

EXT. THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH - DAY

Establishing shots of lush and exotic foliage and wildlife.

EXT. THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH - LATER

A country road cuts through the forest.

Seven American teens walk as a group, wearing backpacks and carrying camping supplies.

LEVI, the resident alpha-male (and kind of an asshole), leads the way:

LEVI

Well, dickheads, we made it. The Outback. Everybody ready to spend a weekend roughing it?

WILLOW, the slutty one, walks behind Levi.

WILLOW

Levi, you of all people should know how much I like it rough.

BRISTOL, the good girl, walks alongside Willow.

BRISTOL

God, Willow, don't you ever think about anything but sex?

TRIG, whose free spirit cannot be restrained by his wheelchair, pipes up from the back.

TRIG

Bristol's right, Willow. There's more to life than just sex. You're forgetting all about the drugs.

Trig produces a joint from behind his ear with a whoop, lights it, takes a puff. He passes it to Bristol, who waves it away.

BRISTOL

Eww, no. I hate pot. It's so... smoky.

WILLOW

Remind me again - Who brought the princess?

Willow takes the joint from Trig, takes a hit, and blows the smoke into Levi's mouth, in a grossly overt sexual manner, as she passes it to TODD, the fat friend.

PIPER, the token black friend, brings up the rear, lethargic compared to the others.

PIPER

Can somebody explain why we flew
8,000 miles for a weekend camping
trip? What, we don't have any trees
back home?

TODD

(exhaling a hit of weed)
I don't know about everybody else,
but I can't wait to sink my teeth
into some of that world-famous
Australian cuisine. Just think -
The greatest food in the world, and
we get to mack on it, all weekend
long!

Todd rubs his hands together gleefully.

TODD (CONT'D)

(pointing ahead)
Hey, there's a store. Anybody wanna
see what tasty vittles they're
sitting on?

Todd makes a beeline a RUSTIC COUNTRY STORE, visible ahead.

LEVI

Might be the last sign of
civilization for a while. Anybody
need any last-minute supplies?
Track, you good on tampons?

TRACK is the quiet one.

TRACK

(bashfully playing along)
I'm good, Levi.

LEVI

I might as well take a look, while
we wait for Todd to stuff his fat
ass.

Levi walks toward Track, peering over Track's shoulder, a
look of concern...and perhaps FEAR...on his face.

LEVI

(to Track, pointing at
something behind Track)
Hey, what's that?

Track looks back, over his shoulder.

TRACK
What's what?

Levi brutally PUNCHES Track in the balls.

LEVI
Nothing.

Levi walks ahead of the pack, toward the store.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

The rest of the teens loiter outside.

BRISTOL
(gazing around)
So this is it, huh? The Australian
Outback.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
(Australian accent)
This ain't no Outback.

The group looks down, to see an inbred-looking LOCAL. The Local has apparently been sitting right under their nose... although somehow he has gone unnoticed until speaking.

LOCAL (CONT'D)
This here is the bush.

The teens look at one another, unsure what to make of this guy.

TRIG
Oh. OK. So...what's the difference?

LOCAL
The Outback's got a lot more
tumbleweed. And the bush? We got
The Woodsman. What brings you
around these parts?

TRIG
(still smoking the joint)
Getting back to nature, my friend.

BRISTOL
Wait? The Woodsman? What's that?

LOCAL
With any luck, you won't be finding
out.

Todd emerges from the store, holding an open jar of VEGEMITE.
He dips two fingers in the jar, and sticks the gooey mess
straight into his mouth.

TODD
You guys have got to try this! My
God, this Australian food is even
better than I imagined!

Levi comes out of the store, holding a bag of stuff.

LEVI
Everybody ready to do this?

TRIG
Let's rock!

The group begins to move out.

TODD
(mouth full of Vegemite)
Whoo!

A small SNAKE slithers in the grass. The Local deftly GRABS
it.

LOCAL
(calling after them,
somewhat ominously)
You kids enjoy yourself now!
Welcome to the bush!

The Local amuses himself by staring at the snake, held up to
eye level, and letting it BITE him, repeatedly, on his other
hand. The Local LAUGHS uproariously.

Bristol watches him, warily, as the gang walks away.

EXT. A TRAIL - LATER

The teenagers walk in single file, perhaps a bit tired. The
path has gotten narrower, and harder to follow.

LEVI
(pointing ahead)
I think I see a spot up ahead.

BRISTOL

Thank God! I can't wait to get
these clothes off and take a dip.

TODD

(still eating)

Mmm! You guys gotta try this
Kangaroo Jerky! It's off the chain!

The rest of the gang make their way along the trail.

A few paces behind them, Trig has difficulty navigating the terrain in his wheelchair. His expression remains upbeat, although his friends are oblivious to his struggle.

EXT. A CLEARING - MINUTES LATER

The group dump their things, as Levi begins pitching a tent.

Trig arrives, exhausted from the workout, but still upbeat.

TRIG

(out of breath)

All right!...

Trig reaches his hand under his ass, trying to grab something with a bit difficulty. After a brief struggle, he produces a PLASTIC BAG filled with white powder.

TRIG (CONT'D)

Let's get this party started,
bitches!

Cheers from the crowd.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - MINUTES LATER

The campers sit in a circle.

Track is off to the side a bit, on his hands and knees,
VOMITING profusely.

The rest eagerly watch Willow, as she ties off her arm and
SHOOTS UP.

WILLOW

(woozy, trancelike)

Ohh. It's like getting a rimjob...
from Jesus.

The crowd LAUGHS and CHEERS.

PIPER
You go, girl!

Willow snaps out of it enough to pass the syringe to Bristol.

WILLOW
Here you go, babe.

BRISTOL
Guys, I don't know about this.

WILLOW
Could you maybe stop being so
perfect for once?

LEVI
Yeah, Bristol. I thought we were
gonna party?

BRISTOL
(her arm has been twisted)
Oh, OK. Maybe just this once.

Another CHEER from the crowd as Bristol expertly flicks
bubbles from the hypodermic needle.

Hearing the boisterous reaction, Track looks up. His face is
smeared with vomit. Blood trickles from both the insides of
his elbows.

TRACK
Australia is awesome!

Another big cheer all around, then...

PIPER
Shut up, Track.

EXT. A LAKE - MINUTES LATER

Bristol wades into the water, with track marks visible on her
arms, enjoying a dip through the haze of heavy narcotics.

There's a NOISE in the trees by the edge of the water. Or is
it her imagination?

She hears something again.

BRISTOL
(calling out, tentative)
Hello? Guys? Is that you?

More noise. It's unmistakable - there's something there.

BRISTOL (CONT'D)
Guys? Levi? Stop it, you assholes.
This isn't funny.

A crazed and primitive man appears. He is THE WOODSMAN.

He wears mud on much of his skin, and koala skulls on his shoulders. He is nearly naked, except for a loincloth. A SNAKE dangles limply from his ass, and he has a raging BONER.

Bristol is terrified, and SCREAMS.

The Woodsman moves swiftly toward her, entering the water. Bristol is petrified, certain she's about to be murdered.

However, The Woodsman dives right past her, goes underwater ...then comes up WRESTLING A CROCODILE, which he KILLS!

Making brief and wordless eye contact with Bristol, The Woodsman drops the dead croc into the water, then scampers back into the wilderness.

He has just saved Bristol's life.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Trig holds a syringe, as a strung-out Willow kneels before his wheelchair, her head level with Trig's groin.

TRIG
(druggy pillow talk vibe)
I'm not saying anybody's gotta blow
anybody. I'm just saying, there's
one hit left, and I'm willing to
listen to any reasonable offer.

LEVI (O.S.)
Move bitch. I called dibs.

Willow sighs in defeat, making way for Levi to move into blow job position on Trig

Bristol comes running, out of breath and still wet.

BRISTOL
(hysterical)
Guys! Guys! I saw him!

WILLOW
Let me guess? A killer koala?
Sounds like little Miss Princess
can't handle her smack.

BRISTOL
No! Guys! The Woodsman!

Levi's head pops up from Trig's crotch. He wipes a gob of saliva from his mouth.

LEVI
Who the fuck is The Woodsman?

BRISTOL
I...don't know. But that crazy guy at the store. He said The Woodsman lives here, in the bush.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
(Aussie accent, a bit dim)
Folks say lots of things about The Woodsman.

The teens locate the source of the voice - the same Local from the store, who has somehow seated himself at the edge of their campsite without being noticed.

He again holds a small snake in one hand, allowing the snake to repeatedly bite his other hand.

LOCAL (CONT'D)
Some say he's a ghost. Some say a reincarnated Aboriginal medicine man. Most people agree, though, The Woodsman don't cotton much to outsiders.

BRISTOL
Sir, the man I saw...he had a snake...

LOCAL
Dangling out of his bum?

BRISTOL
Yes, and...

She's overcome by shyness.

LOCAL
You can say it, child. He had a boner, didn't he? A nice, big, juicy whopper. Am I right?

She hides her face with his hands, in shame.

BRISTOL

It's true. And...he saved my life.

Levi spits out a mouthful of some sort of liquid, then stands up from beside Trig, defiant, as Trig hands him the needle.

LEVI

He did what?!

BRISTOL

From a crocodile. I never even saw it coming.

LEVI

Who the fuck is this guy?

LOCAL

The Woodsman isn't far from here.
Over yonder through these woods.
Shouldn't be too hard to find.
Assuming you all wanted to find him.

LEVI

Then what are we waiting for?

TRACK

Now wait a second, Levi. Maybe that's not such a good idea. All he did was save Bristol. Remember? Maybe we should leave him alone.

LEVI

Fuck you, Track.

BRISTOL

Yeah, really Track. Just fuck off, OK?

PIPER

Hold on now, everybody. All we know is, there's some kind of psychopath out there...who gets off on killing campers, just like us...and now we want to go try and FIND him?

LEVI

Hell yeah we do.

PIPER

How about we just pack up our stuff and get the fuck out of here?

(MORE)

PIPER (cont'd)
Come on - since when do any of you
all even LIKE camping?

LEVI
If anyone's too pussy to come with
me, well then go ahead and be a
pussy. I'm not gonna call you any
names. But I'm going to find this
...Woodsman.
(to the Local)
Mister, where did you say he lives?

The teens look over to where The Local had been sitting. Just
as mysteriously as he showed up, he has now DISAPPEARED.

PIPER
OK, that does it. I love you all
very much. It has been great
knowing everybody. And now if
you'll excuse me, I am getting the
fuck out of here.

EXT. A DARK TRAIL - MINUTES LATER

Piper makes her way along a broken path. She is clearly
uneasy, and alert to any strange noises.

POV THE TRAIL - SIMULTANEOUS

The camera follows her from a short distance behind.

Are we looking through the eyes of a killer?

INTERCUT WITH PIPER'S POV

Piper hears something behind her...something that seems to be
getting closer.

She starts moving faster. More noises. Frantically she tries
to keep branches and leaves out of her face.

There's no denying it now - something, or SOMEONE, is after
her.

She breaks into a sprint...and quickly TRIPS...SPRAWLING
dramatically...clawing her way forward while looking back for
the pursuer who is now surely almost upon her.

Piper makes her way back to her feet...begins to run...and
quickly SLAMS into a MALE FIGURE!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Ah, G'Day!

Piper SCREAMS!

MALE VOICE (CONT'D)
Thanks. I know it's big, but I
didn't think it was scary big.

Piper begins to regain her wits as the AUSSIE STRANGER zips
up his fly, having completed a pit stop.

His car is mere feet away, on the side of a road.

She has made it out of the woods, and run into a rather
handsome man.

STRANGER
You weren't thinking about going in
those woods, was ya?

PIPER
I'm on my way out, actually.

STRANGER
Good on ya, then. That there's The
Woodsman's territory.

PIPER
So I've been told.

STRANGER
It's no place for a pretty lass
like yourself. Can I give you a
lift?

EXT. THE ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The Stranger's car pulls away.

STRANGER (V.O.)
The Woodsman has brutally murdered
literally every camper that's gone
into those woods, for the last 50
years. And as if that wasn't bad
enough, he has a massive, raging
boner. I don't know about you, but
I'm not going out like that.

PIPER (V.O.)
That's what I'm saying.

STRANGER (V.O.)
Got any plans for dinner?

PIPER (V.O.)
I'm free. Hey, could you turn up
the A/C?

INT. THE WOODSMAN'S HOVEL - SIMULTANEOUS

The Teens - except for Piper - arrive inside The Woodsman's rustic home. It's crude and run-down, although it does have a working fridge. They begin poking around.

Levi cavalierly opens the fridge. It's nearly empty, except for a TAKE-OUT BAG from OUTBACK STEAK HOUSE.

Opening the freezer, he finds some extremely crude weapons. He examines and sniffs them.

LEVI
(holding one up)
Unless I'm mistaken, this town's
local mascot is making knives out
of human shit. Hmm, I wonder why
Australians get such a bad rap?

Searching elsewhere, Trig and Willow root through bones which are scattered about. Some appear to be...HUMAN? They look at one another with a growing sense of dread.

Meanwhile, Bristol and Track search in a closet. She looks around at eye level, while he strains to reach a high shelf.

All of the sudden, a small figure SWINGS out from the top.

Bristol SHRIEKS.

MASTER P DOLL
(recording)
Uhh! Nuh nah nah nah!

Relieved, Bristol tries to catch her breath.

TODD (O.S.)
(mouth full of food)
Oh my God! This is the best shit
ever! You guys have to try this!

The teens look over to Todd, who has removed the Outback Steak House bag from the fridge. He is busy stuffing his face with the leftovers of a BLOOMIN' ONION.

BRISTOL
Todd, what are you doing? That's
his food!

TODD
 (still eating)
 Aw, come on. He's not gonna miss
 it. And when am I gonna be in
 Australia again?

Just then, a noise is heard outside. The sound of an
 Australian man SINGING.

WILLOW
 Shit, that's him! We gotta get out
 of here!

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WOODSMAN'S HOVEL - SIMULTANEOUS

We see the footsteps of The Woodsman, still singing a lusty
 and throaty rendition of the theme song to the TV show
 "Skippy the Kangaroo."

THE WOODSMAN
 (singing)
 'Skippeeeeeeee...Skippy.'

INT. THE WOODSMAN'S HOVEL - MOMENTS LATER

The Woodsman enters his home, now DESERTED.

Instinctively, he senses something is amiss.

He notices the Master P doll out of place.

He opens his fridge, and looks inside the Outback take-out
 bag.

His faces flashes anger...and a dawning sense of VENGEANCE.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - LATER

Music plays on an acoustic guitar, as Trig again reaches into
 his rectum, this time producing a bag of CRACK.

TRIG
 (holding up the bag)
 Whoo! Let's party!

LATER

The Teens huddle around the CRACK PIPE, anxiously jonesing
 for their next turn to smoke.

Willow takes a deep hit, then...

WILLOW

(zooted out of her mind)
OK. So...we go get the wood...and
then we build a fire...and then we
can see if any psycho bushmen wanna
sneak up and try to kill us all...
and then we have a massive orgy.
Agreed? Oh, and s'mores.

TODD

Right. Man, I love s'mores!

TRACK

Should we stick together out there?
In case The Woodsman shows up?

WILLOW

God, Track, do you think we could
all have like five minutes alone?
Without having you breathing down
our fucking necks?

LEVI

Yeah, Track, sorry your parents
didn't love you. But the rest of us
could kinda use a little 'me time'
sometimes.

WILLOW

OK, meet back here in ten. Last one
has to eat their s'mores out of
Track's dingy asshole!

TRACK

Me? What did I do?

TRIG

Really, Track. Just give it a rest,
will you, buddy?

EXT. THE WOODS - MINUTES LATER

Track gathers wood. He looks around, nervously.

EXT. THE WOODS - SIMULTANEOUS

Levi gathers wood, oblivious to any possible threat.

EXT. THE WOODS - MINUTES LATER

Willow gathers wood.

She hears a noise. Not sure what to make of it.

WILLOW

Hello? Is somebody there?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(American accent,
sensitive)

Oh, sorry to disturb you. I thought
I had this spot to myself.

Willow sizes up the man before her.

WILLOW

Are you...Benji Madden from Good
Charlotte?

BENJI MADDEN

Guilty as charged. I like to come
here sometimes, all by my lonesome.
Just to get away from that whole
L.A. scene. Sure, it's fine for
some people. But I guess you could
say I'm looking for something more.
Something real. I like the peace
and quiet. It helps me write the
gigantic hit songs which have given
me a life of almost unimaginable
wealth and privilege.

Willow steps closer to him.

WILLOW

Hi, I'm Willow.

BENJI MADDEN

Hi, Willow. I'm Benji. Welcome to
my secret garden.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - SIMULTANEOUS

Bristol and Trig sit together. Although they pass a crack
pipe back and forth as they talk, they remain somehow very
mellow and contemplative.

BRISTOL

(as she takes a hit,
indicating his
wheelchair)

You know, I wish you would stand up
and get rid of that thing.

TRIG

Me too, Bristol. But it's not that
simple.

BRISTOL
Isn't it, though? Maybe you could
do it...if you loved me.

TRIG
But...we're not even dating.

BRISTOL
There you go again. Changing the
subject.

TRIG
Willow, I'm paraplegic. Ever since
the fall.

BRISTOL
Oh right. The fall. It's always
about that stupid fall, isn't it.
Maybe you wouldn't be paraplegic if
I told you I was...pregnant?

TRIG
Wow! Really?

BRISTOL
I just found out. Ten minutes ago.
Trig...you're gonna be a daddy.

TRIG
But...we've never even had sex.

BRISTOL
Well, that doesn't matter now, does
it.

Bristol looks at Trig, expectantly.

TRIG
Nope. Sorry. Still paralyzed.

BRISTOL
Then I guess you always will be.

Bristol gazes into the distance, as she takes a hit of crack.

EXT. THE WOODS - SIMULTANEOUS

Track has an armful of wood. Hearing noises nearby, he looks
around anxiously...and finds himself face to face with THE
WOODSMAN!

Track awkwardly loses the wood and starts running into a clearing...where (although there's nothing in his way) he somehow TRIPS!

The Woodsman moves in swiftly and, using a SHIT KNIFE, CHOPS OFF Track's ARMS and LEGS. The Woodsman then CHOPS OFF Tracks PENIS, and SHOVES it into Track's mouth.

The Woodman then lifts his loincloth, and UNLEASHES an inhuman TORRENT OF DIARRHEA into Track's mouth, leaving him for dead.

THE WOODSMAN
(under his breath)
Now that's a shitty way to die.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - SIMULTANEOUS

TRIG
I wonder what's taking everyone so long. I wonder if I should go check on them.

BRISTOL
(incomprehensible with the crack pipe in her mouth)
I dunno.

TRIG
I'm gonna go see. Will you be okay here?

BRISTOL
(still way more focused on the crack)
Sure. Sure. I'm fine.

TRIG
Willow's right, you know. You really are a princess, Bristol.

BRISTOL
(lighting the crack pipe, looking for the remnants of any rocks she may have missed)
Aw! That's sweet!

Trig rolls away.

Bristol admires her stomach (and her non-existent baby bump), humming 'Rock-a-Bye Baby' as she continues puffing crack.

She takes a rough hit, coughs violently, and therefore barely even sees The Woodsman coming, as he STABS her in the guts with a shit knife.

The Woodsman has trouble removing the knife from her stomach, and we soon see why...there is a BLOODY UNBORN BABY stuck, shish kabob-style, on the shit blade.

Somehow, Bristol still rallies back to consciousness and struggles to get up. However, The Woodman grabs his boner and DROWNS her in a TORRENTIAL BLAST OF SEMEN, then stands over her dead body.

THE WOODSMAN

She should have seen that coming.

EXT. A CLEARING - MINUTES LATER

Trig rolls into a clearing. He spots Todd, in the distance, gathering wood.

Trig is about to call out to Todd, but stops, seeing that Todd has become aware of something...or SOMEONE...in his midst.

Todd surveys the field of vision before him. All clear.

He turns around and looks behind him. Nothing there.

He relaxes, turns back, and... somehow...inexplicably...The Woodsman STANDS BEFORE HIM, mere inches away, eye to eye.

The Woodsman grins.

Todd turns and RUNS. He somehow TRIPS, spilling firewood haphazardly.

The Woodsman catches Todd, quickly and brutally CASTRATING him.

INTERCUT

The Aussie Local watches on enthusiastically from a nearby perch, as The Woodsman moves in for the kill.

He wears a shirt that says 'THE WOODSMAN' and waves a foam fan #1 finger. He laughs and cheers.

BACK TO:

Seeing Todd killed, Trig turns and begins to roll away. The Woodsman sees him, and looks on calmly. Confidantly.

Trig tries to move faster...and somehow TRIPS, falling out of his chair.

In the meantime, The Woodsman turns Todd's scrotum into a SLINGSHOT, and, using one of Todd's TESTICLES as a projectile, KILLS Trig from long range.

THE WOODSMAN
(still holding the scrotum
slingshot)

Dunno 'bout you, mate. But I'm
having a ball.

EXT. THE WOODS - MINUTES LATER

Willow and Benji Madden are on the verge of a passionate encounter, although Willow still clings to an armful of firewood.

WILLOW
Benji, do you believe in love at
first site?

BENJI
Ummm, yeah. Sure. Whatever.

Benji dramatically strips the firewood from Willow's arms, and pulls her into his embrace.

Just as Benji makes his move, The Woodsman appears.

BENJI
But...I'm famous.

The Woodsman attacks. Benji valiantly blocks two of the The Woodsman's punches before getting knocked out cold.

Leaving Benji on the ground, The Woodsman ties a terrified Willow to a nearby tree.

Just then, the ROAR of a motorcycle, as CHAD REED appears, from out of nowhere, on his bike. Willow recognizes her only chance at survival.

WILLOW
(desperate)
Help! Whoever you are! He's going
to kill me!

Reed's bike comes to a stop. The Woodsman stops in his tracks and looks to Reed, as if awaiting further instructions. Reed flips up his helmet, exposing his face.

CHAD REED
Stay focused. Wide open.

The Woodsman nods.

Reed steps off his bike, hands it to The Woodsman, and walks off into the trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE WOODS - MINUTES LATER

The Woodsman does a BURN-OUT on a helpless Benji Madden's face, sending a stream of GORE and BLOOD all over the nubile and screaming Willow, still tied to a tree.

EXT. THE CAMPSITE - SIMULTANEOUS

Levi arrives with an armful of wood, and discovers Bristol's brutally murdered body.

Dropping the wood, Levi's face registers a look of steely determination.

LEVI
Fuck, man. I was gonna hit that.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WOODSMAN'S HOME - NIGHT

Bristol's unborn child roasts on a spit.

Levi approaches The Woodsman's hovel. Perhaps getting in touch with his own primal tracking skills, he presses a finger to the fetus on the spit, then tastes it, thoughtfully, as he considers his next move.

Levi takes a deep breath, and then KICKS in the front door.

INT. THE WOODSMAN'S HOVEL - SIMULTANEOUS

At all times prepared to fight to the death, The Woodsman is ready for Levi.

THE WOODSMAN
Get it up ya.

They engage in a hand-to-hand BATTLE that quickly moves back outdoors.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WOODSMAN'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The Woodsman easily gets the upper hand, and appears to be toying with Levi.

In an attempt to suffocate Levi, The Woodsman SHOVES Levi's head into a nearby KANGAROO's POUCH.

THE WOODSMAN
You will 'roo the day!

Although on the verge of death, Levi somehow turns the tables. Grabbing a nearby SHIT KNIFE...with his head still inside the kangaroo's pouch...he STABS The Woodsman.

The heretofore lifeless SNAKE in The Woodsman's ass crawls out and BITES Levi.

Nonetheless, Levi perseveres and stabs The Woodsman repeatedly, until the serial killer is dead.

Levi drops to the ground, in a heap of exhaustion.

The Woodsman appears peaceful in death, almost...relieved?

The snake from the Woodsman's ass SLITHERS AWAY into the darkness.

INT. A HOLLYWOOD HOME - DAY

Piper, the token black friend, sits on her couch, watching television.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
The American Embassy in Australia has confirmed reports that a group of teenaged U.S. backpackers have been murdered in brutal and perverted fashion, somewhere deep in the Aussie bush. Authorities say the killer remains at large. We will keep you updated as this grisly story develops.

PIPER
(to the TV)
Well now what the fuck did you think was gonna happen?

Piper sips a cold beverage through a straw, nonchalantly using the remote to change the channel.

INT. A BEDROOM - MORNING

Levi slowly emerges from a deep sleep. He doesn't know where he is, but he senses the ordeal is over.

Before he can relax, though, he sees A SNAKE IN HIS BED! It crawls under the covers and disappears. Levi desperately searches for it with his hand...until his face registers a STARTLING REVELATION. His hand reaches to his ASS REGION... and stays there.

Looking down at his crotch area, Levi notices that he is sporting MORNING WOOD.

He slowly internalizes the horrible, inevitable truth: In killing The Woodsman, HE HAS BECOME THE WOODSMAN!

LEVI

NO!

FADE TO BLACK.