

THE WOODSMAN - Shooting Script

SCENE - ARRIVAL IN AUSTRALIA

EXT. LOCATION: Long, semi-wide trail section near General Store front

PROPS NEEDED: Vegemite, Shopping Bag, Camping Stuff (sunglasses, cameras, bags, tents, chairs, tarps or towels), Wheelchair (always with Trig), Snake, Joint

WIDE MASTER, walking to camera, discovering General Store on Todd's line

CLOSE DOLLY from side while walking, moving from Levi to Willow to Bristol to Trig, with Track off to the side

MED FRONT, each character walking past camera in turn

VARIOUS landscape shots

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.

TWO-SHOT Trig and Bristol, CLOSE Trig

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.

TWO-SHOT Willow and Levi

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.

**CLOSE DOLLY, MED FRONT Piper and Todd walking
CLOSE Todd**

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?

CUTAWAY of Store

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

**TWO-SHOT Levi & Track
CLOSE Levi, CLOSE Track**

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.

MASTER of group standing by store
SPIN AROUND from Bristol to Local behind her

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.

CLOSE Local, MED Local, CLOSE Bristol, CLOSE Trig

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.

MED of Todd, Levi exiting store, OR appearing in Master if store won't open

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.

INSERT Snake, INSERT snake biting

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.

FULL Group walking away, CLOSE Bristol

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

SCENE - WALK TO CAMP

EXT. LOCATION - Thin and bumpy bit of trail

PROPS NEEDED: Camping Stuff, Kangaroo Jerky

**MASTER from front, group walks on and off camera, then Trig follows
WIDE from back**

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.

SCENE - SETTING UP CAMP

EXT. LOCATION - Campsite. Wide clearing with multiple entrances

PROPS NEEDED: Camping Stuff, Heroin bag, Syringes, Rubber tubing, Scissors, Vomit, Track Marks Pen, Blood

WIDE MASTER of set-up camp, cheering group

MED Trig, MED trig with slight push in

INSERT powder baggie

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.

WIDE campsite

360 PAN from inside the circle ending on TWO-SHOT of Willow and Bristol

TWO-SHOT of Levi and Piper

REACTIONS from Todd, Trig

FULL Track, from behind

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.

MED Track raising his head with group in BG, LOW ANGLE Track

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.

SCENE - DIP IN THE LAKE

EXT. LOCATION - Lakeside, not too steep, with bushy area for Woodsman to enter, exit

PROPS NEEDED: Wet Bristol Shirt, Towel, Croc, Woodsman Costume (always with Woodsman)

SOME landscape shots

MASTER with full shot of lake, Bristol walking into frame

FRONT Bristol swimming in lake

SIDE Bristol on exit from water, MED, CLOSE Bristol after exit.

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

INSERT Bushy area

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.

FULL, CLOSE, SIDE of Woodsman in front of bush. BACK of Woodsman with Bristol in BG

WIDE Woodsman and Bristol from side

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.

FOLLOW Woodsman past Bristol, discovering croc

INSERT croc

VARIOUS ANGLES of Woodsman croc fight, lots of movement

MED Bristol reactions

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!

MED, FULL Woodsman runs back into bush

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.

SCENE - WHO IS THE WOODSMAN?

EXT. LOCATION - Campsite

PROPS NEEDED: Camping Stuff, Heroin Bag, Syringes, Semen, Wet Bristol Shirt, Snake

WIDE MASTER of whole camp

MED DOLLY DOWN from Trig to kneeling Levi and Willow

CLOSE TRIG, TWO-SHOT Levi and Willow

CUTAWAY of Piper and Todd chillin

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

FULL Bristol Entrance

MED Bristol

Bristol comes running, out of breath and still wet.

BRISTOL

(hysterical)

Guys! Guys! I saw him!

MED Willow sitting

WILLOW

Let me guess? A killer koala?

Sounds like little Miss Princess can't handle her smack.

BRISTOL

No! Guys! The Woodsman!

TWO-SHOT Levi and Trig, waist up

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?

SPIN AROUND from Bristol to Local behind her

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.

INSERT Snake biting
MED, CLOSE Local
WIDE Group
CLOSE Todd reactions

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?

INSERT Group nodding, agreeing
MED Track for his line

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?

MED Piper

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 (MORE) fuck out of here?

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?

SLIGHT PUSH IN on empty woods where Local was

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.

SCENE - PIPER ESCAPES

EXT. LOCATION - Dark, leafy trail next to a road

PROPS NEEDED: Car, Stranger Costume (mustache, hat?),

MED, CLOSE, FULL SIDE Piper walking, running.
MED running eventually slams into Stranger
POV behind her

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.

POV running behind Piper

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.

EXTREME LOW ANGLE trip

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!

CLOSE Stranger w/ head turned, FULL Stranger w/ head turned and road in BG
MED Piper
WIDE Piper & Stranger

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.

INSERT Road

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?

FULL CAR with Stranger in driver's seat, as Piper gets in
MED Piper in car, MED Stranger in car, MED Stranger in car with push in

STRANGER

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

That's what I'm saying.

WIDE Car driving away

STRANGER (V.O.)

Got any plans for dinner?

PIPER (V.O.)

I'm free. Hey, could you turn up
the A/C?

SCENE: THE WOODSMAN'S HOME

EXT. LOCATION: Outside the cave

**PROPS NEEDED: Cave Set Stuff (bones, fur, cobwebs, blood, Master P, machete,
coconuts, fridge, Shit Knives), Bloomin Onion**

High angle ESTABLISHING SHOT as group walks into frame

One by one, the group approaches the forboding cave entrance.

INT. LOCATION: In the cave

MED, CLOSE on each character in turn walking through the entrance to the cave.

SLOW WIDE PAN across the cave.

Various INSERTS, TILTED INSERTS of parts of the cave.

Backlit, low angled MASTER of the group exploring the cave, then running away.

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.

MED, Freezer POV of Levi

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?

LOW ANGLE Trig & Willow TWO-SHOT

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.

**MED Bristol and Track, FULL Bristol, Track and Master P
LOW ANGLE Master P FLYING at camera.**

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!

CLOSE Bristol, WHIP PAN to Todd at the fridge

MED Todd at fridge

INSERT Bloomin Onion

WIDE of Bristol, Trig and Willow gaping at him, then running

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. LOCATION: Outside the cave

DUPLICATE other ESTABLISHING SHOT

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)

'Skippeeeeeee...Skippy.'

INT. LOCATION: The cave

DUPLICATE entrance, PAN across home

The Woodsman enters his home, now DESERTED.

Instinctively, he senses something is amiss.

INSERT Master P

He notices the Master P doll out of place.

FULL, MEDIUM Woodsman explores fridge

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

FULL, MED, CLOSE, EXTREME CLOSE, ZOOM Woodsman's rage face

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

SCENE: WE NEED FIREWOOD

EXT. LOCATION: Campsite

PROPS NEEDED: Camping Stuff, Coke bag, guitar, crack pipe, lighter, firewood

WIDE MASTER group chillin, one of them playing guitar

MED Trig pulling out coke bag

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

MASTER group around the crack pipe

MED side of Willow

FULL Bristol reactions

TWO-SHOT Todd & Track, Trig & Levi

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.

FULL shot of everyone getting up

TWO-SHOT Track and Trig

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. LOCATION: Somewhere fairly open with trees

Landscape CUTAWAY

FULL Track gathering firewood

CLOSE Track, nervous

Track gathers wood. He looks around, nervously.

EXT. LOCATION: Anywhere with trees

MED Levi, walking arms full of wood

Levi gathers wood, oblivious to any possible threat.

SCENE: TRIG AND BRISTOL CHAT

EXT. LOCATION - Campsite

PROPS NEEDED: Camping Stuff, Crack pipe, coke, lighter

WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT of whole campground

MASTER with Bristol in FG, Trig in BG

FULL, CLOSE Bristol

MED, CLOSE Trig

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.

SCENE - SHITTY WAY TO DIE

EXT. LOCATION - Rocky clearing with trees, next to more wooded area

PROPS NEEDED: Firewood, Blue Sleeves, Soft thing to land on, Fake limbs, Fake penis, Blood (edible), Guts, Poop, A&B Blood, Shit Knife, Super Soaker and/or insecticide sprayer

MED follow of Todd walking through woods with wood

WIDE shot of whole woods from clearing, Todd walking to camera

POV shot behind a tree, watching Todd

Todd has an armful of wood.

CLOSE of Todd's face, turning around and revealing the Woodsman behind him

MED Todd turning around with Woodsman in BG

FULL Woodsman, holding the knife

Hearing noises nearby, he looks around anxiously...and finds himself face to face with THE WOODSMAN!

RUNNING behind Todd, until he trips

LOW ANGLE RUNNING behind Woodsman

FOLLOWING Todd w/ Woodsman behind him, running to the camera, PAST the camera, then away from the camera

FULL shot of Todd's trip

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

FULL of picking up Todd.

MED of throwing against tree and slicing of limbs with Todd's face visible, then throwing Todd back to the ground. (Should be with TRIPOD, to help do a blue screen effect on his arms and legs)

CLOSE of Woodsman's Face

INSERTS of slicing, limbs falling on the ground

The Woodsman picks up Todd by neck, holds him against a nearby tree, slices his arms and legs off with a shit knife, then throws him back to the ground.

FULL HIGH ANGLE of Todd on his back on the rocks, either with arms and legs covered with rocks or blue sleeves, then Woodsman kneeling over him. (Also with TRIPOD)

MED, CLOSE Woodsman, waist up, kneeling over Todd and reaching below frame, miming tearing the penis off.

CLOSE of Todd's face, first in agony, then with the penis being shoved in his mouth.

FULL Woodsman turning his back to Todd

The Woodsman then CHOPS OFF Todd's PENIS, and SHOVES it into Todd's mouth.

QUICK INSERT of lifting back of loincloth

CLOSE TILT UP from Woodsman lifting loincloth to Woodsman's face as he unleashes diarrhea, staying on his face.

FULL SIDE of Woodsman over Todd, squatting, with diarrhea spraying from

**behind his loincloth. (Should be next to tree or bush, to hide sprayer. Also with TRIPOD)
CLOSE of Todd's face, slowing being covered in diarrhea.**

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

**FULL Woodsman turns back around
FULL, LOW ANGLE MED Woodsman's line.
Final FULL HIGH ANGLE of Todd's body (with TRIPOD)**

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

SCENE: SHOULDA SEEN IT COMING

EXT. LOCATION - Campsite

PROPS NEEDED: Camping stuff, Coke bag, crack pipe, lighter, Shit Knife, Blood (edible), Guts, Baby, Semen, Super Soaker, Stabbed Bristol Shirt

**MASTER with Bristol in FG, Trig in BG
FULL, MED Bristol
MED Trig**

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.

EXT. LOCATION - Small wooded clearing

WIDE FOLLOW SHOT of Trig

Trig rolls through the woods, looking around

TRIG

Hello?.....Todd?.....Anybody?

EXT LOCATION - Campsite

**FULL SLOW DOLLY IN, MED, CLOSE Bristol
CLOSE TILT DOWN from FRONT, SIDE, from Bristol's face to knife in the gut**

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.

TWO SHOT of Bristol and Woodsman, knife still in gut
CLOSE, LOW ANGLE MED of Woodsman trying to pull knife out, shaking baby off the knife
INSERT of baby ripping through shirt

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.

CLOSE of Bristol's face with blood dripping from her mouth
MED of Bristol trying to back away
FULL of Bristol trying to back away, with the Woodsman's exposed boner slowly entering the frame
CLOSE, LOW ANGLE MED of Woodsman's O-Face, Woodsman's line
CLOSE of Bristol's face getting covered in semen
WIDE of Woodsman standing over Bristol's body

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.

SCENE: HAVING A BALL
EXT. LOCATION - Wide open clearing, surrounded by trees
PROPS NEEDED: Firewood, Blood, Guts, Fake Penis, Slingshot, Shit Knife, Nuts, Head Wound, Woodsman T-Shirt & Finger, Pronged Stick, Blood Squib, Extra Track Shorts

MED, FULL Track from front
WIDE Track from back, with Trig rolling into frame
CLOSE Trig
QUICK 360 on Track when he stops

Trig rolls into a clearing. He spots Track, in the distance, gathering wood.
Trig is about to call out to Track, but stops, seeing that Track has become aware of something...or SOMEONE...in his midst.

TWO CUTAWAYS, PANNING across both front and back of clearing, with Trig visible in the back cutaway
MED SIDE Track, putting Track on the right side of the frame as he turns left, and the left side of the frame as he turns right again, this time with the Woodsman in front of him
CLOSE Track

Track 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.

CLOSE Woodsman grin

WIDE of whole clearing, with both Track and Trig

MED TRIG reactions

FULL Front Trig and Track, CLOSE Track running, MED DOLLY from SIDE of Track and Woodsman, LOW ANGLE of Track tripping

MED SIDE of Track tripping on his stomach, the Woodsman quickly catching up, grabbing his balls through his shorts and slicing them in one fluid motion.

CLOSE Track face on castration

The Woodsman grins.

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

The Woodsman catches Track, quickly and brutally CASTRATING him.

FULL, MED Local cheering

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.

MED FRONT moving backwards as Trig desperately rolls away, falls out, and climbing back in, ending with blood squib exploding behind his head, and Trig stopping and slumping back out of chair. (Would be good to use TRIPOD here for continuity)

VARIOUS frantic angles of Trig falling out of chair, climbing back into chair

WIDE FRONT of Trig rolling away

EXTREME CLOSE UP of Trig's eyes

INSERT Woodsman rummaging through Track's exploded testicles, grabbing a ball, attaching scrotum to stick

MED LOW ANGLE of Woodsman assembling something

FULL ZOOM IN as Woodsman aims improvised scrotum slingshot at camera.

CLOSE Trig landing face first on ground, with half a testicle sticking out back of his head.

BACK TO:

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

Trig tries to move faster...and somehow TRIPS, falling out of his chair. But he climbs back in and continues his escape.

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

WIDE PULL BACK of both Track and Trig face down dead

FULL, CLOSE Woodsman walking off camera

THE WOODSMAN (still holding the scrotum slingshot)

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

SCENE: LEVI'S DISCOVERY

EXT. LOCATION - Campsite

PROPS NEEDED: Semen, Guts, Camping Stuff, Firewood, Crack pipe

WIDE ESTABLISHING of Campsite

FULL of Levi walking in, dropping the firewood
CLOSE Levi's reaction, line
HIGH ANGLE PUSH IN on Bristol's body

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.

SCENE: ROO THE DAY

EXT. LOCATION - Cave

**PROPS NEEDED: A&B Blood, Baby, Charcoal, Spit, Blood (edible and non),
Kangaroo, Kangaroo Pouch Prop, Snake, Cave Set Stuff, Shit Knife**

LOW ANGLE walking behind Levi to the cave

CLOSE baby on the spit, not showing fire, panning to FULL Levi walking angrily.

MED Levi tasting the baby, then panning slightly to show the cave entrance as he looks at it.

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 runs forward.

INT. LOCATION - Cave

**FULL FOLLOW Levi as he enters the cave, walks deep into it, stops, and turns,
panning to the Woodsman in silhouette at the entrance.**

FULL, MED, CLOSE, SIDE CLOSE of Woodsman saying his line

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

THE WOODSMAN

Get it up ya.

**VARIOUS MOVING ANGLES of Levi lunging at the Woodsman, them grappling,
then rolling outside.**

MED, CLOSE of Woodsman pinning Levi down, doing a kangaroo call

CLOSE Levi reaction

EXTREME WIDE shot of whole area

CUTAWAY to kangaroo appearing from behind the cave

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.

MED LOW ANGLE PUSH IN on Woodsman as he suffocates Levi

WIDE behind Kangaroo

INSERT Kangaroo's face

**CLOSE Levi's head in prop pouch, eventually slowly panning across his frantically
moving arm until it grabs the knife.**

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!

INSERT Levi slashing Woodsman's leg
VARIOUS of Levi getting on top of Woodsman
INSERT snake slithering away from Woodsman's loincloth
INSERT snake biting Levi's arm
INSERT growing pool of blood on ground
CUTAWAY to various scenery
MED, CLOSE, EXTREME CLOSE of Woodsman as expression turns from evil to terrified, until he closes his eyes and dies
MED, CLOSE LOW ANGLE Levi stabbing, sucking up the pain from the snake bite
WIDE, FULL of Levi standing triumphant over the Woodsman, then collapsing
INSERT snake slithering back to the cave

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.