

# BLACK HOLLOW

"Beast of Fogwoods"

Episode #103

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GCProductions

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**FADE IN:**

**(PREVIOUSLY ON BLACK HOLLOW...)**

**(PROLOGUE)**

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - NIGHT

[Alarms blare. Gas steams out of pipes. Screaming can be heard. A scientist, DR. WARREN presses a button and speaks.]

**DR. WARREN**

*(scared)*

Attention all personnel! Subject has escaped containment! Enact quarantine procedures now!

[A roar can be heard behind him. Then, a mangled body is thrown out of the steam toward him. The scientist jumps out of the way of the body. The point-of-view changes to the creature's. It growls at the sight of the scientist. The scientist runs, and the creature pursues. The scientist runs into security guards.]

**DR. WARREN (CONT'D)**

*(to security guards; scared)*

Detain it!

[The security guards pull out stun sticks. The scientist runs into a room and locks the door.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

**DR. WARREN**

*(into a walkie talkie; scared)*

Get more security down here now!

**SECURITY OFFICAL (V.O.)**

*(from walkie talkie)*

We are busy evacuating civilians.

**DR. WARREN**

*(loudly; scared)*

Forget the civilians! We need this thing contained!

[The two guards outside the door scream and a gun discharges multiple times. Then, a loud clang is heard at the door. The scientist drops the walkie talkie in terror.]

**SECURITY OFFICAL (V.O.)**

*(from walkie talkie)*

Sir? Are you alright?

[The scientist runs into a locker and hides. The creature knocks down the door. The point of view changes back to the creature. It looks around the room and slowly walks in. It looks at the walkie talkie. The scientist's foot slips, hitting the metal of the locker.]

**DR. WARREN**

*(whispering; to himself; scared)*

Please no. Oh, god no.

[The creature walks over to the lockers, tearing the doors clean off till it finds the one the scientist is in. The scientist sits at the bottom and holds a small knife in self-defence.]

**DR. WARREN (CONT'D)**

*(scared; crying)*

[The creature reaches for the scientist. It lifts him up and breaks his neck. Then, it throws his body at a control panel, smashing it. The lights slowly begin to shut off, more security guards show up, pulling out their stun sticks. The lights shut off completely. Slow footsteps can be heard, then two yellow pupils can be seen in the dark then a single loud growl.]

**(BLACK HOLLOW OPENING TITLES)**

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

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[JAKE GORDON (17 yrs. old) turns on his laptop. He searches through his shortcuts until he finds the Skype app. Jake sits in his black pajama pants and no shirt. His wolf necklace hangs around his neck. He starts a call with his friends, GERALD MITCHELL (18 yrs. old) and MIKE JAMESON (17 yrs. old). They answer. Jake's, Mike's and Gerald's cameras are on.]

**JAKE**

Morning, guys.

**GERALD (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

Hey.

**JAKE**

Where's Cristian?

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

He's watching over the hideout.

**GERALD (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

At least, we thankfully have an extra man to keep the place safe.

**JAKE**

Now about what Clara said last night, can anyone think of a place that fits the description?

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

No, not really. The only thing that comes to mind is forests and stuff. Perhaps she was referring to the Suicide Forest in Japan?

**JAKE**

No. I doubt she was referring to that forest, and we're not going there. Ever.

*(short pause)*

Clara said that the first key to finding the book is hidden within a place where none have returned, and a vicious beast roams.

**GERALD (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

The Fogwoods is an option.

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

There haven't been that many disappearances in there, except for that science class that went on a field trip.

**JAKE**

Oh, you're talking about Mr...

[A sudden ding on their computers interrupts Jake. A news post pops up.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(urgent)*

Wait a second. Guys, look at the news.

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

Is that Mr. Newsham?

**GERALD (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

Sure is, Mike. Says here he escaped.

**JAKE**

I heard this man was schizophrenic. He claimed his class was killed by "The Devil".

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

Eh, he's probably just some wacko.

EXT. PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL - MORNING

[Alarms sound and searchlights patrol the hospital. A man MR. NEWSHAM (early 30's) with a long beard, wearing a torn straight jacket runs around a corner. He holds a large piece of paper. He is insane.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

I'll show them. I'll show them all. They thought me insane. Yes Billy, I know your mad as well.

[He unfolds the paper, revealing a picture, showing a shadowy figure with glowing yellow eyes and horns coming from its head.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

Soon, the truth will surface. The Devil is real, and it's here for our souls. They will all get what they deserve.

*(laughs maniacally)*

[He runs off toward the Fogwoods.]

EXT. FOGWOODS - MORNING

[Fog drifts along the ground. Leaves and twigs sit on the ground. Two men, JOHNNY (20 yrs. old) and CURTIS (25 yrs. old) walk through the Fogwoods, hold fishing poles. They sit by a small lake in the middle of the forest. They both have southern-style accents.]

**JOHNNY**

Did you catch anything yet, Curtis?

**CURTIS**

Nah, brother. Got some bites but not a snag.

[Johnny reaches into his pocket.]

**JOHNNY**

Well, golly, I forgot the damn pliers in the car. I'll be right back.

**CURTIS**

Alright. Don't get lost, brother.

**JOHNNY**

Sure thing.

[Johnny walks through some bushes until he reaches a red, somewhat beaten up, pick-up truck. He opens the one of the front doors and reaches inside for a bag. A large figure stands behind him for a moment. When Johnny turns back around, its gone. Johnny walks back toward the bushes then he hears a voice. He looks around.]

**VOICE**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Help me.

**JOHNNY**

Hello? Who's there?

**VOICE**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Help me. Please.

**JOHNNY**

What's wrong?

**VOICE**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Help me.

**JOHNNY**

*(urgent; loudly)*

I'm coming!

[Johnny runs through the woods then comes to a stop.]

**JOHNNY**

*(urgent; loudly)*

Where are you?

[A large figure rises behind him. He turns around and looks up.]

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

*(scared)*

Holy...

[A massive humanoid hand with a lot of hair grabs his face and lifts him up. An axe comes swinging straight into Johnny's stomach. Blood and some innards spill out, then the creature drives the axe into his head. Back over by the small lake, Curtis still sits, waiting for Johnny. He hears some sounds coming from the woods. He looks behind him.]

**CURTIS**

Johnny? Is that you?

[Curtis gets up and walks over to where the noise is coming from. He sees Johnny lying on the ground in some bushes.]

**CURTIS (CONT'D)**

Johnny, get up. Stop screwing around.

[He starts to drag Johnny. As he drags him, he then sees that Johnny's bottom half of his body is gone.]

**CURTIS (CONT'D)**

*(horrified)*

Oh, dear God!

[Curtis drops the body. He then hears a massive footstep. The viewpoint changes to the creature, staring down at him. It roars. Then it cuts to another part of the forest. Newsham is seen. He heard the roar.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

It strikes again, Billy. It strikes again.

*(laughs hysterically)*



INT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - MORNING

[CRISTIAN VAN HELSING (18 yrs. old) looks up at a window with a suspicious look. He is wearing a white shirt with a waistcoat and long black pants. He also has a long coat on.]

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

[Jake turns from his computer and looks at his window.]

**JAKE**

What the hell was that?

**MIKE (V.O.)**

*(through computer)*

Sounded like a bear.

**GERALD (V.O)**

*(through computer)*

Didn't sound like any bear I've ever heard.

[KATHRYN GORDON (40's-50's) walks in.]

**KATHRYN**

Did you hear that Jake?

**JAKE**

Yeah. It was loud.

**KATHRYN**

I also heard that crazy guy escaped.

**JAKE**

Yeah, I hope to never run into him.

[Jake closes out of Skype and closes his laptop lid.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Hey, Mom. Can I go over to Gerald's house?

**KATHRYN**

How can I trust you after last night?

**JAKE**

Yes, I know that was wrong of me. I should've told you or David.  
But, please.

[She thinks for a moment.]

**KATHRYN**

Okay, but don't be home late or you'll be grounded.

**JAKE**

Thank you.

[Jake hugs his mother. He then puts on his red and black hoodie and heads out of his room. He goes downstairs.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(distantly; loudly)*

I promise you I will not be late.

[The front door can be heard opening and closing.]

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - MORNING

[It is a cloudy day with a slight breeze in the air. Leaves are starting to turn orange, yellow, brown and so on. Some cars are parked on the sides of the road. Two teens walk past Jake as he exits his house. He overhears their conversation a little bit.]

**TEEN #1**

There's no way that was a mountain lion. It's gotta be the  
Beast.

**TEEN #2**

The Beast of Fogwoods does not exist, you idiot. It's just a  
stupid rumor made by some crazy old man.

[He looks at them a little bit as they walk on. Then, he takes out his phone and calls Gerald. The phone rings.]

**JAKE**

*(to himself)*

Let's hope Gerald picks up.

[Gerald picks up.]

**GERALD (V.O.)**

*(on phone; slightly angry)*

Hey! What was that about?

**JAKE**

Yeah, sorry about closing Skype abruptly. Meet me at the hideout. This whole Beast of Fogwoods thing is becoming more interesting by the minute. Bring Mike.

[Jake ends the call and walks on toward the Fogwoods.]

EXT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - DAY

[Jake, Gerald, and Mike walk up to the door that leads straight into their hideout part of the of the abandoned facility.]

**MIKE**

*(to Jake)*

Why the hell did you drag us out here?

**JAKE**

Because we've got a monster mystery that needs solving.

**GERALD**

The Beast of Fogwoods, eh? Quite an interesting one.

**JAKE**

Let's get inside.

[Mike pulls out some keys and unlocks the door. He opens it and they head inside.]

INT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - DAY

[All three of them walk inside. Mike closes the door. They notice Cristian sitting on the couch, reading a book. Jake goes over to the computers and the research board. He puts his hoodie on a chair.]

**GERALD**

Hey, Cristian. What are you looking through?

[Cristian turns around and gets up. He walks over to them with the book.]

**CRISTIAN**

Oh, I'm looking through local monsters and animals because that roar earlier is something I've never heard before.

**JAKE**

*(distantly)*

I overheard a conversation between two teens. One of them said it was some kind of mountain lion, but I don't think it was.

[They walk over to Jake.]

**MIKE**

Do they know what a mountain lion sounds like? They probably didn't even pass kindergarten.

**GERALD**

*(slightly shocked)*

Now, Mike that's a little harsh.

**MIKE**

People getting their animal facts wrong just pisses me off, I'm sorry.

**CRISTIAN**

We are all in agreement then, that was no animal.

**JAKE**

Exactly.

**GERALD**

What other known monsters are located around these parts?

**CRISTIAN**

None really, other than Vampires, Golia, and Kro'gar. But none of them have vocals like that.

[Cristian hears some muttering from outside. They all look toward the door.]

**MIKE**

Who's that?

**CRISTIAN**

I don't know. Let me go check.

[Cristian walks over to the door and looks through a small crack in the door. A man stands outside, talking to himself. The man is wearing a slightly ripped straight jacket, to the point where his arms are free.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(to himself)*

How are we gonna draw it out? How are they gonna see how wrong they were?

*(short pause)*

Now that's splendid, but how are we gonna be able to pull it off? There's no one around.

*(short pause)*

[Cristian walks back over to the others.]

**CRISTIAN**

It's just some guy. He's talking to himself.

**GERALD**

What was he saying?

**CRISTIAN**

Just talking about luring something out.

**MIKE**

Luring something?

**JAKE**

Kinda sounds like...

[They hear some knocks on the door. They all turn around, slightly scared and surprised. Jake walks to the door and looks through the crack.]

**JAKE**

Mr. Newsham?!

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(to himself)*

Yes, I need a place to stay for a while. It's kinda cold...  
lonely out here. May I please come inside? I won't be any  
trouble.

[Jake stops looking through the crack.]

**JAKE**

*(scared; loudly)*

I uh... let me think about it.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(insane)*

That's ok, lad. We can wait awhile. We've waited a long time  
already.

[Jake runs quickly back to the others.]

**JAKE**

*(scared; worried)*

We should not let that guy in. It's that Newsham guy!

[Mike and Gerald stare in shock and horror. Mike darts frantically toward his desk and pulls a sharp pencil while Gerald runs to the upstairs section of the library.]

**GERALD**

*(scared)*

Nope, nope, nope!

**CRISTIAN**

*(confused)*

What's the panic all about?

**JAKE**

*(scared; worried)*

This guy's insane! He's all over the news!

**CRISTIAN**

*(thinking)*

Hmm.

[Cristian walks over to a briefcase and pulls out a pistol. He slowly cocks it and puts it in his pocket, hidden away.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

*(to Jake)*

Let him in.

**JAKE**

*(worried)*

Are you okay? Do you need help?

**CRISTIAN**

If he does anything drastic, I will deal with him. Let's hear what he has to say.

**JAKE**

Personally, I'd rather not hear what he has to say, but if you insist.

[Jake walks over to the door. Cristian looks up and sees Gerald holding a brick ready to drop it on whoever walks in.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(loudly)*

Put that brick down and come down from there.

**GERALD**

No sir. You don't realize how insane he is!

[Jake slowly opens the door. Newsham suddenly rushes and rapidly shakes Jake's hand.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Thank you, kiddo. We were awfully worried we weren't going to be  
let in.

[Jake closes the door after he is done shaking his hand. He heads back over by Cristian.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

How long have you kids been here? This place is very dangerous.

**CRISTIAN**

Not that long. State your business please.

[Suddenly, a young-looking, BILLY (looks to be a teenager) stands behind Cristian and Jake, but he is not seen by the others. He is wearing torn clothes and has some bruises all over him. There are also some scratches and some blood on him. He is also very ghostly-looking. Only seen by Newsham.]

**BILLY**

This guy seems rude, this guy is nerdy, this...

[He looks over at Mike.]

**BILLY (CONT'D)**

(snickers)

Dr. Egghead, is that you?

[Billy starts to laugh hysterically.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Billy, don't be rude. We are guests. Get your hands off his  
cheeks.

[Cristian, Jake and Mike look around.]

**JAKE**



*(nervous)*

Who's Billy?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

He's my right-hand man, helps me get through almost all my troubles.

*(to Billy about Mike; slightly angry)*

Billy, what did I say about his cheeks?

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

There's no one touching me, you crazy bastard!

**MR. NEWSHAM**

I do get that a lot.

[He starts talking to himself, but his voice is angrier.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

*(angrier)*

Especially from those incompetent fools. I will soon show them how wrong they all were. It is real, the Devil exists.

[A loud roar is heard, and a woman screams in the distance.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

It has found another victim! I must see it! Come children, I will show it to!

[Newsham rushes over to the door and heads out first. Gerald comes back down to the others and Mike walks over to Cristian and Jake.]

**CRISTIAN**

We should follow him. He could help us get to the bottom of this monster problem.

**JAKE**

Did you not see how crazy he was?

**CRISTIAN**

A simple mental disorder doesn't frighten me.

**GERALD**

I mean if anything happens we got Cristian anyway, Jake.

**JAKE**

Speak for yourself. You ran to the upstairs section of the library right when I mentioned his name. So, don't act like you weren't scared.

[Gerald remains silent and Mike stands behind Cristian still holding his pencil.]

**MIKE**

Yeah, he's right. We got protection, Jake.

[Jake stares at Mike annoyingly.]

**CRISTIAN**

Let's go.

[Cristian, Mike and Gerald start heading toward the door.]

**JAKE**

*(annoyed; sotto)*

Yeah, sure. Let's just follow the crazy guy. Smart idea, Cristian.

**GERALD**

*(calling out)*

C'mon, Jake!

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

Okay! Coming!

[Jake rushes over to get his hoodie. He puts it on and runs over to the door with the others.]

EXT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - DAY

[Gerald closes the door behind them. In the Fogwoods, leaves and twigs lie along the ground. Fog also drifts along the ground. There are tall pine trees and some small deciduous trees where the leaves are different colors. The wind blows a little.]

**MIKE**

*(to Jake)*

What was taking you so long?

**JAKE**

Sorry, I was getting my jacket. I wasn't going to leave without it.

**CRISTIAN**

Well, Newsham ran off. But, where?

[They suddenly hear Mr. Newsham call from two different directions.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(distantly; shouting)*

This way!

**MR. NEWSHAM (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

We're over here!

**JAKE**

*(shouting)*

But, where exactly?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(distantly; shouting)*

This way! To the left!

**MR. NEWSHAM (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

To the right!

**MIKE**

Which way? One side he sounds dead, and the other he sounds happy.

**GERALD**

There's something very fishy going on here.

**JAKE**

Hmm, indeed.

**CRISTIAN**

Alright, here's the plan.

[Cristian pulls out his gun, cocks it, and hands it to Jake.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

I'll go right. You three go left.

**JAKE**

*(disbelief)*

Are you nuts?!

**CRISTIAN**

You will be alright. If you do not find Newsham, head back here immediately.

[Cristian pulls out two daggers and then walks off to the right.]

**MIKE**

Ummm. This is bad.

**GERALD**

Let's just go look real fast and get this over with Mike.

**JAKE**

Yeah, Gerald's right. Let's make this quick.

[They walk left in the woods.]

EXT. FOGWOODS - DAY

[Cristian walks down a natural-looking trail. He stops and finds massive footprints imprinted into the ground. He crouches down to get a better look at them.]

**CRISTIAN**

These prints are hooved. Looks like a goat, but it's too big for a goat or cow.

[Suddenly, some raccoons come running out from the bushes. He gets up. He looks at the bust, then walks towards it. He steps through it and sees a bunch of vultures. They fly off revealing the top half of a human body. It lies on its face. A lot of blood covers it and some of the surrounding area. It reeks.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

*(coughs)*

*(slightly disgusted)*

Looks like a werewolves' work.

[He grabs one of the arms and lifts the body slightly, showing the victims face.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

*(coughs)*

*(slightly disgusted)*

No frontal wounds. Just a complete cut at the waist.

[He looks at the waist of the body or what's left of it.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

Looks like a sharp object was used. No way a werewolf could make a slice that clean.

[A creature watches him.]

**CRISTIAN (CONT'D)**

Whatever's out here, it ain't no ordinary beast.

[From somewhere else in the Fogwoods, Jake, Gerald, and Mike are walking down a similar natural trail.]

**MIKE**

*(scared; nervous)*

This is freaking suicide. We could get lost out here for good  
and end up like Newsham's old students!

**JAKE**

*(annoyed)*

Oh, look who's now deciding to show your true colors again. Back  
at the base, you were acting all fine, and siding with Cristian.  
Now, you decide to act all scared?

*(short pause)*

Can't believe it.

**MIKE**

*(scared; nervous)*

Because Cristian ain't with us!

**GERALD**

Hey, both of you, stop it!

[Jake bumps into Mr. Newsham and falls to the ground. Newsham  
doesn't budge and continues to stare at something.]

**JAKE**

Mr. Newsham? What are you staring at?

[He remains silent. Jake gets up and they walk towards him.  
Suddenly, they see that he's looking up at the tops of a tree  
with a dead woman hanging. Her body has big scratch marks and  
blood all over it.]

**MIKE**

*(horrified)*

Oh god...

[Mike tries to not vomit.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(intrigued)*

Such magnificence in the way it kills its prey. It almost seems to relish in the slaughter. If only the world knew of its existence. Today, they will.

**GERALD**

*(disturbed; confused)*

What is it with you?! Someone is dead and you're okay with this?!

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(intrigued)*

Her death will keep the devil satisfied for the time being until we can reveal it to the town of Black Hollow.

*(short pause)*

*(yelling angrily to Billy)*

Will you stop that?!

[Billy is up in the tree touching the body and making it swing.]

**BILLY**

Aw, come on, you old loaf. It's entertaining. Dead people are fun to play with.

**JAKE**

*(confused)*

Who are you yelling at?!

**BILLY**

Oh, look it's Mr. Nerdy Pants, yapping his little mouth again. Why do we have to stick around with these chumps? They're just the last batch of kids you...

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(interrupting)*

Shhhh!

**GERALD**

Shhh who?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(slightly agitated)*

I wasn't talking to you.

[Newsham puts his hands on both sides of his head and grunts angrily. The grunts turn into slight insane laughter.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

This way.

**MIKE**

But we are supposed to head back to the...

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(angrily)*

If you insist.

[It cuts back to Cristian, walking further down the trail. The creature takes a deep breath.]

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Cristian.

[Cristian looks around.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(confused)*

What? Jake? I said go left. What are you doing over here and where are you?

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

I... I got lost and I'm scared... I need company.

**CRISTIAN**



I gave you a gun. You should've been safe. Where are the others?

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Oh, I'll be seeing them real soon.

**CRISTIAN**

Jake, you don't sound like yourself? What happened?

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

That's funny. Maybe because I'm not myself.

[An axe comes swinging out from the fog, nearly hitting Cristian.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(surprised)*

Woah!

[A large horned figure rises from some bushes.]

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Ready to die?

[It raises the axe again. Cristian quickly stabs it in the leg, and it roars loudly. Back over by Jake, Gerald and Mike, they hear the loud roar in the distance.]

**JAKE**

*(alert; urgent)*

Oh, no! Cristian! Come on! We need to hurry, guys!

[The three of them run out in another direction of the woods. The creature pulls the dagger out of its leg, throws it and then swings its axe again. This time, the axe hits a tree, getting stuck in it. Cristian tries to stab it in the chest, but it punches him in the face. Then, it picks him up by his shoulder.]

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Let's see if this is any fun for you.

[It dislocates his shoulder.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(in pain)*

Ah!

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

There. That's better.

[Jake, Gerald, Mike appear.]

**MIKE**

*(concerned)*

Cristian!

**GERALD**

*(shocked; horrified)*

Oh my god! What's that?!

**JAKE**

*(scared)*

It's a... goat. It's a Goatman.

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Ah, more friends for the slaughter.

[Jake pulls out the gun and fires it at the Goatman. It throws Cristian. He falls down a steep hill. The Goatman flees. They all quickly go to the rescue for Cristian. Jake puts the gun away and crouches beside Cristian.]

**JAKE**

Cristian, are you okay?

**CRISTIAN**

*(in pain a little bit)*

Yeah, just a dislocated shoulder. What was that?

**MIKE**

Some kind of Goatman.

**CRISTIAN**

Goatman?

**GERALD**

It fit many of the descriptions of that creature.

**CRISTIAN**

But the Goatman has never been spotted in Black Hollow. How did it get all the way over here?

**JAKE**

Don't know. I don't care right now. I want to get out of this hell hole and get back to the base.

[Mike notices a somewhat hidden door built into the side of the hill.]

**MIKE**

Hey, look! What's that?

[He points to it and they all look over to where he's pointing.]

**GERALD**

It's a door.

**CRISTIAN**

It looks exactly like the one back at the base.

[Jake gets up and investigates it.]

**JAKE**

It looks like it's been here for a while. Can't tell for how long though.

[The others go over to Jake to see.]

**MIKE**

Does it open the same way?

**JAKE**

Let's see.

[He pushes on the door and it doesn't budge.]

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

*(struggling)*

Gerald and Mike, please help.

[They join in on pushing the door. It finally opens. They suddenly hear Newsham behind them.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Ah, you've made a discovery.

**MIKE**

*(spooked)*

Holy Jesus!

**JAKE**

You really shouldn't come out of nowhere like that. You're going to give precious Mike here a heart attack.

**GERALD**

*(to Newsham)*

I thought you went to go see where the Goatman lived?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

We couldn't resist all the commotion we heard coming from over here. It seems the Devil has injured your friend there.

**CRISTIAN**

As I said, just a dislocated shoulder.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Well then kids, let's head inside this mysterious place, shall we?

[Newsham goes ahead of them, straight into the darkness of the unknown location. Jake pulls out a flashlight.]

**JAKE**

Thankfully, I have a flashlight, just in case of emergencies.

**MIKE**

I don't know whether we should be more disturbed by that guy, or  
the monster that nearly killed Cristian.

[They slowly walk in together.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - DAY

[As they the four of them enter, they enter into some sort of hallway. Some spider webs and vines cover the walls. There are no lights on in the hallway. Their voices and footsteps slightly echo as they go.]

**GERALD**

Whatever happened here must have been big. A lot of broken doors  
and explosion holes.

[They see some skeletons. Some are lying on the floor. Some are sitting up against the floor. There is also some dry blood.]

**MIKE**

Got some casualties too.

[Cristian walks up to one of the skeletons and pulls off a name tag.]

**CRISTIAN**

Dr. Samuel Moore, Bio Genetics Division.

[Jake finds a lever switch on the side of the wall.]

**JAKE**

I think I found the power switch.

[He pulls it, and everything begins to turn on. The lights, the power and so on. Jake turns his flashlight off. They hear a female voice from a room down the hall.]

**CONSOLE CPU**

Welcome. Identification required.

[They rush down the hall to the room. They open the room door and enter.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

[They enter what appears to be an observation room. There are some shelves and a couple desks. On the console, some of the screens are either cracked or shattered. A skeleton is right in front of the console but lying on the floor. A desk or two is overturned. Some lockers are sitting next to the shelves. They head straight for the console.]

**CRISTIAN**

What the hell happened here?

**JAKE**

It looks like we might find out.

[Jake takes the I.D. card off of the skeleton in front of him and holds it up to the screen. The console scans it.]

**CONSOLE CPU**

Welcome, Dr. Justin Warren. Full access is yours. What do you wish to access?

**JAKE**

Security Footage?

**CONSOLE CPU**

Which date?

**JAKE**

The last known date, please.

**CONSOLE CPU**

Accessing...

[It starts playing some footage. It shows Justin running into the room. Dr. Warren speaks into a walkie talkie.]

**DR. WARREN (V.O.)**

*(into a walkie talkie; scared)*

Get more security down here now!

**SECURITY OFFICAL (V.O.)**

*(from walkie talkie)*

We are busy evacuating civilians.

**DR. WARREN (V.O.)**

*(loudly; scared)*

Forget the civilians! We need this thing contained!

[The scream of two guards can be heard outside the door in the footage and a gun discharges multiple times. A loud clang is heard at the door. He drops the walkie talkie in terror.]

**SECURITY OFFICAL (V.O.)**

*(from walkie talkie)*

Sir? Are you alright?

[Dr. Warren runs into a locker and hides. The creature knocks down the door. The hair on the creature is a brownish-grey. The horns on it are curved. It has hooves and the face of a goat, but it's humanoid. The creature walks over to the lockers, tearing the doors clean off till it finds the one the scientist is in. The scientist sits at the bottom and holds a small knife in self-defence. The creature reaches for the scientist. It lifts him up and breaks his neck. Then, it throws his body at a control panel, smashing it. The footage ends.]

**GERALD**

That can't be the only footage on there.

**JAKE**

Show footage 5 days prior to that date.

[The footage changes. Samuel and Justin are seen talking to each other. Justin holds a drone. In front of them are multiple large

test tubes with multiple Goatmen creature embryos and drones hover around.]

**DR. MOORE (V.O.)**

What is the point with the experiment? It has failed dozens of times before hand. First Virginia, then Texas and Maryland.

**DR. WARREN (V.O.)**

The purpose has changed. These specimens will serve as test subjects for these new machines designed specifically to hunt down supernatural organisms. These drones are the first type. Soon, the world will no longer be terrorized by folklore and legends.

[DR. MOORE walks up to a map on a desk inside of a glass case. Dr. Warren walks over with him.]

**DR. MOORE (V.O.)**

What is the purpose of this map?

**DR. WARREN (V.O.)**

We do not know. It was excavated when we built this facility. Talks about a key to something called the Liber Monstra. It does not concern our present duties.

[The footage ends.]

**JAKE**

(*amazed*)

They have the map we are looking for! It must be in here somewhere.

**MIKE**

But where though? This place is possibly massive.

**GERALD**

Well, we have a clue. A room with giant goat embryos.

**CRISTIAN**

Let's find it fast before the Goatman finds us.

**GERALD**



What about Newsham?

**MIKE**

Screw him. Let's just get the map and get out of here.

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/TESTING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

[Mr. Newsham enters a large room full of test tubes and broken machinery.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

This is it, Billy. This is all of the evidence we need!

**BILLY**

*(happy)*

Yay! Now we can get over this wild goose chase.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Hush your mouth.

[Newsham walks over to a huge desk covered in top secret files. He digs through them. The map can be seen but he doesn't take notice.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (CONT'D)**

*(maniacal laughter)*

**JAKE**

*(distantly)*

Come on, it's gotta be around here somewhere.

**BILLY**

What about your little friends back there?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Going by their behavior if they make it out of here alive they will report me to the authorities. That is if they make it out of here alive.

**BILLY**

Then let's make em' dead.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(sinister laughter)*

[Everyone else walks in.]

**JAKE**

Oh, there you are, Newsham.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(laughter)*

*(sinister)*

Glad to see you found us. We've been waiting for you.

[Gerald sees the map on a desk. He points to it.]

**GERALD**

Hey, look, there's the map.

[They all walk over to the desk where Newsham is. Cristian gives Newsham a suspicious look while he continues laughing.]

**MIKE**

Hey, nutcase. What's so funny?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Nothing it's just that I can finally prove who the real crazy one is. Is this the map you speak of?

**JAKE**

Yeah. It's covered in a glass case.

**MIKE**

*(anxious)*

Well, let's get it out.

[Jake and Mike try to pull the glass top, but it doesn't budge.]

**GERALD**

We might have to break the glass.

**JAKE**

Let's find something hard enough to smash it.

[As they start looking around the room, Newsham slowly reaches for a sharp piece of broken glass laying on the ground next to one of the test tubes. No one notices. He slowly walks toward Jake. He slowly starts to raise his hand. Suddenly, they hear a distant roar.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(somewhat excited)*

It's come for us.

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

Oh no, we're trapped!

**CRISTIAN**

*(urgent)*

Let's make this quick!

[Cristian picks up a metal bar and smashes the glass top. An alarm blares.]

**SECURITY CPU**

Alert. Unauthorized removal of classified materials. Deploying S.A.D. units.

**JAKE**

Let's get out of here!

[Jake grabs the map and they run out of the room.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

[Jake and the others run down the hall. Suddenly, they hear loud metallic footsteps. Out from one of the rooms comes a blue robot with the name S.A.D. on both its shoulders. It has a slightly deep voice.]

**S.A.D. ROBOT**

Intruders detected. Please cease all activity. You shall be escorted to security control.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Machines.

**CRISTIAN**

Well, I'm sorry to report we will be leaving with this map. So, good luck with the escort.

[Small lights on the robot turn red.]

**S.A.D. ROBOT**

Intruder hostilities detected. Lethal force authorized.

[Jake pulls out the gun and shoots off the robot's head. Oil sprays everywhere and the machine falls to the ground.]

**MIKE**

Well, that was easy.

**JAKE**

*(urgent)*

Let's hurry it up before more show up.

[They continue down the hall until they run into the Goatman.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(crazy excited)*

There it is! The Devil!

**MIKE (MIMIC)**

*(somewhat monotone)*

Don't run, if you want to die quickly.

**GERALD**

*(scared)*

Let's do the opposite of what it's saying.

**CRISTIAN**

Agreed!

**JAKE**

*(shouting; scared)*

Run!

[They take a right down another hall. The Goatman roars and chases them. Their footsteps echo as they run.]

**MIKE**

*(scared)*

It looks like it can mimic people!

**JAKE**

*(scared)*

Yeah, we noticed!

[They open a door and walk in.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

[The room has one big meeting table in the middle with some chairs overturned and papers scattered. There are some shelves.]

**JAKE**

*(loudly)*

Shut the door!

[Gerald quickly shuts the door.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(loudly)*

Hide! Now!

[Everyone runs to different parts of the room. Jake goes under the massive table. Newsham goes behind a shelf. Gerald and Mike find a closet and cram inside it. Cristian crouches behind some overturned chairs. The Goatman can be heard tearing apart other

rooms. It suddenly starts to use a woman's voice that's close to Gerald's mother but not completely.]

**PATRICIA (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat distantly; somewhat monotone)*

It's ok. Come on out. I won't hurt you.

**GERALD**

*(quietly)*

That's not my mom. There's no way that's her.

**MIKE**

*(quietly)*

Don't listen to it, Gerald. It's trying to trick us.

**GERALD (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat distantly; somewhat monotone)*

It's time to have some fun. Come out and play.

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

[The Goatman looks at the door they went in. It walks up and slowly begins to open the door.]

**JAKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Ready or not. Here I come.

[It enters the room.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

[The Goatman growls and walks slowly.]

**CRISTIAN (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

I know where you are. Come on out.

[Everyone in the room is tense and terrified. The Goatman walks further into the room. It looks around until it looks at a small mirror on a shelf that shows a reflection. It observes it for a few seconds then it sees a foot under the large table. It walks over to the table. The Goatman flips the table to reveal Jake.]

**CRISTIAN**

*(yelling)*

Jake run!

**JAKE**

*(loudly; scared)*

Oh, shit!

[Jake comes out of hiding and runs out of the room. The Goatman follows to chase him.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

[Jake runs down a hallway. The Goatman pursues him, swinging its axe and trying to hit him. Jake turns into a large room.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/S.A.D. MANUFACTURING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

[Jake backs up fast facing the Goatman. It advances slowly.]

**MIKE (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Why do you run? There's nowhere to run. No one to run to. Except death.

**JAKE**

Well, I don't plan on dying today. Sorry to displease ya, you lab freakshow.

[The Goatman smiles. It starts to walk faster. Jake notices a button saying "Activate". He presses it, causing multiple S.A.D. robots to activate.]

**S.A.D. ROBOT**

*(to the Goatman)*

Citizen, you appear to be lost. This is a restricted zone.  
Please drop the weapon and come with us.

[The Goatman roars and swings its axe, destroying one of the robots. The rest of them quickly start to attack the Goatman. It throws some around and smashes others with its axe. Jake quickly runs out of the room.]

INT. UNKNOWN FACILITY/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

[The others run down a hallway. Jake runs into them.]

**CRISTIAN**

Jake, there you are. Where's the Goatman?

**JAKE**

*(slightly out of breath)*

It's back there. Thankfully, some robots have it handled.

**MIKE**

Well, let's get out of here while it's distracted.

**GERALD**

Agreed.

[They run until they finally reach the door where they entered. The door is still open. Mr. Newsham is there as well.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(to Gerald)*

Wait. I think there's something in my clothing. You there. Come help me.

[Gerald gets a little closer.]

**MIKE**

Gerald, don't!

**GERALD**



What's wrong with it?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

I think it's a loose end that needs tightening.

**GERALD**

But there's nothing to tighten. Everything is...

[Newsham suddenly pulls out the sharp piece of glass he got earlier and puts it to Gerald's throat.]

**JAKE**

*(loudly; concerned)*

Gerald!

**MIKE**

*(loudly)*

What are you doing, you psycho?!

**MR. NEWSHAM**

Now, all of you are going to listen to us very carefully and no one has to die. Well, by our hand anyway.

**JAKE**

What the hell do you want?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

I will head out the door and you will all stay here.

**MIKE**

But that thing will kill us if we stay here!

**MR. NEWSHAM**

That's the point little guy.

**BILLY**

Did these idiots really think we would share the glory of our new discovery?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

That is correct, Billy. They did. How wrong they were. I personally thank you all for leading me here. You will keep the Devil satisfied until I return. Just like the last bunch of children I brought here. Though sadly that didn't go according to plan.

**JAKE**

Wait, that field trip wasn't an accident?

**BILLY**

*(spits)*

Of course, it wasn't, you curly haired idiot.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

No, it was not. They were bait, you could say, for my first attempt to draw the Devil out into the open, but sadly they were all killed, and the Devil fled before the authorities arrived. They served the worthless purpose that you will serve.

**CRISTIAN**

Before you go on your way Newsham, know this.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

And what is that, hmmm?

**CRISTIAN**

Know that you and your little friend will never escape the punishment you will receive once your life ends. Because the true Devil will have a special spot reserved just for you in the darkest depths of Hell. You'll suffer dearly for the pain you have brought upon others. You will burn and be forgotten.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(maniacal laughter)*

[Newsham's hand lowers slightly from Gerald's neck.]

**BILLY**

Well, lookee here, we got ourselves a Catholic fella here.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(angry; crazy)*

You think religion is going to scare me away from this scientific marvel?! I have single handedly unearthed one of the greatest conspiracies in the history of mankind! And I, Geoffrey Newsham will be remembered for it!

[Gerald elbows Newsham in the stomach and pulls away from him.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(in slight pain; angry)*

Why you!

[He goes silent as he sees Jake hold the gun in his hand.]

**JAKE**

You are a sick bastard!

[Newsham advances.]

**BILLY**

Look at Mr. Tough Guy here. Looks he went from chicken to hero. Pitiful.

**MR. NEWSHAM**

I will not be stopped by a fool like you.

[They hear the Goatman in the distance behind them. Jake, Gerald, Mike and Cristian slowly back up until they get outside and run.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(disappointed; angry)*

No! Now, I will have to track them all down before they have me arrested again!

**BILLY**

*(scared)*

Uh, Geoffrey...

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(disappointed; angry; loudly)*

What Billy?

[Newsham turns around to see the Goatman right in front of him.]

**MR. NEWSHAM (MIMIC)**

*(creepily; somewhat monotone)*

Looks like your first up for the slaughter.

[The Goatman roars.]

**MR. NEWSHAM**

*(scared; loudly)*

Run Billy!

[They both run out of the facility and the Goatman chases.]

EXT. FOGWOODS - AFTERNOON

[Both Newsham and Billy continue to run and scream with the Goatman behind them until they are no longer seen, and the screams and roars can't be heard. Jake, Gerald, Mike and Cristian stop running as they are now somewhat far away.]

**GERALD**

*(partially out of breath)*

Holy cow! I was almost stabbed.

**MIKE**

*(partially out of breath; worried)*

The map. Who has the map?!

**JAKE**

*(partially out of breath)*

I do.

[Jake pulls the map out from his pocket and unfolds it. It shows an old western town on the coast.]

**MIKE**

It's just a... western town?

**CRISTIAN**

Let's get back to the base. There we can examine it more.

[They walk off, leaves crunch as they go.]

INT. ABANDONED FACILITY/WAREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

[They open the door and quickly rush in. Mike immediately goes to the couch and lies down. Jake goes over to the research board and pins up the map. He takes off his jacket and throws it on a chair. Cristian and Gerald walk over to Jake to check out the map. They stand back and look at it.]

**GERALD**

I don't understand. How old is this map?

**CRISTIAN**

Wait, could this be Black Hollow in the beginning?

**JAKE**

I think so.

*(short pause)*

Wait a minute. Mike, come over here!

**MIKE**

*(annoyed; somewhat distantly)*

No! I need my couch time! Today has been hell enough!

**CRISTIAN**

*(loudly)*

Just get over here!

**MIKE**

*(annoyed; somewhat distantly)*

Ughh, fine!

[Mike gets up and walks over to them.]

**GERALD**

Okay, he's over here. What is it?

**JAKE**

I'm just remembering something. Do you, Gerald and Mike, remember the three strangers each of us met while in the dream sequence?

**GERALD**

Yeah, mine was a Caucasian male.

**MIKE**

I had a Native American woman.

**JAKE**

And mine was an African-American male. Was there anything about them that seemed strange?

**MIKE**

I mean they did kinda ring a bell but not much.

**JAKE**

*(realizing)*

Wait, Gerald pull up an image of your great grandfather.

[Gerald brings up his computer and pulls up a photo of the founders of Black Hollow. He finds an image.]

**JAKE**

*(amazed)*

It was him! That's exactly what he looked like!

**GERALD**

*(amazed)*

That's the cowboy I saw!

**MIKE**

*(amazed)*

And the woman!

**CRISTIAN**

These three were the original protectors before you three.  
Perhaps they created this map, so someone could find the Liber  
Monstra once they entered the gates of St. Peter.

**JAKE**

This here says the key is somewhere in the town. But where?

**GERALD**

There's a Latin inscription right here.

**JAKE**

Let me see.

*(short pause)*

clavem ad quod vos quaerere erit revelatum, in tempus magna  
certamen.

**MIKE**

What?

**JAKE**

It translates to "*The key to what you seek will be revealed, in  
time of great conflict.*"

**MIKE**

What the hell does that mean?

**CRISTIAN**

It means something is going to happen. Obviously.

**MIKE**

*(sarcastic)*

Well, thank you jackass. It wasn't obvious enough.

**CRISTIAN**

*(snickers)*

**GERALD**

Quit instigating, Mike.

**MIKE**

Oh whatever.

**JAKE**

We just went through something big today and yesterday, yet no key. Are we missing something?

**GERALD**

It could mean a conflict within one of us.

**MIKE**

Yeah, like my stinking conflict to get rest.

**GERALD**

Be quiet, Mike.

**CRISTIAN**

A struggle of love, hate, it could mean anything.

[Jake pulls out his phone and looks at the time. He puts it back.]

**JAKE**

Hey, guys. It's getting late. I'm going to be heading on home so that my step-dad and mom don't decide to "ground me".

[He gets his hoodie jacket and puts it on.]

**MIKE**

*(realizing; slightly panicked)*

Ah, shit it's Sunday! I need my stinking sleep. I have a Geometry test tomorrow!

**CRISTIAN**

Well then, you should get goin'.

**MIKE**

*(slightly pissy)*

Thank you, captain obvious!

**GERALD**

Alright, Mike. Calm down. Let's go home.



**CRISTIAN**

If anything big happens, come here immediately.

**GERALD**

Yeah, will do.

[Gerald, Mike and Jake walk over to the door. Mike opens the door and they head out.]

**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON**

[Jake walks down a sidewalk through his neighborhood. The wind blows a little bit. Some leaves sit on the ground. A car or two passes by. A crow squawks. Jake has his hands in his pockets and is listening to "*Saint and Sinner*" by KISS.]

**JAKE**

(to himself)

Struggle? Hmm.

[He continues to walk as the music continues.]

**EXT. ROAD - AFTERNOON**

[The music continues. Somewhere far away from the town of Black Hollow, Newsham continues to run away from the Goatman. As he goes, he passes a sign that says, "*Leaving Black Hollow*". There are woods on either side of the road.]

**BILLY**

You think you wanna give up now?

**MR. NEWSHAM**

(angry)

I would love this world without you in it, Billy!

**BILLY**

Well, that's a bit tragic now, ain't it?

[The music continues into the credits.]

(BLACK HOLLOW CLOSING TITLES)

TO BE CONTINUED

THE END