

# **WATER 'S EDGE**

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**EXT. LAKE POWELL - PAGE, ARIZONA - NIGHT**

Serene. Secluded. So dark the horizon line bleeds into the PITCH BLACK LAKE. The only light comes from the moon and...

**EXT. LAKE POWELL - BEACH - NIGHT - SAME**

...a CAMPFIRE burns bright. SEVERAL 20-SOMETHINGS enjoy a big Fourth of July party. Booze flows. Joints glow. MUSIC BLARES.

Away from the action, TWO GIRLS swig from a Tequila bottle. Their spot gives them a view of both the party and the lake.

JAMIE COLLINS (21) has dark hair to contrast striking eyes that shine with hope. Still, she seems unaware of her beauty.

ERIKA BARTON (22) is a bleach-blonde who, unlike Jamie, does everything she can to exploit her good looks. As they drink:

ERIKA  
You all packed?

JAMIE  
There's nothing here I wanna take  
with me. Leaving it all behind.

UNKNOWN POV: a FIGURE lurks behind the girls -- too far to hear details of their tete-a-tete but close enough to see Jamie's getting something off her chest. After a few beats...

Jamie swigs from the Tequila bottle -- hands it to Erika.

JAMIE  
To a new life.

ERIKA  
To new men.

Erika takes a swig then locks eyes with a HANDSOME TOURIST in the middle of the party. As she sits up to approach him...

ERIKA (CONT'D)  
Pick me up in the morning?

JAMIE  
Dude, if you're not ready I'm  
leaving without you.

ERIKA  
Yeah, right. Like you can do  
anything without me.

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GLORIA HARPER (23) approaches the girls with a CAMERA. She wears a baby-T with the logo of a strip club: "The Cockpit."

GLO  
Okay, let's get one last picture of  
the two hottest bitches in Page  
before they blow this joint.

UNKNOWN POV: the FIGURE watches Erika pull Jamie close as Glo raises a camera. They both smile and LAUGH as...

GLO  
Say "sleaze!"

FLASH CUT TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - NIGHT - LATER**

Large rocks surround the cove, like fingers closing in on a fist. Erika moors a motorboat on the beach and stumbles onto the sand with the Tequila bottle and Handsome Tourist in tow.

UNKNOWN POV: someone watches them from behind a boulder.

HANDSOME TOURIST  
Where are we?

ERIKA  
Hell knows. Lake's got more beach  
than California. Now shut up.

She swigs the Tequila and kisses the Tourist -- liquor runs from her mouth into his. He props Erika up against a boulder.

UNKNOWN POV: the FIGURE watches their SILHOUETTED SEX. Hard. Passionate. As things get hotter, the FIGURE steps CLOSER...

Oblivious to the danger, Erika moves in rhythm, but just as she starts to get aroused the Tourist SIGHS -- stops moving.

ERIKA  
Don't tell me you already--

She opens her eyes -- sees a HEAVY CHAIN wrapped around the Tourist's neck -- and just as this registers -- Erika's head SMASHES into the rock behind her. Her face sinks in the wet sand. Dazed, she rolls over and looks up as...

ERIKA'S POV: an UNKNOWN FIGURE steps over her, the SILHOUETTE of a well-built man. A CLINKING SOUND as he unravels the HEAVY CHAIN -- SWINGING it down on Erika's head and...

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - NEXT MORNING**

Morning light falls on Erika's motionless body. She looks dead until...a SCORPION crawls along her face. ERIKA BOLTS AWAKE WITH A SCREAM -- flings the scorpion off, but finds her arms and legs bound with ROPE. Panicked, she looks around.

ERIKA

Hello? Is this some kind of a joke?

Hello! This isn't funny! Answer me!

The ECHO of her voice is the only answer she gets.

ERIKA'S POV: she looks around the cave. Two choices: Behind her lies a DARK PASSAGE that cuts deeper into the mountain. A wind whistles from inside -- UNKNOWN. Up ahead: a NARROW PATH lit by a HEAVENLY LIGHT from outside -- FREEDOM.

Erika gathers her courage -- crawls over to some sharp rocks. She RUBS the rope over them. Hard. Fast. Her wrists scraping the rocks until she breaks free. She unties her feet and...

Erika staggers down the NARROW PATH toward the light. Her bloody hands run along the cave walls. CLOSE on her face as she steps into THE LIGHT. A smile as she takes one final step toward freedom but just then we HEAR the unmistakable SNAP of a BEAR TRAP and--

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - MORNING - SAME**

The UNKNOWN FIGURE watches from afar as Erika's SCREAM ECHOES through the canyon. Despite only seeing him in SILHOUETTE, we can tell he has LONG, STRINGY HAIR. He takes a drag off a cigarette, then throws the HEAVY CHAIN over his shoulder.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER**

Shocked, Erika tries pick herself up -- blood staining the smooth, sandstone walls. She collapses in the dirt -- finds solace in the HEAVENLY LIGHT until it is broken up by the SILHOUETTE of the Unknown Figure. He snuffs his cigarette in the sand, unravels the HEAVY CHAIN and CLOSES IN on Erika. She convulses with fear and lets out one last blood curdling SCREAM as we PULL OUT from the cave to reveal hundreds of identical caves...and FURTHER OUT to see a massive lake surrounded by breathtaking cliffs and beaches...and FURTHER STILL until we appreciate the immense size of this place and realize -- Erika's body will never be found.

**EXT. LAKE POWELL - PAGE, ARIZONA - AERIAL - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Red rock cliffs contrast cool blue water. A hypnotic panorama until ROCK MUSIC BLASTS through the canyon and we find...

A CUSTOMIZED CADILLAC ESCALADE speeds down two-lane blacktop. Dust and dead bugs cover the windows. The LOUD ROCK MUSIC coming from inside where...

**INT. ESCALADE - MOVING - DAY - SAME**

ALEX BUTLER (24) drives. He has the kind of confidence that comes with being young, good-looking and rich. Beside him...

JAY KLINE (23) rolls a joint on the dash board. He looks a bit preppy for a stoner, but he's a pro. In the back seat...

BILL CONNER (24) rubs his temple. Muscular and overconfident, he reaches forward and turns the MUSIC DOWN just as--

JAY

That was the best part, Jackson.

BILL

I got a headache.

ALEX

Who told you to get drunk before we left town?

WHITNEY LEONARD (22) doesn't look up from her mirror as she applies make-up more suited for a nightclub than a road trip.

WHITNEY

It's in his genes.

BILL

You'd know all about what's in my jeans wouldn't you, Whitney?

Whitney shoots him a "fuck you" look -- then smears her make-up when she gets BUMPED from behind by...

PIPER ANDERSON (23) rises from the luggage bed with a naughty grin. An athletic beauty, she lets her hair down as...

NICK PAYTON (25) rises with his own satisfied smile. Well-groomed and educated, he's the group's elder-statesman.

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CONTINUED:

ALEX

Yo, Nick, so help me God if I have to clean anything up back there.

PIPER

You won't.

ALEX

Marry me?

**EXT. ARIZONA ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

LAUGHTER as the Escalade SPEEDS by a SIGN: "*Lake Powell, Pure Now and Forever.*" **SUPER UP:** "**One Year Later.**"

**EXT. WAHWEAP MARINA - PARKING LOT - DAY - LATER**

A modern ADOBE BUILDING sits atop a hill overlooking the marina. A SIGN above the entrance READS: "*Boat Rentals.*" An AMERICAN FLAG and "4th of July" DECORATIONS blow in the wind.

WORKING CLASS FAMILIES and OLD COUPLES unload foam coolers and plastic chairs from dented mini-vans and old pick-up trucks. They stare at the customized Escalade like a UFO.

**INT/EXT. RANGE ROVER - DAY - INTERCUT**

NICK

I'm sorry, Alex, did we make a wrong turn into Alabama?

WHITNEY

Or 1985?

Bill rolls down the window and addresses the "Coors Crowd" who look at them like aliens from another world.

BILL

Greetings Earthlings! Do not be afraid! We are from the fuuuuture!

As Alex steers the Range Rover toward the last parking spot:

JAY

Hey, if a married couple gets divorced in Page they're still considered brother and sister?

Suddenly a FORD BRONCO cuts Alex off and SKIDS into his spot.

(CONTINUED)

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ALEX  
(honks horn)  
Dude, what the hell?!

PIPER  
Alex, don't be an ass. These people  
have guns.

ALEX  
Fuckin' Chuck Norris just jacked  
our spot.  
(keeps honking)  
Not cool, bro!

A thick SILENCE as a DENTED DOOR SWINGS OPEN and out steps...

JAMIE: low-maintenance hot in tight jeans and a thin t-shirt  
over a bikini top -- but this isn't the same hopeful girl we  
met in the opening. This girl looks lost -- even bitter.

JAMIE  
There's a valet up at the hotel.

Stunned, they all watch Jamie walk toward the Rental Shop...

JAY  
Back this bus up, Jackson, because  
baby just took you to school.

Everyone LAUGHS except Alex who swallows his pride.

**INT. WAHWEAP RENTALS - LOBBY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Panoramic views of the lake. On the walls hang maps, safety  
brochures and -- A MISSING FLYER FOR ERIKA. As Jamie opens  
shop, someone walks in...

JAMIE  
Not open yet.

SCOTT JOHNSON (31) clean-cut with a "teddy bear" quality. He  
wears a perfectly pressed PARK RANGER uniform. Looks worried.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, g'morning, Scott. What's up?

Before he can open his mouth to warn Jamie--

RICK COLLINS (52) wears aviator shades, a cowboy hat and a  
Park Ranger's uniform. He walks in -- hands Jamie one of  
Erika's MISSING FLYERS with the corners ripped off.

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COLLINS

Found this in the hotel lobby.

JAMIE

And?

COLLINS

Jamie, please, I got a thousand people on the lake this weekend.

JAMIE

Good, we can use the extra eyes.

COLLINS

Damn it, Jamie...how many times do we need to have this conversation?

JAMIE

She's still out there, dad.

COLLINS

So you keep telling us. You gonna look for her? Because I'm done. Hell, we all are, Jamie. Had police all the way from Flagstaff dredging up the lake and nobody found her. Now, I'm sorry, but Erika's gone and the sooner you accept that the better your life's gonna be.

As if out of reflex, he pulls a cigarette from a pack and then -- for reasons currently unknown -- gives Jamie a guilty look before popping it in his mouth and walking out.

An empathetic Johnson hangs back with Jamie.

JOHNSON

He's worried about you.

JAMIE

Worried but he still smokes.

JOHNSON

Not my place to say, but I get it. Look, Jamie, maybe you oughta go to the party tonight.

Jamie shrivels up.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Full circle, or whatever they call it. Besides, you look like hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

Thanks, Scott, that's just what I needed to hear.

JOHNSON

You know what I mean. You could use a good time.

JAMIE

I'll see what I can do about that here in the middle of bum-fuck.

Johnson nods at the MISSING FLYER hanging above the counter.

JOHNSON

I'll tell your old man I took that one down.

(smiles on his way out)

Think about what I said, Jamie. You know I'm right.

CLOSE ON JAMIE

She stares at the MISSING FLYER but...

**INT. WAHWEAP RENTALS - BACK OFFICE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Jamie's not staring at the PHOTO, she's staring at her own reflection in the CRACKED MIRROR of a LOCKER. She exhales a deep breath but we can tell she's still holding a lot inside.

UNKNOWN POV: a FIGURE watches Jamie as she changes into a tacky "Southwest" uniform -- hints of flesh.

Half-dressed, Jamie stops -- HEARS someone in the lobby.

JAMIE

Be right with you.

A SHADOW rakes across the wall. FOOTSTEPS in retreat.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Hello? Scott? ...Dad?

Jamie treads across the room to the OFFICE DOOR. Standing in the threshold, she scans the LOBBY...

Nobody there. Unnerved, she returns to the LOCKER.

One last look in the CRACKED MIRROR before she SLAMS the LOCKER DOOR SHUT and...

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CONTINUED:

Jamie buttons up the "Southwest" shirt but before she's done--

UNKNOWN POV: an UNKNOWN FIGURE LUNGES up from behind her and GRABS JAMIE. She SCREAMS and whips around to see--

MARK NAVARRO (32) stands behind her. A sleazy guy with long hair and bloodshot eyes. His presence is intimidating.

MARK

Hey, baby girl.

He takes a moment to size her up -- preys on her anxiety.

MARK (CONT'D)

Thought you'd be long gone by now.

JAMIE

I'm working on it.

MARK

Really? You look like a scared little kitty to me.

She grabs a boat rental sheet and rudely tosses it at him. He fills it out with one eye on Jamie who grabs a set of keys.

MARK (CONT'D)

Must eat you up knowing she left without you. Can't say I remember ever seeing the two of you apart. Except when Erika came to work.

(tries to catch her eye)

Too good for a lap-dance, sugar?

JAMIE

Not my thing.

MARK

Afraid you might like it? She did.

JAMIE

Eat shit, Mark.

MARK

What? Not saying you gotta smoke a pole, just swing around on one.

Repulsed, she tosses Mark the boat keys -- meets his gaze.

JAMIE

I'd rather chew on glass.

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CONTINUED:

She tries to walk away but Mark GRABS Jamie -- PULLS her CLOSE against his body. She tries to break free, but he HOLDS TIGHT -- almost threatening as he reaches into his crotch pocket and pulls out...a grimy TWENTY DOLLAR BILL. Quick nervous breaths from Jamie as Mark traces the money along her face, between her breasts and down her quivering stomach where he dips the dirty twenty between her bikini bottom and pelvic flesh -- stuffing it in her waistline like a stripper.

MARK

See...wasn't so bad was it?

He releases Jamie and walks out. Humiliated, she catches her breath and shakes off the fear. Then, she eyes a PHOTO of her and Erika in her locker -- good times. Off seeing it, she pulls the TWENTY from her shorts and throws it in the TRASH.

**EXT. WAHWEAP RENTALS - PARKING LOT - DAY**

The Escalade sits in parking space at the end of the lot.

Alex, Bill and Nick unload cameras, i-Pods and Louis Vuitton luggage, but when Alex grabs a bubble-wrapped PINATA...

JAY

Easy, Jackson. Easy!

Jay takes the PINATA -- carefully sets it down while...

Whitney and Piper watch in disgust as a YOUNG BOY (6) pisses right there out in the open lot.

WHITNEY

Charming.

PIPER

Bet there's some "Bud Lite" in his blood.

The Boy's WEATHERED MOTHER (30s) gives the girls the evil-eye as she pulls her son away. The kid flips the girls off.

PIPER (CONT'D)

You're right, Alex, this place is so much better than Cabo or Belize.

WHITNEY

Seriously, I don't mind the granola thing but this is like, caveman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

Chill. The whole point was to get away from the same old crap. Besides, they have a bangin' Fourth of July party out here.

WHITNEY

I'll believe it when I see it.

JAY

And the Cousin Fucking Festival doesn't count, dude.

They all LAUGH but Alex feels the pressure. As Bill pulls the last item out of the back we see he holds AN ANATOMICALLY CORRECT BLOW-UP DOLL -- her mouth wide open, eyes dead and lifeless. There's something creepy about her (beyond being a sex doll). Off everyone's wary look:

BILL

What? This is Carrie. Carrie MyLoad. She gets me.

PIPER

You're sick.

BILL

(to "Carrie")  
Don't listen to them sweetheart.

ALEX

(dejected)  
I'll go get the boat.

NICK

See if you can get one with a Confederate Flag!

Alex flips Nick off from over his shoulder.

**INT. WAHWEAP RENTALS - FRONT OFFICE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Crestfallen, Jamie stares at the TRASH CAN. After a beat, despite herself -- almost instinctively -- she digs Mark's TWENTY from the trash and stuffs it into her pant pocket.

ALEX (O.S.)

Excuse me. I reserved a houseboat.  
Should be under Alex Butler.

Jamie looks up -- an odd moment as they recognize each other.

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JAMIE  
If it isn't Mr. Road Rage himself.

ALEX  
What can I say? I'm from L.A.

JAMIE  
Never would've guessed.

As she pulls his reservation up on the computer, Alex looks at her name tag, it READS: "*Jamie Collins, Arizona.*"

ALEX  
Arizona. You born here?

JAMIE  
Afraid so. Can I get a credit card?  
I need to run a two thousand dollar  
damage deposit.

He hands her a BLACK AMERICAN EXPRESS CARD. As she runs it...

ALEX  
Ah, Jamie, look, I dragged my  
friends out here because I heard  
about this huge Fourth of July  
party. Think you could tell me how  
to get there?

JAMIE  
It's pretty far.

ALEX  
I'm a big boy.

JAMIE  
Actually, it's more of a local's  
thing.

ALEX  
Well, what if you came with us? Be  
our guide?

JAMIE  
No, thanks.

ALEX  
We can pay you.

JAMIE  
It's not about money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

Please, you don't understand. It'll be some big thing if my friends--

JAMIE

Look, I'd like to help you out but--

ALEX

Would a thousand dollars cover it?

Alex takes Jamie's stunned silence as resistance.

ALEX

Okay, two? Please.

JAMIE

Two...thousand...dollars?

ALEX

So we have a deal? Great!

He peels \$500 from a wad of cash -- sets it on the counter.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Here: down payment.

Despite the money, Jamie's still mulling it over -- thoughts of going back to the party weighing heavy on her soul.

Then, with a charming smile, Alex seals the deal with...

ALEX (CONT'D)

C'mon, it'll be fun.

After Alex leaves, Jamie pulls Mark's TWENTY from her pocket and tosses it back in the TRASH.

**EXT. WAHWEAP MARINA - DOCKS - DAY - LATER**

VACATIONERS load well-used boats. At the end of the dock sits "DESERT ROSE" -- a shining new luxury houseboat with a water-slide, KAYAK, JET-SKI, grill, hot tub and all the amenities.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE HOUSEBOAT - SAME**

Louis Vuitton luggage BANGS against the brand new walls of the houseboat as Whitney and Piper drag them aboard.

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CONTINUED:

PIPER

I can't believe they don't have,  
like, a porter or something.

WHITNEY

At this point, I'll take anyone  
with a full set of teeth.

Jay slips a joint behind each ear and turns on an HIGH-TECH DIGITAL CAMERA (this shit was bought in Japan). He points it at Nick who douses sunscreen all over his black skin. **NOTE: Subjective still images and pixelated live footage from Jay's Digi-cam will be INTERCUT throughout.**

JAY

Nick, can a brother really burn?

NICK

Laugh all you want, but in three  
hours you're gonna look like all  
the other red-necks out here.

Bill cracks open a beer and nods to Jay who now tapes him.

BILL

Yeah, keep token' and you'll be  
about as smart as them, too.

Just then, Alex returns with the boat keys and contract.

ALEX

Guys, I scored us a skipper who'll  
take us to the party. Just pitch in  
five hundos and all we have to do  
is party. No driving, no cleaning.

JAY

Sweet.

WHITNEY

Does he give massages?

Everyone digs large bills out of their shorts and purses  
until they see Jamie walking toward them.

JAY

Ho-ly shit.

BILL

Dude, you're a rock star.

Whitney cranes her neck -- sees Jamie approaching.

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CONTINUED:

WHITNEY

Her?! Please.

BILL

Chill, Whit, she's just a hot maid.

Whitney checks Jamie out, snickers at her tacky outfit.

WHITNEY

Or a "TJ-Maxx" model.

As Jamie boards "Desert Rose" Jay rushes up to greet her.

JAY

I'm Jay, hi.

JAMIE

(sees all the joints)

Yes you are.

Jamie smiles, then sees Whitney who is clearly not happy. Bill walks up -- no qualms about having the BLOW-UP DOLL.

BILL

So, what's the plan, Mary Ann?

JAMIE

Alex said you guys wanna hit the party tonight, so tomorrow, we'll do the beaches.

Everyone seems happy, except for...

WHITNEY

(under her breath)

Great, a tour of the town slut's favorite fuck spots.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Jamie STARTS the ENGINE and removes her "Southwest" shirt and baggy shorts to REVEAL her bikini-top and boy-short bottoms. Whitney and Piper roll their eyes as the guys check her out.

JAY

So long "TJ-Maxx," hellooo "Maxim."

PULL BACK and ABOVE "Desert Rose" as Jamie steers them out of the marina and onto the beautiful lake. MUSIC UP and...

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. "COCKPIT" STRIP-CLUB - DAY - LATER**

The SAME MUSIC BLASTS here, a DARK ROOM room with the windows blacked out. Colored lights bounce off the walls. DOZENS of GIRLS wear American Flag bikinis. Some dance exotically, others serve drinks, a few more give lap dances to HORNY MEN.

Smoking a cigarette, Mark lords over the scene. He snaps DIGITAL PHOTOS of the dancers, but always has one eye on...

GLORIA (who we recognize from the opening scene). FOLLOW her as she passes Mark, carrying drinks outside to REVEAL...

**EXT. "COCKPIT" HOUSEBOAT - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

The strip-club is really a houseboat in the center of...

**EXT. LAKE POWELL - DAVIS GULCH - DAY**

Massive arching rocks dwarf HOUSEBOATS, POWERBOATS and OTHER VESSELS that merge to create a FLOATING BLOCK PARTY. PEOPLE boat-hop, OTHERS hike the canyons, a few COUPLES sneak into caves. They all party and the scene is eerily familiar to...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - DAY - SAME**

...Jamie looks haunted as drops anchor but everyone else is in awe of the raging party and phenomenal setting.

Alex looks at Bill and Jay who stand slack-jawed at the sight of the "Cockpit" boat. Nick and Piper pop a bottle of Cristal. Whitney tries to get a phone signal while...

Jamie stares into space -- her mind numb until the kids move.

JAMIE

Hey, before y'all go, just remember, people get lost out here all the time.

BILL

We won't be hard to find.

He drops "Carrie" in the hot tub before he and Jay JUMP in the water and swim to the "Cockpit" boat. Alex gives Jamie a look -- mouths "thank you" and follows them out along with Nick and Piper.

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WHITNEY (O.S.)

Hey, you!

Jamie turns to talk to Whitney but...she's on the phone.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

You're where?...Maroma Resort?! Get out! Shit...Hello? Can you hear--

She checks her phone -- NO SIGNAL. Angry, she drops the phone and looks at Jamie.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

Can I at least get a drink or something?

**EXT. DAVIS GULCH - FLOATING BLOCK PARTY - DAY - MONTAGE**

The BOAT BLOCK PARTY rages on. Hot sun. Sweaty young bodies. INTERCUT Jay's DIGI-CAM shots with a BACCHANAL MONTAGE and...

ALEX mingles on "The Cockpit" but keeps one eye on JAMIE.

NICK and PIPER make out on the beach.

BILL chats up TWO GIRLS -- points toward "Desert Rose."

JAY watches amid a bunch of DUDES who cheer as GLO swabs the deck mock-sexy a la Paris Hilton. She notices him.

JAMIE tidies up "Desert Rose" -- catches ALEX watching her.

JAY talks to GLO away from the action -- an instant spark.

PARK RANGERS patrol the party -- keeping things in check.

BILL works FOUR NEW GIRLS -- again points to "Desert Rose."

MARK downs a Tequila shot -- sees JAY making GLO laugh.

JAMIE places chips-and-dip on the deck tables.

MARK hassles GLO for spending too much time with Jay.

WHITNEY paints her toenails on the bow in a \$500 swim suit.

BILL gets a lap dance from THREE "COCKPIT" GIRLS. He points to "Desert Rose" as he stuffs large bills into their bikinis.

The SUN dips behind the horizon and the lake goes BLACK.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT (HOURS LATER)**

The boat now hosts its own party. MUSIC BLASTS. TOURIST KIDS, LOCALS and OFF-DUTY "COCKPIT" GIRLS jam the decks.

Finally wasted enough to let loose, WHITNEY grinds to the MUSIC against a WELL-BUILT DUDE who gropes her from behind.

The rest of the party CHEERS as Jay, one eye on Glo, SMASHES his PINATA. Travel-size bottles of alcohol, bags of marijuana and tabs of ecstasy SCATTER along the deck. The KIDS rush in as if it were candy and off this mayhem we LOSE FOCUS and...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - NIGHT - LATER**

MUSIC THROBS. LIGHTS LEAVE TRACERS.

WHITNEY does a mock pole dance for a CHEERING CROWD. The "Cockpit Girls" are unamused.

JAY uses the DIGI-CAM to shoot himself making out with GLO.

BILL has one of his LAP DANCE GIRLS open her mouth like the blow-up doll and measures both their mouths with his fingers.

NICK sucks Tequila out of PIPER'S navel, which quivers with excitement as he works his way up to her mouth.

AT THE BAR

Jamie stoically mixes drinks until something catches her eye.

JAMIE'S POV: across the deck, amongst the CROWD, she gets a glimpse of a BLONDE GIRL that looks familiar. Is it ERIKA?

The PARTY NOISE FADES as a bemused Jamie ventures across the boat -- stepping carefully toward "Erika," as if she might scare her away. PEOPLE CROSSING as Jamie gets CLOSER. She reaches out to touch her friend but suddenly--

Jay pops up with Glo -- dilated pupils -- happy as hell.

JAY  
I'm in love!

They disappear as quickly as they came. Jamie snaps to, sees it's not Erika -- just a BLONDE GIRL.

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BACK AT THE BAR

Shaken, Jamie gets back to work. Alex stumbles up.

ALEX  
See, Jamie, you saved my life. This  
rocks. Now have a drink or ten.

JAMIE  
Maybe later.

Distracted, she refills his Margarita. Alex admires her.

ALEX  
You're pretty amazing, know that?

JAMIE  
Yeah, and you're pretty wasted.

ALEX  
I'm serious. You have a certain...  
grace.

JAMIE  
Alex, please, I've been up since  
five-AM.

ALEX  
Exactly.

He's locked on her eyes -- smiles. Jamie softensp, offers a  
brief smile until -- WHOOSH!

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Tripping his balls off, Bill stands in the hot tub surrounded  
by "Cockpit" Girls. He shoots a FLARE GUN into the night sky.  
Everyone "oohs" as it ILLUMINATES the canyon in a pink hue,  
but as Bill re-loads -- Jamie tries to grab the gun.

BILL  
Yo, Skipper, chill out.

JAMIE  
That's a total fire hazard!

BILL  
Says who?

Just then a SIREN WAILS. Bill tosses the FLARE GUN in the  
lake as...

**EXT. PATROL BOAT - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

A PARK RANGER BOAT pulls up alongside "Desert Rose." Scott Johnson at the helm. Beside him...

TIMOTHY LIGHTFOOT (37) a Native American Ranger with long hair and light eyes that give off a creepy vibe. He shines a SPOTLIGHT on the CROWD and climbs aboard.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT  
There a problem here?

BILL  
Yes, sir. We ran out of beer. You guys wanna fetch us some?

CHUCKLES from the party people until an irked Lightfoot gets in Bill's face. His tall, well-built frame now apparent.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT  
You a comedian?

BILL  
Everyone seems to think so.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT  
Wanna come with us. See how funny you are?

BILL  
Dude, you're not even a real cop.  
(holds out his arms)  
Seriously. Cuff me, Cochise. Go on.

Lightfoot's bright eyes seem to cut through Bill's skull, his weathered skin twitching in agitation. Despite his menacing presence, Bill holds his ground. It's about to go down until--

Alex steps in -- pushes Bill aside.

ALEX  
Officer, I'm sorry. My friend's had a little too much.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT  
So have I. Everyone off the boat. Party's over.

GROANS from everyone until...

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

Is that really necessary?

Lightfoot looks surprised to see Jamie. He defers to Johnson who climbs aboard -- pulls Jamie aside for a private chat.

JOHNSON

Not exactly your crowd, Jamie.

JAMIE

They're paying me to show them around.

JOHNSON

Well, your dad's given us strict orders this year. I gotta bust this thing up and take the firestarter off the lake.

JAMIE

Scott, please. It's a lot of money. Enough to finally get on with my life.

Johnson chuckles at Jamie's pleading puppy-dog eyes.

JOHNSON

Been making that face since you were ten.

A beat as he seems immune to her charms and then...

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

You okay being out here and all?

JAMIE

It's a little weird, but you were right. Full circle.

JOHNSON

Good. Keep 'em under control.

He motions for Lightfoot to leave with him. As they drive away on the PATROL BOAT Alex lifts Jamie like a hero. The party resumes and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT - LATER**

A few stragglers hang around -- passed out or hooking up. Our groups sits on the deck in a circle. Wasted, Bill sips a Tequila shot but passes out before he's done. Jamie takes the glass from him, slams the rest of the shot and stares at an impressed Alex. Loosening up, she pours another shot.

JAMIE

My turn. Truth or dare, Alex?

ALEX

Truth.

JAMIE

Okay. If you could change one thing about yourself, what would it be?

ALEX

Nothing.

LAUGHTER from everyone except Jamie. Alex downs the shot.

ALEX

Seriously. My life is perfect. I wouldn't change a thing.

He smiles as he pours another shot but Jamie sees right through him...and he acknowledges it with a glance before--

ALEX

Whitney, you're up.

But Whitney's too busy looking at the DARK LAKE -- just stars and black, no horizon. She's half-dressed and getting sloppy.

WHITNEY

Do we have to sleep out here?

NICK

That's why it's called a houseboat.

WHITNEY

It's too dark. Freaks me out.

JAY

You're just trippin'.

WHITNEY

No. I don't feel safe. Let's bounce.



CONTINUED:

She plops down next to Alex and hangs all over him with one eye on Jamie. Jay LAUGHS as he rolls another joint.

JAY

Yes, Jamie, could you take us to the nearest Four Seasons?

JAMIE

You're on it.

WHITNEY

Like you'd know.

Alex heard that. He pulls Whitney's arm off his shoulder.

PIPER

She has a point. What's to stop someone from coming aboard in the middle of the night?

JAMIE

Nothing, I guess.

NICK

Nice. People ever die out here?

GLO

(drunk)

Me and Jamie knew a girl who kinda disappeared last year.

JAMIE

Gloria, please.

NICK

Hold up. You can't just lay that down and not drop some knowledge.

GLO

She was Jamie's best friend. I just knew her 'cause we danced together.

WHITNEY

Charming.

ALEX

What happened?

JAMIE

I'd rather not talk about it.

She gathers some empty bottles and walks away. A beat...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLO

(hushed)

They were moving...to LA, actually. Came here for a last hurrah. Her friend hooked up with some guy and that was the last anyone saw her.

PIPER

Who was the guy?

GLO

Some tourist. Found him floating in the water with enough booze in him to kill a dog. Cops spent four days dredging up the lake. Even tried to question the girl's dad, but they never found him. Guy's a hermit. Probably doesn't even know what happened. He lives on the lake in some old houseboat. Kills his own food for God's sake.

WHITNEY

A white-trash stripper with a fucked up family. How original.

ALEX

Jesus, Whitney. Like your family's any better?

Just then, Jamie returns to an uncomfortable silence. Whitney shoots her a filthy look...

WHITNEY

Truth or dare, Jamie.

JAMIE

Truth.

WHITNEY

Tell us, Jamie, is your mom one of those fat, bedridden trailer trash women we see on daytime TV?

Everyone guffaws except Jamie -- she locks eyes with Whitney.

JAMIE

Actually, she's dead. My dad crashed his pickup when he dropped a cigarette on his lap. That white trash enough for you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whitney breaks eye contact first -- a sign of humanity?

JAY

Okay, let's call it a draw.

He slides the joint behind his ear and sits up with Glo. They walk to the main cabin arm-in-arm, turning in for the night.

**EXT. "COCKPIT" HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

CLOSE on Mark who watches them and off his spiteful gaze...

FADE TO BLACK:

**IN DARKNESS WE HEAR**

A RHYTHMIC HEARTBEAT mixed with ECHOING MOANS. After a few thumps, ABSTRACT IMAGES FLASH with each new beat. The RHYTHM growing LOUDER with every IMAGE as we--

FLASH CUT TO:

A TIME-LAPSE SUNSET bathes the land in a menacing red light.

SHADOWS crawl over rocks, creating ominous "faces" in stone.

A FLASH over the happy, hopeful faces of JAMIE and ERIKA.

A MENACING SILHOUETTE obscures the LIGHT left by the FLASH.

A CIGARETTE falls from the mouth of JAMIE'S FATHER.

YOUNG JAMIE smiles at PORCELAIN BALLERINA in a MUSIC BOX.

A CIGARETTE lands in the wet sand of a cave.

SILHOUETTED BODIES crash together in the heat of passion.

A TEAR runs down ERIKA'S FACE, mixing with DIRT and BLOOD.

The glimmer of a HUNTING KNIFE scrapes against a stone wall.

JAMIE bound and gagged in the same cave where Erika died.

ERIKA'S EYE opens as we hear the SNAP of a BEAR TRAP and--

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - NIGHT**

Jamie BOLTS awake in a sleeping bag on top of a lounge chair. As she sucks in her breath, the METAL SNAP, HEARTBEAT and MOANS reverberate in the distance. All a dream, right?

Jamie collects herself -- the only sound now coming from her short, quick breaths until -- THUD! Jamie jumps out of her skin. Heart pounding, she sits still, listening for -- THUD!

It's coming from inside the boat. As Jamie slips out of her sleeping bag -- ANOTHER THUD -- followed by a CRY of pain?

ANGLE ON: a BBQ FORK as Jamie lifts it from the grill.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - NIGHT**

The only light comes from the moon, which reflects dancing water on the walls. Gripping the BBQ FORK, Jamie tip-toes along the wall but stops when she hears ANOTHER THUD, followed by a heavy SILENCE.

She takes a deep breath, then ventures across the dark, narrow cabin -- every CREAK from the boat mocking her fear.

She flinches at ANOTHER THUD -- then a MUFFLED SCREAM.

Jamie's HEART POUNDS as she edges closer toward the commotion, zeroing in on...

A BEDROOM DOOR

Inside, the sounds of the struggle builds in intensity along with Jamie's HEARTBEAT. Jamie clinches the BBQ FORK, a deep breath and -- she RIPS OPEN THE DOOR to find...

Jay VIDEOTAPING himself having sex with Glo and Whitney. They LAUGH when they see Jamie with the BBQ FORK in the attack position.

JAY

Hey, looks like we got a fourth.

Mortified, Jamie SHUTS the door and we--

CUT TO BLACK:

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - NIGHT - SAME**

In BLACKNESS we hear what sounds like the WHIMPER of a woman. Then FOOTSTEPS over sand. The AMBER GLOW of an incoming lantern REVEALS that we're in a cave somewhere on the lake. The BEAR TRAP before us tells us exactly which cave.

A BOOT CROSSES FRAME -- hangs the lantern above and walks to a corner of the cave. From behind, we watch as an UNKNOWN FIGURE sits in the dirt. He tends to something with great care. Stroking something. An occasional grunt of pleasure as we RISE OVER the UNKNOWN FIGURE to REVEAL...

He's combing somebody's hair. JUST THEIR HAIR. Blood and chunks of flesh around the edges where scalp once met skull.

With the scalp clean enough, the UNKNOWN FIGURE takes the "wig" and lumbers toward CAMERA (the source of the whimper). As he gets CLOSER the whimper turns into a SCREAM and we--

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - NEXT MORNING**

A kettle WHISTLES as Jamie makes breakfast. Fresh fruit. Eggs on the stove. She pours the hot water in a French press with coffee. One-by-one, everyone comes out looking like zombies.

ALEX

Hey. You all right?

JAMIE

Yeah, just a few things going "hump" in the night.

ALEX

I mean about Whitney.

JAMIE

Oh...it is what it is, you know?

ALEX

For what it's worth, I'm sorry.

JAMIE

Thanks.

After a beat, Bill scuffles out looking worse for wear. Nick and Piper right behind him. As they dig in...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILL

Jamie, I always said there were two people who could drink me under the table: Alex and the devil.

NICK

The devil doesn't do breakfast.

Whitney staggers out next, having slept in her make-up. She smells the food, then hurries outside. We HEAR her vomit O.S.

BILL

Funny, she usually waits until after she eats to throw up.

Jay and Glo shuffle out covered in nothing but bed sheets. He pours coffee and looks at a LAKE MAP spread on the counter.

JAY

So where we going?

JAMIE

There's a great beach in Forgotten Canyon.

GLO

You'll never get this boat in there.

JAMIE

I can handle it.

NICK

What's with the friendly name?

JAMIE

It's eight hours from anywhere, so not many people go up there.

ALEX

Well, I don't know about everyone else, but after last night I could use the peace and quiet.

Suddenly, Whitney SCREAMS from outside. Everyone looks up...

PIPER

She probably puked in her hair.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - SAME**

They all run out to see Whitney looking over the lake.

WHITNEY

There's somebody out there!

She points across the lake to a BODY FLOATING in the water.

ALEX

Holy shit.

BILL

Oh, man.

Alex and Bill JUMP in the water and swim toward the body.

Jamie watches in petrified silence -- her worst thoughts coming true before her eyes as...

BILL

Call the police! She's dead!

Bill and Alex swim the body back to the boat, but as they get CLOSER they start LAUGHING and that's when we see...

"CARRIE" (Bill's blow-up sex doll). She's semi-deflated and fully decapitated. Everyone guffaws at the sight of the headless doll but a rattled Jamie lets out a sigh of relief.

She looks down at the water as if to say "thank you" and off the waves we RISE UP to REVEAL we're now in...

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - DAY - LATER**

The landscape more CONSTRICTED now as they enter a slot canyon filled with HIGH CLIFFS and DARK INLETS. The changing light creates LONG SHADOWS on the rocks that look like eerie faces -- *an image we recognize from Jamie's dream.* The LOW RUMBLE of the boat's engine adds an ominous din to the surreal landscape as...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE HOUSEBOAT - INTERCUT**

Jamie steers through the narrow canyon, which seems to be closing in from above. As they chug along at a snail's pace the hull of the boat scrapes the bottom of the lake.

Whitney MOANS at the jarring sound -- an ice bag on her head.

Alex and Jamie share a LAUGH at her expense.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - DAY - LATER**

"Desert Rose" is moored on a perfect, private beach.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - DAY - LATER**

Jamie shows Alex how to thread a fishing hook -- the TACKLE BOX features hooks and wires. Jay makes a sand castle with Glo. Piper forces Nick into an uncomfortable yoga pose.

Whitney lies face-down in a lounge chair while Bill rubs sunscreen on her back. As he moves down to caress her butt...

WHITNEY

There's no inflation tube if that's what you're looking for.

BILL

C'mon, Whit, I thought our friendship had benefits.

WHITNEY

Aside from the fact that you're a back-sack-and-crack wax away from me even touching you, I've already made enough mistakes this trip.

JAY

I resent that.

Everyone chuckles until they hear an APPROACHING ENGINE and--

MARK drives a powerboat onto the beach, his TATTOOED FRIENDS and "COCKPIT" GIRLS behind him. The boat's wake washing Jay's sand castle away.

Jamie approaches them, Alex, Jay and Nick file in behind her.

JAMIE

Two thousand miles of beach and you gotta come here?

MARK

Been hitting this spot for years.

JAMIE

Maybe it's time for a change.



CONTINUED:

MARK

Oh, don't tell me this town ain't big enough for the both of us, cupcake.

ALEX

What she's saying is that this is a private party.

MARK

Really? I missed the velvet rope.  
(sees Glo behind Jay)  
And Glo, you can forget about getting paid this weekend.

JAY

I got her covered, Jackson.

MARK

Is that so?  
(to Glo)  
Congratulations, angel face, you've gone from two-bit stripper to high-class whore in just one day.

Jay TACKLES Mark. Everyone tries to yank them apart but Mark breaks free -- PULLS a HUNTING KNIFE. It's clear he knows how to handle a blade. Nobody makes a move until...

BILL (O.S.)

Hey.

Mark turns and -- WHACK! Bill SWINGS a BAG of ICE into--

MARK'S FACE

SLAMS into the sand -- out cold.

JAMIE

(to Mark's Friends)  
Leave now and I won't report this.

MARK'S FRIENDS drag him onto the boat and speed away.

Buzzing on adrenaline, Jay dabs some blood off his lip and...

JAY

Somebody say something about cliff diving?

Everyone LAUGHS, eager to get on with the day.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
I'm down. Ice Man?

BILL  
Hell, no. If I break my balls it'll  
be on a woman.

JAMIE  
There's some Anasazi ruins on the  
other side if you want to hike.

Jay looks to Glo who seems upset by Mark and the fight.

JAY  
You coming?

GLO  
I'm still a bit hung over. But you  
go. I'll be here when you get back.

Jay pulls Glo CLOSE -- kisses her.

JAY  
I'm not just some slab of meat.

GLO  
Could've fooled me.

RISE UP -- Jay walks off with Jamie and Alex, as Nick, Piper  
and Bill head off in the opposite direction. FURTHER UP -- to  
see just how remote this beach is and FURTHER STILL to  
REVEAL...

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - BEACH - CLIFFS - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

UNKNOWN POV: a Figure watches from above as the group splits.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - LATER**

Wind whistles through unseen catacombs as if the cavern is  
alive. The only light: a sliver of sun coming from a fissure  
above. It cuts through the cave just enough to see the  
OUTLINE OF A BODY. Before we can tell if it's alive or dead  
the light is interrupted by a SHADOW from a FIGURE walking  
above. Then another. One more and we HEAR...

JAY (O.S.)  
Okay, fuck that.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CLIFFS - DAY - INTERCUT**

Jamie, Jay and Alex look over the EDGE of a 60 foot CLIFF.

ALEX

Don't tell me the biggest stoner in  
the world is afraid of being high?

JAY

I don't see you doing it, Jackson.

JAMIE

You guys are all talk.

Without hesitation, Jamie JUMPS off the cliff! Jay and Alex watch in awe as she SPLASHES in the water while...

UNKNOWN POV: a Figure watches from behind a rock as Jay uses his DIGI-CAM to tape the BUBBLES RISING from the water below.

ALEX

(concerned)

She's not coming up.

**EXT. BELOW CANYON CLIFFS - ON THE WATER - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

After an uncomfortably long beat, Jamie finally breaks the surface with an exhilarated grin -- "Whew!" She watches Alex and Jay stall for time -- lifts one leg above water a la synchronized swimming and...

JAMIE

I'll be down here if you need me.

**EXT. UNDERWATER - BELOW CANYON CLIFFS - DAY - INTERCUT**

FOLLOW Jamie as she SINKS UNDERWATER until -- KABOOM! A body breaks the surface next to her.

**EXT. BELOW CANYON CLIFFS - ON THE WATER - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Jamie pops her head above water...waits for someone to come up...just sees BUBBLES RISING. She treads water and suddenly--

Something YANKS her leg from underwater. Jamie SCREAMS but it's just Alex. He bursts up to the surface with a SHOUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

Ha-ha, very funny. Jerk.

She SPLASHES water on Alex. They LAUGH and look up.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CLIFFS - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Jay looks down at Jamie and Alex who tread water below.

ALEX

Just run and jump, bitch!

Jay's scared, only not enough because, unbeknownst to him...

UNKNOWN POV: someone edges toward Jay as he leans over the edge of the cliff, trying to pump himself up but suddenly--

Jay backs away -- turns the DIGI-CAM on himself.

DIGI-CAM POV: Jay's FACE occupies most of the FRAME but we also see something blurry in the b.g., SOMEONE'S BEHIND JAY!

JAY

This is my last will and testament.  
If I die, please, give all my weed  
to the needy children of the world.

Oblivious to the danger, Jay stops when he HEARS something that sounds like a WHIMPER. He WHIPS around to see--

Nothing. Jay looks back over the cliff at Jamie and Alex.

JAMIE

We're pruning up down here!

Jay gets ready to jump...but there it is again: a WHIMPER. Coming from a fissure in the rocks.

JAY

What the hell...

He ventures toward the crevasse, only DARKNESS lies beyond...

JAY (CONT'D)

Is someone in there?

UNKNOWN POV: something watches Jay from inside the crevasse. Waiting to strike as he leans in for a look...CLOSER and--

A HAWK shoots out of the fissure with a SHRIEK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jay falls on his ass. Heart pounding. He laughs it off, then YELLS over the cliff to Alex and Jamie.

JAY

All right! Make way! Here I come!

He picks himself up, dusts himself off and turns right into--

THE EERIE LIFELESS FACE OF BILL'S BLOW-UP DOLL.

GLOVED HANDS GRAB JAY BY THE NECK and--

The DIGI-CAM smashes against the rocks and off the impact we--

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. BELOW CANYON CLIFFS - ON THE WATER - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Jay's body FLIES OFF THE CLIFF at an awkward angle.

Jamie and Alex look concerned because it's pretty obvious...

JAMIE

He's too close.

But all they can do is watch as Jay's body PLUMMETS DOWN THE CLIFF and SLAMS into the SHALLOW WATER with an awful CRUNCH!

ALEX

Holy shit!

JAMIE

Oh, my God!

They swim to Jay who lies crumpled on submerged rocks, BLOOD MIXES INTO THE WATER -- his body in an unnatural position.

ALEX

Jay! Jay? Jesus Christ.

JAMIE

We gotta get him some help.

ALEX

Help? He's dead! Oh, God!

Alex flips out, but Jamie stays calm -- starts to pull Jay's broken body ashore. She averts her eyes from the carnage, looking at the lake instead where the MOVING WATER REFLECTS THE CLIFF TOPS ABOVE. The IMAGE WARPS and DISTORTS until suddenly--

JAMIE'S POV: she sees the REFLECTION of an UNKNOWN FIGURE looking down on them from atop the cliff!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jamie GASPS. Looks up. Nothing.

ALEX  
What?

JAMIE  
Nothing. Just a little freaked out.

Off the WARPING REFLECTION of the CLIFFS on the water we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC BLASTS from the stereo. Bloody Marys beside them, Glo and Whitney nap in the sun, all alone until...

A SHADOW covers the girls' stomachs. Watching. Waiting. As it moves CLOSER the SHADOW CROSSES Whitney's face. She JUMPS up, covers herself and...

WHITNEY'S POV: she sees an UNKNOWN FIGURE dash away.

WHITNEY  
Oh my, God.

GLO  
What is it?

WHITNEY  
Someone's on the boat.

Hearts pounding they switch off the LOUD MUSIC just as--

ANGLE ON: a dusty BOOT CROSSES FRAME -- hits the TACKLE BOX.

Off the CRASHING SOUND, Glo and Whitney stand back-to-back.

GLO  
Jay? Guys? Is that you?

UNKNOWN POV: the UNKNOWN FIGURE moves CLOSER as...

Whitney tries to get a signal on her cell to call for help. She JUMPS when a SHADOW WIPES across the deck and she sees--

THE UNKNOWN FIGURE

Sunlight SILHOUETTES his figure but Whitney angles her phone to REFLECT the SUN. She casts a SHAFT OF LIGHT across his face to REVEAL the creepy light eyes of TIMOTHY LIGHTFOOT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLO

Lightfoot, what the hell--

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you.

WHITNEY

Well you did. What are you some kind of peeping Tom?

Lightfoot seems uncomfortable...fidgety.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

No. I tried to say something, but the music...are you girls okay?

WHITNEY

We were fine until we caught you peeping out on us.

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

I wasn't-- this isn't what it looks like.

GLO

Then what are you doing here?

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

Jamie never came home last night. Her dad's worried sick. Got us all--

WHITNEY

Tell daddy Jamie's a big girl now and we're taking good care of her.

GLO

Seriously. She'll be home tomorrow.

Suddenly, a call BLASTS through Lightfoot's RADIO.

JOHNSON (O.S.)

Johnson for Lightfoot. Do you copy?

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

(into radio)

This is Lightfoot. Over.

JOHNSON (O.S.)

We got an accident with injuries at Rainbow Bridge. I'm stuck at Hale's Canyon with a DUI, can you respond? Over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RANGER LIGHTFOOT

Copy.

(to Glo and Whitney)

I should go. Just tell Jamie, her dad's lookin' for her. And...sorry.

He backs away from the girls -- hurries to his PATROL BOAT.

WHITNEY

Lake Powell's finest?

GLO

Unfortunately.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - DARK COVE - DAY - SAME**

Sunlight filters down the curved sandstone walls making magical, changing patterns and shadows. Some sections are wide and bright, others are narrow and more cave-like, with no light reaching the sandy floor. It's a maze of cliff and shadow. From behind the rocks we HEAR...

PIPER (O.S.)

You're such typical guys. Why can't you both just admit we're lost?

BILL (O.S.)

Because I know where we are!

PIPER (O.S.)

Well, I'm glad YOU do, because the only ruin I've seen on this hike is what's left of my pedicure.

Piper, Nick and Bill emerge from a low cliff-side. They turn the corner of the canyon and see...

A DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT anchored off a small bank. Tinfoil covers the faded windows -- it looks deserted.

NICK

Whoa, check it out.

BILL

Yeah, who knew the Anasazi were so big on recreational boating.

PIPER

Shut up guys. It's probably that missing girl's dad. The hunter freak.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

BILL  
Cool. Let's take a look.

PIPER  
Are you crazy? What if he's home?

Bill THROWS A ROCK at the boat -- it accidentally SMASHES one of the WINDOWS. They all duck, but nobody comes out.

BILL  
Beats a doorbell.

PIPER  
Such a jerk.

NICK  
C'mon, baby, it'll be fun.

PIPER  
No, Nick.

BILL  
Why are you such a grandma?

PIPER  
Why are you such an ass?

BILL  
Whatever. I'm going in.

NICK  
Wait for me.

PIPER  
Nicholas Payton, there's no way you're going on that boat.

NICK  
Babe, a little adventure isn't going to kill us.

PIPER  
Kill you, Nick. You. There's nothing in the world that will get me on that boat.

NICK  
Fine. Wait here and we'll come back for you.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Bill, Nick and an indignant Piper gingerly climb aboard.

BILL  
Hello? Anybody home? ...or boat?

No reply. Bill leads the way into...

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - MAIN CABIN - DAY - SAME**

Dark. Dirty. Dank. The place is an uninhabitable mess. As they crawl over trash and scattered belongings...

PIPER  
This is disgusting.

NICK  
No kidding. My dog's cleaner than this.

They walk DEEPER into the boat and discover the lair of an eremite survivalist: ANIMAL SKINS line the walls, a homemade CLUB, LARGE HOOKS and THICK WIRE lay on a table along with a RUSTED SAW and a BEAR TRAP -- dried blood and flesh in its teeth.

BILL  
This is some fucked up shit.

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Piper wanders into the bedroom. Her eyes widen with interest when she sees SEVERAL PHOTOS. She gets CLOSER and finds...

A SHRINE OF PHOTOS DEDICATED TO ERIKA -- A FEW OF HER WITH JAMIE -- AND ONE OF THE MISSING FLYERS FROM THE RENTAL SHOP.

Curious, Piper grabs the MISSING FLYER and walks out to show it to Nick and Bill, but as she nears the door...

PIPER  
Guys, this boat definitely belongs to--

Piper steps on a HIDDEN SNARE. It catches her ankle and YANKS her across the floor. The BEDROOM DOOR SLAMS SHUT and we--

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON/DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - DAY - INTERCUT**

WIDE: Piper's SCREAM floods out of the boat and ECHOES through the canyon.

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - HALLWAY - SAME**

Nick tries to open the BEDROOM DOOR but it's LOCKED.

NICK  
Hang on, baby! Hang on!

Piper still SCREAMS as Bill RUNS up with the HOMEMADE CLUB. He SMASHES the door handle. Nick KICKS it open to find...

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Piper hangs upsidedown -- strung up like fresh game.

PIPER  
Get me off this thing!!!!

Nick controls a frantic Piper who flails about while Bill returns with the RUSTED SAW.

PIPER  
What are you--

BILL  
Hang on!

He cuts the rope with the saw. Nick helps her down and...

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON/DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - DAY - SAME**

Bill, Nick and Piper JUMP off the boat and RACE into...

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - DAY - SAME**

A narrow, winding slot canyon cut by light and shadow.

FOLLOW Bill as he leads the way, but each path branches into another one. All they find are several caves, inlets and--

A DEAD END.

Now even Bill looks lost. Piper can't take it -- FLIPS OUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PIPER  
How do we get out of here?!

BILL  
Quiet. I'm thinking.

PIPER  
Oh, now you're thinking?!

NICK  
Shut up, Piper.

PIPER  
Don't you dare tell me to--

Nick covers her mouth -- exchanges a worried look with Bill.

NICK  
Hear that?

Scared, Bill nods "yes" as FOOTSTEPS ECHO off the walls. They all look around -- trying to pinpoint where they're coming from -- but with the ECHO they could be coming from anywhere.

BILL  
We gotta hide.

Again, they look around, but the narrow paths could lead them anywhere. There's only one clear choice: a few feet ahead...

A DARK CAVE.

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - DAY - SAME**

Thin shafts of light spear the darkness and bounce off pools of water, which REFLECT against the smooth stone walls. Everything ECHOES in the cave except for...

Bill, Nick and Piper who hold their breath in SILENCE as the FOOTSTEPS get CLOSER. Piper shakes with fear. Nick holds her tight. Bill grabs a ROCK -- FOOTSTEPS CLOSER -- a SHADOW.

Nick pushes Piper DEEPER into the cave for protection and that's when we see something above her...

BLOOD STAINS on the smooth stone walls left behind by Erika.

SILENCE as an UNKNOWN FIGURE enters the cave. Piper barely able to suppress her fear as it walks toward them and then, with an aggressive ROAR--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bill TACKLES the Unknown Figure. He raises the ROCK only to realize -- it's Alex!

ALEX  
Whoa! Bill! It's me!

Bill looks up to see Jamie behind Alex and LAUGHS, but neither of them look happy.

BILL  
Dude, you guys won't believe--

SMACK! Piper SLAPS Bill across the face. He looks stunned.

BILL (CONT'D)  
What the hell was that for?

PIPER  
For getting me strung up like a piece of meat!

She storms off and breaks down in a quiet corner of the cave.

BILL  
Girl wouldn't know an adrenaline rush if it bit her skinny ass.

ALEX  
Bill--

BILL  
Think we found that hermit's boat.

ALEX  
Guys, listen--

BILL  
Should've seen it, the whole place is rigged up with all kinds of Rambo shit. Poor Piper--

ALEX  
Jay's dead Goddamnit!

Stunned SILENCE as everyone turns to Alex and Jamie.

NICK  
What did you say?

ALEX  
You heard me. Jay's dead, man. Fell off a cliff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Piper can't deal -- she crumbles in a heap of tears and sobs.

BILL  
How? What happened?

ALEX  
It was an accident. We went cliff  
diving. He didn't jump far enough.

NICK  
Jesus fucking Christ. Where is he?

JAMIE  
Half mile back.

BILL  
You left him there?!

ALEX  
We heard your screams.

NICK  
So you just left him there to rot?!

ALEX  
What else were we supposed to do?!

BILL  
I don't know, Alex. Pry yourself  
away from Jamie for two seconds to--

ALEX  
Fuck you, man!

He **SHOVES** Bill but Jamie steps between them.

JAMIE  
Stop it!

A silent beat as Bill realizes he was out of line.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Listen. We have to get back to the  
boat and call for help before it  
gets dark and there's no way we can  
do that if we take Jay with us,  
okay? We'll have to come back for  
him just as soon as--

Piper lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM. Nick RUSHES...

DEEPER IN THE CAVE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

...where he finds Piper covering her mouth as she stares at the BALD, DECAYED BODY OF A PARTIALLY EXHUMED WOMAN.

Jamie, Alex and Bill appear behind Nick and Piper. The guys recoil, but Jamie can't look away. Alex tries to ask nicely:

ALEX  
Jamie, is that...?

JAMIE  
...I...can't tell.

NICK  
Looks like she's been dug up.

ALEX  
Coyotes.

BILL  
What about her hair?

NICK  
There is none.

BILL  
No shit. Chick was scalped. What kind of an animal would do that?

NICK  
Are you saying someone--

BILL  
You saw what was on that guy's boat.

PIPER  
Oh, God. Let's get out of here.

ALEX  
Seriously, we can't deal with this. Got our own friend to worry about.

JAMIE  
Hang on.

Jamie sees a piece of dirt-covered paper just under the girl's bald, bloody head. She pulls it out to REVEAL...

A FADED POLAROID of the dead girl -- not Erika -- but a CUTE TOURIST (20s) having fun on the lake. NOTE: attentive viewers will notice she has hair similar to Jamie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nick opens his PHONE to LIGHT the photo, but it REVEALS...  
THE CAVE WALLS BEHIND THEM COVERED WITH SIMILAR PHOTOGRAPHS.

PIPER  
(petrified)  
Jesus Christ, where are we?

There are HUNDREDS of them: PHOTOGRAPHS of the same TOURIST GIRL -- unaware she was being photographed -- stalked.

As they stare at all the PHOTOS, Alex looks to Jamie.

ALEX  
Recognize her?

JAMIE  
(relieved)  
No.

NICK  
They look pretty old.

JAMIE  
But they're not.

ALEX  
How do you know?

Jamie points to the rocks in the b.g. of the PHOTOS (a white "bathtub" ring mid-way between the red rocks and the water).

JAMIE  
This line here's the water level from last year. These pictures could be as recent as last week.

NICK  
Oh, man, this is bad.

BILL  
It gets worse.

Bill steps out of the darkness with a SHIRT in his hand...

BILL (CONT'D)  
Whoever lives here's been on our boat.

...its Jamie's tacky "Southwest" shirt. Off this we--

SMASH CUT TO:



**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - HOT TUB - DAY - SAME**

MUSIC BLASTS through the house speakers. Whitney and Glo relax under the jacuzzi bubbles -- both topless and drunk and both being watched by...

UNKNOWN POV: the same spot where Lightfoot once stood. The FIGURE watches the girls -- PEELING STRIPS of DUCT TAPE as...

Glo empties the Bloody Mary pitcher into Whitney's glass. She's angling her phone -- still trying for a signal.

WHITNEY

How do you guys survive out here  
with such shitty reception?

GLO

Can I see it?

Whitney tosses the phone to Glo. She admires the cell's next generation features, then, with a self-depreciating wit:

GLO (CONT'D)

They don't have this at the mall.

WHITNEY

I brought it back from Hong Kong  
and had it converted. Still sucks.

GLO

Lemme show you a locals trick.

She pulls a piece of TINFOIL from a snack tray, molds it to the phone's antennae and returns it to Whitney.

WHITNEY'S POV: the SIGNAL BAR jumps between no bars and one.

WHITNEY

(impressed)  
Thanks.

GLO

We might live in shitsville, but a  
girl still needs her phone.

She grabs the empty pitcher and rises out of the hot tub, her forearm covering her breasts. As she straps on her top:

GLO (CONT'D)

Okay, my boobs are about to turn  
into raisins. Want another round?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHITNEY  
No, I gotta drive.

They share a quick LAUGH, a rapport is building.

UNKNOWN POV: the FIGURE takes it all in -- watching quietly as GLO WALKS RIGHT BY HIM into...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - SAME**

MUSIC STILL PLAYING over the house speakers, Glo HUMS along as she plops the empty pitcher on the counter while...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - HOT TUB - INTERCUT**

Whitney uses the display on her phone to check her reflection and adjust her hair. Unbeknownst to her...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY WINDOW - INTERCUT**

UNKNOWN POV: the FIGURE watches Glo through the window, then moves away as...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - INTERCUT**

Glo opens a cupboard -- pulls a bottle of Vodkda -- shuts it.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - HOT TUB - INTERCUT**

Whitney adjusts the tinfoil booster on her phone, slips on a Blue-Tooth head-set and...

WHITNEY  
"Dial Slutness..."How's Mexico,  
bitch?...Rain? How long? Charming.  
No, it's like 90-degrees here. Who  
knows, maybe Alex isn't so dumb  
after all.

She fishes around for some sunscreen while...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - INTERCUT**

Glo opens the fridge -- pulls out Tabasco, V-8 -- shuts it.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - HOT TUB - INTERCUT**

Still on the phone, Whitney rubs sunscreen on her chest.

WHITNEY

Yeah, all it would take is a few summers of people like us and this place could be kinda cool, but BYOC because the guys are another story.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - INTERCUT**

Still HUMMING, Glo walks to a KNIFE BLOCK -- notices the BIGGEST KNIFE MISSING -- then settles for a smaller blade.

CLOSE RAPID CUTS as she slices the lemon up while...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - HOT TUB - INTERCUT**

Whitney leans back and closes her eyes to soak in the sun.

WHITNEY

A cabin boy? Yeah, right. Unless you like truckers and lumberjacks you're shit outta...seriously, I got so horny I hooked up with Jay.

A SHADOW drapes over her face.

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

(to shadow)

Oh, thanks, Glo.

WHITNEY'S POV: she sees the BLOW-UP DOLL mask -- the person behind it holding that BIG KNIFE from the galley. The blade comes down -- SLICING through the air but before she screams.

CLOSE ON WHITNEY'S FACE

Her EYES go WIDE. Her VOICE STOPS -- and all we HEAR is a horrible GURGLE and what sounds like the hiss of air leaving a tube.

And as her shock-filled EYES POOL UP WITH BLOOD...

The UNKNOWN FIGURE reaches for Whitney's cell phone and presses the "END" button as we--

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - GALLEY - DAY - SAME**

The MUSIC SUDDENLY STOPS making Glo accidentally SLICE her finger with the knife.

GLO

Damn it.

(yells to Whitney)

Oy, turn the music back on!

Sucking her finger, Glo turns on the faucet. Water slaps the steel basin -- dollops of blood mix. She flinches when--

The MUSIC RESUMES. THROBBING. Back to normal. Glo bops her head to the beat and just then, something catches her eye.

GLO'S POV: the MARINE RADIO RECEIVER SWINGS, unhooked from the latch -- the rest of the RADIO SMASHED to bits.

GLO

What the...? Lightfoot? Hello?

Glo ventures across the cabin toward the radio. The RECEIVER SWINGING in time with the MUSIC, like a metronome. As she gets CLOSER suddenly--

THE MUSIC STOPS. Glo freezes as a thunderclap of SILENCE reverberates through the room. A beat later, all wear HEAR is the RHYTHMIC SQUEAK of the SWINGING RECEIVER and...

Glo: short, scared breaths as she finally reaches out to grab the RECEIVER. Silence...until--

THE MUSIC BLASTS AGAIN. Glo snaps up -- looks at the window above the radio and sees the DEATHLIKE REFLECTION of--

The UNKNOWN FIGURE/BLOW-UP DOLL MASK. It LUNGES toward Glo and--

Their bodies SLAM to the floor, BANGING against the RADIO and we HOLD on the RECEIVER as it SWINGS in time to the THROBBING MUSIC that drowns out Glo's SCREAMS as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - AFTERNOON - LATER**

Low sun. Long shadows. The beautiful beach now has an eerie quality, the eroded "faces" in the rocks even more apparent.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - DECK - AFTERNOON - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC STILL BLASTING through the house speakers as Jamie, Alex, Nick and Piper climb aboard and enter...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

The place is empty. No sign of Glo, just the abandoned Bloody Mary mix. Alex switches the MUSIC OFF. Everyone else searches the boat -- calling out "Glo" and "Whitney."

Jamie stops cold when she sees the SMASHED MARINE RADIO.

JAMIE

Guys, check this out.

They all look at the smashed radio...panic setting in.

NICK

Okay, what the hell's going on?

JAMIE

I don't know.

ALEX

Jamie.

JAMIE

I don't know!

Suddenly, they HEAR Whitney's cell phone from outside (it RINGS to the tune of Gloria Gaynor's "I Will Survive").

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - AFTERNOON - SAME**

Everyone fans out. FOLLOW Piper as she spots Whitney across the deck in the hot tub, her back to the group. Angry, Piper huffs toward her but as she rounds the corner--

PIPER

Whitney? Why the hell aren't you--

SMASH CUT TO:

WHITNEY: her throat SLICED open -- the RINGING cell phone shoved in her mouth. Blood everywhere.

Piper SCREAMS! Nick RUSHES to help her -- turns away when he sees Whitney. As everyone else RUNS over...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK  
Stay back!

BILL  
What happened?! What is it?!

Alex holds him back. Jamie covers her mouth. Bill's eyes fill with rage and suddenly -- a FIGURE BOLTS by the f.g.

With a PRIMAL SCREAM, Bill RUSHES the Figure -- TACKLES him. They HIT the deck hard and Bill rolls the Figure over to see--

MARK struggles like a wild animal...blood all over his hands.

MARK  
This isn't what you think!

Bill doesn't know what to think. He looks around, sees everyone crying, freaking out and finally -- WHACK! Bill SLAMS Mark's head into the deck and off the IMPACT we--

CUT TO BLACK:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON - LATER**

Panicked and freaked out, everyone looks like a bunch of caged animals except for Mark who is tied to a chair.

PIPER  
Please, let's just go now. This is so fucked up. Honey, please!

NICK  
She's right. We gotta bail.

JAMIE  
I'm not leaving Glo behind.

PIPER  
Well, where the hell is she?!

JAMIE  
I don't know. But given the circumstances we should take another look before we pull out.

ALEX  
She's right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILL

Fine, but if that shitbag can't tell us what happened when he comes to, I'm with Nick and Piper: we're straight up outta here.

MARK'S POV: the BLURRED ACTION suddenly SNAPS INTO FOCUS as he BOLTS awake and finds himself tied to a chair.

MARK

The fuck is this?

JAMIE

Protection.

Everyone CLOSES in on Mark -- surrounding him.

MARK

From me?

BILL

You're the one we found with blood all over his hands.

MARK

What?! No, hey, I found your friend like that. Jesus, you guys are crazy if you think I'd--

JAMIE

--sneak aboard our boat? Pull a knife?! Yeah, that's far fetched stuff, Mark.

MARK

Get real, Jamie. I went on a hike, saw you guys stuck around and drove my jet-ski over to talk to Glo, not kill her.

Bill GRABS Mark's neck -- CHOKES him.

BILL

So she's dead now, is she?

Alex pulls Bill back. Mark COUGHS -- stares Bill down.

JAMIE

You went hiking?

MARK

Yeah, so?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

Where'd you go?

MARK

Up on the cliffs, what's it matter?

JAMIE

The guy you got in a fight with  
died cliff-diving a few hours ago.

MARK

Maybe you should get out of the  
tour guide business, sugar puss.

WHACK! Bill HITS Mark in the jaw.

MARK (CONT'D)

Untie me and try that.

JAMIE

You'll get untied back at Wahweap.

MARK

This is insane. Look at you guys.

It's taking everything Jamie has to keep it together.

JAMIE

We found the cave, Mark. I know  
what you've done! Is that where you  
put Erika you son-of-a-bitch?!

MARK

Cave? What're you talking about?

JAMIE

I hope you burn in hell.

Distraught and near tears, Jamie walks out of the room.  
Everyone else stares at Mark who looks at them defiantly.

MARK

She's emotional. Always has been.  
Look, the cops already questioned  
me about her friend and let me go,  
so why don't y'all do the same.

ALEX

Things are a little different now.  
(to everyone else)  
Let's take one last look for Glo  
and get the hell out of here.



**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - AFTERNOON - MOMENTS LATER**

OVER THE PORT SIDE as Alex searches for Glo and...

ALEX  
Glo? Glo-ri-a!

...as Alex nears the stern we PLUNGE INTO THE WATER where...

**EXT. UNDERWATER - DESERT ROSE - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

...under the boat we find Glo tied up against the PROPELLER!

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS**

The other side of the boat, Alex converges with Bill.

ALEX  
Anything?

BILL  
She ain't out here, man.

FROM ABOVE as they look in all directions -- except below.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - LOWER BATHROOM - AFTERNOON - SAME**

Alone, Jamie scrubs dirt and blood off her hands. She seems composed until suddenly, Jamie lets out a LOUD SOB. An abrupt guttural release of all her grief and fear. She collects herself instantly.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON - MOMENTS LATER**

Mark stirs in his chair. Nick consoles Piper. Bill walks in.

BILL  
Alex is still looking, but Glo's  
not out there, man.

NICK  
She's not in the bedrooms, either.

BILL  
Then we're outta here.

He walks toward the HELM while...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - STERN - UNDERWATER - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

CLOSE ON GLO -- her mouth sealed with DUCT TAPE -- her nose stuck in a small air pocket between the hull and PROPELLER.

She squirms to break free -- BUMPING her head on the hull.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - LOWER BATHROOM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Jamie stares in the mirror for a gut-check. Suddenly, she HEARS a THUD under the boat.

Cautious, Jamie puts her ear to the floor -- THUD! She JERKS away, slowly puts her ear back to the floor and it's clear...

Jamie HEARS Glo's MUFFLED CRIES from UNDER the houseboat.

JAMIE

Oh, my God.

(pounds the floor)

Gloria? Is that you?

The MUFFLED CRIES grow LOUDER. The THUMPING more desperate.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN HELM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Bill slides the KEY into the IGNITION -- TURNS the key. The ENGINE WHIRS, but it won't turn over.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - STERN - UNDERWATER - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Glo knows her fate. She SCREAMS through the Duct-Tape as she THRASHES to break free. Holding her breath, she manages to get her ARMS FREE, then a LEG and now...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Alex HEARS Glo. He RUNS to the edge of the boat while...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - HELM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Bill tries again -- the ENGINE FINALLY STARTS -- IDLING with a LOUD HUM. Suddenly...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - LOWER BATHROOM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

The door RIPS open and Jamie RUNS down the HALL.

JAMIE  
Stop the engine!

She YELLS over the ENGINE NOISE while...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - DECK AT THE STERN - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Alex SLAMS against the railing -- sees Glo breaking free from under the boat but...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - STERN - UNDERWATER - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

...the rope still connects Glo's ankle to the propeller.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - DECK AT THE STERN - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Alex and Glo lock eyes. He gets down on his stomach and stretches his arm out to help, but it's too late because...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - HELM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Bill SLIDES the boat into REVERSE and as the MOTOR SHIFTS INTO GEAR we HEAR a WHINE (or was it a scream) as...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UNDERWATER - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

The PROPELLER SPINS. The ROPE WINDS IN and...

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - STERN - WATERLINE - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

GLO'S EYES open WIDE as she's YANKED from Alex's grasp in a rush of RED and...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Jamie RUNS in from the HALL with a SCREAM.

JAMIE  
Nooooo!

CONTINUED:

The ENGINE GRINDS TO AN AWFUL HALT and everyone HEARS...

ALEX (O.S.)  
 (from outside)  
 Stop! Oh, Jesus, Lord, no!

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - DECK AT THE STERN - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Alex watches in horror as BLOOD CHURNS from under the boat.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - HELM - AFTERNOON - INTERCUT**

Jamie PULLS the KEY OUT of the IGNITION and almost out of reflex, she SMACKS Bill across the face. Before he can react--

Alex STORMS in from the STERN -- eyes on Mark as--

ALEX  
 You mother fucker!

He TACKLES Mark in his chair and pummels him.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
 You think this is funny?! Do you?!

Jamie pulls Alex off and holds him back.

JAMIE  
 Stop! Hurting him won't help.

Guilt washes over Bill's face for starting the boat. He lets loose with a YELL and KICKS the boat's instrument panel in frustration. The added violence makes Piper lose her shit.

PIPER  
 Oh, God, we're all going to die out here, aren't we? If we don't leave now we're all going to die!

NICK  
 Relax, we're not going to die...  
 (turns to Jamie)  
 ...because Jamie's taking us out of here right fucking now.

JAMIE  
 ...I can't.

NICK  
 That's bullshit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

There's no way we'll make it before dark.

NICK

What difference does that make?!

JAMIE

Nick, it took me almost two hours to get us in here in broad daylight and the boat was scraping the sides of the canyon. If I try getting us out at night, we'll just get stuck and be in the same position we're in now.

BILL

Sitting ducks.

ALEX

I think that's the idea.

Mark chimes in from the other end of the room.

MARK

Hey, what are you guys worried about? Got me all tied up, right?

BILL

Shut up, shitbag.

Mark LAUGHS to himself until everyone looks at him.

NICK

Hey, you got something to say?

MARK

They don't teach you college kids much common sense, do they?

BILL

Is that what you learned in Wood Shop?

MARK

I learned enough to know whoever filleted your friend had to get pretty wet doing it, and I'm about as dry as a preacher on Sunday.

A tense silence as everyone turns away from Mark in a huddle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK  
Hate to say it, but he has a point.

JAMIE  
We're not cutting him loose.

BILL  
Then what should we do?

ALEX  
Send up a flare for help?

JAMIE  
We lost them during the fireworks  
the other night.

PIPER  
So we just sit here and wait to  
die?

NICK  
Fuck that noise.

He grabs Piper's hand and leads her away but--

JAMIE  
Where do you think you're going?

NICK  
We're taking Wood Shop's jet-ski  
and getting help.

JAMIE  
You can't.

NICK  
Watch me.

JAMIE  
Nick, we're stronger as a group.

NICK  
Honey, you're not in charge here  
anymore.

JAMIE  
Listen to me. The lake will be  
pitch black by the time you get out  
of the canyon. You'll be lost  
before you're fifty feet out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK  
Beats staying here.

Alex grabs Nick's arm to stop him.

ALEX  
Nick, please. This is over. We caught Mark red-handed, so let's keep cool and wait this out.

PIPER  
"Caught Mark?" Who made you CSI?

Nick pulls his arm from Alex and sides with his girlfriend.

NICK  
She's right. You weren't on that old guy's boat.

JAMIE  
Guys, this has nothing to do with Lee Barton.

NICK  
I don't remember seeing you there, either, Jamie.

PIPER  
I do. Guy has a freaking shrine dedicated to her and her friend.

This seems to take Jamie by surprise.

BILL  
It's true. And he was nowhere to be found, which means he could have been on the cliffs when Jay died.

MARK  
Maybe you guys should round him up, too.

BILL  
Who's talkin' to you, shitbag?!

JAMIE  
Look, we're not in a position to try and figure this out. We need to make it through the night so we can find help in the morning and let the cops handle the rest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It all makes sense to Alex. He looks to Nick who finally shrugs in resignation.

NICK  
Whatever.

JAMIE  
I'm gonna light a signal fire with  
the boat's inner-tubes.

PIPER  
Aren't we a little past sending  
smoke signals?

JAMIE  
Park Rangers will recognize the  
thick smoke as a distress call.

ALEX  
Need a hand?

JAMIE  
Thanks.

BILL  
What're we supposed to do?

JAMIE  
Strip the boat of anything that can  
be used to seal off the main cabin.

Off their confused looks...

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
...just in case.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - AFTERNOON - LATER**

Jamie and Alex drag INNER-TUBES and a SHOVEL ashore. She starts digging a hole, but Alex stops her...takes the SHOVEL.

ALEX  
Let me do that.

Jamie can't help it...a smile creeps across her face as she watches Alex's shirtless body work the earth.

DISSOLVE TO:



**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - AFTERNOON - LATER**

Bill, Nick and Piper use anything they can find to fortify the boat. MATTRESSES cover windows. DINETTE TABLES slide against doors. PATIO FURNITURE blocks stairwells. Still tied to his chair, Mark watches Bill hammer a cutting board over a window -- sees Nick and Piper struggle with another mattress.

MARK

You guys'd get a lot more done if you cut me loose and let me help.  
(they ignore him)  
Seriously, you know I'm no killer.

BILL

Was there a part of "shut up, shitbag" you didn't understand?

PIPER

Bill...just, ignore him.

They keep working, but Mark won't let up.

MARK

Y'all know I'm right, otherwise you wouldn't be making like the Alamo with the boat. Fact is, you need a guy like me to survive, because if there really is a killer out there, how's a bunch of pansy ass kids from L.A. gonna get out of this alive?

WHACK! Bill punches Mark.

BILL

We'll manage.

Suddenly, despite being tied up from behind in a chair, Mark SWEEPS Bill's feet out from under him. Bill SLAMS to the floor and off his stunned look...

MARK

Like that?

Furious, Bill JUMPS up and HEADBUTTS Mark who blacks out. As he drags him out of the room...

Nick and Piper share a quick glance and we--

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - LOWER BATHROOM - DUSK - MOMENTS LATER**

Bill drags Mark inside -- ropes him around the TOILET BASE.

BILL  
Should feel right at home here, you  
piece of--

VROOM! Bill BOLTS up when the Jet-Ski ROARS from outside and--

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - DUSK - CONTINUOUS**

Jamie and Alex BOLT up from prepping the fire pit to see...

Nick and Piper RACE AWAY on the Jet-Ski.

ALEX  
Son-of-a-bitch.

JAMIE  
Maybe they'll find help.

ALEX  
Or get themselves killed.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - ON THE WATER - DUSK - SAME**

Piper holds tight as Nick SPEEDS the Jet-Ski through the tall, imposing canyon. SHADOWS make it hard to see. Up ahead--

The CANYON NARROWS -- the stone walls only a few feet apart.

FROM ABOVE: we see Nick haul ass into the narrow inlet and...

He REVS the ENGINE as they CAREEN around a TIGHT CORNER -- WHIPPING by us at TOP SPEED. He's moving too fast to see...

A DEAD TREE bobs in the water just ahead -- bands of dirty, worn-out rope around the trunk.

PIPER  
Look out!

Nick tries to swerve out of the way, but it's too late.

SMASH CUT TO:

**EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS**

Beneath the DEAD TREE lie SEVERAL SACKS OF STONES tied to the trunk and as the Jet-Ski barrels over the wood...

The TRUNK DIPS BELOW THE WATER, which makes...

The STONE FILLED SACKS TOUCH THE BOTTOM OF THE SHALLOW INLET where...

A RUSTED PULLEY SYSTEM IS ACTIVATED and we--

CUT TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - ON THE WATER - DUSK - CONTINUOUS**

The Jet-Ski ENGINE BUZZES through the canyon as something RISES from the water -- a THIN JAGGED LINE emerging, getting TIGHTER as the ENGINE ROAR grows LOUDER -- CLOSER and...

As the JAGGED LINE goes TAUT we realize it's...

RAZOR WIRE -- SPREADING ACROSS THE CANYON. Water dripping off the sharp, rusted metal spikes but...

As the ENGINE BUZZING gets even LOUDER, the RAZOR WIRE softens in the f.g. because we RACK FOCUS focus to find...

Nick and Piper RACE around the corner on the Jet-Ski. Elation on his face because all he sees is...

NICK'S MOVING POV: the open lake lies ahead...

NICK

We made it!

But suddenly, Nicks's eyes catch something and it's just too late to move as...

The RAZOR WIRE SNAPS INTO FOCUS BEFORE NICK and--

NICK

Shit!

Nick gets CLOTHESLINED off the jet-ski! His body SLIDING into Piper. They both SPLASH--

IN THE WATER

The jet-ski CRASHES into the CANYON.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Stunned, Piper comes up for air.

PIPER  
What the hell was that?

Nick THRASHES in the water next to her, COUGHING and GASPING for air -- it SOUNDS awful.

PIPER  
Nick? You okay?

BLOOD mixes in with the water. Worried, Piper reaches out for Nick's FLAILING ARM but...

PIPER (CONT'D)  
Baby?

Nick's HEAD floats away from the rest of his BODY! His hand still clenching Piper's while his OTHER ARM FLAILS around.

Frantic, Piper frees herself from Nick's grasp. She swims past his free-floating head toward the shore but--

Piper gets caught in the RAZOR WIRE. She stops with a SHRIEK.

Trembling with fear, she tries to free herself, but the harder she tugs, the more the RAZOR WIRE DIGS INTO HER SKIN.

Trying desperately to stay afloat without moving, Piper scans the length of the RAZOR WIRE -- across the canyon where...

LEE BARTON (50s) holds one end of the RAZOR WIRE with gloved hands. A dirty, weathered man, he slowly pulls Piper toward him -- like a hunter collecting his kill.

Piper SCREAMS and struggles to break free -- the RAZOR WIRE tearing deeper into her flesh. Crying, she wedges herself against a LARGE ROCK and uses it to hold herself in place as Barton tries to reel her in -- RAZOR WIRE tearing through her flesh. Weakening, Piper slowly sinks into the water and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - ON THE WATER - NIGHT - LATER**

The GLOWING LIGHTS of "Desert Rose" REFLECT off the water.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - NIGHT - SAME**

At the fire pit, Jamie and Alex watch the flames catch in silence. In any other world this would be a romantic moment, but here, after a long pause...

ALEX

I can't believe this is happening.

JAMIE

That makes two of us.

ALEX

No, you don't understand. This is all my fault.

JAMIE

Alex, don't.

ALEX

They all wanted to go to Cabo and--

JAMIE

You can't feel guilty. Not for something out of your control.

But he can't help it. Alex needs to get this off his chest.

ALEX

It's just...what's the point of another club-hopping vacation if that's all you do every day, right? I told them, coming out here would be "real." Something different than the usual crap...at least, that's how I remember it.

JAMIE

You've been here before?

ALEX

My old man took me fishing here when I was a kid. Before he opened his first night club. Now...maybe that's why I'm so over the scene. Kind of like how you're sick of being stuck here, you know?

JAMIE

Rocks are always redder on the other side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Despite the intimate conversation, they never lock eyes. Both of them staring at the flames while, unbeknownst to them...

UNKNOWN POV: someone CLOSES IN on Jamie and Alex. Slowly moving toward them as they talk/bond.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE ENCROACHING "POV" AND JAMIE AND ALEX.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

You know it's kind of funny. I've spent the last ten years trying to get out of here and now, all I wanna do is go home.

ALEX

Well, congratulations, then. You just took your first vacation.

JAMIE

How so?

ALEX

I never feel like I got away from it all until I miss home. Usually that takes about two weeks.

JAMIE

And I did it in two days.

They share a bittersweet LAUGH...then an awkward silence.

ALEX

Hey, there's nothing you could've done either, for your friend...or your mom. You know that, right?

JAMIE

Yeah...but it's nice to hear.

ALEX

I know the feeling.

Finally, eye contact. Alex smiles at Jamie, but she SCREAMS in return because just then--

The UNKNOWN FIGURE LUNGES at them -- IT'S PIPER!

Bloody, mangled and semi-naked, she drops to the sand before a startled and stunned Jamie and Alex who rush to her side.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

Still securing the cabin, Bill props a mattress over one of the windows until...

ALEX (O.S.)  
Open the door, Bill!

BILL  
What is it?

ALEX (O.S.)  
Open the fucking door!

Bill pulls the table out from against the door -- it FLIES open with Jamie and Alex who both carry Piper inside.

BILL  
Fuck me.

He sweeps everything off the kitchen counter where Jamie and Alex lay Piper down -- she's still alive.

JAMIE  
(to Alex)  
Get some blankets.  
(to Bill)  
There's a First Aid kit in the bathroom.

**INT. DESERT ROSE - LOWER BATHROOM - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

The bathroom door WHIPS OPEN and Bill's eyes widen because...

MARK IS GONE! The FIRST AID KIT lies on the floor, PLASTIC SCISSORS beside the cut-up rope.

BILL  
Son-of-a-bitch.

He HEARS a THUD outside -- sees the bathroom WINDOW OPEN.

BILL  
I'm coming for you, shitbag.

He he grabs a small FIRE EXTINGUISHER from the wall and climbs outside while...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - SAME**

Alex rushes in with blankets -- helps Jamie cover Piper up.

JAMIE  
Water. She needs water.

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - DECK - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Walking the narrow plank along the side of the boat, Bill HEARS another THUD. He raises the FIRE EXTINGUISHER like a weapon and treads toward the sound.

BILL  
Just you and me, shitbag.

Suddenly, FOOTSTEPS from above on the TOP DECK.

Bill cranes his neck -- sees the last glimpse of an UNKNOWN FIGURE ducking out of view.

Hellbent on revenge, Bill sets his jaw and moves with purpose toward the STEPS while...

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Alex cradles Piper's head, forces some water into her system. Jamie looks up when she HEARS FOOTSTEPS ABOVE...then to Alex:

JAMIE  
Where's Mark?

CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Bill LUNGES up the last step, but there's nobody up top.

Alone, he catches his breath and uses the high vantage point to canvass the surrounding area. Scanning, he sees Whitney's body covered by a towel. A rope floating in the water from Glo, the signal fire on the beach, but nothing new. Then...

BILL  
(realizing to himself)  
He's back inside.

CUT TO:



**INT. DESERT ROSE - HALL - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Jamie works her way down the dark corridor. Every CREAK of the boat a possible sign of life. She stops outside the...

BATHROOM

...sees the FIRST AID KIT on the floor -- frayed ROPE.

JAMIE

Shit.

Jamie edges toward the STAIRS to the UPPER-DECK -- each step leading further into DARKNESS, as if there's nothing above.

JAMIE

(loud whisper)

Bill? Bill!

CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Bill winces -- unable to answer Jamie without giving up his own location. But when he HEARS her coming up the steps...

Bill tiptoes across the deck and we...

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - STEPS - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Jamie paces UP THE STAIRS toward Bill while...

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - TOP DECK - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Bill hurries DOWN THE STAIRS to meet Jamie.

MOVING DOWN WITH HIM as...

BILL'S POV: he sees the FIGURE OF JAMIE running toward him but when...

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER DECK - STEPS - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Jamie reaches the top of the STAIRS we realize she's not on the same STAIRCASE and...

CUT TO:

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - UPPER-DECK - STEPS - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

Bill runs into Jamie in the center of the dark staircase only to find he's really looking at--

THE EERIE LIFELESS FACE OF HIS BLOW-UP DOLL -- her cold eyes stare him down -- her mouth frozen wide open as if in a permanent scream on Bill's behalf as--

The killer wraps a HEAVY CHAIN around Bill's throat -- so tight his skin pokes between the thick chain links and...

The UNKNOWN FIGURE/DOLL-FACE gets within inches of Bill's face -- close enough to kiss as Bill lets out his last breath but suddenly--

With one last desperate swipe, Bill GRABS the BLOW-UP DOLL MASK and YANKS it of the killer's face but all we see is...

Confusion and surprise on Bill's face before his body goes limp and just then--

**AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRCASE**

Jamie SLAMS against the wall with momentum from running. She looks up to see the SHADOW of the UNKNOWN FIGURE strangling Bill -- too dark to see any faces but...

The UNKNOWN FIGURE looks down on Jamie from atop the steps.

Jamie doesn't scream -- she can't find her voice.

Still staring at Jamie from the safety of the shadows, the UNKNOWN FIGURE hastily breaks Bill's neck with an audible SNAP, then FLINGS his body into Jamie before running away.

With the killer's FOOTSTEPS FADING in retreat, Jamie sits on the floor beside Bill's body. She trembles with fear and SCREAMS when--

Alex appears behind her -- sees Bill's body on the floor, his neck turned just a little too far.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
 Oh, Jesus.  
 (to Jamie)  
 You okay?

Almost catatonic, she stares up at the DARK STAIRCASE and...

JAMIE  
 He could've killed me. Why didn't  
 he kill me, too?

Alex puts his hand on Jamie's shoulder -- then crumples beside her and his dead friend. They're both a breath away from breaking down. After a beat, Alex swallows hard and...

ALEX  
 Jamie, Piper's gonna to die if we  
 don't find help soon.

JAMIE  
 (still staring ahead)  
 So are we.

And now we see what Jamie's sees: the BLOW-UP DOLL MASK lies on the steps -- the lifeless eyes returning her gaze as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

The SIGNAL FIRE whips FLAMES into the night sky. Suddenly, an UNKNOWN FIGURE approaches -- FLAMES DISTORTING its identity, but we PUSH THROUGH THE FLAMES to REVEAL...

MARK -- panting, dripping wet. He stares at Desert Rose, then backs away to escape in the canyon but BUMPS right into...

LEE BARTON! He grabs Mark and off Barton's demented face we--

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

Jamie watches Alex hold a cup of water to Piper's shivering mouth. She takes in Piper's hopeless mangled body -- then the boarded up cabin -- then the fire on the beach -- then Alex.

Suddenly, we see something change in Jamie's demeanor. Call it determination. Call it suicide. Call it a choice. She approaches the counter and grabs an ICE PICK from a drawer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
What are you doing?

JAMIE  
Taking the kayak to get help.

ALEX  
(re: ice pick)  
With that?

JAMIE  
You got a better idea?

ALEX  
Yeah. Wait here like you said.

JAMIE  
I was wrong.

ALEX  
Don't be stupid.

JAMIE  
You said it yourself: Piper needs  
help right away.

ALEX  
Then let me go.

JAMIE  
This is my lake. I'll be faster.

End of conversation. Jamie's already on her way out but--

ALEX  
Jamie...

She stops -- looks back at Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Don't make me say it.

JAMIE  
See you around, Alex.

Jamie gives him a quick smile before ducking out. HOLD on Alex as he looks at the trashed cabin. He spots a CORKSCREW on the floor -- grabs it and sits next to Piper.

ALEX  
(more for him than Piper)  
We're gonna be all right.

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

IN DARKNESS we HEAR LAPPING WATER ECHOING OFF CANYON WALLS.

Slowly, Jamie emerges from the dark in a KAYAK but the PITCH-BLACK makes it hard to tell exactly where she is until...

ANGLE ON: an oar dips in the water right next to a strand of RAZOR WIRE. We HOLD ON THIS and suddenly, NICK'S HEAD floats to the surface -- BOBBING in the water as the kayak moves on.

**EXT. LAKE POWELL - OPEN WATER - NIGHT - SAME**

Having made it further than Nick and Piper, Jamie exits the canyon to see a LIGHT up ahead. She paddles hard and fast, like a moth to a flame until she gets CLOSER to REVEAL...

LEE BARTON'S DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT. The LIGHT SHINES through a small, dirty window on the Main Cabin.

**EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - NIGHT - SAME**

Quiet. Cautious. Jamie climbs aboard. She holds the ICE PICK for protection. WATER LAPS. WOOD CREAKS. She approaches the LONE LIGHT coming from the WINDOW -- peeks inside to see...

JAMIE'S POV: a HOG-TIED and GAGGED MARK lies on the floor.

JAMIE

What the...?

Suddenly, Mark locks eyes with Jamie. He frantically jerks his head forward, but by the time Jamie catches on--

Lee Barton stands right beside her! Jamie tries to stab him with the ICE PICK, but she's too close. He GRABS her and we--

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - SAME**

Barton KICKS the door open and drops Jamie to the floor next to Mark who struggles to speak through his gag. Jamie recoils as Barton kneels down before her -- looks her in the eye.

LEE BARTON

I've seen the gates of Hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Despite his harsh appearance, Lee Barton looks sad. Pained.

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
You led me there, Jamie. Reckon I  
owe you for that.

Jamie weeps as Barton rambles on like a man who hasn't had company in years -- changing his focus between Jamie and Mark as he digs the ICE PICK into the wood floor of the boat.

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
A man comes to a place like this  
for peace. To rest his soul. Make  
sure his children don't fall prey  
to sin. Truth be told, Jamie, I  
always hoped you'd rub off on my  
girl. You've always been a good  
kid. Maybe Erika wasn't as strong  
as you. Or scared. You scared?

Jamie nods "yes" but looks over Barton's shoulder at...

JAMIE'S POV: the MARINE RADIO at the other end of the cabin.

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
Guess it don't really matter does  
it? No place is safe anymore...sin  
always finds a way in.

Jamie shares a terrified look with Mark and off this we--

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - SAME**

Alex cradles Piper in his arms and talks to her as she fades in-and-out of consciousness.

ALEX  
Stay awake, Piper! Atta girl.  
You're gonna make it. We both are.  
(strokes her hair)  
And next year, I'll go wherever you  
want, okay?

He LAUGHS in an attempt to ease her pain. Piper offers a half-hearted smile...tries to speak.

PIPER  
Al--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
Shhh. Save your strength.

PIPER  
I saw him. That girl's dad. Jamie's friend. It's him.

Alex looks concerned -- then surprised when he HEARS the CHUGGING of an OUTBOARD ENGINE.

ALEX  
You hear that?!

Piper nods "yes." Alex hurries to the window.

ALEX'S POV: Scott Johnson docks his PATROL BOAT alongside "Desert Rose."

**EXT. DESERT ROSE - STERN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

Alex RUNS down to meet Johnson in his PATROL BOAT.

JOHNSON  
Saw the signal fire, is everything--

ALEX  
My friends. They're dead. They're all dead!

JOHNSON  
This some kind of joke? What the hell's going on here?

ALEX  
I don't have time to explain. You just gotta believe me. This whack-job hermit's been hunting us down like a bunch of animals.

JOHNSON  
Lee Barton?

ALEX  
One of my friends saw him. He set a trap that killed her boyfriend.

JOHNSON  
Jesus-H, only a matter of time before the old man snapped.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX  
We gotta get Jamie.

Now Johnson looks really concerned.

JOHNSON  
Is she okay?

ALEX  
I don't know. She went for help.

JOHNSON  
Shit. You alone here?

CUT TO:

**INT. DESERT ROSE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER**

Johnson can't believe what he sees: the trashed cabin and...

PIPER

Bloody razor wire marks on her face, she's pale. She's dead.

His head hung low, Alex brushes his hand over her face to close her eyes. Johnson crosses himself and pulls Alex back.

JOHNSON  
C'mon, we can still help Jamie.

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - GALLEY - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie shudders with fear as Barton pulls a LEATHER STROP and a DE-HIDING TOOL off the wall. As he SHARPENS the DE-HIDING TOOL...

JAMIE  
Please. I wanna know what happened to Erika just as much as you, but you don't have to do this.

LEE BARTON  
Yes, I do.  
(to Mark)  
...and it's gonna hurt.

Mark freaks out -- KICKING and SCREAMING through his gag as Barton pins him to the floor and presses the DE-HIDING TOOL against Mark's flesh.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON BARTON as...

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna shave every square inch  
of your hide until you tell me  
where she is.

CLOSE ON MARK -- SCREAMING through his gag, choking on his  
own spit, as Barton SCRAPES the DE-HIDING TOOL down his arm.

CLOSE ON BARTON -- clearly not enjoying this, but clearly not  
finished, either. Mark's HOWLS not as loud as Barton who...

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
Tell me where she is! TELL ME!

A CRACK and Barton falls out of frame to REVEAL...

Jamie holds one of Barton's CLUBS. A grateful Mark watches as  
she RACES across the cabin to...

THE MARINE RADIO

Jamie grabs the RECEIVER.

JAMIE  
May-day! May-day! Does anyone copy?

She SCREAMS when a HUNTING KNIFE SLAMS into the RADIO beside  
her head. Jamie WHIPS around to see...

Blood running from Barton's head as he picks himself up and  
stares down upon a terrorized Mark.

LEE BARTON  
Don't go anywhere, son.

He turns toward Jamie, but she's gone.

**EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - STERN - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie runs to the back only to find her KAYAK no longer  
attached to the boat. Panicked, she sees Barton coming for  
her. In the dark he looks just like the UNKNOWN FIGURE.

LEE BARTON  
Jamie, listen to me damn it. I was  
trying to help your friends.

Fat chance. Jamie runs around the opposite side of the deck  
and hurries inside where...

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie ducks into a bedroom where she's shocked to find...

The SHRINE DEDICATED TO ERIKA -- DOZENS of PHOTOS of her in younger, more innocent times. Some old PHOTOS of Jamie, too.

LEE BARTON (O.S.)  
It's a small boat, Jamie.

Jamie ducks behind an ANIMAL PELT. She tries to control her heavy breathing as...

Barton's SHADOW cuts across the room as he walks down the HALLWAY. Lumbering FOOTSTEPS -- MOVING CLOSER.

Jamie silently cries as Barton stands in the doorway -- the thin ANIMAL PELT the only thing protecting her from doom.

He picks up a PHOTO of Erika and Jamie together.

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
I know this is all hard to accept,  
but I brought Erika into this  
world...it's my right.

Broken. Tired. Jamie looks like she's about to give up until--  
THUD! Something BUMPS the old houseboat from OUTSIDE.

LEE BARTON (CONT'D)  
Jamie?

He hurries out. Jamie listens to his FOOTSTEPS -- as soon as they FADE, she hurries out of the room and...

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

Jamie BOLTS down the corridor -- breaking for the outside but as she rounds the corner--

A HAND wraps around her mouth -- PULLS her into the dark.

Jamie tries to break free, but settles when she sees...

Johnson holds his finger up to his lips, "Shhhh." Jamie lets out a sigh of relief and hugs Johnson. They whisper:

JOHNSON  
You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

Yeah, but he's got Mark tied up in the galley.

JOHNSON

What's he doing here?

JAMIE

We found him on our boat near one of the bodies. Were gonna bring him in and that's when--

She goes SILENT as Barton's FOOTSTEPS approach -- he's right OUTSIDE -- on the other side of the wall. As he passes...

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I don't know what to believe anymore.

JOHNSON

Get in the patrol boat with your friend. If things get ugly, I want you to leave.

JAMIE

Scott, no.

JOHNSON

Don't argue with me, Jamie. I can handle this on my own.

Jamie nods "okay" and sneaks out, but we FOLLOW JOHNSON as he works his way down the hall -- stopping in the threshold that leads to the MAIN CABIN when he sees...

Mark hog-tied on the floor -- the DE-HIDING TOOL beside him.

JOHNSON

Lee Barton, this is Scott Johnson with the Park Ranger's Service. I'm declaring this boat a crime-scene.

No reply. Johnson looks concerned and confused while...

**EXT. PATROL BOAT - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie climbs aboard Johnson's Patrol Boat, which is tied to the stern of the old houseboat. Alex takes her in his arms.

ALEX

Thank God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

Piper?

ALEX

...no.

A beat of remorse and...they both flinch when they HEAR a BLOODCURDLING SCREAM so horrifying it doesn't sound human.

Jamie instinctively moves forward, but Alex holds her back.

ALEX

Jamie, he told us to go.

JAMIE

I'm not leaving Scott behind.

Suddenly, a GUN SHOT -- then the sound of a struggle. Jamie leaps out of the PATROL BOAT. Alex follows.

**INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSEBOAT - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - SAME**

They rush inside to find Mark's body convulsing on the floor, A STRIP OF FLESH RIPPED FROM HIS BACK.

In the middle of the room, Barton grapples with Johnson -- he's trying to get his GUN. The two men CRASH into a TABLE. The GUN skids across the floor, stopping at the feet of...

Jamie grabs the GUN. Holds it up.

JOHNSON

Shoot him, Jamie. Do it!

He pins Barton to the floor -- choking him. Jamie's about to shoot until--

Barton delivers a powerful mule-kick. Johnson HITS the floor. Jamie tries to get a bead on Barton but he CHARGES across the room toward Johnson who TACKLES him. They both FLY over...

THE KITCHEN COUNTER

Barton hits the floor with a THUD -- a KNIFE-BLOCK landing right beside him. He pulls a CARVING KNIFE just as--

JAMIE

Scott!

Jamie TOSSES the GUN across the room. Johnson catches it just as Barton RUSHES into him -- BANG!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Face-to-face, Johnson sees Barton's bloody smile, then looks down to see the CARVING KNIFE buried in his own gut.

ANGLE ON: Johnson's SMOKING GUN as it drops to the floor.

Barton collapses against the stove while...

Johnson stumbles backward onto the floor, the CARVING KNIFE still in his gut.

JAMIE

Oh, God.

Jamie runs to Johnson's side, gently helps him lie down. He seems comforted by her presence, but traumatized by...

JOHNSON

...he killed Mark...I saw it...like an animal.

JAMIE

Shhh. Save your strength.

ALEX

Here...

Alex rips off his shirt -- gently sets it around Johnson's wound to soak up the blood. Despite the pain, Johnson can't take his eyes off Lee Barton.

JOHNSON

Did I kill him?

JAMIE

I don't know.

JOHNSON

Is that son-of-a-bitch dead?!

JAMIE

Relax, Scott.  
(strokes his head)  
You're in shock.

Johnson shivers as Jamie touches his face. She looks to Alex.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Keep as much pressure as you can on the wound.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She tries to sit up, but with surprising speed and strength, Johnson grabs Jamie's arm (this is the first time we notice Johnson's pretty cut underneath that Ranger's uniform).

JOHNSON  
Where you going?

JAMIE  
You need more than a t-shirt.

As Jamie hurries out she steps over...

MARK'S BODY -- only it's not just a body. MARK'S STILL ALIVE. He watches Jamie hurry out -- then eyes Johnson and Alex.

ALEX  
It's not that bad.

JOHNSON  
No. It's only gonna get worse.

One last look at Mark who starts to move as we--

CUT TO:

**EXT. PATROL BOAT - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie lunges for the BENCH SEAT -- RIPS the CUSHION off and OPENS the STORAGE COMPARTMENT. Inside she finds...

A FIRST AID KIT and a FLARE GUN. She grabs the FLARE GUN and as she FIRES it in the air we...

FLASH CUT TO:

UNKNOWN POV: someone lumbers toward Jamie from behind as...

The FLARE ILLUMINATES the canyon in a reddish hue and...

FALLING FLARE CLUSTERS create MOVING SHADOWS across the boat resulting in a sense of vertigo as...

Jamie grabs the FIRST AID KIT -- then stops cold when...

One of the MOVING SHADOWS is that of the UNKNOWN FIGURE.

Shocked, Jamie gasps and WHIPS around to see--

WHACK! Barton's homemade CLUB CRACKS Jamie in the head and--

CUT TO BLACK:

**IN DARKNESS WE HEAR (AGAIN)**

A RHYTHMIC HEARTBEAT mixed with ECHOING MOANS. After a few thumps, NEW IMAGES FLASH with each beat. The RHYTHM growing LOUDER with every IMAGE as we--

FLASH CUT TO:

The TOURIST GIRL from the cave -- smiling, alive on the lake.

TIME-LAPSE as DARKNESS ENSHROUDS the friendly DAYTIME LAKE.

A SHADOW HOVERS OVER the weeping TOURIST GIRL.

BLOODY HANDS smear against a smooth cave wall.

JAY'S BODY flies off the cliff.

BLOOD DISSIPATES as it DROPS into CLEAR BLUE WATER.

PHOTOS litter the ground inside the cave.

CLOSER to see the PHOTOS in the cave are of JAMIE.

ERIKA mouths Jamie's name, but she has a MAN'S VOICE.

CLOSER on ERIKA, a MAN'S VOICE as she SCREAMS "JAMIE" and we--

SMASH CUT TO:

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - NIGHT**

Jamie BOLTS awake -- the FADING ECHO of a MAN'S VOICE calling out her name REVERBERATES through the cavern. From the dream?

Jamie tries to move -- reels in pain from the bruise on her head where she was clubbed. The pang reminds her of what just happened and in a sudden panic, Jamie tries to sit up only to find her ARMS and LEGS BOUND with rope -- she's in the exact same situation Erika found herself in.

Hyperventilating with fear, Jamie looks around -- knows where she is and knows better to call out for help. She crawls over to some sharp rocks -- RUBS the rope over them. Hard. Fast. Jamie's wrists scraping the rocks until she breaks free.

JAMIE'S POV: she looks around the cave. Like Erika, she has two choices: Behind her lies a DARK PASSAGE that cuts deeper into the mountain. A wind whistles from inside -- UNKNOWN. Up ahead: a NARROW PATH lit by moonlight outside -- FREEDOM.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Easy choice: Jamie unties her feet and staggers down the NARROW MOONLIT PATH that leads to freedom. Her hands support her tired body by running along the smooth cave walls, Jamie too tired to notice the blood stains along the rocks.

ANGLE ON: a mound in the earth at the mouth of the cave. The single SPIKED TOOTH of a BEAR TRAP poking out from the dirt as Jamie quietly approaches.

CLOSE on Jamie's face as she steps into the moonlight. A smile as she takes one final step toward FREEDOM but...

Just as her foot is about to touch the ground -- the SPIKED TOOTH waiting for blood -- Jamie stops when she HEARS the unmistakable sound of a human cry. More like a WHIMPER. More like the sound Jay heard before he died.

Jamie stops cold -- turns around to see the DARK PASSAGE that leads DEEPER into the cave. The WHISTLING WIND carrying the WHIMPER toward Jamie like an invitation -- a prayer.

JAMIE  
(to herself)  
...Erika?

She turns around and walks into...

THE DARK PASSAGE

Every sound bounces off the walls. Every breath. Every step. Every drop of water. Every cry as...

Jamie HEARS it again. A WHIMPER -- more like a SOB now. Then the SOUND of a MAN'S VOICE. MUMBLED RAGE. Condemnation.

The NOISES seem to come from every direction, but all Jamie can do is plod forward -- the darkness so severe, she has to use her hands to feel her way around until...

Flickering FIRELIGHT bisects the cavern ahead.

Jamie follows the light -- turning a CORNER -- moving FASTER. Each step bringing her CLOSER to the WARM LIGHT, filling her with more hope as she nears the source of the flames.

JAMIE'S POV: ahead moonlight mixes in with the fire. Open air lies just ahead -- and maybe help. FASTER now as...



**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - NIGHT - SAME**

Jamie rounds the corner only to find herself standing in the mouth of a cave on an empty beach. Her beach.

The FLAMES come from the signal fire. "Desert Rose" still moored on the embankment. The cave system is all connected.

Jamie grabs the SHOVEL Alex used to dig the fire hole and we--

CUT TO:

**INT. FORGOTTEN CANYON - CAVE - NIGHT**

Jamie back-tracks through the DARK PASSAGE with the SHOVEL as her weapon. She returns to where the FLICKERING FIRELIGHT split the cavern -- ventures down the opposite corridor.

FIRELIGHT FADING behind as Jamie braves DEEPER into the cave. Again, DARKNESS enshrouding everything around her and...

Again, a WHIMPER coming from beyond. Someone CRYING.

Jamie takes a few furtive steps forward, then stops when a MAN'S VOICE BOUNCES off the walls. Too much ECHO to make out what he's saying, but it's full of anger. Between his rage and the sobs we also hear a CLANKING followed by a THUD.

Jamie follows the sounds -- picking up the pace until she sees the DIM LIGHT of a LANTERN coming from a chamber up ahead. Jamie slows down -- tiptoes toward the brink of the DARK PASSAGE that breaks off to REVEAL...

JAMIE'S POV: PHOTOS of the TOURIST GIRL stuck on the walls and spread on the ground. Jamie knows where she is, but she's not close enough to see what's going on.

Catlike, Jamie stays in the SHADOWS as she sneaks into the cave. She finds refuge in a small crevasse and peers around a large BOULDER just enough to see past it to REVEAL...

ALEX

Hog-tied like Mark, lying face-down -- blood clumping dirt around his mauled face as...

THE UNKNOWN FIGURE

Swings his HEAVY CHAIN back-and-forth, blood and chunks of hair and flesh between the links.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hiding behind the boulder, Jamie can't fully see the UNKNOWN FIGURE -- only catching brief flashes of his arms, shirtless body and head as he darts in and out with the HEAVY CHAIN -- striking like a cobra between lines.

UNKNOWN FIGURE

People like you think you can ride  
in here with your fancy cars. Buy  
anything you want? Take people away  
from where they belong! From home!

Then, suddenly, he stops to admire his handiwork on...

Alex's once charming smile lies in the dirt before him. One of his eyes has gone dead. His nose almost mush. But he can still hear as the UNKNOWN FIGURE'S BOOTS pace back-and-forth.

UNKNOWN FIGURE (CONT'D)

Yeah, how you like that? Nothin'  
your mama's plastic surgeon can't  
fix, right? Dumb fuck.

PUSH IN ON JAMIE. She flinches with each new blow, but as the maniac's rage turns into pain, something sounds familiar.

UNKNOWN FIGURE (CONT'D)

Think you know her? Think you know  
what she wants? This is home. I'm  
home. You can't take her away,  
because she'll always come back.  
Way it works. Full circle.

His last comment hits Jamie so hard the blood drains from her face. She can't help it, her mouth opens agape and out comes:

JAMIE

Scott?

THE UNKNOWN FIGURE STOPS -- SLOWLY TURNS AROUND TO REVEAL...

Scott Johnson -- the guy Jamie's known since she was ten.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Oh, God.

Seeing Jamie, Johnson drops the HEAVY CHAIN as if by doing so he's now less of a threat.

JOHNSON

Jamie, you don't understand. He  
brought this on himself. They all  
did.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Shirtless, he walks toward Jamie and for the first time we see the chiseled body that's been kept under that tight uniform, like a beast trapped in a cage. As he gets CLOSER...

Jamie crawls behind the boulder. She grips the SHOVEL for protection -- moving right as Johnson comes left and vice-versa. Back-and-forth they go, Jamie wracked with fear while Johnson seems to get off on it, using the cat-mouse routine to plead with Jamie.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

I had a plan, Jamie. You weren't supposed to see any of this. That guy you just saw. It's not me. I'm still Scottie. Look!

He holds his arms out like someone waiting for a hug, his smiling face almost ignorant of the blood splattered on him.

JAMIE

You're fucking deranged, Scott. You need help.

Johnson looks hurt -- like this is news to him and suddenly--

Alex's mangled face SPRINGS UP behind Johnson with the HEAVY CHAIN. As he wraps it around Johnson's neck...

ALEX

Get out. Now!

But Jamie CHARGES out from behind the BOULDER and WHACKS Johnson in the face with the SHOVEL. Bones break. He falls backward into the dirt, crushing a debilitated Alex.

Jamie kicks an unconscious Johnson away and kneels down beside Alex. Barely able to breathe through his mashed up face, he still manages a smile.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Just couldn't leave without saying good-bye, could you?

Tears in her eyes, Jamie chuckles with Alex who coughs -- he ain't gonna make it and Jamie knows that.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Now get the fuck outta here.

Despite his pulverized face, Jamie gives Alex a gentle kiss. By the time she pulls away -- he's dead. Jamie breaks down, sobbing in a heap until...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE'S POV: she sees one of the PHOTOS of the TOURIST GIRL. Only this one isn't the Tourist Girl...it's JAMIE!

Stunned, Jamie picks it up -- then flings it away and grabs another: Jamie again. Then another: Jamie.

WIDE as Jamie looks around the whole cave to realize this is not the same chamber they found the scalped Tourist Girl in. This is a totally different place -- and it's all dedicated to Jamie.

Dazed, her curiosity propels her DEEPER into the cavern where she finds several her old belongings neatly spread out on a flat rock. All objects that have been discarded or long forgotten: a teddy bear, a year book, drawings in crayon from when she was a child, a training bra, panties, photos of Jamie as a young woman -- her curves just starting to show.

Shaken to her core, Jamie lifts a PHOTO of her and her father posing with Johnson on the lake. Everyone in bathing suits having a good time -- only Johnson's face is SCRATCHED out.

Finally, Jamie picks up a MUSIC BOX -- tears well in her eyes as she remembers...

JAMIE  
(almost silent)  
Mom.

She opens the MUSIC BOX -- a BALLERINA dances to the tune of "Twinkle Little Star." The memories too painful, she SLAMS it shut and then suddenly--

A VOICE strains out from the dark -- so weak it's barely above a whisper.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
...jamie...

Jamie JUMPS out of her skin with a SHRIEK -- WHIPS her neck around to check on...

JOHNSON

...his body lies next to Alex. Both of them seemingly dead.

JAMIE  
Hello?

No reply, as if the voice used all it had the first time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jamie ventures toward the end of the chamber -- with each brave step forward she HEARS BREATHING.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Who's there?

Finally, at the dividing line between the DIM LIGHT and COMPLETE DARKNESS, Jamie sees...

A BRUNETTE GIRL

Chained to the wall like a medieval prisoner, her head hangs low so we can't see her face, but Jamie recognizes something: the girl wears the SAME SWEATER that Jamie was wearing in the opening scene with Erika.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
...what the fuck?

Appalled, she steps CLOSER to the BRUNETTE GIRL who doesn't even look alive -- her head still dangling low.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Hey...

Jamie gently grabs the back of the girl's head to lift her up, but the BRUNETTE'S HAIR falls off in Jamie's hands like a loose-fitting wig. Jamie recoils as the hair slides off and--

The GIRL'S HEAD RISES to look Jamie in the eye and REVEAL...

ERIKA: gaunt, dehydrated, her blond hair chopped off. She's been dressed in effigy of Jamie -- the brunette "wig" being the scalp of the dead Tourist Girl who had hair like Jamie.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, God!

Every emotion Jamie has pours out of her: horror, elation, pity, shame, rage. She hugs Erika, then holds her face in her hands -- speaks right at her -- gentle, but firm.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
We're gonna get you out of here,  
okay?

ERIKA  
...key...the box...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jamie RUNS back to the MUSIC BOX -- gives it one last look and SMASHES it against the rock. The BALLERINA lands in the dirt beside assorted GEARS, WHEELS and a KEY.

RAPID CUTS as Jamie UNLOCKS Erika's chains. First her hands. They drape over Jamie as she moves to UNLOCK her feet -- one of Erika's ankles badly mauled from the BEAR TRAP. As the last lock CLICKS, Erika collapses in Jamie's arms.

Dragging Erika, Jamie moves as fast as she can to get out of this hellhole, but as she rounds the corner she SCREAMS at--

The empty spot in the dirt where Johnson used to be.

She looks in every direction, but he's nowhere to be found.

Moving as fast as she can with Erika, Jamie lumbers toward the DARK PASSAGE to escape when--

Johnson LUNGES out from the DARK CORRIDOR.

Jamie and Erika fall to the ground as he lurks over them, his smashed face giving him a monstrous appearance. He picks at his stomach wound with Barton's gut knife.

JOHNSON

You're gonna stay, right?

With Alex dead and Erika too crippled to help, Jamie knows she's on her own. She crawls backward, away from the incoming Johnson -- back into the hell of the cave.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Because I think we can work this out. You don't have to move.

JAMIE

You wanna work this out, Scott? Is that what you want?

She stops crawling -- relaxes her body.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

...or do you want me?

Johnson stops in his tracks -- looks shocked Jamie would say such a thing.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Tell me, how long has it been, Scott?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She slides off one of the shoulder-straps on her bikini top.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
You've been watching me since I was  
just a girl, haven't you?

JOHNSON  
Don't do that.

JAMIE  
Come and get me, Scottie. Come take  
what belongs to you. Full circle.

Jamie opens her legs ever so slightly -- despite her fear she's fighting back -- and notwithstanding the horrible situation, she looks pretty amazing.

And it totally unravels Johnson.

JOHNSON  
Young lady put your clothes on!

JAMIE  
Make me.

Johnson reaches out to GRAB Jamie, but he's not trying to hurt her, he's trying to put her clothes back on.

Jamie wrestles herself free -- her bikini top hanging on by a single strap now. She's got Johnson just where she wants him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
I've done it before. Did you know  
that?

JOHNSON  
You're lying!

JAMIE  
Does that make you mad? To know  
another man's seen my body?

JOHNSON  
You're just a kid.

JAMIE  
Do I look like one?

The other strap comes off her bikini top. She's still covered but ready for the taking but Jamie knows that will never happen because...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Johnson belts out a PRIMAL SCREAM and while he unleashes his frustration by POUNDING his fists into the BOULDER...

Jamie continues crawling back into the cave -- near Alex now.

JAMIE'S POV: she sees the CORKSCREW from "Desert Rose" poking out of his pocket.

Jamie creeps next to him -- pulls the CORKSCREW and hides it in her hand as...

Johnson stops venting -- his fists look like ground beef as he turns to Jamie, heaving with long, deep breaths and...

Now that Jamie's armed, she's ready to end this thing.

JAMIE  
Can't get it up can you?

JOHNSON  
Huh?

JAMIE  
You can't be with a woman without seeing them as a little girl, can you? You're ashamed. Where you hard when you killed those people?

JOHNSON  
Shut up!

JAMIE  
You like boys, too?

JOHNSON  
Enough!

JAMIE  
Or just little girls?

JOHNSON  
Stop it!

JAMIE  
Or is it just me you want? Your one-and-only?

JOHNSON  
Leave me alone!

JAMIE  
I think you're just a soft-cock.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JOHNSON  
That's bullshit!

She's working him now -- still holding the CORKSCREW between her hand and the dirt as...

JAMIE  
Prove it. Show me what you got.

JOHNSON  
No!

Jamie goes for the jugular -- affecting her body language and VOICE to sound coquettish.

JAMIE  
Pretty please, Scottie. Give it to me. Come fuck me.

With that Johnson goes berserk. He LUNGES at Jamie and PINS her to the floor. His smashed face inches from hers as he struggles to get out his pants and just then...

Jamie GRIPS the CORKSCREW -- moves to PLUNGE it in Johnson's neck -- but she only gets mid-slash before--

Johnson's meaty hand CATCHES Jamie's wrist and SLAMS it into the dirt.

ANGLE ON THE CORKSCREW as it flies out of Jamie's reach.

All the confidence drains from her face as she realizes she just unleashed a monster and no longer has any defense as...

Johnson's strong physique sits on top of Jamie -- PINNING her down as he writhes around like a wild animal.

A tear rolls down her face -- mixing with dirt and blood as she succumbs in to her fate.

With Johnson still struggling to get it up, she closes her eyes knowing death is imminent but suddenly--

Johnson lets out a sound that sounds somewhere between pain and pleasure. Jamie opens her eyes to see--

ERIKA STANDS BEHIND JOHNSON--

Her last bit of energy spent LODGING THE SHOVEL HALF-WAY THROUGH THE BACK OF HIS NECK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Johnson falls over into the dirt as Jamie JUMPS up and catches Erika who collapses in her arms.

Jamie rests Erika against the boulder and the two of them stare Johnson down.

Still alive, he's trying to speak but all we HEAR is the sound of air coming out of his wind-pipe. Too much for Jamie.

Without a word, she stomps over to Johnson, puts her foot on the edge of the shovel and with a single DIGGING MOTION -- SNAP! She severs Johnson's head from the rest of his body.

ANGLE ON the PORCELAIN BALLERINA lying in the dirt as Jamie's hand swipes it away and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - DAWN**

The morning light of a new day shines on Jamie as she lugs Erika out of the cave system. They trudge past the signal fire, which is now just smoking embers to see...

"Desert Rose" moored on the beach and...

**EXT. PATROL BOAT - SAME**

JAMIE'S DAD and RANGER LIGHTFOOT speed toward the beach. Shock on their faces as they see Jamie trudging toward them with Erika in her arms.

RANGER COLLINS  
I'll be damned.

With that, a wounded LEE BARTON rises from the back -- a look of salvation on his face when he sees his daughter and...

**EXT. FORGOTTEN CANYON COVE - BEACH - SAME**

From the PORCELAIN BALLERINA clutched in Jamie's hand we PULL OUT to see her and Erika fall to their knees at the water's edge...and FURTHER OUT to see Jamie's dad and Barton jump out of the patrol boat to help their daughters...and FURTHER OUT to REVEAL a massive lake surrounded by breathtaking cliffs and beaches and just as we appreciate the serene beauty of such a safe and remote place we...

FADE OUT.