

THE STITCHED CAMARO

Kaden Hart

Kaden Hart

SCREEN BLACK

INT. COROLLA, HOME DRIVEWAY - 1999 - NIGHT

The distant ringing of a mobile cell phone can be heard through the darkness. It rings about five time before it stops as the phone gets picked up, a voice from a distance, intelligible but still muffled is heard.

CHERRY

(Exhausted)

What do you want?... What? You're where?... Wait, hold up, explain yourself, dude!... It just turned midnight... Uh yeah, it just turned midnight. I got home like 13 minutes ago, are you being for real?... Shit... okay yeah, I'll be over there ASAP, in like... Shit, it says two and a half hours. Alright be safe, love you, bye.

FADE IN:

THE CAMERA IS LOCKED ON THE MIDDLE SEAT HEADREST OF THE BACKSEAT OF THE COROLLA. IT IS STATIONARY THERE, ALMOST ENTIRELY, BUT CAN TURN ON A HORIZONTAL AXIS.

At first, all that is visible is the garage door and the vehicle's interior, both lit up by a blinding white streetlamp attached to the house near the garage door.

The interior is painted a pale gray and is covered in dirt, pine needles, leaves, and twigs.

Some Polaroids can be seen of CHERRY and her friends and family pinned to the walls of the car.

There's also an old take-out container from a Wendy's rotting in the back.

The voice talking on the phone, CHERRY hurriedly enters the vehicle.

She is a 28-year-old woman; with brown eyes, olive skin, and a maroon-red bob with bangs. She is wearing a park ranger outfit that she was in the middle of unbuttoning, but was interrupted.

She then pauses as she sits down in the vehicle to take a big breath.

Turns the ignition and begins backing out of her mom's driveway to travel north wards.

INT. COROLLA, MAIN ST - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry drives as she pulls up a location on her phone and begins directions.

She plugs her phone in and mounts it on a phone mount attached to the air vent, plainly visible to us.

This allows us to see the path she is taking on the map and how long the drive will be, 2 hours and 30 minutes.

She also has a two-way radio set up as she is a park ranger and uses it for communication.

She turns the radio on, as she does so the static cuts into slight chatter.

It cuts right in the middle of a conversation with two people, a man and a woman; DOUG and LUE, her coworkers.

DOUG

Oh for sure, the usual. Just a night up in paradise. Over.

LUE

Yeah, tonight is going to be hell though. Let me tell you. I am not excited. 'Little old man Alice' is going to cause trouble tonight, I just know it. Every Friday night, he'll go off drinking and smoking who knows what. He goes off partying and then leaves me a bunch of trash. The worse part is, I don't even get to chew his ass out over this, because he disappears as soon as I get there. Obnoxious. Over.

DOUG

Brutal, yeah. I'm glad I don't work over there. There old man Alex, but he's the least of your worries most of the time, huh? Over.

LUE

I know! Shit is dangerous up here, people be wild'n.

(MORE)

LUE (CONT'D)

There are some mountain lion sightings too and a crack RV just rolled in a few hours ago so I got to go disturb some 'cooks' I guess. Over.

DOUG

I hate that shit! You know at least...

Cherry turns the radio's volume down, her coworkers conversing fades into a distant mumble as she shouts to herself.

CHERRY

(Angry)

I can not believe this bitch! Like, what the fuck does she think she's doing, always up in Bangor. Like fuck, I got shit to do tomorrow, I need sleep damn it! And what was she saying about Eagle Lake? That's so far! Where the hell has she been and what the fuck was she doing?!

She starts the directions on the GPS app on her phone. The device chimes in.

GPS

(Robotic)

Starting route to AJ's Liquor and Gas. Turn right on Main Street and keep straight for 3 miles. Then take the entrance to the I95 North.

The radio chatter continues as she turns the volume back up and grabs the radio receiver to make a callout.

CHERRY

(Tired)

Hey, y'all listen this is Getty, I'm going to be traveling up north state to handle an emergency. I'll still be here on the radio, but just know I can't be on call tonight. Appreciate y'all, over.

The man on the other side of the line answers.

DOUG

Cher? Alright, copy that Cher, don't die! Over.

INT. COROLLA, REDLIGHT MAIN ST - LATER

The drive has begun.

The distant radio buzz is the only sound besides the constant whizzing of the engine and objects passing by.

As Cherry travels down Main Street she is stopped at a light.

As she stops the car, a big red Ford Raptor pickup truck appears in the lane beside her.

The JACKASS inside yells out to her even though her window is rolled up.

Noticing that she's ignoring him, he lies on his horn, startling Cherry.

She looks over to glance at him.

He has pasty white skin that is currently very red, matching his hair. He was wearing a Bass Pro Shop snap back in purple and a camo Planet Fitness tank top. He's also cupping a cigarette in his hands as he leans it out the window.

She rolls her eyes and lowers her passenger window to hear him.

JACKASS

(Smug)

Hey there, a little late for a drive ain't it sweetie? You need an escort home, baby? You can trust me, I'm a big, strong man! And I mean BIG.

CHERRY

(Annoyed)

The hell do you want?

JACKASS

You, baby girl, let me take you home. It's not safe this late at night, don't ya know? There are some real freaks and weirdos out at night, I'd know. *Scoffs*.

CHERRY

I'm not going home, dick. I'm in for one hell of a drive tonight, and I don't need this right now.

(MORE)

CHERRY (CONT'D)

I don't need some redneck sack of shit catcalling me at 12 fucking AM. So, you mind go fucking yourself? Please and thank you.

JACKASS

Hey now that kind of language isn't very lady like. Someone has got to teach you some manners.

As he says that, he bites at the air at her.

Just then, the red light switches to green, and she floors it, sticking her middle finger out the window at him.

She looks in her rearview to see him start to follow her.

He pulls up to her side on the two lane road. The two of them begin speeding as Cherry tries to maintain her lead.

The Jackass in the truck would get cutoff by the two lanes merging into one.

He continues to follow right behind her.

The headlights light up the interior of the car, allowing us to view the Polaroids properly.

We see Cherry with a lady who looks kind of similar.

We see Cherry in her park ranger gear with five other park rangers.

We see her and what can be presumed as her mom.

INT. COROLLA, MAIN ST - LATER

The Jackass follows her for a solid mile before the lights of a police car and traffic signs can be seen ahead.

As soon as the police are in view, the Raptor makes an illegal U-turn over a median separating the lanes and dashes off into the other direction.

Never to be seen again.

CHERRY

(Relieved)

Ah, thank fuck. Some sane people.

INT. COROLLA, DUI CHECKPOINT - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry sees the lights and signs telling her to slow down and pull to the side. As she does, she sees, we hear, the OFFICER HEN exit his vehicle from behind her.

He slowly approaches her driver side window.

He gestures her to roll her window down.

She does so.

His hand on his gun.

OFFICER HEN

(Friendly)

Hey there ma'am. No need to worry, just a routine checkpoint. How are you tonight?

CHERRY

I'm fine, officer, had a weird encounter with some asshole back there. Was driving a red Raptor, if you see that dick pull him over, I think he's drunk. But it's fine now that you showed up. So thanks for that.

OFFICER HEN

Ah, come now, that is no fun! Sorry, you had to deal with that BS, Missy. Listen here, just hand on over your license and registration, we'll make this quick so you can lickity split. Anyhow, you mind answering, what are you doing out here so late? The suburbs are that way, little lady, and it's bedtime.

CHERRY

What is there a curfew? Whatever, it's simple, my siste-

As she speaks, she reaches for her wallet in her pocket and hands her license to the cop.

OFFICER HEN

Uh huh.

Cherry then turns to fish out her registration from the glove box.

As she does, the once relaxed cop immediately hesitates and flicks open his weapon holster in a quick motion.

OFFICER HEN

(Aggressive)

Slow down now! Steady, I know I just said lets do this quickly, but you're moving a little too hasty.

CHERRY

(Frieghtend)

Woah! Sir, it's just my registration and license! Please relax. I don't have any weapons or nothing! I'm harmless, I assure you. Listen, I'm just having to go save my sister from a rut she's in! She doesn't have anyone else right now and is lost up in Bangor! I'm her only way back to town, lest she freeze to death! That's what I'm doing out so late. Once again, I am no threat to you!

OFFICER HEN

Weapon? Who said anything about that!? You seem jumpy too... Hmm...

He pauses to think

OFFICER HEN

That's it out! I'm searching the whole thing!

CHERRY

Shit, hey man, I'm not drunk or anything! I'm not a threat, I'm just a humble goddamned park ranger. You got to listen to me!

OFFICER HEN

(Stirn)

Yeah, well something ain't right. I smell some fishiness somewhere, I ain't about to let you go willy-nilly. Now out, I will not repeat myself!

She steps out and leaves us alone in the car.

While Cherry is away, a phone call is seen being received by someone named 'SUZE (beeg bitch)'. The light from the phone pierces the dark car that is only lit by the orange streetlight and orange safety signs around the Corolla.

It goes through the motions of ringing the full duration, hanging up, and calling again five times in a row.

Cherry is proving her soberness to the officer.

All the discussion between the two outside the car is muffled and barely heard.

CHERRY

(Muffled)

Officer, you got to be kidding me right?

OFFICER HEN

(Muffled)

Just walk the straight line, please.

CHERRY

Sigh... Fine.

OFFICER HEN

Great now, arms out. Now touch the tip of your nose with your finger... Great now the next... Okay. I'm just going to need to look inside your trunk ma'am.

CHERRY

The hell for? Isn't that an unlawful search?

OFFICER HEN

Ma'am who would know more about the law? You or me?

A pause is given.

CHERRY

(Annoyed)

You.

OFFICER HEN

Right then! Pop it if you would be so kind.

The Officer opens the trunk of the car and begins investigating.

The noise of him rifling through the back can be heard.

He leaves the trunk open and enters the backseat, where he investigates the interior.

OFFICER HEN

Hmm, I mean, looks like a park
rangers car. Dirt, twigs, tools,
clothes... Alright ma'am.

He steps out and turns towards Cherry behind the car.

OFFICER HEN

Alright ma'am, you're all set.
Sorry for the inconvenience, can't
be too careful these days. just
next time be sure not to cause
trouble when talking with police.
Keep on your best behavior and show
respect!

CHERRY

(Begrudgingly)

Yes sir.

He walks away and enters his cop car, awaiting the next
persons arrival.

Cherry enters the driver's side of her car and sits down.

She begins the ignition.

CHERRY

Sigh... Fuck! Shitty fucking pig.

She spits out her window and rolls it up.

Cherry puts her car in drive and continues north.

She'll pass under an overpass as the screen fades to black
for a moment.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. COROLLA, 195 - LATER

GPS

Turn right onto the freeway
entrance ramp. Then keep straight
for the next 140 miles.

FADE IN:

The screen to black is used to signify time change.

As it fades in, the signifying symbol to explain the time
passing is a sign saying Bangor is 16 miles away.

INT. COROLLA, I95 - MOMENTS LATER

CHERRY

Jesus. I need music. This silence
is unbearable.

She goes to mess with her radio to start some tunes but is
met with a loud suspicious static that blasts the speaker.

CHERRY

What the fuck is going on tonight.
Everything is just plain... fucky.

As she is messing with the radio.

While she tries to fix the radio, her attention on the road
is diminished.

She fails to notice a figure that is standing in the middle
of the road.

Before she collides for a moment, we can see next to the
figure is an old, worn down white Camaro.

A distant mechanical wheezing can be heard through the
window.

We are left to watch helplessly as she collides brutally
with the body of the poor soul.

A loud guttural shout is heard, and an echoing smack is
emitted from the collision, then a rushed silence fills in
the atmosphere.

Their body is pushed a few feet forward, rag dolling into a
messy pile on the ground on the side of the road.

INT. COROLLA, SIDE OF I95 - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry brakes as she collides with the body and quickly
pulls to the side of the road just behind where the body
fell.

The headlights aren't directly on the pile of gore, instead
lighting up the shrubbery nearby, leaving the body that was
hit silhouetted in the dark.

An arm is left hanging on the windshield.

Cherry screams.

All that can be seen is a shadow of a body stuck in a morbid
position, bones sticking out, limbs dismantled, and a puddle
slowly growing at the base of the body.

Cherry rushes out to help them.

As she gets out of the car, the wheezing noise from the Camaro is heard again, coming from down the road.

Cherry looks over at the Camaro for a second, then turns back to help the figure.

CHERRY

(Manic)

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.
What did I do, fuck? Fuck, shit,
shit. Okay, don't fucking panic. I
need to call an ambulance? Police?
Fuck. This is... Oh, my. Fuck, oh
god. He's dea- she's dead. Fuck oh
no.

She turns to go back into the car for her phone, but as she turns, a grotesque snapping sound comes from the pile of gore.

A hand reaches out and grabs her ankle.

The hand is muscular and grips on with a tight force.

CHERRY

(Fearful)

What the hell! Sir are you okay!
You're alive!? Oh my god, the pain
you must be in. What have I done?
No. I'm sorry!

She leans into the pile for a better look to understand their condittion.

As she does so, she gets the first clear image of THE MONSTER's face.

Unknown to us yet, the face is an amalgamation of three separate people's faces sewn together.

A stitch starting at the temples on each side, going across the eyes in a diagonal direction until they meet at the middle of the face. Then the stitch continues straight down it's nose to its chin and down its neck.

Each section is a different face with alternate rotting color formation.

The top face is more of a fleshy red, and the bottom two are a pale blue and a sickly green.

Its eyes are fully black, but looks like the eyeballs are about to fall out.

It's skin dry and leathery.

We can only see that her ankle was grabbed.

She steps back, breaking free of its grasp after seeing his face, and the mound slowly begins to rise and form itself forcibly back into its normal shape.

It's body snaps and twist in unnatural ways.

The arm on the windshield twitches and writhes along with it.

The Monster stands up fully again, towering over Cherry.

It stares at her.

It simply walks up to his arm on her car's hood, all without breaking eye contact, grabs it, and sticks to where it is missing.

It begins twisting it back onto the bone's joint, making an awful noise.

Cherry quickly runs into her car and floors it down the highway.

Never looking behind her.

CHERRY
(Frightened)
What- What the- the fffuh... *Sighs.*
What the hell was that.

INT. COROLLA, 195 - LATER

Cherry, noticeably freaked out, drives straight for a while in silence with quiet tears going down her face.

After a while, she decides to call in on the radio to calm her down.

CHERRY
Hey Doug, Doug, Lue? It's been kind of quiet for a while now. You all okay? I- I just, fuck. Whatever, just respond soon. Over.

A moment passes.

DOUG

(Concerned)

Hey Cher, we are chilling. How's your drive been? You sound... Not your self. You okay? Over.

CHERRY

Fucking nuts. It's fucking nuts. I don't... Fuck. Over.

LUE

Oh, yeah? What is going on anyway? What's making you stay up tonight. You just got off a twelve hour, like c'mon girl, catch yourself a break! Over.

CHERRY

I just saw some fucked up shit! This is not okay, I don't know what I just witnessed, guys... I think I saw something I shouldn't have. I think it was some fucked up cryptid or something! I'm thinking a lot of things right now, to be real with you.

LUE

Woah okay, breath. For starters, breath. You're safe, on the road, in your car. Just start from the beginning. Over.

CHERRY

It's a whole thing, but I'm headed to Bangor to get my sister. She's stranded. Over.

DOUG

The hell is she doing up there? Don't she live in Kennebunk with you and y'all's momma? You stay at a little cottage don't ya? Over.

CHERRY

(Angry)

Yeah, man, it's stupid. She's stupid. And I'm the younger one! I'm getting sick of this. I mean, I've never driven this much for her before, but it's gotten close. I do this shit again and again, and what do it get? Absolute horse shit, that's what.

(MORE)

CHERRY (CONT'D)

She couldn't give a shit about me, let alone do something for me. And I think I just killed someone?! And I think they were a... Fuck me... sighs. A- a zombie?! I don't fucking know. After tonight, I'm going to have one hell of a talk with her. Like, I'm fucking traumatized over this shit now! This is truly stupid, she needs to mature already. Grow the fuck-up! She hasn't even told me why! She's just being mysterious to be mysterious, because she thinks she's cute or hot shit or whatever. Honestly. Fucking bitch.

A moments passes.

LUE

Woah what? Your sister is a bitch, what the fuck? Zombies? Girl, you should not be driving. You killed someone? What do you mean? Why are you driving away then? Like, be for real, what did you see? Over.

CHERRY

I hit someone... They became... Well dead, dead, I fucking killed them. Then they stood up. There were so many bones and blood and gore! Fuck me... Yeah, th- th- that's what happened. Over.

DOUG

Woah, and you just drove away? Over.

CHERRY

You didn't see its face! You didn't see it shove its own arm back on after falling off. It didn't grab your ankle! And the arm worked after! Like this is insane shit, guys.

LUE

Okay, hey why don't you stop by the side of the road and nap. I'm sure your sister can wait.

CHERRY

No. Listen, you can choose not to believe me, it's chill. I understand. Just... I'll talk to guys later, be safe, y'all. Over.

DOUG

Wait, Cher-

She reaches to turn the radio off.

She then travels under an overpass and the screen goes black for a moment.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. COROLLA, FREEWAY EXIT - NIGHT

GPS

Exit on 11a, Messenger lane, then turn right into the parking lot.

FADE IN:

The screen to black is used to signify time change.

We visibly see the time change as she is now on the streets, nearing her destination.

White-blue and orange streetlights are scattered along the street, changing the lighting coloring rapidly as she drives by.

INT. COROLLA, MESSENGER LN - LATER

Cherry is nearing her destination as she receives a phone call from 'Suze (beeg bitch)' again.

She rolls her eyes.

CHERRY

Finally.

She picks up.

CHERRY

Wha-

Before Cherry can get a word out, she is interrupted by Suze.

SUZE
(Hurried)
Finally! I called you earlier, you
didn't pick up. Are you almost here
yet?

CHERRY
(Annoyed)
Yes, omg yes, I'm almost at the
spot you sent. Sorry, I was stopped
by a DUI checkpoint. I'm jus-

SUZE
Don't care, listen. When you get
here, make sure you haven't been
followed. Again, HAVE NOT BEEN
FOLLOWED. Please, please be sure.
Trust me, someone may be following
you.

CHERRY
What, wait-

SUZE
When you get here, go into the
woods directly behind the abandoned
convenience store. AJ's I think it
was called. Yeah AJ's, go to the
woods behind AJ's

CHERRY
Stop repeating yourself! I'm not
stupid.

SUZE
Then start clapping three times in
a row like this. CLAP... CLAP... CLAP...

CHERRY
Okay what the hell?

SUZE
Then repeat it over and over and
over again. Over and over, again
and again. Okay?

CHERRY
Yeah I- What?

SUZE
You keep at it until you hear me
clap back in the same order. Okay?
Don't stop clapping that rhythm.

CHERRY

Are you okay? This is not okay,
bro. You sound nuts, what on Ear-

SUZE

Great so you understand. See you
soon.

Then Suze abruptly hangs up on Cherry just as Cherry arrives
and pulls into the old gas station a few moments later.

INT. COROLLA, AJ'S LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry parks her car and exits, as she leaves she lets out a
huge sigh.

CHERRY

(Jokingly)

Sigh... Okay, I guess I'll start
clapping? What on Earth is wrong
with this hoe?

The strictly structured clapping can be heard as she walks
away from the car.

A moment of silence is had while we await Cherry's return.

The waiting is then interrupted by a familiar sounding
rumbling of an old engine, the Camaro.

The car is heard bottoming out while entering the parking
lot.

CAMERA PANS TO THE LEFT SIDE OF COROLLA.

Outside the car is dark, the only things visible are an old
station with two pumps, and the clerk's office/convenience
store which is really just a little shack.

The lot only has one light, and the Camaro is right under
it.

The Monster takes a step out of his car.

All we see is an extremely tall humanoid body wearing a dark
green trench coat, so dark it's almost gray, and a wide-
brimmed fedora that's color matches the coat.

The fedora covers most of its face.

CAMERA PANS BACK TO THE MIDDLE.

The footsteps of the monster can be heard getting closer to the car.

It approaches and opens the door.

It simply ducks its head inside the car and looks around for a second.

Lets out a disturbing exhalation that sounds like gently letting air out of a balloon.

It rips out his left eyeball and then places his eyeball right next to the camera, set up in a way so he can watch the road and see where the car is going.

It pulls out a long iron nail from its coat pocket and drives it through the eye with its fist, pinning the eyeball to the seat.

It lets out another exhausting sigh, rips off its ear, and tucks it under the passenger seat.

It then gets out of the car, walks back to the Camaro, and drives off, leaving a black smog cloud behind.

The sound of the Camaro gently echoing around the woods as it leaves.

A moment of silence passes as we await Cherry's return.

Cherry along with her sister Suze return to the car in silence.

They enter the Corolla, not talking.

Cherry starts the car and they drive off.

INT. COROLLA, MESSENGER LN I95 OVERPASS - LATER

Cherry starts the GPS to her home on the phone.

She mounts it for us to see, 2 hours 20 minutes.

SUZE

What are you doing?

Cherry turns back onto Messenger Lane to head back home.

SUZE

Umm...

CHERRY

What?

GPS

Turn right onto the I95 south.

Cherry drives towards the southbound entrance

Just before they get on the I95 South, Suze yells out.

SUZE

NO! You can't go back home. We
still don't know if you were
followed. Besides, I'm still not
finished with what I was doing.
Please, you have to believe me, go
north. Now.

Cherry brakes her car, then pulls to the side just before
the freeway entrance northbound.

Messenger lane goes through the underneath of a freeway
overpass, with two entrances on each corner of the overpass.

Suze and Cherry are traveling west down Messenger Lane.

A median separates the two travel directions down Messenger
Lane.

They stop the car just after the southbound entrance, 100
feet or so before the northbound entrance, right underneath
the overpass.

The only lighting is the brutal orange streetlights attached
to the walls.

CHERRY

(Irritated)

Believe? Bro, what are you on?
Actually, is it psychedelics this
time? You find some dank ass
shrooms and go crazy?

SUZE

No! God, please, you wouldn't
believe me... But I'm not on drugs,
that's for sure. Listen, I'm not
going to tell you because I'd spend
all my energy explaining it to you
while we could've spent that time
driving away from the danger! A-
and you'd just roll your eyes in
disbelief. I know you.

CHERRY

No! You don't get to keep this from me. I've seen some fucked up shit tonight, you know!? My car is fucking mess cause I smashed into something. I'm not totally unconvinced zombies aren't real! I saw some undead sack of shit come back alive after I hit it. Like weird shit! I just ran in a panic thinking, 'Fuck this shit my sister needs me, I'm sure this will all make perfect sense when she EXPLAINS IT TO ME! Literally all of that bullshit for you, bro.

SUZE

(Worried)

What are you even saying? Like a person? You hit a person? Zombies? Wait.

CHERRY

Yes I guess? I don't even know, just... Fuck... Just fuck me. Ugh!

A brief moment of silence is had.

SUZE

Just, I can't tell you. It is too ridiculous.

CHERRY

Really? You really cannot tell me?

SUZE

Really. Just drive north... I'm being for real. Drive.

CHERRY

(Angry)

Call me stubborn, but no. I'm not going to chauffeur your ass around the asshole of Maine for HOURS just so you can be all mysterious

SUZE

It could be following us, this isn't a joke. We need to keep on moving. Drive.

CHERRY

No! You need to tell me what you are doing up here, why you are running, and why the fuck is it so important?!

SUZE

Drive!

CHERRY

Oh my god, is that all you know how to fucking say? I am your younger sister, I have driven here for you after a twelve-hour shift at work, it is like 2AM right now. We are going home if you don't answer my questions now.

SUZE

If you go home, you'll lead it straight to Mom and the house! Don't be stupid for once in your life! Please!

CHERRY

(Offended)

Hey! That is entirely and completely unfair! We both know who the stupid one is out of the two of us.

SUZE

Yeah, not me! Listen I will tell you everything IN TIME, but all you need to know is someone or something is coming for me. And now likely you too. I don't know how it keeps on finding me, but it does. Its got my scent or something.

CHERRY

Why is it, whatever 'it' is, after you? What did you do? You burn it's house down or something? You kill its fucking wife? What?!

SUZE

Why is it when I'm getting stalked, it's my fault?! Talk about being treated unfairly.

As Cherry speaks, the gentle rumbling of the Camaro is heard coming down the road.

CHERRY
So you did nothing to anger this
hypothetical guy?

SUZE
Nothing.

CHERRY
Then why are you up state so much?

Soon after Cherry asks those questions, the Camaro is seen
by Suze driving past them.

It turns to enter the northbound freeway, but stops at the
entrance on the west side.

Completely blocking any entry.

Cherry continues to pay no mind.

Suze quickly becomes erratic.

SUZE
(Fearful)
Cherry, we need to go. Now. Please
I will ask again. Drive.

CHERRY
Are you serious? We were just
getting somewhere! Again, I'm not
driving until you answer those
three simple questions! Please Suze
you can't be doing this to me.

Suze points at the Camaro that has just stopped before the
freeway entrance and is now blocking it.

SUZE
That Is its car! It's blocking the
damn entrance! I told you! I told
you it was coming! No one fucking
listens to me! This is all your
fault! YOUR FAULT!

A great big hulking silhouette steps out of the driver seat
and turns towards the girls.

It immediately starts marching towards them at a fast pace.

Each step leaving a loud echo that plays throughout
underneath the over pass.

CHERRY
Oh shit wait I know that car!

SUZE
(Shocked)
Wait what?!

CHERRY
That's the fucking zombie!

SUZE
You've seen it?! Why didn't you say something!

CHERRY
I did!

SUZE
Drive!

CHERRY
Fuck fine!

The car is put in drive just seconds before the Monster approaches the driver side door.

Cherry rushes the car off towards the north entrance, catching a brief glimpse of the Monster in the headlights.

Allowing us to properly see its three-way split, multicolored face.

She then immediately sees that the Camaro blocks the entrance entirely.

She pivots to then jump the median and enter the northbound entrance on the east side of Messenger lane.

Just as she goes over the median, the car gets stuck for a moment on the concrete.

CHERRY
(Panic)
Shit! No!

SUZE
Hurry!

CHERRY
Shut up!

Cherry slams on the gas and tries her best to get the car to move.

What looks like what is about to be a close call is had as the shadow of the Monster is seen getting closer to the Corolla.

Luckily, the tires finally gain traction, and she's able to climb over the median.

Just as she gains traction and begins to speed off, the Monster catches up.

It uses his unreal strength to hold the car in place by gripping the trunk door for a moment.

Then the trunk snaps off due to the pulling force of the car and the two sisters can escape.

Directly hopping onto the I95 northbound.

As they drive away, there is a loud sound of heavy tools falling out of the back.

Cherry quickly turns off the GPS.

CHERRY

Okay.

INT. COROLLA, I95 - LATER

A moment passes as they drive north.

CHERRY

So...

SUZE

So...

CHERRY

(Aggressive)

You going to fucking spill it now?
We were almost killed and to think
its cause of your stubborn ass. My
fucking trunk doesn't have a door
anymore! And I think I heard my
tools, my WORK TOOLS, mind you!

SUZE

(Defensive)

You literally called yourself
stubborn earlier, that was all on
you I warned you.

CHERRY

Fuck thought that was totally the
bastard I hit.

SUZE

So you ran into that thing! You
probably lead it straight to me!

CHERRY

How, literally how am I supposed to know?

SUZE

You just are!

CHERRY

You didn't warn me! In your initial call at midnight that started all of this shit, you were so cryptic!

SUZE

Whatever.

A moment passes.

CHERRY

Okay, okay. Let me rephrase my last three questions, okay?

SUZE

Ugh, fine.

CHERRY

What are you doing up here? What is making it chase you? And what the fuck is wrong with you?

SUZE

Sigh... Alright fine. I was trying to find DONNY.

CHERRY

Your asshole bf? That bald jock? The guy that 'totally won't cheat of you?'

SUZE

Screw you! He's not an asshole! And he's not a cheater!

CHERRY

Alright, not looking so good for you so far. I swear if all of this is for Donny I'll make sure he's never invited to thanksgiving.

SUZE

Shut up! Okay fine I guess I'm dropping the mystery.

CHERRY

Finally! Oh my God!

SUZE

Okay so yeah. I was looking for Donny. He said he was going camping up in Eagle Lake a few days before, but never came back. He was suppose to be back two days ago!

CHERRY

Oh no.

SUZE

Yeah, so I made a police report, but they were totally useless! Said they'd start looking for him tomorrow. They said that yesterday!

CHERRY

Okay go on.

SUZE

So I used Donny's location on his phone. It said he was in a house in this cul-de-sac in the middle of the woods. Like totally freaky shit. So I went there.

CHERRY

Yeah?

SUZE

I may have stumbled upon that thing's house. It was where Donny was! His phones' location was.

CHERRY

So you just went inside some guys house? What were you thinking?

SUZE

No! The place was abandoned and dilapidated. Shit was nasty all around.

CHERRY

Did you find Donny?

SUZE

No! I'm kind of scared, I only got into the main hallway of the house. Then I heard some electric buzzing like a saw or something. I then sort of tripped on the rug he had there and he heard me.

CHERRY

Bro.

SUZE

Shut up. Anyway, I caught a glimpse of him once and knew to get out.

CHERRY

How'd you even get up there, you don't have a car.

SUZE

Oh I used Donny's. He's got an old Highlander.

CHERRY

Then why am I here?!

SUZE

I might've crashed his truck while running. It's in a ditch in Eagle Lake somewhere.

CHERRY

Oh, what the hell! Are you serious? So that's where we're going? Eagle Lake?

SUZE

Yup.

Cherry hands Suze her phone.

CHERRY

Pull up the spot.

Suze begins typing the location on the GPS.

She puts the phone back on the mount.

GPS

Starting directions to Donny's location. Keep straight down the I95, then exit onto Burt road in 16 miles.

CHERRY

I didn't even know there were houses there. Isn't it purely a campground.

SUZE

You'd think the park ranger would know about camping grounds, yeah there are some old houses there.

CHERRY

Whatever. Let's go save Donny, I guess. I still don't know why you were so secretive.

SUZE

If you hadn't seen that thing before that conversation, you would've never believed me!

CHERRY

Fair enough, I'd like to think I would believe you.

SUZE

Yeah, I'd like to think that to, but we both know that's BS.

CHERRY

Whatever.

A moment of silence passes.

CHERRY

You didn't answer the last question.

SUZE

Oh, fuck you! Play some music or something.

Cherry reaches over to begin playing music, a light hearted folksy song is playing over the radio.

INT. COROLLA, 195 - LATER

The two sit in the car listening to music.

As they drive along for a while, we sit along with them in their silence.

The silence between them goes for a little too long, creating an air of suspense.

Some more minutes pass and the folk song continues.

Then a deer jumps out of the side of the road and into the front of the Corolla.

CHERRY

Shit!

SUZE

Oh Goddamn!

Cherry brakes immediately, stopping just before the stunned deer.

The deer stops and stares for a moment, then hops off into the woods.

CHERRY

What the hell. We literally can't catch one break.

When Cherry braked the car, the ear underneath Suze's seat flew forward and bumped into her feet.

It's too dark to see what it is first, so she leans down to pick it up.

CHERRY

You ok?

SUZE

Yeah, I'm alright, something just hit my feet.

CHERRY

Oh shit what? What do you mean something?

SUZE

The fuck is in your car? It's wet and goopy.

CHERRY

Ugh! What?!

She flicks on the overhead light and picks it up from just the top of the ear and is now holding it under the light plain for us to see.

The rotting ear drips a mysterious black and crimson ooze.

CHERRY

Ah! What the hell!

SUZE

Oh yuck!

Suze quickly rolls down the window and tosses it out.

CHERRY
Is that..?

SUZE
I sure fucking hope not. An ear? Is
that the monsters fucking ear?!

CHERRY
When could that have happened? Why
would it leave an ear? Its own ear?
I'm so done with tonight.

SUZE
Hell if I know.

CHERRY
Why would it rip off...

SUZE
Its own...

CHERRY
You don't think it still...

SUZE
Works...

CHERRY
Oh shit...

SUZE
Oh shit...

The both say in unison.

SUZE
Lets keep driving.

CHERRY
Right.

Cherry pushes on the gas.

INT. COROLLA, 195 - MOMENTS LATER

After the deer scene the two continue driving, a sign can be
seen saying Eagle Lake in 13 miles.

CHERRY
You know what?

SUZE
Huh?

CHERRY

I think Doug is near Eagle Lake right now. He's at least in the north part of Baxter. You think he could help out?

SUZE

With what? Wait I'm sorry who?

CHERRY

Doug! He's my coworker. He could help us find Danny and get us back home.

SUZE

It's Donny.

CHERRY

Right. Sorry... C'mon it's a great idea!

SUZE

I wouldn't call any idea of yours great. I mean, you think you can convince him to help us? How would you now sound totally crazy?

CHERRY

Please, he loves me. I'm sure I can get him to help out.

SUZE

I don't see how this will help with anything. Have at it, I guess.

Cherry turns up the radio and is met with static.

CHERRY

Yo Doug, you still conscious? Over.

A moment passes.

DOUG

Yeah, you're back! I'm still here. Lue left home a bit ago, SHAUN will probably take her place in an hour I think. What's up? Did you get to your bitch sister yet? You on your way home to that nice warm bed where you can dream your dreams? Over.

CHERRY

Uh yeah... Boy, doesn't that sound nice. Yeah, bitch sister is in the car. Say hi.

DOUG

Oops.

SUZE

Yeah oops.

DOUG

Hi. Sorry Suze.

CHERRY

It's whatever okay? So listen. You're near Eagle Lake right, you taking care of north Baxter tonight, right? Over.

DOUG

Yeah, you got that all right. What's up? Over.

CHERRY

Well, remember the Zombie shit I was saying?

DOUG

Yeah you solve that mystery too?

CHERRY

Um yeah its no joke. That zombie may have kidnapped Suze's boyfriend Donny.

DOUG

What?

CHERRY

I'm going to send you the location of his phone. If you could meet us there in like thirty minutes, that'd be amazing, I'd owe you big time. Over.

DOUG

What? What are you even asking me? Have you really lost your mind? Besides, if I'm caught ditching my station again, I'll get heat from big boss CARRIE... Again, over something you would have me do!

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)
Remember the doughnut incident?
That was all you. Over.

SUZE
Doug come on bro. I think Donny is
in danger. Do I need to repeat
myself? Zombie kidnapping.

DOUG
What? Really? You're doubling down
on this zombie shit? If it is a
kidnapping, why haven't you called
the cops?

CHERRY
No man, they definitely wouldn't
believe us. Listen I will make it
worth your while. Over.

DOUG
How can you? Okay, how can you make
it worth my while?

CHERRY
I'll cover your shifts, I'll buy
donuts and energy drinks for you,
whatever. Over.

DOUG
No I need more.

CHERRY
Okay, what? Name it.

DOUG
You have to do all of that for the
next three months AND vouch for any
lie I concoct to tell Carrie.

CHERRY
Yes no problem. I can lie to Carrie
all day long.

DOUG
Deal I guess. I'll head over now.
Over.

SUZE
Oh and Doug...

DOUG
Yeah?

SUZE
Bring a gun.

DOUG
Oh... Okay. See y'all soon. Over.

INT. COROLLA, I95 EXIT, BURT ROAD - LATER

GPS
Exit here, then turn left onto Burt
road.

INT. COROLLA, EAGLE LAKE, BURT ROAD - LATER

The two exit off the freeway onto Burt road.

The streetlights lined across the streets are few and far
between and a lot of the woods seem to be slowly reclaiming
the roads.

CHERRY
Aight Eagle Lake is nearby, just
down this road.

SUZE
Perfect. I hope Donny is alright.

CHERRY
Yeah me too, if he's in that
thing's house who knows.

SUZE
Oh god if he's hurt I'm going to
puke.

CHERRY
It'll be okay, Suze. Let's just get
there already and save him.

SUZE
You literally don't know that. If
he was in that things home anything
could've happened!

CHERRY
Suze, panicking isn't going to
help. For real, relax.

SUZE
Sigh... I... Okay.

INT. COROLLA, BURT ROAD - LATER

AS THE SISTERS ROLL DOWN BURT ROAD THE CAMERA PIVOTS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT SEVERAL TIMES.

The two drive into town.

Eagle Lake is mostly just some camping ground with some RVs and a few old houses from the 30s when a neighborhood was last attempted to be installed. The whole location is smack in the middle of the woods.

The streets are barely visible as they are completely covered in leaves and the only visible lights are the brutal orange lights that decorate the sides of the streets.

As they continue traveling down Burt Road, they start to see figures coming out of their tents, RVs, and cars.

It is currently around 2 to 3 am, and they still come out to witness the sisters.

The people would just exit their abodes and stand on the sides of the street, staring at the Corolla as it drives by.

During this scene, we can see the Camaro parked alongside two other basic-looking cars, trying to blend in. As we drive past it, we can hear the distant iconic noise the machine creates as it starts up.

The sisters remain unaware of the vehicle.

The people soon walk back to their homes as the Corolla passes.

GPS
Keep straight then turn right onto
Alan way in 2 miles.

CHERRY
Nice people.

SUZE
Hmm.

CHERRY
It's like three in the morning,
what the hell are they doing.

SUZE
I guess we woke them.

CHERRY

Then don't sleep on the side of the street. Besides we are just a car, it's not we are drawing attention to ourselves.

SUZE

Unless we are.

CHERRY

What do you mean?

SUZE

I mean what if we aren't supposed to be here.

CHERRY

Were these people weird like this when you first got here earlier?

SUZE

No! They were just doing camp things, fishing or whatever.

CHERRY

Whack shit.

SUZE

Yeah.

Just then, Doug chimes in on the radio.

DOUG

Hey Cher! Are you there? Over.

CHERRY

Yeah! What's your status we just got to the camp grounds. Over.

DOUG

Oh, cool! Yeah, I'm not that far out. I'll be at the address you sent me in like thirty minutes or less. Over.

CHERRY

Okay, awesome, we're likely going to beat you to it. When you get here, give me a call so we can reconvene. We'll wait as soon as we get there. Over.

DOUG

Sounds go-

Suze cuts him off mid sentence.

SUZE

What? No, we aren't waiting for you and your gun. Just get here ASAP and we'll use your help when you're here.

CHERRY

You're supposed to say over.

SUZE

Oh right... Over.

DOUG

What? Wait, guys don't do anything drastic, if you're in danger and think you need a gun you should wait for the gun! Are you sure you guys can go in alone? Where ever 'in' is?

A pause is had as Cherry thinks for a moment.

SUZE

We do not have the time! Donny could be hurt or something!

CHERRY

Yeah, we got to save Donny whenever we get there. The sooner the better. Over.

DOUG

Fucking Donny. Alright, this guy better be worth the trouble Suze. Over.

SUZE

(Angry)

This is a man's life we are trying to save! Of course, it will be worth it! Over.

DOUG

Right, you're right, sorry. Just, you guys got me kind of scared. I don't really know what to expect.

SUZE

It doesn't matter. You're willing to help, so just help.

DOUG

Rude.

CHERRY

Okay so we set then?

DOUG

Yeah, I'm all good. Over.

CHERRY

Excellent. See you soon. Over.

Cherry puts down the receiver.

The two sisters travel down a long woodsy road.

The strange people are left behind them, along with the camping grounds.

It's just the two of them and the Corolla, but we can see the dimly lit headlights distantly appearing far in the background behind us through the rearview mirror.

The girls don't seem to notice.

As they drive, they eventually come across a closed gate. No lock or anything, however, they do come to a stop.

INT. COROLLA, BURT ROAD GATE - MOMENTS LATER

One of them is going to need to leave the car to open it.

CHERRY

Shit, could you open that gate?

SUZE

(Freighted)

Wait, this isn't good someone's been here.

CHERRY

What do you mean? It was probably here.

SUZE

I mean, I left that gate open when I showed up.

CHERRY

Yeah, it probably just closed the gate again when it left.

SUZE

Huh?

CHERRY

Bro, you are okay? We haven't seen that bitch in a fat minute. We're okay.

SUZE

That's my point! What if he's in there?

CHERRY

He'd have to know where we were going, but we threw out the ear he planted to stalk us.

SUZE

Yeah, but did we talk about going to his house before? I've been thinking, and I'm pretty sure it heard everything.

CHERRY

Shit I can't remember. You might be right... Look, even if it knows where we are going, it would have to know some kind of back road that is miraculously faster than the freeway. It's impossible, he is definitely behind us. I bet it's far behind us.

SUZE

Huff... Yeah, alright. You're right. I'm like, not okay. I think I'm starting to cave.

CHERRY

Clearly. Bro just relax, we are going to save Donny. Trust. Now, the gate?

SUZE

(Distraught)

Huh? Oh, yeah right. I- Uh... Yeah, I'll be right back.

Suze quickly exits the car and rushes over to move the gate.

She easily does so and opens the way for the car to move.

Before she gets back in, she notices something, stares off into the distance for a minute, then rushes back into the car.

SUZE

I swear to God, I saw his shitty car! I saw headlights or something! Like, actually. Drive.

CHERRY

Fuck, really, that old sack of shit, and it's bucket of bolts is that close?

SUZE

Yes! I knew it, damnit we got to run.

CHERRY

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'm going!

Cherry slams the gas and continue down Burt road.

INT. COROLLA, BURT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry punches it and sends the car blasting down the street.

Dead leaves flying out behind the car as she drives through the dense winding road.

CHERRY

Okay okay, we are almost there.

SUZE

Hurry!

CHERRY

What the hell do you think I'm doing?

SUZE

You know what I mean! Just drive, damnit!

CHERRY

Whatever.

We can see the dim headlight peak up off of a hill a few hundred feet behind us.

SUZE

Shit I'm not sure how this is going to work.

CHERRY

Yeah, you're right. Okay, we need to plan. If we get there, and he's right behind us.

SUZE

Right, okay, do we just scatter and run?

CHERRY

No! If we get separated, we can't help each other! We'd be on our own, and who know what it'll do to us when we're alone.

SUZE

But if we're together that makes hiding harder! We just need to last until we can shoot the thing.

CHERRY

We have no clue if bullets would work! I ran straight through the bitch at 65 miles and hour! The fucker stood right up!

SUZE

So why did I ask Doug for a gun? Why is he even coming?

CHERRY

Fuck I don't know. I'm not thinking clearly.

SUZE

Think clearer!

CHERRY

Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!

SUZE

So then we sperate until your boyfriend shows up.

CHERRY

(Flustered)

He's not my bf! Doug is just a chill guy that I work with.

SUZE

That'll do anything for you with barely any excuse.

CHERRY
Shut up!

SUZE
Whatever, until Doug gets here we
separate and hide.

CHERRY
No!

SUZE
Yes.

CHERRY
Fuck fine, whatever you say. Just
know that this plan is terrible.

SUZE
Yes exactly thank you! It is
whatever I say.

Cherry rolls her eyes and continues to drive.

INT. COROLLA, BURT ROAD - LATER

CHERRY
Shit we are almost there.

SUZE
Huh?

GPS
Continue straight for less than one
mile, then turn left onto Alan way,
then your destination will be on
your left.

SUZE
Oh shit! Okay. Do you still see it?

The headlights glare once more, even closer this time.

CHERRY
Yeah man right behind us!

SUZE
Okay, just keep at it. Should we
call Doug?

CHERRY
Good idea.

Cherry reaches over and picks up the radio receiver.

CHERRY

Doug, come in, Doug!

A new voice chimes through the radio with a faint Canadian accent.

SHAUN

Cher that you? The hell are you doing awake right now? Weren't you off like 3 hours ago? Over.

CHERRY

Ah shit Shaun, where's Doug?

SHAUN

I mean, he should be here? Unless he's ditching again. You okay? You seem kind of frantic. No offense. Over.

CHERRY

Shit, Shaun, I do not have time to talk to you right now.

SHAUN

Woah, rude much?

CHERRY

If we make through tonight, you'll get one hell of a story. I can tell you that much.

SHAUN

The hell are you talking about?

CHERRY

Whatever. Later.

She turns down the volume on the radio.

SUZE

Nice coworkers.

CHERRY

Ha ha... Dude seriously we're closing in, the GPS says we're 5 minutes, and we're speeding down this bitch right now so it's coming in fast.

SUZE

Right, we have our plan. Separate and hide.

CHERRY

Plan? I'll be real hiding and waiting isn't going to cut it. You're going to have to come up with something quick.

SUZE

Why just me? Your apart of this too!

CHERRY

Your mess your plan. Now think!

SUZE

I'm going to hide when we get there.

CHERRY

Okay, so I don't care. I'm not stopping this car without a better plan, and I'm about to let him wait for us there to return. So this is our last shot.

SUZE

Whatever.

CHERRY

No c'mon tell me about the house, we can think of something.

SUZE

Hmm... Oh! Shit, I got a better plan! The garage.

CHERRY

What about it?

SUZE

Pull up into the driveway and we'll try the garage door. That's where the noise I heard was coming from, and where it came from when it first ever spotted me.

CHERRY

Okay. Okay good.

SUZE

That's also the exact location of Donny's phone on the maps. Right in the front of the house.

CHERRY

Perfect! See these details are important!

SUZE

Okay! Driveway, garage, Donny, leave, and if Doug appears we'll figure it out.

CHERRY

Fuck me, alright, it's something. Driveway, garage, Donny, leave.

SUZE

Easy enough.

INT. COROLLA, BURT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The Corolla seems to gain some speed as the car behind them is further behind than before.

GPS

Turn right onto Alan Way, then your destination will be on your right.

INT. COROLLA, ALAN WAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cherry makes a harsh right turn on a barely visible street. The only true signifier being the image on the GPS and one street sign in green that says Alan Way.

As they enter the street, they see it open up into a strange cul-de-sac, ominously lit by purple streetlights that illuminate the surroundings.

INT. COROLLA, CUL-DE-SAC - MOMENTS LATER

Four houses, each more destroyed than the last, line the cul-de-sac as it curves. The street itself looks like a keyhole from a bird's eye view.

Each house is wooden and looks old, they all appear to be carbon copies of each other, or at least very similar. They each have the garage and driveway to the right side and the front door to the left. Each house is two stories tall. Each house has a small front yard that is filled with dirt and dead grass.

The house on the left is red and mostly intact, just with broken windows and rotting wood.

The middle two houses are more run down, both a charcoal gray color.

The final house completely destroyed and nothing but a large pile of rubble.

No cars are seen at any of the houses, however the red intact house does have its porch light on. The light is white.

GPS
Arrived at your destination,
Donny's location.

SUZE
Thank fuck okay, okay! We made it!

CHERRY
Okay yeah hurry which house?

SUZE
The red one! With the light!

CHERRY
Right!

SUZE
Okay! Shit, get ready, to act fast.
It was right behind us.

CHERRY
Okay, okay!

Cherry pulls the Corolla up into the two car driveway that sits in front of the red house.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

CHERRY
Alright lets fucking go!

SUZE
I'm coming babe!

She parks the car and the two immediately bolt out of their seats.

All we can see is a similar shot to the opening shot, a bare garage, this time with ominous purple lighting. The garage is also lit up by the Corolla's headlights.

Cherry rushes over and bends down to open the garage door.

CHERRY
Oh shit.

Suze runs right up next to Cherry and begins pulling at the door, trying to open it. To no avail.

SUZE
What the fuck!

CHERRY
It's- There's a fucking lock! The
shit is chained to a rebar loop. It
fucking cemented that shit in there
somehow.

SUZE
Shit! I'm going to try the door!

CHERRY
Right! I think I might actually
have some tools to crack this
thing!

SUZE
Okay!

Suze dashes off to the front door while Cherry goes to the trunk.

CHERRY
Shit! The tools!

Suze tries the front door.

SUZE
Locked!

She is then heard beginning to bash the front door repeatedly.

SUZE
Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

Just then a car is heard pulling onto the street.

Notably no familiar Camaro noise.

CHERRY
Shit it's here!

Cherry is seen bolting to the front of the car and hiding behind the hood.

Suze keeps on bashing at the door.

CHERRY

Suze! It's not working, we got to think of a plan B, right now!

Suze stops and runs over to join Cherry.

The mysterious car loops around the cul-de-sac and pulls next to the corolla in the drive way.

THE CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT THEN BACK TO THE MIDDLE.

The car seen is a blue Ford Explorer. It has a spare tire on the back and is covered in dirt. It was also playing country music loudly as it arrived.

The Explorer powers off.

Exits from the drivers side is a tall pasty blonde man with short scruffy hair.

He exits holding a hunting rifle.

CHERRY

Holy shit, Doug!

SUZE

Doug?

DOUG

(Nonchalant)

Oh my god! It's Doug.

CHERRY

Doug wait that was you behind us?

DOUG

If that was you in front of me, then yeah!

SUZE

Oh my god we thought you were the monster!

DOUG

Monster? What? You guys were saying some weird shit about zombies or whatever. You guys want to explain to me now, like why on Earth am I skipping work to help y'all. I'm going to need a reason.

Suze and Cherry look at each other.

Cherry points at Suze and yells.

CHERRY
She pissed off some zombie yeah!

SUZE
What? Whatever, listen, do you have tools?

CHERRY
Yeah tools?

DOUG
What for?

CHERRY
We need to open the lock to the garage or front door.

DOUG
Huh? Let me see.

He walks up to the garage and looks down.

DOUG
Ah I see.

He points his rifle as shoots it right at the lock.

DOUG
Bang!

The gun goes off with an echoing crack.

Some birds are heard scattering off into the sky.

CHERRY
Dude! It's still after us! Shhh!

SUZE
Ahh! That was not necessary.

DOUG
Relax.

He calmly slides up the garage door.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Inside the whole place is lit up a ghostly blue and a thick fog rolls out of the garge as it opens.

There are several shelves filled with glass jars. Inside the jars are strange organic pieces. Some eyeballs, hands, and other unrecognizable amalgamations.

There are also several freezer chests.'

In the center of the room is an operating table along with two rolling side stands filled with medical supplies like scalpels and gauze.

Above the table is a large electronic device that looks something like an adjustable ray gun. It's a large contraption suspended from the ceiling with a large lever on it's side.

Laying on the table in the center is a body of a large man.

His legs, heads, and left arm is missing while its body is cut and stapled open.

Along the floor are several puddles of dried blood, especially around the center of the room.

An intense shift in temperature is released from the garge as all three, Suze, Cherry, and Doug begin to shiver and fold their arms.

They also go to clench their noses as the smell is putrid.

DOUG
Holy fuck...

CHERRY
What the shit...

SUZE
No...

Suze runs in.

CHERRY
Suze wait! Careful!

Suze hesitates as Cherry calls out but runs in anyway.

SUZE
This can't be.

Suze is seen frantically darting around the lab looking for some kind of evidence.

SUZE
There!

She notices a pile of clothes next to the body.

SUZE
Thats his stuff...

She bends down and begins riffling through the pile.

Cherry and Doug just look at each other, then back at Suze.

CHERRY
Is that?

SUZE
Yeah.

She stands up slowly, holding a smartphone.

SUZE
That's not- No that can't be.

She begins pacing back and forth with tears in her eyes.

SUZE
No. No. No. No.

CHERRY
Hey, let's calm down, maybe he's
somewhere in the house you don't
know. Hey Doug, you want to explore
the house? You know, as mister gun
and all?

DOUG
Wait wait wait, this is more than I
signed up for.

CHERRY
What?

DOUG
This is insane, this is a fucking
horror show! You said what ever did
all of this is after you? Like
right now?!

CHERRY
Yes! That's why we need to find
Donny! That's why you have a gun!

DOUG
No, nuh uh.

CHERRY
The hell do you mean, 'nuh uh?'

DOUG
I'm out of here.

CHERRY
We need to make sure Doug isn't
dead!

DOUG
That's him right fucking there!
Dead!

SUZE
Shut up!

A beat is given.

DOUG
Right, sorry. I'm sorry. Just this
is all kinds of fucked up. Let's
leave right now, report this, and
sleep soundly safe in the city.
Yeah?

CHERRY
Sigh... Yeah, I mean yeah, what
else can we do?

Suze looks up to the top of on the shelves off screen.

SUZE
No way- No that's.

She screams.

She runs to the shelf and climbs up to grab a jar, out of
line of sight from us.

As she steps back into frame, she is holding a glass jar
with what appears to be a head inside.

A pause is had while Suze stares at the jar.

SUZE
D- D- Don.

She vomits.

CHERRY
Oh my god. Suze. No.

SUZE
Yeah, it's him.

CHERRY

Okay shit. I'm sorry.

Suze falls to her knees and begins sobbing.

DOUG

Okay mystery solved! Let's dip!

Doug hops into his car and starts it.

He rolls down his window and peaks his head out.

DOUG

We leaving ladies?

Cherry is now huddling over Suze comforting her.

Cherry looks back and shakes her head.

CHERRY

Go.

DOUG

What? Get in your car!

CHERRY

We have time he hasn't shown yet.
Go, we'll be right behind you I
promise.

DOUG

Fuck. Okay.

Doug tosses out the rifle.

DOUG

Just in case.

He then backs out of the driveway and exits the cul-de-sac.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A moment passes as Suze sobs.

CHERRY

Let's go, come on hurry.

Cherry stands and tries to pull Suze up with her, but she
refuses.

CHERRY

Okay, I was giving you a second to
grieve, but we can grieve in the
car. Come on, we aren't safe.

SUZE
I- We- We were too late.

CHERRY
Sigh... I'm sorry.

SUZE
Y- You! You were too late!

CHERRY
What?

SUZE
You could've been here by 1 am I
betm but chose to lolly gag.

CHERRY
What!? Dude, so many things are
wrong with what you just said. Are
you really blaming me for his
death?

SUZE
Ye- Yes! You killed him!

CHERRY
This body has clearly been like
this for hours!

SUZE
No!

CHERRY
Yes! I understand this is
traumatic. I'm traumatized. We need
to leave, in order to just remain
traumatized and not fucking dead.

As she says, a familiar rumbling and mechanical wheezing is
heard hastily approaching.

It is heard entering the cul-de-sac and immediately rushing
to the house.

CHERRY
Shit Suze! The time is now! It's
fucking here!

SUZE
No...

CHERRY
Lets fucking go!

Just then the noise of the Camaro accelerating is heard as it rams right into the back of the car, pushing it into the garage. Sending the Corolla hurling at the girls.

CHERRY

Shit!

Cherry grabs suze off of the ground the best she can and tries whipping her to safety.

Cherry mostly succeeds, however the car drives straight over Suze's leg breaking it.

Our perspective is now in the garage facing a shelf of jars, giving us a closer look at the gore.

Suze screams.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S LAB - MOMENTS LATER

CHERRY

No! Shit! No!

THE CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT, POINTING RIGHT AT CHERRY AND SUZE.

Cherry stands up and hoists Suze onto her back. She opens the backseat of the car and tosses Suze in.

Suze is now lying in the back seat writhing in pain.

The Camaro is heard backing up then ramming towards the right of the Corolla. Directly at Cherry.

Cherry darts to the wall avoiding the car.

The Camaro backs up once more, leaving the car in the driveway blocking the Corolla's exit.

Then out steps the monster.

Cherry leaps for the gun on the floor between them and grabs the rifle.

She quickly takes aim and fire right at it's head.

AS THE SHOT IS FIRED, THE CAMERA PANS LOOKING OUT THE BACK WINDOW AT THE MONSTER.

The monster steps back as the shot lands in it's forehead.

The monster takes a knee, grabs some tweezers from its chest pocket, and begins pulling out the bullet.

It shouts in pain.

Cherry looks up at the ray gun strapped to the ceiling.

She hops up to grab it and takes aim.

CHERRY

I have no fucking clue what this
does.

She pulls the lever on the side as an electrical whirring starts as lightning begins to dance around the device, walls, and floors.

CHERRY

Oh shit.

A large burst of energy collides with the monster.

It collapses to its knees again and smoke begins to pour off of it.

Cherry takes this opportunity to run.

She jumps into the car, powers it and begins to back up.

As she backs up, she crashes into the Camaro behind.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

AS SHE BACKS UP, THE CAMERA SWINGS BACK TO THE CENTER.

CHERRY

Shit!

The backseat door is appears right to the monster.

The monster is now standing from the strike and even appears taller.

It looks over at the backseat door and rips off the door.

Cherry tries driving forward but puts too much pressure on the gas, causing her to crash into the left side of the garage.

CHERRY

No! I'm losing my shit!

The monster steps toward where the Corolla is.

It reaches down and grabs Suze, violently ripping her out of the car!

Suze screams.

SUZE
Cherry!

CHERRY
Suze! Oh god no!

Cherry steps out of the car to help her.

Before she can do anything, a loud Gorey ripping noise is heard as the expression of concern on Cherry's face turns to utter despair.

Then a pair of bloody legs is seen tossed onto the windshield of the car.

Cherry sits back in the car, backs the car up, then begins driving, doing a U-turn in the front lawn.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

Before she's able to properly begin turning the monster takes a large bound, and lands right in front of her.

She swerves to the right, landing the car right into the front door.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

We can now see the interior of the house for the first time.

We see an opening to the left that leads to some kind of front room and a hallway straight ahead with several doors attached to the walls.

Also alongside the walls are several fainted photographs. It is too dark to make any of them out.

Also, straight ahead, a staircase can be seen going up.

CHERRY
Plan C, plan C, Plan C. Come on,
Cherry.

She exits the car and dashes further into the house, leaving us behind in the car.

The ripping of wooden planks and the stepping on top of car is heard.

A dent in the ceiling of the car is made as it climbs over the car.

The strange body of the monster slides off the car and further into the house.

A long period of quiet is had, only interrupted by the foot steps of Cherry and the monster.

Eventually, Cherry is seen sneaking her way up the staircase.

Another moment of silence.

Then we see the monster appear and begin searching in the hallway, opening doors, looking in, then leaving.

It eventually makes its way upstairs.

Seconds pass as nothing is heard and we are left in suspense.

Then a loud crashing is heard from upstairs.

CHERRY
Shit! Shit!

Cherry is soon after seen running down the stairs, the monster following suit.

She runs down the hall and begins climbing over the car and out the house.

CHERRY
Plan C, Plan C, Plan C.

The monster then leaps down the hall onto the hood of the car, crushing it.

This knocks Cherry down and stuns her for a second.

CHERRY
Plan C.

Cherry tries to get back up but is grabbed by the monster.

The monster then begins violently slamming Cherry around the hall like a rag doll.

It doesn't stop, as it throws her around, horrifying snapping noises can be heard and the dripping of blood can be seen splashing everywhere.

It then stops suddenly.

CHERRY
(Dying)
Oh fuck me. Cough... What a night.

Cherry slowly fades out of conciseness and dies.

The monster pauses for a moment.

All we see are its legs standing on the hood of the car as the monster thinks.

It lets out a huge, disturbing sigh.

It then hops off the hood and begins gently pushing the car out of its house.

INT. COROLLA, MONSTER'S LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

It moves the car out of the lawn.

Then enters the back seat.

It turns towards the camera, then grabs its eyeball that was nailed in place and tucks it back into its skull.

It then reaches in and grabs the camera.

INT. MONSTER'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

It slowly moves our perspective out of the Corolla for the first time and onto the hood of the Camaro.

It then turns off its car and begins cleaning the mess that was made.

Starting by dragging the bodies out of the house and onto a pile.

It drags the bodies into the garage and leaves them by the freezer.

It begins sweeping with a broom found in the garage.

As it cleans the debris that was left from the crashes, a gentle yet disturbing sob is heard coming from the monster.

It begins reorganizing and setting up the operating table.

It then gets a chain saw and begins chopping up the bodies of Suze and Cherry and loading the pieces into the freezer.

It continues cleaning the mess piece by piece as the screen fades.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END