerge from bushes at the crossroads.

DUSTIN

Here?

RACHEL

Here.

They stumble to the center where the four dirt roads meet.

Dustin lays Rachel down on the ground. He lifts her shirt to check the snake bite wound -- it's red and oozing pus.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
How's it look?

DUSTIN  
Not good.

The sky turns a hazy pink as the sun rises on the horizon.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
I don't know what to do, Rachel!

Rachel looks at the sky. Dark, ominous clouds swirl above.

RACHEL  
He's coming.

She rests her head on the ground and closes her eyes.

Dustin stands, looking around, waiting for a sign. He throws his hands up in the air, motioning wildly at the sky.

DUSTIN  
Well?! I'm here! What are you  
waiting for?! Met Kalfou!

Dustin squints to see something approaching in the distance.

HUNDREDS OF HEAD CRUSHED CORPSES MARCHING TOWARDS THEM.

Followed by the flashing red and blue lights of Grant's patrol car.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?

The army of corpses marches closer, led by Marcus. They reach the east side of the intersection and stop in a single line.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Marcus?

MARCUS  
Garaglgargl.

The patrol car drives around the horde and pulls up to Dustin. Grant and Mr. Hill hop out.

DUSTIN  
Mr. Hill?! What are you doing here?

MR. HILL

I'm here to protect you. You have no idea what evils you and your friends have unleashed on our world!

Grant rushes to Rachel's side.

GRANT

What happened to her?!

DUSTIN

She was bit by something, I don't know, a snake maybe. It's bad.

Grant lifts Rachel's shirt to see the wound. It's gruesome.

GRANT

I'm taking her to the hospital.

MR. HILL

No, wait! Look!

One by one, SWIRLING PURPLE ENTITIES spiral down from the sky and burrow into the crushed skulls of walking corpses. They glow an ethereal purple, then march towards our heroes.

GRANT

What in the fuck.

MR. HILL

The evil spirits are crossing over into the human realm!

DUSTIN

How do we stop it?!

MR. HILL

The only way to work with Kalfou is to provide a sacrifice. He took your sister and now he wants...her.

He looks down at Rachel.

DUSTIN

No. That's not true. My sister was kidnapped.

MR. HILL

I know that's what you think Dustin, but that's just because your mind won't allow you to believe what really happened.



DUSTIN  
How do you know so much about my  
family?!

GRANT  
Cut it out, Jim.

Several CORPSES start running towards them, teeth bared!

BANG BANG! Grant fires his pistol. The bodies drop.

MR. HILL  
Your parents did everything they  
could to protect you. Until you  
made them stop.

DUSTIN  
What are you talking about?!

More Bodies charge towards them -- BANG! BANG!

GRANT  
We gotta get out of here!

Ronald and Louise watch in terror from the patrol car.

DUSTIN  
Just tell me how to save her.  
Please!

MR. HILL  
He needs a sacrifice.

He looks at Rachel.

DUSTIN  
No...there has to be another way.

The horde marches closer.

MARCUS  
(Kalfou's voice)  
Come to me...

Blood seeps from Marcus' monkey jaw. Drool drips from fangs.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Spill your blood...

HISSSSSSS....

HUNDREDS OF TEXAS CORAL SNAKES SLITHER TOWARDS THE  
INTERSECTION FROM ALL FOUR ROADS.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
I choose you...

Marcus walks towards Rachel's body.

The snakes circle around Grant, Dustin and the patrol car, separating them from Rachel and Mr. Hill.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Now you all will see my power.

Mr. Hill pulls a velvet satchel out and spreads brick dust in a circle around himself, leaving Rachel exposed on the road.

He starts mumbling an incantation to himself.

MR. HILL  
In nomine dei nostril satans  
luciferin excelsi!

DUSTIN  
What are you doing?!

Marcus stomps towards Rachel.

MARCUS  
Spill your blood.

He kneels down next to Rachel.

DUSTIN  
Do something, Grant!

Grant points his pistol at Marcus. He aims, and fires.

The bullet hits Marcus in the chest. He SCREECHES.

MR. HILL  
No!

Mr. Hill chants faster.

MR. HILL (CONT'D)  
In nomine dei nostril satans  
luciferin excelsi!

The snakes HISS, then one LUNGES for Grant and clamps onto his leg.

GRANT  
Gah!

He stumbles to the ground.

MR. HILL

Let him take her as our offering!

Dustin notices on Mr. Hill's exposed wrist: KALFOU'S VOODOO SYMBOL tattooed in black ink. He's the black bull masked man.

DUSTIN

You. You killed my dog! You made my parents do those sick rituals!

MR. HILL

They made offerings to Kalfou to protect you, until you made them stop! It's your fault this is happening! Just like it was your fault that your sister died!

Marcus lowers his head to Rachel's neck, ready to bite.

Dustin jumps into the car and hits the gas, plowing through the snakes, squashing them into flattened bloody pancakes.

RONALD

Oh shit!

MR. HILL

No!

Dustin rams the car into Mr. Hill, knocking him to the ground. He gets out and aims Grant's shot gun at Mr. Hill who lays in the dirt, coughing up blood.

DUSTIN

Make it stop! Now!

MR. HILL

It's...too....late.

Mr. Hill coughs blood up onto his shirt.

GRANT

Dustin!

Grant points at Marcus, dragging Rachel's body away towards the horde of head crushed corpses.

DUSTIN

No! Take him!

He turns and fires Grant's shot gun --

MR. HILL

WAIT!

BANG -- CHK -- BANG -- CHK -- BANG -- CHK -- BANG!

Mr. Hill takes bullet after bullet, his body being blown apart by massive holes until a shot connects with his skull and BOOM -- IT EXPLODES.

Marcus drops Rachel. He hobbles over to Mr. Hill's body, then consumes the chunks of bloody flesh like a wild animal.

DUSTIN

You're the sacrifice now, bitch.

Marcus polishes off Mr. Hill, then skulks towards the crooked oak tree. As he approaches the tree, his body drops. A purple wisp exits his skull and sails into the sky above. In the distance, Met Kalfou's laughter echoes across the land.

Then, all in unison, the remaining corpses drop dead. Again.

Purple wisps fly out of their skulls and into the clouds.

The snakes disperse into the grass fields.

Dustin rushes to Rachel in the road. She's stirring.

RACHEL

Dusty?

DUSTIN

It's okay, I'm here.

They embrace.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

It's over.

Ronald and Louise stumble out of the patrol car.

RONALD

Run run run run run!

LOUISE

You don't have to tell me twice!

Ronald and Louise run west down the road as fast as they can.

Dustin helps Rachel to the car. Grant leans against a tire.

GRANT

Can't feel my damn leg.

DUSTIN

I'll drive us to the hospital.

GRANT  
No, no, I'll drive.  
(cough)  
This is nothing. You get in the  
back.

Dustin helps Rachel into the back seat.

GRANT (CONT'D)  
That was some fast thinking there,  
kid.  
(cough)  
You did good.

Grant stumbles as he attempts to pull himself up into the driver's seat. He hits the dirt and convulses violently.

DUSTIN  
Grant?!

Dustin rushes to Grant's side, but he's in rough shape now.

The venom is rapidly converting his blood to sludge.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Come on, Mr. Grant. Hold on!

Grant's eyes bulge as his heart stops.

With one final convulsion, he dies.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Grant!

Dustin shakes Grant, but it's too late.

Rachel covers her mouth in shock.

Dustin looks down for a moment in silence.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.

He ducks back into the car to embrace Rachel...they hold each other tight, and kiss, a small gesture of comfort that Dustin needed so much, and is finally able to accept.

As the ANGLE PULLS AWAY out the back window, leaving them there...an ambulance appears down a distant dirt road...

...the ANGLE RISES, past the crooked oak tree, moving into the swamp...and we ASCEND high above the bayou and into the Southern sky...

CUT TO BLACK.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY**

A bright and clean hospital room. Dustin sits on the edge of a bed wearing a loose white t-shirt and sweatpants. His eyes are glazed over, skin pale, a sunken face, skin taut against bone. It's as if all life has been drained out of him and he's aged twenty years.

He stares out the partially opened window.

CAROLINE (O.S.)  
Good morning, Dustin.

CAROLINE, a heavysset dark-skinned Creole woman in her 40s stands at the doorway.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
Game time.

Dustin steps onto the cold linoleum floor and shuffles his slippered feet towards her. She helps him walk to the hall.

**INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL - GAME ROOM - DAY**

PATIENTS in white shirts and grey sweatpants sit in various chairs, around tables, playing card games, Scrabble and Yahtzee. A small mounted TV plays reruns of 70s game shows.

Caroline guides Dustin to a table where he sits.

CAROLINE  
Charles says he's got a game picked out special for ya.

CHARLES, a scraggly haired man we see only from behind, places a sandalwood box on the table. Voodoo symbols engraved all over, and wood-burned on the center of the lid, the word:

KALFOU

Dustin looks up at Charles, and realizes it's the Homeless Man from the gas station -- the escaped mental patient who warned them about Kalfou when they first arrived in town.

DUSTIN  
You...

HOMELESS MAN / CHARLES  
What's a matter? Don't 'cha how to  
play? Here, I'll teach ya!

He opens the box, and the stench hits Dustin immediately,  
though Charles doesn't seem to notice.

DUSTIN  
No!

Dustin stands and flips the table. Caroline screams.

CAROLINE  
Orderlies!

The board game crashes to the floor.

DUSTIN  
Get it away from me!

He staggers backwards.

Two ATTENDANTS rush in and grab Dustin by the arms.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Where's Rachel?! I need to protect  
her! The dark spirits are coming.  
They enter through your skull.  
Protect your skull!

ATTENDANT  
Just relax...

They inject a syringe into Dustin's neck.

DUSTIN  
Kalfou is coming. He chose me! He  
needs a sacrifice or you're  
all...going...to...die...

Dustin goes limp. They set him down in a wheelchair.

Charles hides spooked in the corner. Dustin closes his eyes.

CAROLINE  
Thank you.

Caroline checks Dustin's eyes. He's out.

ATTENDANT  
What happened to him?

CAROLINE  
Went crazy one night and killed two  
of his friends, his teacher, even a  
cop.

ATTENDANT  
Damn. Wonder what set him off?

CAROLINE  
According to the only survivor, he  
was under the influence of an evil  
voodoo spirit called Met Kalfou.

The Attendant laughs.

ATTENDANT  
Insanity. Oldest trick in the book.

Caroline is straight faced.

CAROLINE  
Did I say something funny?

ATTENDANT  
No, ma'am.

CAROLINE  
Take him to his room. Now.

ATTENDANT  
Yes, ma'am.

The Attendant pushes Dustin's wheelchair down the hall.

Caroline tidies up the board game and puts it back on the  
table. She stares deeply at a card. On the face, Met Kalfou.

DISSOLVE TO:

# **BLACK SCREEN**

The SOUND of hissing snakes.

Then the voice, MET KALFOU's, dark and rich.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)  
They say my brother is the master  
of the crossroads...

The HISSING grows louder as we...

DISSOLVE TO:



**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT**

Dustin lays in bed, arms and legs bound by leather straps.

Drool seeps from the side of his mouth.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)

But all magic flows through me.

A coral snake slithers through an opening in the window...

Dustin mumbles to himself incoherently.

DUSTIN

Kalfou...Kalfou...

...the snake slithers across the floor...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Kalfou...

...and up the bed post...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Kalfou...

...under the bed sheet...

MET KALFOU (V.O.)

Spill your blood.

...we watch as the snake slithers up Dustin's body under the sheets, up his chest towards his face....

DUSTIN

Kalfou...

Dustin opens his eyes and as we switch to his POV --

THE SNAKE EXPLODES TOWARDS US.

FADE OUT.

MET KALFOU (V.O.)

I choose you...