

ALL EYES ON US





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How to read an eMovie® adventure:

Location:

INTERIOR - OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Action:

Nick watches as Tommy returns to his desk with a box full of donuts. Tommy goes to sit in his chair and falls over due to the screws Nick removed. Tommy's powdered donuts spill all over his face and turn him white.

Dialog:

NICK
(Crying laughing)
Wow everybody, did you see that?!

It's that easy! Enjoy the show!

EXTERIOR - HIGH ABOVE AN ENDLESS PINE TREE FOREST - DAY

"Mozart - Piano Concerto No. 21 - Andante" plays as we see the beautiful summer sun rising over the New Jersey Pine Barrens.

The vast forest of pine trees continues as far as the eye can see, miles and miles and miles into the distant horizon.

The morning dew on the grass glistens in the sun. The birds are chirping, the bunnies are nibbling on clovers, and the weather is perfect.

Just then, we hear the sound of an automobile driving down a dirt road.

INTERIOR - RUSTY OLD PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

One of our main characters, LOUIS RUTHERFORD (Age: 39), is driving his pickup truck with his trusty hound dog, MAXIMUS (Age: 4). They are getting ready for a day of hunting.

Louis is a pudgy, rugged woodsman. He is wearing a sleeveless camouflaged shirt, camouflaged pants, hiking boots, and a camouflaged baseball hat.

LOUIS

You ready for your first day in the Pine Barrens, boy?! *You're in the big leagues now!*

Louis pets Maximus's head - Maximus slobbers his arm in return.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Now we can't get too confident out here Maximus. The New Jersey Pine Barrens is a huge place. It's actually BIGGER than the entire state of Rhode Island! Did you know that?! - And let's not forget it's supposedly the home of the New Jersey Devil!

Maximus sticks his head out the window and begins sniffing the air. He begins barking frantically at something.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

What is it boy?! - We got some deer already?!

Louis stops the vehicle and steps out - he grabs a rifle and binoculars from the back of the truck.

He begins looking around the forest with the binoculars. He focuses them.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
What the hell is *that*?!

We see out of Louis's eyes and he sees a skinned and mutilated deer carcass hanging from a tree. Shocked, he decides to go get a closer look. Maximus runs out the driver's side door to join him.

Louis walks into the forest and approaches the deer.

The animal's eyes have been gouged out, its antlers have been burnt off, and it's been disfigured so badly that it's hard to even recognize as a deer.

Louis covers his nose.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Who in God's name would do something like this?!

Louis clutches his rifle and glances around the surrounding area - he sees nothing.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Hmm. C'mon Maximus, let's keep driving - Back to the truck!

He glances at the deer one more time over his shoulder as he walks away.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Jeez that's nasty!

Louis and Maximus get back into the truck and as Louis closes his vehicle door, a "HUNTER PRO MAGAZINE" slides out - landing on the dirt road. He doesn't notice and drives away.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Alright, Maximus. We absolutely cannot go home till we've got us some deer to eat. I'm low on cash and this is the only way either one of us is going to enjoy a good meal this weekend!

The truck drives forward and the road becomes more and more rocky - until finally, it ends and becomes pure forest.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
Ok - This looks like our point of entry. You ready boy?!

Maximus barks.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 (Laughing)
 Let's do this!

Louis steps out of the truck, grabs his rifle and binoculars again, and locks the vehicle.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Here we go!

Louis and Maximus march into the forest.

We cut ahead to noon - Louis and Maximus are tiptoeing through a portion of the forest, looking for some deer.

Louis uses his binoculars to scan the area - he sees nothing.

As he continues to walk he spots something he likes just a few yards away - hiding behind a tree.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Look! *Wild berries!*

Louis approaches a bush and begins plucking blueberries from it.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 (Eating them)
 Mmm! Nothing better than some
 natural grown Jersey blues!

He licks the juice from his fingertips.

Maximus approaches the bush and sniffs the berries - it doesn't appeal to his taste. He struts away.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Suit yourself - You're missing out!

Louis plucks the rest of the berries off the bush and puts them into his breast pocket.

He resumes trekking further into the forest - eager and enthusiastic.

 LOUIS (CONT'D)
 That's a good omen - finding those
 berries. I have a good feeling
 about today!

We cut ahead to a few hours later. Louis takes a seat on a rock, somewhat exhausted.

He removes his hat and wipes the sweat from his forehead. The sound of a helicopter can be heard far off in the distance.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 God damn. Where are all these deer
 hiding?!

Louis drinks from his canteen and pours some water into his hand for Maximus to slurp up. He then pats his pocket to see if he has any blueberries left - it's empty.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Dang, all out of berries.

He reaches into his pants pocket, pulls out an energy bar, and tears it open. Chewing, he looks around - perplexed.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 I can't believe we haven't run into
anything yet. This is a first.

Louis tears a piece of his energy bar off and feeds it to Maximus.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 All we can do is keep putting one
 foot in front of the other - let's
 keep moving.

Louis gets back on his feet and they head deeper into the Pine Barrens.

We cut ahead to the evening - the sun is still shining, but beginning the process of setting. Louis is parched and exhausted at this point. He plops down next to a tree and sits in its shade.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 This is ridiculous! The worst day
 of my hunting career! What the hell
 is going on Maximus?! *There's not a
 single deer anywhere in sight!*

Maximus trots over to him and licks his face. Another helicopter can be heard faintly in the far away distance.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 (Petting Maximus)
 Hey maybe the Jersey Devil ate all
 the deer! You think the Jersey
 Devil is the one that mutilated
 that deer back there?

Louis begins chuckling to himself.

Just then, the sound of a loud branch snaps behind him - he grabs his gun and spins around, startled! Maximus looks too. They see nothing. Maximus sniffs the air - he doesn't detect anything.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Hm...

Out of nowhere, the sound of a low-flying helicopter roars over their location. It passes loudly, right above them, and disappears. It was so low that its propellers blew the entire forest around Louis and Maximus.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Jesus that thing was flying low!

Louis brushes off all the dust and debris that was flung onto his body from the helicopter's gust of wind.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Sheesh!

Louis reaches for his canteen and turns it upside down above his mouth. A final, tiny drip comes out.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Sorry boy - we're all out.

Louis shows Maximus the canteen's empty. Maximus barks angrily at him.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

I said I'm sorry! I didn't know we would take this long to find *one* God damned deer! Ya know what - let's keep going. *I'm seriously starting to get pissed!*

Louis climbs back up to his feet, frustrated and angered.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

I refuse to give up!

He continues to roam deeper into the seemingly endless forest.

We cut ahead to the beginning of nighttime. The sun is barely illuminating the sky and it is beginning to get legitimately dark. Louis unpockets an LED flashlight that fastens to his head and puts it on. He can now see much better in the night.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

This'll be a story to tell the guys! They're not gonna believe it.

(MORE)

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Actually - I might not share it
 with anyone because this is an
embarrassment!

Just then, something catches Louis attention in his
 flashlight's beam of light.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Oh no...

Louis walks closer and looks up.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 It's another one of them mutilated
 deer!

At that moment, Louis looks to his left and then looks to his
 right - he realizes there is a giant perimeter of desecrated
 deer dangling from all the trees around this area.

All of them have had their eyes gouged out, their antlers
 burnt off, and their bodies completely defiled.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Oh my God... Now I know why I
 couldn't find any deer... *WHO DID
 THIS?!*

Louis sees how far the deer carcasses go. They seem to
 continue as far as he can see in both directions.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 (Disturbed)
 This is some fucked up shit
 Maximus...

Just then, the thud of deep bass coming from what sounds like
 loud *MUSIC* can be heard - straight ahead, even deeper into
 the Pine Barrens.

Louis's face becomes puzzled as it hits his eardrums. How
 could there possibly be music coming from this deep in the
 Pine Barrens? And who is playing it?!

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 Do you hear that... ?

Maximus makes a whimper, as if replying that he does.

Dismayed, frightened, and confused - Louis turns off his LED
 flashlight and begins carefully tiptoeing towards the source
 of this sound.

As he walks closer, the music can be heard thumping in the distance and growing louder.

Up ahead, Louis notices a large break in the forest. Some sort of giant, field-like portion of the Pine Barrens appears. It is about the size of 5 football fields. The music grows even louder and we can see some faint purple light.

Louis stays low and gets down on the ground in the prone position. He crawls to the border of the forest and takes out his binoculars.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Well I'll be damned - *What the fuck is this?!*

We see out of Louis's eyes as he scans the area with his binoculars. Lines of parked helicopters are arranged all along the field like a parking lot.

The helicopters are composed of Eurocopter Mercedes-Benz, AugustaWestland AW109 Grand Versace, Eurocopter Hermès, Sikorskys S-92 VIP Configurations, and Bell 525s.

Each one looks brand new and perfectly shiny.

Louis looks beyond the helicopters and sees a gigantic, purple silk tent with gold hemming assembled in the middle of the field.

The thing is absolutely massive and extremely grandiose looking. The inside seems to be hosting some sort of party.

Louis then notices armed guards in suits holding automatic rifles and wearing masquerade masks that entirely cover their faces. They're standing outside of the tent's entrance, guarding it.

Louis slowly lowers the binoculars from his face and looks at Maximus - both astonished and bewildered.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

(Whispering)
We found something interesting tonight... C'mon - I wanna sneak around the side and see if I can peek in there!

Louis and Maximus move stealthily around the perimeter of the field. The guards are no longer in sight from this angle.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Stay here Maximus. Ok? STAY.

Maximus lies down, understanding.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
I'll be right back...

Louis, hunched over, begins sneaking towards the side of the tent as quickly as he can.

He arrives at the giant tent and kneels down to hide.

Just then, two men walk out of the tent from an exit Louis wasn't aware of - just 12 feet away from him. They are in black hooded cloaks and wear full masquerade masks.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
(Whispering to himself)
Shit.

Louis lies flat and wiggles towards the tent to conceal his presence as fully as possible.

The two MASKED MEN (Ages: Unknown) step outside to smoke a cigarette. Louis can hear them. They talk just 8 feet away from him. They each keep their masks on and smoke through the mouth slits.

MASKED MAN 1
So I'll speak to *"you know who"*
about what you want...

MASKED MAN 2
Excellent... See if you can get
those *"Special Access Programs"* for
me - I'll pay top dollar.

MASKED MAN 1
You know it's not about the money
at this point.

MASKED MAN 2
Even better. You'll be attending
the next gathering?

MASKED MAN 1
Yes. I'll have an answer for you, 2
weeks from today - right here.

MASKED MAN 2
Good. Good... Whatever you do -
don't email, call me, or text me
any correspondences regarding these
matters. Just wait to tell me in
person...

MASKED MAN 1

Of course - I know better than that. I'm sure "*you know who*" will be very excited to hear the news and say *yes...*

MASKED MAN 2

Did you read the password for the next gathering on the *seer scroll* yet?

MASKED MAN 1

Yes. I read it as soon as I got inside.

MASKED MAN 2

Well?

MASKED MAN 1

It is... *Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair.*

MASKED MAN 2

Very good - I will subscribe it to memory.

The two men finish their cigarettes and flick them away - they begin heading back inside.

Louis, flabbergasted by everything he's seeing, decides to try and slip his head under the fringe of the tent and see for himself what is going on in there.

INTERIOR - THE PURPLE TENT - NIGHT

Inside the purple tent, the camera only shows a little corner. All we see is a purple silk wall - Louis is directly on the other side.

Purple smoke wafts around the area and soft purple lighting provides the only illumination - the atmosphere is extremely enchanting.

The music is significantly louder inside here than outside.

Finally, we see Louis begin to slowly sneak his head beneath the fringe and into the tent.

His facial expression transforms from disbelief, to pure amazement, to full-blown shock.

INTERIOR - HOTEL SUITE - DAY

"Next Friday" appears on the screen.

Our other three main characters are standing in front of a giant mirror, fastening their bow ties on their tuxedos. All of them are cousins with one another and with Louis.

JACK RUTHERFORD (Age: 39), is preparing for his wedding day. He is a tall, slender, in-shape guy. He sells insurance for a living and leads a very stable and organized life. He looks sharp.

ROSS RUTHERFORD (Age: 38), is a dentist and the most practical of the group - which often makes him the bad guy, or the jerk. His mouth has no filter on it.

BARNEY RUTHERFORD (Age: 38), is the stooge of the group. He works as a security guard at a gated community for elderly people, yet considers himself to be an actual police officer. Meanwhile, he is completely out of shape and lazy.

ROSS

Where in the world is the best man?

JACK

Louis? He'll be here.

BARNEY

I haven't heard from him in a week.

ROSS

Yea what is going on with him? He missed the rehearsal dinner. He hasn't thrown a bachelor party. Some best man you selected! I heard he couldn't even pay to rent his own tux?!

BARNEY

(Fastening his tie incorrectly)
Haha Ross is just jealous you didn't ask him to be the best man, Jack!

ROSS

Shut up Barney. At least I have the wherewithal to throw a bachelor party if I needed to - unlike you and Louis.

BARNEY

Yes we get it Ross - you're a fancy dentist with a fancy dentist's salary. Louis is unemployed. And I am an officer of the law. Notice we never hear Jack bragging about his salary as an insurance salesman.

ROSS

Being a fat, lazy, security guard at a gated community for elderly people is NOT being a police officer, Barney. For the thousandth time - *you're not a cop!*

Barney pretends he sees something interesting out the hotel room window so he can ignore Ross.

JACK

I'm sure Louis is just running late. Here - let me call him.

Jack dials on his cell phone and it rings and rings - going to voice mail.

LOUIS (ON VOICEMAIL RECORDING)

Yeehaw! You've reached Louis Rutherford and I can't get to the phone right now so why don't you just go ahead and leave your name and number for me and I'll do my best to call you back!

BEEP.

JACK

Louis, it's Jack. Where the hell are you man? I hope you're not-

Just then, the hotel room's door bursts open and Louis walks in holding his tuxedo on a hanger.

LOUIS

Sorry I'm late!

Jack hangs up his phone.

ROSS

THERE HE IS! Running late as always!

LOUIS

Sorry I got caught up in some things. Anyway, I'm here.

ROSS

Yea... Good thing you were at the rehearsal dinner too.

BARNEY

Leave him alone! - It's just a wedding, how hard could it be? I don't think we really need rehearsals.

JACK

It'll be fine. You just stand there and hand me the ring. It's really not that hard.

ROSS

You sure you don't want me to do it Jack?

BARNEY

Ross you are obsessed with being Jack's best man.

ROSS

Oh I'm sorry, am I a bad person for wanting to throw Jack a kick-ass bachelor party?!

BARNEY

Actually yea that is a good point. Louis, you didn't throw a bachelor party.

LOUIS

Oh! Oh yea right. That's this week. Yea, since Jack and Tiff aren't going on their honeymoon till the fall I figured I'd have us a post-wedding bachelor party.

ROSS

That literally makes no sense. The entire point of a bachelor party is to have one final hurrah *before* you're married.

JACK

It's fine. I'm sure Louis has something very awesome planned out. Now let's just finish getting dressed and get to the chapel.

INTERIOR - CHAPEL - DAY

The entire congregation of wedding-goers has assembled at the chapel to see Jack and TIFFANY (Age: 29) get married.

Jack and Tiffany are standing before the PRIEST (Age: 64).

PRIEST
The rings please...

Jack turns to his best man, Louis. And Tiffany turns to her maid of honor, her sister SARAH (Age: 24).

Louis is staring into space, as if deeply pondering something disturbing to him.

Jack has to snap him out of it.

JACK
Louis.

Louis perks up and realizes everyone in the entire room is staring right at him. He begins patting down his tuxedo, searching for the ring. It appears he has lost it.

LOUIS
Oh yea - the ring.

Louis reaches into his inside breast pocket and removes the ring. He hands it to Jack. Jack smiles at him.

JACK
Thank you.

Jack turns back to Tiffany and Louis almost immediately begins to look troubled again. He stares at the giant cross with the crucified Jesus on it.

We see a vision of the purple tent appear, showing us that Louis is fixated on what he witnessed.

Just then, he snaps out of it as everyone begins cheering while Jack and Tiffany kiss. The organ player in the chapel begins playing the traditional "Wedding March" song as Jack and Tiffany walk down the aisle, husband and wife.

Louis turns and smiles, applauding alongside Ross and Barney.

ROSS
Woo! - Way to go Jack!

BARNEY
Yea Jack! Woohoo!

INTERIOR - WEDDING RECEPTION, BALLROOM - EVENING

A live band in front of the dance floor plays "Glenn Miller - In The Mood" as patrons of the wedding spill into the ballroom happily.

Jack, Ross, Barney, and Louis are already standing by one of the small bars in the corner of the ballroom. They're each drinking a bottle of beer.

BARNEY

Wow Jack. This is REALLY nice. I mean, holy crap - just look at this place!

The entire room is bedazzled with colorful lights ornamented throughout, giant flower displays, ice sculptures, tables full of finger food - the absolute works.

JACK

Yea, Tiffany's dad really pulled out all the stops.

Ross playfully puts his arm around Jack and gives him a good shake.

ROSS

Must be nice to marry the heiress of a small fortune!

JACK

(Genuinely grateful)
I am very lucky.

Barney looks at Tiffany, she is very good looking and the belle of the ball as everyone swarms all over her with congratulations and kind sentiments.

BARNEY

You can say that again!

Ross steps towards Louis with his chest puffed out - somewhat adversarially.

ROSS

SO - back to the bachelor party.
What exactly is the plan, *Louis*?

Just then, their UNCLE BENNY (Age: 76) walks up to them and interrupts the conversation. Uncle Benny is a loud, old, but funny guy. He likes to joke around.

UNCLE BENNY

HEY! Look who it is! It's the dummy squad!!!

All four of the boys reluctantly say hello to their Uncle Benny.

ALL FOUR BOYS

Hello Uncle Benny...

UNCLE BENNY

What kind of bullshit are you four getting yourselves into this time, *huh?!* Always finding trouble when you four cousins get together... *Ever since you were kids!*

They all laugh. Uncle Benny approaches Jack.

UNCLE BENNY (CONT'D)

I'm just teasing - Congratulations Jack. Your parents would be proud. Hey - I heard you're finally going to build an office on the family lot! That's wonderful!

JACK

Yea well, that's the goal. I'll find out if the municipality grants me the building permit in the next couple of weeks.

UNCLE BENNY

Excellent!

Uncle Benny pulls Jack a few feet to the side and talks low.

UNCLE BENNY (CONT'D)

So what's the story with your bachelor party? Louis never threw you one?

JACK

It's this week.

UNCLE BENNY

That's a little strange. Throwing a bachelor party *after* a wedding? You're supposed to have a huge blow out with a bunch of girls *before* the wedding. But what am I saying? Louis and women are like water and oil. Am I right?!

Uncle Benny gives Jack a nudge and a wink.

Just then, AUNT CECILIA (Age: 73) and UNCLE RUDY (Age: 75) approach Jack and Uncle Benny.

UNCLE RUDY
WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS GUY! JACK -
YOU LOOK SHARPER THAN A RAZOR! COME
HERE!

Uncle Rudy hugs Jack.

UNCLE BENNY
(Pats Jack on the back)
I'm gonna go grab a drink - *have*
fun kid!

Uncle Benny approaches the bar. Louis, Ross, and Barney are standing near to order another drink.

ROSS
So come on, Louis. What is the
bachelor party you have planned? Do
you even have the resources to
throw a good one?

LOUIS
Yea relax.

Barney looks at Louis - he reads that something has been on Louis's mind today.

BARNEY
What's going on Louis? You seem
like something is on your mind...

LOUIS
(Tense)
You have no idea.

BARNEY
Well, *what is it?*

LOUIS
Nothing. I don't want to talk about
it.

Barney looks at Louis suspiciously.

BARNEY
Hmm...

EXTERIOR - RIVER - SUNNY DAY

"The Bachelor Party" appears on the screen.

Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney are all wearing helmets, life preservers, and holding a paddle.

ROSS

THIS is the bachelor party?!

BARNEY

Ross, don't be mean. I for one am excited to go canoeing.

We see four rusty old canoes floating in the edge of the water, right in front of the four boys.

LOUIS

Thanks Barney.

ROSS

Where the hell even are we?!

Ross looks around - there is nothing but endless woods in every direction.

ROSS (CONT'D)

We're in the middle of nowhere -
What town even is this?!

JACK

I have no idea...

Jack and Ross let out a small laugh.

Just then, across the river, a huge owl perched in a tree hoots loudly at the four boys - claiming its territory.

Barney looks around at the spooky forest surrounding them as the owl continues to hoot.

BARNEY

Somewhere on the edge of the Pine Barrens - I know that...

A small, black snake slivers past Ross's ankle. He yells and jumps away from it.

ROSS

God I hate the Pine Barrens!

Just then, a little guy approaches them. This is the fellow that Louis is renting the canoes from. His name is VERN (Age: 32).

VERN

Alright guys we got a couple of rules.

ROSS

Rules? It's canoeing.

Vern looks at Ross disapprovingly then continues speaking.

VERN

Always keep your life preservers on. No jumping in the water, there are some unsanitary spots around here. Someone keeps dumping in the water.

ROSS

Like *dumping* garbage?

VERN

No, like literally dumping.

The four boys look slightly unsettled by that piece of news.

VERN (CONT'D)

So be careful of that. And no removing your helmets either. That's it.

ROSS

Sounds easy enough.

The four boys begin getting inside of their canoes.

ROSS (CONT'D)

(Under his breath)
I cannot believe this is the bachelor party...

They begin paddling away.

We cut ahead to them far down the river, at least a mile away from where they started.

ROSS (CONT'D)

(With the utmost sarcasm)
Wee! This is *SO* fun.

BARNEY

This is actually kind of cool. I haven't been- WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?! - GUYS - LOOK!

JACK

(Appalled)
Oh my God... What *IS* that?!

The four boys look horrified as they see an extremely filthy, skinny man come lurking out of the bushes across the water - about 50 yards away. He is wearing nothing but filthy underpants and a foil hat. He is smothered in dirt.

This character doesn't notice their presence as he pours a giant barrel of something into the river.

Barney squints, looking closely at him.

The man finishes emptying the contents and then scurries away.

ROSS

What the fuck was *THAT*?

BARNEY

(Boggled)
He looked familiar...

LOUIS

I didn't get a good look at him but he was probably one of them *off-the-gridders*.

ROSS

Uh - Pardon me? What the hell is an *off-the-gridder*?

LOUIS

You know... People who live out here in the woods, totally *off-the-grid!*

ROSS

Weird! - Why would anyone do that? Like, *WHY?!*

BARNEY

Yea I would definitely miss soda. And TV. And the internet. And porn.

ROSS

You *would* say that.

Jack begins paddling towards where they saw the mysterious creature-like man, lurking about.

JACK

Let's go see what he was doing...

As they get closer, they realize that this is the person responsible for dumping the human waste into the water.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (Heaving like he is going to puke)
 Oh God. Turn around! Trust me,
 don't go any closer!

Ross looks at the brown foggy water, totally appalled.

Just then, a huge insect lands on his lip, he jolts and swipes it away - dropping his paddle into the contaminated water. He snaps!

ROSS
 I can't take it anymore. This is
 the worst bachelor party ever!
 Louis - SHAME ON YOU. *SHAME-ON-YOU*
LOUIS! Jack has a big gorgeous
 wedding, you had over two years to
 plan something and *THIS* is what you
 do?! Bring us canoeing in *poop*
infested waters?!

Louis is genuinely hurt - he knows he has failed them.

LOUIS
 I'm sorry guys. I just...

Suddenly an idea sparks in Louis's mind. He sits upright, smirking with his newfound plan.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
 I just wanted to... *PRANK YA!!!*

BARNEY
 (Laughing)
 Wait what? This was a prank? This
 isn't the real bachelor party?

LOUIS
 Oh hell no! - Wait until you guys
 see what I *really* have in store...

Louis smiles with excitement.

ROSS
 Oh thank God. *Thank GOD!*

Ross turns to Louis.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Good one. You got me. I was pretty pissed. Jack, you did an excellent job of not acting annoyed at all.

JACK

So wait. When is the real bachelor party?

LOUIS

It's a surprise.

JACK

Well come on, you've got to at least tell us *when* it is.

LOUIS

Nope. One night I'm just going to show up at your house - and I'm stealing you away for the night.

Barney grins.

BARNEY

Sounds awesome...

JACK

Alright let's start heading back.

Jack, Louis, and Barney begin turning around in their canoes.

ROSS

Uh, guys - Can I get a hand here? My paddle fell in the shit-filled water. Can one of you just use your own paddle to scoop it up for me? Guys? - *GUYS?!*

Jack, Louis, and Barney laugh as they paddle further away.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Oh God!

Ross has no choice but to reach into the water and grab the floating paddle. He begins paddling towards the guys.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Oh God that smells!
(Trying not to vomit)
Do any of you guys have hand sanitizer back in your car?!

They all laugh at Ross.

EXTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the outside of a very nice home in a very nice neighborhood. The lawn and landscaping is elegant and chic.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack is in his boxers and undershirt as he lies in bed next to Tiffany. He is browsing through random news articles on his iPad, we see a large headline article entitled "STRANGE UFO SIGHTING OVER MIAMI."

Just then, the doorbell rings. Jack and Tiffany look at one another, alarmed.

TIFFANY

Who could that be at this hour?
It's past 11. Should we call the
cops?

JACK

No - I think it might be Louis...

TIFFANY

What? Why?

Jack gets up and puts on a pair of pajama pants.

JACK

Long story. He never threw a
bachelor party and said he was
going to show up and *surprise me*
with one. It might be tonight.

TIFFANY

Oh my God. Only your cousins would
do that.

JACK

(Laughing)
I'll be right back.

Jack goes downstairs and approaches the front door. He tries to peek out the tiny windows alongside the door but can't see anyone.

He opens the door. Louis is standing there.

LOUIS

(Smiling)
Hello Jack.

JACK
Hello Louis.

LOUIS
The night has come... Jack.

Jack laughs. He sees beyond Louis - Ross and Barney are already inside Louis's truck, parked in the street. They smile and wave at him.

JACK
Alright, I'll go tell Tiffany. What should I wear?

LOUIS
It doesn't matter. I have clothes for you...

Jack looks perplexed.

JACK
Alright... You've upped my discomfort level further, but I'm going to trust you. Be right back, I'll go say goodbye to Tiff and be outside in a minute.

INTERIOR - RUSTY OLD PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

The four boys are all crammed into the front of the pickup truck. Jack, Ross, and Barney are blindfolded.

BARNEY
(Smiling)
This is awesome!

LOUIS
Alright now bear with me. I had to look up the best route to take on Google Earth - I'm totally winging it from memory.

The truck is bumping and swaying extremely hard as Louis is driving through the woods - completely off road.

Just then, they hit an extra hard bump - making them all pop out of their seats and come crashing down on one another. Barney bashes his forehead on the dashboard.

BARNEY
Ow!

ROSS

WHOA!

JACK

Louis, where the hell are you
taking us?!

Louis continues steering with the utmost excitement. The forest is pitch black except for his truck's headlights.

LOUIS

You'll see! You're gonna LOVE it.
TRUST ME! Keep those blindfolds on!
We're almost there!

JACK

Good, we've been driving forever.
And I have no idea *WHERE*.

BARNEY

Yea! - and why is this road so
bumpy?!

Louis tries to contain his laughter.

LOUIS

Just wait till you see!!!

Louis turns the headlights off and parks.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Alright - we're there. You can take
your blindfolds off.

They all remove their blindfolds.

ROSS

What the hell! I might as well have
kept the blindfold on - *I still
can't see shit!*

BARNEY

Yea it's pitch black! Where have
you taken us?!

LOUIS

To paradise... Follow me!

Louis opens his truck's door and the small lights in the vehicle come on. Louis walks to the bed of the truck and grabs some things out of it. He begins handing items to Jack, Ross, and Barney.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

One for you. One for you. And one for you.

JACK

What is this?

LOUIS

Your costumes. Put them on.

Louis puts his own on. He is fully cloaked and masked in a masquerade mask. He pulls the hood up on the cloak.

JACK

This is strange.

BARNEY

No I'm having a blast! I haven't had this much fun since I was a kid!

ROSS

I want to see where this is going...

LOUIS

Don't worry Ross, you're gonna be in *HEAVEN*.

They all slip on their cloaks, put on their masks, and raise their hoods.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Follow me gentlemen...

Louis begins leading them through the dark woods.

Just then, the faint thud of deep bass from music can be heard.

ROSS

What is that? - Music?!

LOUIS

Just keep coming.

They break out into the field. Once again the magnificent, purple tent has been pitched in the center of the field. Luxurious black helicopters are parked all over the place like last time.

BARNEY

Whoa... Ok, Louis. You've done good. This is already epic.

LOUIS

You haven't even seen the beginning
of it...

As they walk across the field and approach the magical-looking purple tent they can hear music playing from inside. It grows louder as they approach the entrance.

The moon glows brightly above them in the clear night sky.

They arrive at the guards. Three of them stand at the entrance. The guard's speech is dignified and crisp.

GUARD 1

Hello, good sirs.

LOUIS

Hello.

After an awkward pause, the guard finally speaks.

GUARD 1

Well?

LOUIS

Well... Haha.

Guard 1 looks at Guard 2, confused. He gestures him to come over. As the guard turns, Jack sees that he has a gun strapped around his body. Jack's eyes widen.

Guard 2 walks up to them and grips his rifle's handle - just in case.

GUARD 2

Well - The *password?*

LOUIS

The password...

Louis uncomfortably looks at Jack, Ross, and Barney. He rubs his head.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Oh, what was it again?

Jack, Ross, and Barney turn towards him - their body language reads: "ARE YOU KIDDING ME?"

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Oh! Um - I remember. *Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair.*

Guard 2 ungrips his weapon, nods his head, and opens the silk sheet at the entrance of the tent.

GUARD 1
That's correct. Welcome.

GUARD 2
Have a fun night, sirs...

Shocked, the boys begin walking inside the gargantuan tent.

The whole area is dimly lit with only purple lights and filled with a hazy smoke that pervades the entire floor - almost up to their waists. It is absolutely magical in here.

Upon entree, they are instantly spellbound. It is unlike anything they have ever seen before in their lives. Plotted throughout the room are large, luxurious, bed-like pillows with lace canopies draped over them.

On each giant pillow are masked men enjoying the company of numerous gorgeous women.

The female to male ratio is easily over 10 to 1.

All four men turn and look at each other - they're speechless and frozen, standing in one spot.

Finally, Ross breaks the silence.

ROSS
Louis. You are a great man that will go down in history. You've given a gift that cannot be topped. I thank you for this. And may God bless your soul.

Barney finally snaps out of it.

BARNEY
This is incredible. *Where the hell are we?*

Finally, Jack speaks up.

JACK
Louis. Please tell me we belong here. Do we belong here? Do you know anyone here? Because those guards had *fully automatic weapons*.

LOUIS
(Lying, slightly stuttering)
Oh yea. Of course.
(MORE)

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Of course we're welcome here. What do you think, I'm an idiot? Haha.

JACK

(Relieved)

Ok. For a second I thought we were crashing...

ROSS

I'm going to go claim an empty bed.

They follow behind Ross as he approaches an empty bed area in a far location of the room.

People are being openly intimate all over the place.

The tent is divided up into various chambers - this is only one area.

BARNEY

I want to keep looking around.

JACK

I'll come with you.

LOUIS

Me too.

ROSS

What?! You guys think there's somewhere else in here that's better than this room?!

BARNEY

That's a good point. I'm gonna stay here with Ross at his bed.

ROSS

No you're not - Get your own bed!

BARNEY

Ok - I'll get the one next to you. This way we can high five each other while we're getting busy.

ROSS

Please get away from me.

JACK

Me and Louis will be right back.

Jack and Louis begin walking towards a nearby hall in the tent while Ross and Barney continue arguing with one another.

All the walls are purple silk, just like the exterior of the tent.

They enter a narrow silk corridor and see tiny rooms all along the hall for a more private experience.

Each detail of this gathering is meticulously set up, down to the nitty-gritty. Everything is perfectly neat and incredibly put together.

Jack and Louis enter a fork in the hall.

LOUIS

You go look in that room, I'll look
in this one.

They walk in opposite directions.

INTERIOR - THE PURPLE TENT, MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Ross is lying on his pillow - it seems to move almost magically, like a water bed filled with some sort of mysterious gel.

ROSS

(Floating on the gel cushion)
Wow! - this is pretty awesome! I
feel like I'm hovering!

As soon as he lies down on it, 12 naked women come out of the haze and begin tending to him.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

Meanwhile, somewhere else in the room, Barney is standing next to an empty pillow - poking it.

BARNEY

Whoa. It's like a water bed filled
with... like maple syrup or
something!

Each time he pokes it, a slow ripple permeates across the pillow.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Chuckling to himself)
Cool.

INTERIOR - THE PURPLE TENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Louis and Jack meet back in the hallway.

LOUIS

What was in your room?

JACK

Just more sex, everywhere. I think that room is the *extra* kinky area. What about your room?

LOUIS

Uh - You probably don't want to go in there. Haha.

JACK

Why? What's in there?

Just then, a loud bang is heard throughout the entire tent. It sounds like a gun shot went off!

Jack and Louis rush back to the main room - it appears Barney jumped on one of the large pillows and popped it. He is drenched in some sort of viscous liquid from inside the cushion.

Some guards and other patrons look at him as he fumbles and slips around on the ground, trying to get back up. As he does, his mask falls off for a brief second and everyone nearby sees his face. He quickly puts the mask back on.

BARNEY

I'm ok! - Don't worry!

One of the naked men approaches a guard and whispers something to him. The guard nods.

LOUIS

Leave it to Barney to be the jackass of the night.

Jack approaches him.

JACK

What happened?

BARNEY

Ah, I don't know. These bed things feel so cool - I just had to do a cannonball on one. Stupid thing popped.

Just then, the music in the tent comes to a halt. A loud rhythmic hum begins to repeat from another portion of the tent - an area none of them have explored yet.

Everyone in the entire tent stops what they're doing, puts their cloak back on, and begins walking silently to the room that the loud hum is coming from.

All the girls that were just getting started with Ross begin walking away, disappearing into the haze.

ROSS
What?! - NO! *Come back!*

He borderline starts crying.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Please come back!

JACK
(Whispering to Louis)
I guess we go?

LOUIS
Yea I guess so. Ross - *C'mon!*

Ross gets up and joins them.

Everyone in the entire tent enters this new area and there is a large platform at the front with a black marble altar on it.

A man draped in an extraordinary large cloak and hood made of black and gold silk stands behind it.

His head is bowed down and he holds a chalice in his left hand that has smoke rising up from it. In his right hand is a long, black, polearm weapon with a large blade at the end.

This portion of the tent has a screen roof, so the bright full moon is visible high above - shining perfectly down upon them.

Everyone in the room seems to organize in synchronization, knowing exactly where to go and stand. Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney stand in the far back corner, hiding behind everyone else.

The man at the altar begins to speak. MR. BLACKROD (Age: Unknown). His head is entirely shrouded in the dark shadows of his hood, so much so that not even his masquerade mask can be seen.

MR. BLACKROD

Oh Ancient Divine Providence. May you continue to bless us with your infinite wisdom...

Just then, one of the guards enters the back of the room, leading a large ox towards Mr. Blackrod in the front.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

May you continue to sustain our plundering of this Earth and our ascension to that, of the most exalted.

Mr. Blackrod raises the chalice in the air.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

May we continue to work in the shadows, as one - For you, Almighty Master.

All the members in the room turn to their left and place their hands on the person's shoulder in front of them, then bow their heads. They then turn to their right and do this again.

Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney are completely mind blown.

Fortunately, because they are in the back of the room, nobody noticed their lack of participation.

The guard with the ox arrives before Mr. Blackrod.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

Accept this shedding of blood as our mark of devotion to you - Oh Great One.

Mr. Blackrod places his chalice on the alter and then comes swinging down with the polearm's blade, shearing the animal's head clean off of its body.

Blood spills like a giant bucket was turned upside down as the ox's body spasms on the ground.

Mr. Blackrod hands the polearm to the guard and then picks up the chalice with both hands. He crumbles something in his hand and it turns to powder. He sprinkles the powder into the chalice and it begins to burn a deep purple flame.

He holds the chalice high above his head and begins humming again. As he hums, the first row of people kneel and add their own hum to the melody. A moment after, the second row kneels and adds their own unique hum to the melody.

Then the third row.

Then the fourth.

As this continues, Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney grow more and more nervous.

Finally, the last row kneels and the song being hummed is incredible sounding - shifting in different reverberations and resonances, unlike anything ever heard before. It's intoxicating to hear.

At this moment Mr. Blackrod sees Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney just standing there - COMPLETELY OUT OF PLACE.

Mr. Blackrod calmly places the chalice on the altar and claps his hands twice. Everyone in the room ceases their humming.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

It appears, *we have guests...*

Everyone turns and looks at Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney.

JACK

(Under his breath)
Oh shit...

MR. BLACKROD

Please, join us.

A long, old, slender finger emerges from the shadows of Mr. Blackrod's dark cloak, beckoning them forward.

At that moment, two guards enter the room behind the four cousins. The guards take a step towards them, each tightly gripping an automatic rifle.

Borderline having a heart attack from the apprehension, Jack, Louis, Ross, and Barney approach Mr. Blackrod. They couldn't be more nervous - literally trembling at the knees.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

Kneel.

The four cousins look at one another timidly. Jack decides to kneel and they all follow suit.

A guard comes from behind them and rips off their masks.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

How... did you... get in here?

The cousins all look at one another again, hoping someone else will speak. Jack finally musters up the courage to break the ghastly silence.

JACK

(Stuttering with fear)
My cousin Louis brought us here. We don't mean any harm. I think this is all just one big mistake.

MR. BLACKROD

Is that so? Well around here we believe *everything happens for a reason... There are no mistakes!* Which one of you is *Louis?!*

Louis nervously raises his hand.

LOUIS

(Shuddering with fear)
I - I am. S-S-Sir.

MR. BLACKROD

And you discovered this engagement... HOW?

LOUIS

I was deep in the woods. Hunting. And I stumbled upon it. Two Saturdays ago.

Mr. Blackrod snaps his fingers and speaks to his guards.

MR. BLACKROD

Take this one away.

The guards grab Louis by his arms and begin dragging him away - out of the room.

LOUIS

No. Please! PLEASE - *NO!*

JACK

(Pleading)
Sir, I'm begging you. He is our cousin. Please spare him. He's not the sharpest tool in the shed, he just-

Mr. Blackrod puts his finger over his mouth.

MR. BLACKROD

Shhh...

Jack obeys.

Mr. Blackrod signals for another guard to come forward.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)
Was anyone aware of these
intruders?

One of the guards in front of Mr. Blackrod speaks.

GUARD 1
A member had told me that they saw
the fat one's mask fall off and
that he was acting suspicious.

MR. BLACKROD
Give me your gun.

The guard unbuckles the gun strap around his shoulder and hands his automatic rifle to Mr. Blackrod.

Mr. Blackrod points the gun at Jack, Ross, and Barney.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)
In our association... When you know
something others don't - *YOU SHARE
IT.*

Mr. Blackrod spins the gun towards Guard 1 and blows him away. His dead body splats on the floor right in front of Jack, Ross, and Barney - landing in the puddle of ox blood.

The three cousins are breathing heavily, scared to the utmost degree possible - just shy of fainting.

Mr. Blackrod places the gun on the altar and then looks up to the moon. He raises his arms.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)
Master - I ask you to give us a
sign if these 3 kneelers should be
spared of blood sacrifice tonight.

After 10 suspenseful seconds of pure silence and absolutely no sign whatsoever, a sudden gust of strong downward wind enters the room from the screened ceiling and extinguishes the purple flame in the chalice.

All the members in the room gasp and begin murmuring to one another in shock - They can't believe it.

Even Mr. Blackrod seems surprised.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

Well then... It appears you have escaped this time. By the will of our Overlord. But make no mistake, if we EVER catch you returning here, or we see you rummaging around where you do not belong... You will pay the ultimate price!

JACK

We won't. What are you going to do with our cousin Louis?

MR. BLACKROD

Don't worry about him... We'll *set him free...*

JACK

Thank you. Thank you so much.

MR. BLACKROD

Just know... my associates and I control everything. We *never* lose. And we *WILL* be watching you. *ALWAYS* watching you... I suggest you leave now before our arrangements change.

Jack, Ross, and Barney get back on their feet.

Mr. Blackrod picks up the gun from the altar and points it at them.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

RUN!

As the three cousins turn and begin storming out of the room, Mr. Blackrod shoots three bullets into the ground - right by their feet. Jack, Ross, and Barney explode into a full blown sprint.

They break out from the main entrance of the tent and begin running full speed past all the helicopters and into the woods.

MR. BLACKROD (CONT'D)

(Echoing in the distance)

RUN!!!

Mr. Blackrod shoots the gun again.

The eerie sound of laughter amongst all the members can be heard as the three cousins reach the end of the field and dart into the woods.

BARNEY
I can't see shit!

JACK
JUST KEEP RUNNING!

Ross gets caught in some branches.

ROSS
Ouch, there are pricklers
everywhere! *OW!*

BARNEY
What about Louis?!

JACK
You heard him - he said they're
going to let him go!

BARNEY
Oh God! - *I keep getting spider
webs right in my face!*

JACK
KEEP RUNNING!

The sound of the evil laughter can still be heard echoing
throughout the forest - it's spine-chilling.

After a long session of running away, the sun finally begins
to rise. The boys look completely drained of energy and
disheveled. Finally, they plop down on some rocks in the
forest to rest.

BARNEY
Where the fuck are we?!

ROSS
(Catching his breath)
I have no idea. The Pine Barrens is
a world of its own - it's over a
million acres! *We could be
anywhere!*

Barney takes out his cell phone.

BARNEY
Any of you have service yet?

Jack and Ross check their phones.

JACK
Nope.

ROSS
Nothing - And my battery is about
to die.

BARNEY
Dammit!

Ross finally freaks out.

ROSS
WHO THE FUCK were those guys?!

JACK
I don't know. I have no idea. Was
it the mafia or something?

Barney begins laughing - then cracking up maniacally at Jack.

BARNEY
The mafia! *Ha! YOU WISH IT WAS THE
MAFIA!*

JACK
What do you mean?

BARNEY
You guys really don't know
anything, do you? Those men... that
ceremony... You guys, it was THE
ILLUMINATI!

ROSS
Holy shit. No...

BARNEY
Who the hell else do you think it
could have been?

JACK
Huh? The Illuminati? What the hell
is that?

BARNEY
Jesus Jack, do you ever get out of
your little bubble? The Illuminati
is the secret society that controls
the entire world from the shadows.
The fact we are still alive right
now is a miracle in itself! *That
gust of wind literally saved our
lives!*

Ross rubs his face in disbelief.

ROSS

You're telling me that we just had a run in with *THE ILLUMINATI themselves?!*

BARNEY

Think about it. They're in the middle of nowhere via helicopters with tons of women, performing a ceremony like that!

ROSS

Jesus Christ - You're right. *We are in some serious trouble!*

JACK

I'm sorry - I'm not following. What the hell are you guys saying exactly?

BARNEY

Jack... There's so much you don't know. We're dead. They might have let us go for the time being... BUT WE'RE DONE FOR. *You can't beat the people who wrote the rules to the game!* - The Illuminati controls everything! We have to get off the grid. It's our only chance of survival! *WE GOTTA BECOME OFF-THE-GRIDDERS!!!*

JACK

Whoa whoa whoa. Calm down. You heard the guy say it himself, they spared us. We're fine.

BARNEY

Yea - about as fine as a head sitting beneath a falling guillotine blade.

Ross is pacing back and forth, a nervous wreck.

ROSS

Wonderful. Just wonderful.

BARNEY

We need to speak to Herman McMatheuls.

JACK

What? The nerd from high school?

BARNEY

Yes. I didn't want to say it, because I feel horrible for picking on him... But remember that guy we saw lurking in the woods when we were canoeing? *That* was Herman McMatheuls.

JACK

Jesus CHRIST! Why didn't you tell us?!

BARNEY

I used to mess with him so bad in high school I thought maybe I was responsible for how messed up he turned out.

ROSS

Yea, you did used to pick on him a lot.

JACK

So why would we go talk to him?!

BARNEY

He knows all about the Illuminati. He's like a professional on it. Look at him. Why do you think he lives off the grid? He knows what we don't...

JACK

Or maybe he's just *insane*?

ROSS

Yea, forget that - I'm not going anywhere near him. Did you see what he looked like?!

JACK

Right now we need to worry about getting back to civilization and finding Louis.

BARNEY

Ok.

The guys begin trudging through the forest as the camera zooms out - high above the trees to show the woodlands continue all the way into the horizon in every direction.

"8 Hours Later" appears on the screen.

Dragging their feet, the three cousins are completely dry mouthed and pale. They look like they're halfway to dying.

JACK
(Grunting)
I need water.

BARNEY
Me too.

Just then, they notice a small log cabin off in the distance with smoke puffing out its chimney. It's deep in the woods with no road leading to it.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
Hey. Look!

Ross squints and looks at it.

ROSS
What the hell is that?

Just then, the front door of the little shack comes swinging open and HERMAN MCMATHEULS (Age: 37) comes waltzing out in his underwear and foil hat.

JACK
Jesus! It's that psychopath - Quick
duck down!

The three cousins hide behind a rock and peek over it.

Herman walks to a small garden next to his shack and tends to it. He plucks a few cherry tomatoes off a plant and begins eating them. He then grabs a glass bottle of water from off of his shack's front bannister and drinks from it.

ROSS
He's got water!

BARNEY
And food! - Plus what if Louis
crossed paths with him and he knows
where he is?! Let's go talk to him!

JACK
No. He's *insane*. What if he has a
gun and shoots us so he can eat us?

ROSS
You're right. That's a very good
possibility.

BARNEY
I'm gonna go say hello.

Barney gets up from behind the rock and begins walking towards Herman.

JACK
(Whispering)
No don't! *Get back here!*

BARNEY
(Yelling loudly and waving)
HERMAN! *Herman McMatheuls!!!*

Herman snaps his attention towards Barney. He becomes startled and scurries back into his shack.

Barney continues walking towards the tiny home.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
It's me. Barney Rutherford! From high school!

Herman yells from inside the shack.

HERMAN
Go away!

BARNEY
Look. Herman. I'm sorry for teasing you in high school. I'd just like to talk to you. You see, my cousins and I-

HERMAN
You aren't welcome here!

BARNEY
Come on Herman. Just for a second. Please?

Herman opens the door slowly and peeks out.

HERMAN
(Annoyed)
How did you find me here?

BARNEY
Me and my cousins are lost.

Barney gestures to Jack and Ross. Herman sees them peaking over the rock and quickly shuts his door again.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
They're harmless. Listen, we need
to talk to you.

Herman is silent.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
It's about... *The Illuminati*.

Herman opens the door and puts a finger over his lips.

HERMAN
SHHH!

Barney is confused.

HERMAN (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Tell your cousins to come here.

BARNEY
Ok...

Barney turns and waves Jack and Ross over.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
Get over here guys!

Herman lurches back into his shack and comes back out holding
a black metal box.

As Jack and Ross approach, Herman presses his finger over his
lips again.

HERMAN
(Whispering)
Shh! - Don't say ANYTHING!

Jack and Ross arrive next to Barney. Herman opens a lid on
the metal box.

HERMAN (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Put your cell phones in here. Trust
me. - *They're listening!*

BARNEY
(Whispering)
But our phones don't even have
service?

HERMAN

(Whispering)

Trust me - It doesn't matter. The
Illuminati is *always listening!*

The three cousins look at each other. Barney shrugs.

BARNEY

Just do it.

Barney places his phone in the metal case, as does Jack and Ross. Herman seals it shut.

Herman speaks with the utmost nerdiest voice possible.

HERMAN

Ok now they can't hear us. The
metal box interferes with the cell
phones' satellite transmission.
Speak freely - What did you want to
talk to me about?

The three cousins look at one another, a little taken aback by this weird fellow.

JACK

Well...

Barney cuts him off.

BARNEY

WE RAN INTO THE ILLUMINATI LAST
NIGHT AND WE'RE SCARED! WE HAVE TO
KNOW *EVERYTHING!*

HERMAN

Hm. Very well... Follow me.

Herman struts back into his shack - the three cousins follow.

Inside his shack is incredible - like a mad scientist's laboratory. Numerous gerbils are running on wheels all along the walls of the shack, giving him electricity.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Quick! Put these on!!!

Herman puts a foil hat on Jack, Ross, and Barney.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

I bet you're thinking a lot clearer
right now already!

Barney perks up, astonished.

BARNEY

Wow. I think I really am?

HERMAN

It shields your brains from the
mind control satellites!

BARNEY

I feel it working!

ROSS

Oh please, that's just a placebo
effect.

HERMAN

Is it?! What's 17 times 53?!

Barney thinks hard.

BARNEY

Uhhhhh... 901.

HERMAN

SEE!

JACK

Holy shit, it really is 901. Even I
was able to do that... *somehow.*

ROSS

(Skeptical)
It's just a placebo!

Herman grabs some glass bottles of water for them.

HERMAN

Here. You guys look parched.

JACK

Oh thank you!

HERMAN

That's purified water. Not that
chemically contaminated concoction
they give you through the tap.
Never drink from the tap!

They each chug their bottles quickly.

JACK

It's good - Refreshing!

HERMAN

Here. Fresh fruit? 100% organic.

Herman gives them each a handful of large strawberries from a big storage container.

Jack begins indulging.

JACK
Oh my God. These are delicious!

ROSS
(Truly impressed)
These are the best strawberries
I've ever had in my life!

Herman smirks.

Jack looks around his shack.

JACK
This place is incredible! How do
you have electricity?

Jack looks at a computer screen in the shack. He can't believe his eyes.

JACK (CONT'D)
And is that internet access I see?!
How are you doing all this?!

HERMAN
It's all fueled by kinetic energy
sources!

Herman hops on a stationary bike in the shack and begins peddling. The light bulbs in the home start to glow brighter.

Jack sees all the gerbils running on wheels, he understands now.

JACK
Wow.

HERMAN
So - you said you guys ran into *the
Illuminati* last night, eh?

BARNEY
You're not going to believe what
happened. Our cousin, Louis - you
remember him from high school,
right? He brought us to some insane
party deep in the woods. Like SUPER
DEEP in the woods.

(MORE)

BARNEY (CONT'D)

It ended up being some crazy
Illuminati ritual gathering. *We
barely made it out of there alive!*

HERMAN

Yes. I have been aware of their
increased local activity... The
legends of the Jersey Devil hiding
in these woods is one of the demons
they summon. *It's all true* - where
there is smoke, there's fire.

Jack looks at Herman, trying to decide if he should believe
him - Herman sees this.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

You think I'm crazy, don't you? *But
what if I told you I'm the only
sane one?!*

BARNEY

Herman. Teach us. Teach us your
ways. We want to know everything
you know!

Herman paces back and forth, contemplating if they're worthy
of his mentorship. He stops and turns toward them.

HERMAN

(Sounding extra nerdy)
Very well... *Prepare to have your
minds blown!*

"The Carnival of the Animals: Aquarium" begins to play as
Herman throws the books at the them - teaching them every
popular internet conspiracy theory to ever exist.

We see a quick montage as Herman educates them on the deepest
information of secret Illuminati activity.

MONTAGE:

INTERIOR - HERMAN'S SHACK - DAY

The three cousins are huddled over Herman's computer screen
as he sits in front of it. He is showing them different web
pages.

HERMAN

The Illuminati sprays chemtrails
from airplanes all over the
civilians below! All you have to do
is look for yourself!

(MORE)

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Go look up at the sky in the middle of the night. *They're spraying us with chemicals to make us docile servants!* It doesn't take a genius to see - Some airplanes spray NOTHING as they fly... *Meanwhile others are spraying TONS of chemicals!*

Herman shows them pictures of chemtrails on his computer. Jack, Ross, and Barney look on - jaws dropped.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Next is the UFOs... They're highly advanced aerodynamical flying vehicles exclusively used by members of the Illuminati! They can easily circle the Earth, go out into space, move in a flash - *EASILY!*

BARNEY

So UFOs aren't aliens?

HERMAN

Oh they are... Because some of the Illuminati aren't humans...

The three cousins look even more flabbergasted as Herman's lecture continues.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

You see... Many members of the Illuminati are not normal human beings like you and I. They are 4th dimensional lizard people! Reptilians! - Capable of shapeshifting into human form at will! They're a secret caste - herding us like cattle! They sneak into our rooms while we sleep and give us nightmares to harvest our negative energy! *They use this as the lifeblood of their very being!* It's their food - their fuel - *their everything!*

The three cousins listen on in horror.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

And don't even get me started on the implants they try to put in us!

(MORE)

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Are you even aware of the orchestrated distractions - THE SPORTS, THE VIDEO GAMES, THE TELEVISION SHOWS, THE NEWS - *THE ENTIRE POP CULTURE?! It's all there to distract and trick you! It's all different forms of mind control in its most pervasive and subtlest forms!*

At this point Jack, Ross, and Barney are becoming full blown terrified. Despite being alarmed, they can't help but eagerly want to learn more.

BARNEY

So what about the little aliens we always see on TV and stuff? You know - the little gray ones with the big dark eyes. Like the ones that crashed in Roswell?

Herman laughs with the nerdiest sounding laugh of all time.

HERMAN

Those are top secret DNA altered worker-drones from China's Area 51. That's what the government doesn't tell us. - *They don't want us to know the truth!* The truth about all the things going on behind the curtain at the top! *Do you guys even know what they're doing up in space?! The things they're building?!*

ROSS

(Jaw dropped)
This is incredible...

HERMAN

I'm sorry guys. But... The world is run by a tightly woven group of devil worshippers! They control all the money supply - they buy out everybody! *They can't lose!*

The three cousins look at each other in absolute shock.

EXTERIOR - HERMAN'S SHACK - DAY

The boys have completed their learning and Herman is informing them how to return to civilization.

HERMAN

(Pointing)
Just head a mile in this direction -
you'll hit a body of water, follow
along that and you're gonna find a
dirt road. Take that back to town.

JACK

Alright. Thank you Herman.

HERMAN

Good luck guys.

They walk away. Herman looks at them, pitying their
ignorance.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jack finally returns home - a complete mess. Tiffany is at
the dinner table eating by herself.

TIFFANY

There you are! Where have you been?
Your cell phone's been off all day!

JACK

Let's just say that it was the
craziest night of *MY LIFE*.

TIFFANY

Wow! Well, I know rules are rules
and I'm not allowed to inquire
about your bachelor party - so I
won't! I'm just glad you're ok.

Jack looks like he's falling asleep on his feet.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Babe, you look *really* tired!

JACK

I am - I haven't slept since
yesterday morning!

Jack begins walking towards the stairs - totally exhausted.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go shower and pass out
for the night.

TIFFANY

Ok, let me know if you need
anything!

JACK
(Barely awake)
I will.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack and Tiffany are sleeping. A clock on Jack's nightstand reads 4:30 AM.

Jack slowly begins to wake up.

He reaches for his cell phone off his nightstand and calls Louis's number. The phone rings until his voicemail answers - Jack hangs up.

He lies on his back and stares up at the ceiling - thinking.

We see a vision of Herman occupying Jack's mind.

HERMAN (IN JACK'S MIND)
*Go look up at the sky in the middle
of the night. They're spraying us
with chemicals to make us docile
servants!*

After a moment of deliberation with himself, Jack pulls the covers off his body and begins to tiptoe out of bed.

"The Nutcracker - Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy" begins to play. Jack grabs a pair of expensive-looking binoculars off a shelf and walks out of his house.

He heads towards his driveway and looks up into the clear night sky.

To his astonishment, there is indeed a plane leaving a trail over his area of town. He looks at it with his binoculars.

We see out of his eyes as he focuses on the plane - it continues to turn around and go back and forth, as if combing and crop dusting the entire town with the trails. Jack's eyes widen with fear - he storms back inside.

EXTERIOR - BARNEY'S HOUSE - DAY

"The next day" appears on the screen.

Barney steps out of the front door of his house in a security guard uniform - heading to work. His cell phone makes a text message sound and he checks it.

BARNEY

A group text from Jack to me and Ross...

(Quoting Jack)

"Still no word from Louis. Been calling him nonstop. I hope he isn't dead. They are probably reading this."

Barney puts his phone back in his pocket and begins suspiciously looking around his neighborhood to see if anyone is spying on him. He doesn't see anything and gets in his car.

He begins driving away, down the road. Just then, another car pulls away from being parked on the side of the road and starts following behind him.

Barney vigorously alters his rearview mirror to get a better look at the car. He stares at it with wide eyes and the utmost suspicion. The interior of the vehicle is too dark to see who is driving.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Under his breath)

They're following me!

"Rockwell - Somebody's Watching Me" begins to play as we see a funny montage of Jack, Ross, and Barney being paranoid throughout their day.

MONTAGE:

Ross walks into a 7-11. As he walks further into the store he spots a camera in the top corner of the room. As he walks, the camera pivots as if following him directly.

Skeptical yet fearful, he decides to stop walking to see what happens. The moment he freezes, the camera stops too - right on him. He begins walking again and the camera follows directly on him again.

ROSS

(Whispering to himself)

No way... Oh my God!

Ross ducks his head down and hurries about his business in the store.

Jack is wearing a suit in his office - working. He leans back in his chair and peers out the window. It's a beautiful, sunny, clear day.

Once again he sees a plane leaving a thick vaporous trail behind it. He turns and sees another plane that has no trail.

JACK

Now why is that plane leaving a HUGE trail behind it, and that one isn't leaving anything?! They both look exactly like commercial airliners...

He rubs his chin, pondering.

Ross is at work as a dentist. He is talking to a patient when he glances at his cell phone leaning on a nearby countertop. He realizes the camera on the phone is pointed right at him.

While continuing the conversation with his patient, he tries to nonchalantly rip a piece of medical tape from a roll and place it over the phone's camera.

He then notices his laptop is open on the counter too, also with a webcam pointing right at him. He casually tears another piece of medical tape from the roll and covers that camera too.

The patient gives him a weird look as he tries to laugh and play it off and keep chatting.

We see Barney back in his car again - still staring intensely at the car behind him.

BARNEY

Let's see what happens if I do...
THIS!

Barney takes a sharp right turn down a road at the last second without a directional on. The car follows. Barney's paranoia sky rockets.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Oh now I know it's real!!!

Jack is standing in his office holding a glass of tap water up to a light bulb. He looks at it closely with much scrutiny. He sees lots of tiny bubbles swirling and swashing around inside.

JACK

Hmmm...

We see Ross enter his office and walk towards his desk. He freezes in his steps and turns back to the door and locks it.

He sits down at his desk and opens his laptop. He turns around and notices the blinds to the window behind him are open - he peers out the window see if anyone is spying on him, and then begins closing the blinds.

He begins typing into his internet browser, Google searching: "The truth about aliens"

The results render: "Reptilian alien hierarchy that rules Earth and runs government."

Ross is jolted with disturbance as he reads this.

ROSS
(Horrorified)
It really is true!

We see Jack opening his office door. His SECRETARY (Age: 26) is standing there with a large piece of foil.

SECRETARY
Here's the foil you asked for.

JACK
Thank you.

Jack closes the door and takes the foil back to his desk. He makes a hat out of it and puts it on his head. He then removes it - then puts it back on, then removes it, then puts it back on. He is trying to detect if he feels any different.

We see Ross frantically reading various web pages with his jaw dropped. The title of the current article reads: "DO THE MATH: 100 BILLION EARTH-LIKE PLANETS CONFIRMED TO EXIST IN THE MILKY WAY GALAXY - *THE REPTILIANS ARE REAL!*"

ROSS
(Jaw dropped)
Oh God! - *The shapeshifters are among us!!!*

We see Jack in his office writing down advanced math problems on a piece of paper with a pencil, then trying to perform them mentally while wearing the foil hat.

JACK
(Thinking really hard)
Ummmmmmmm... 7,636.

Jack turns to a large calculator on his desk and types in the problem to check the answer. The camera zooms in on the calculator screen - the answer reads: 7636.

We see Barney in his car again, still being followed.

BARNEY
 THAT'S IT! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

Barney's car screeches and skids as he quickly pulls over to the side of the road.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
JUST KILL ME!!!

A little old lady in the car just passes and doesn't even look at him.

EXTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jack pulls his car into his driveway and steps out of his vehicle. He is holding his cell phone up to his ear, trying to reach Louis. He gets his voicemail again and hangs up.

Just then, Jack makes eye contact with his neighbor that is snipping some hedges with clippers at the perimeter of his lawn. This is KENNY MCCULLIN (Age: 41).

KENNY
 Howdy neighbor!

JACK
 Hiya Kenny.

Jack picks up the daily newspaper from his driveway and walks over to Kenny. Kenny continues snipping his hedges - sweating profusely in the heat.

KENNY
 How've you been doing man?!

JACK
 Ah, you know. How's everything going with you?

KENNY
 Great - just great! Hey did you find out if you're getting that building permit yet?

JACK
 Not yet. The deliberation is tomorrow morning. The big day has finally arrived! Fingers crossed. Tiffany's dad says it should be a sure thing.

Just then, a GIRL SCOUT (Age: 10) approaches Jack and Kenny.

GIRL SCOUT
Hello. Would you be interested in
buying some Girl Scout Cookies?

She smiles.

JACK
Why yes I would. I'll take 1 box of
Thin Mints, please.

GIRL SCOUT
That will be \$5.

Jack removes a \$5 bill from his wallet and hands it to her.
She gives him the box of cookies.

She then turns to Kenny.

GIRL SCOUT (CONT'D)
How about you, sir?

KENNY
No sorry
(Laughs)
I'm broke!

GIRL SCOUT
Ok - have a nice day!

The Girl Scout walks away to the next house. Jack gives Kenny
a skeptical look.

KENNY
No seriously Jack, I'm up to my
eyeballs in debt. And now Bethany
wants a pool!

JACK
Come on. It can't be that bad.

KENNY
I just got my wife, myself, and
daughter all new cars. I still have
our student loans too. The interest
on these things... I'm never gonna
pay it all back! I'm a slave for
life! And don't even get me started
on my mortgage!

Jack is upset by this news.

JACK

Well can't Bethany go back to work
and lend a hand? Jeez Kenny. I
mean, she did get that *doctorate...*

Kenny continues snipping away, beet-red and dripping in
sweat.

KENNY

Boy did you see that game last
night?!

JACK

Wait. Back to the real topic - why
doesn't Bethany use her doctorate?
That must be the bulk of your
student loans, no?

Kenny snips at the hedges more forcefully.

KENNY

Or did you catch that new story
about the Kardashians on TV? - *Can
you believe it?!*

Jack can't help but cringe. Poor Kenny.

Just then, Kenny's wife pulls into the driveway in her brand
new Mercedes SUV and the whole family steps out.

They're all looking down at their cell phones as they walk
inside.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hi honey! - *Hi kids!*

They all completely ignore him as they type away on their
phones. Kenny dismisses it with laughter as he continues
snipping the bushes. He is so beet-red that he's almost
purple. Sweat continues to pour down his face.

JACK

Yea..... Well... I'm going to go
inside now... See you around,
Kenny...

KENNY

Good luck tomorrow.

JACK

Thanks...

As Jack walks inside he notices there is a truck parked
across the street from his house.

JACK (CONT'D)
Is that Uncle Benny's truck?

While Jack walks towards the front door, he glances at the newspaper in his hand. The front cover reads: "IS THIS THE END TIMES?" with multiple pictures showing different recent natural disasters, riots, and wars. Jack sighs.

Jack unlocks his door and enters the house. He can hear Uncle Benny's voice coming from the kitchen.

UNCLE BENNY
And I found Maximus crying on the ground - about to die! The poor thing looked like it hadn't had a drop of water or thing to eat in days!

TIFFANY
Oh poor Maximus!

As Jack enters the kitchen, Tiffany spins towards him - she's holding Maximus like a baby. Uncle Benny is petting Maximus's head.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Jack! Have you seen or heard from Louis recently?

JACK
(Shrugging)
No I uh, haven't seen or spoken to him since the night of my bachelor party...

UNCLE BENNY
Well something fishy is going on! Nobody's heard from him in days! I'm about to go check his favorite hunting spot and see if he's there.

TIFFANY
Ok we'll watch Maximus meanwhile.

Uncle Benny storms past Jack and opens the front door.

JACK
Wait - Uncle Benny. Let me call Ross and Barney and we'll go check Louis's favorite hunting spot for you - Alright?

UNCLE BENNY
Alright. You'll keep me posted?

JACK

Yes. I'll let you know what we find...

EXTERIOR - THE PINE BARRENS - DAY

Jack, Ross, and Barney are driving down a bumpy dirt road - entering the Pine Barrens. Barney is driving.

They're discussing all the things they've been discovering since they spoke to Herman.

ROSS

I must have read a thousand web pages. Guys - this stuff is *real*.

JACK

After seeing the airplane trails like Herman said, I don't know what to believe anymore. Either way, I feel totally responsible for this whole situation with Louis. I shouldn't have opened my mouth in the tent like I did and put the blame on him.

ROSS

You couldn't have known what would happen.

As they're heading deeper into the Pine Barrens, something on the ground catches Jack's attention.

JACK

Wait - *Look!*

Jack points and Barney sees it too. He pulls up next to it and stops the car. Upon opening the door, Barney finds a "HUNTER PRO MAGAZINE" lying on the ground.

He grabs it and looks at the mail sticker on the front cover.

BARNEY

Look - the address sticker...
"Louis Rutherford." *It's his.*

ROSS

So this is where we most likely entered the woods the night of the party.

BARNEY

Hmmm... I'll keep going.

As they continue down the dirt road it gets more and more filled with weeds and bushes, until the road seems to just end.

They get out to take a look around.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Look! - *Tire tracks!*

The three cousins gather around some tracks that continue off the road and into the woods.

JACK

They look big, they could very well be from his truck. Let's follow them.

We cut ahead to the boys deep in the forest. A few hours have passed and it is still sunny.

Just then, they spot Louis's abandoned truck, exactly where they saw it last, the night of the party.

ROSS

Look!

BARNEY

Oh no - It's exactly where we left it! He never came back for it.

JACK

Let's keep going, the field where the tent was located is another minute or two up ahead.

BARNEY

I'm scared to go back there. What if someone's there? They'll kill us! What if we get abducted by a UFO?!

JACK

Just relax - we're gonna go take a peek. We need some sort of lead... a *clue*. Come on, what would Louis do if one of us were missing?

BARNEY

Alright, let's keep going.

ROSS

Look on the ground for any clues.

As they're walking forward they scan the ground for something - anything.

Just then, Barney looks up and finds one of the mutilated deer dangling from a tree - just a foot away from his face. He SCREAMS.

BARNEY
HOLY SHIT! *WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!*

He runs behind a tree and hides.

Ross looks around and notices there are dead deer dangling all around the perimeter of the field.

ROSS
Look - They're everywhere... They make a giant circle around the field...

JACK
This is some dark shit...

Barney peeks out from behind the tree and struts towards the deer.

BARNEY
Let me handle this, I'm the officer of the law out of the three of us - allow me to perform my crime scene investigations.

Jack and Ross just look at Barney like he's an idiot.

Barney leans towards the deer, inspecting it closely.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
Hmmm - Well, it certainly looks dead...

ROSS
Oh will you just shut up already! Let's keep moving. We only have so much sunlight left.

They arrive at the very perimeter of the field and duck behind some bushes. Jack peeks over and looks out.

JACK
(Whispering)
There's... *NOTHING*.

Ross and Barney peek up and scan the field as well.

ROSS

(Whispering)
Let's go look closer - there's
gotta be some sort of trace left
behind!

They carefully emerge from the woods and into the field.

JACK

This is where all the helicopters
were.

BARNEY

So the tent was about, right over
there?

They walk to the location of the purple tent. It's nothing
but grass.

ROSS

There is literally not a single
shred of evidence anywhere. It's
like it never happened!

Jack shakes his head in disbelief.

JACK

Alright - just split up and look
around. *For anything!*

They scatter in different directions.

Ross walks all the way near the far perimeter of the field.

ROSS

(Yelling)
Guys! Come look at this!

Jack and Barney rush over and they find the ox's head on a
wooden pike. Its eyes are gouged out, its horns are burnt
off, and carved into its forehead is a bloody symbol of a
chess piece.

JACK

Jesus...

ROSS

Why the hell would they do this?

BARNEY

Guys... What if this is like some
sort of demonic curse?! *Like what
if they left it here and whoever
finds it becomes cursed?!*

ROSS

Oh God! *Why would you say that?!*

BARNEY

I don't know - the idea just popped into my head!

ROSS

Well I wish you hadn't shared it!

JACK

Guys - Guys - Look at the red chess piece carved in its forehead. *THAT'S* our clue.

BARNEY

So what do you suggest we do now? Are we going to bring this "clue" to the police?! *They'll think we're nuts!*

JACK

No - I have a better idea. Which one of you remembers how to get back to Herman's shack?

EXTERIOR - HERMAN'S SHACK - EVENING

The sun is beginning to set as they arrive outside Herman's self-sufficient shack. Jack steps on a branch and it makes a loud snap.

HERMAN

(Yelling from inside the shack)
Who goes there?! I have defense systems that can take you out in the blink of an eye! *All I have to do is press a single button!*

JACK

Herman! It's us. Jack, Ross, and Barney. We just want to talk to you again. We left our cell phones sitting under a tree, 100 yards away.

The door to the shack creaks open. Herman steps out in his usual foil cap and underwear.

"The Carnival of the Animals: Aquarium" begins to play as Herman speaks. Somehow, his voice sounds even nerdier than last time.

HERMAN

So... You've returned for further teachings...

JACK

Yes Herman. We need your help.

HERMAN

Of course you do - *Everyone does.*

JACK

What do you know about a chess piece symbol? That's the only lead we have to finding our cousin Louis.

HERMAN

Hmm... A chess piece symbol you say?

JACK

Yes - it was the shape of a pawn. A red pawn chess piece symbol.

BARNEY

Carved into the forehead of an ox head.

ROSS

That was chopped off and stuck on a pike.

BARNEY

With its eyes ripped out.

ROSS

And horns burnt off.

HERMAN

Hmmm... You guys are tampering with things you don't understand! *Very advanced stuff!*

JACK

Please - Herman. You're our only hope.

HERMAN

Very well. I'll have my team of internet specialists get on it immediately - We'll compose a full dossier for you on everything we can gather.

(MORE)

HERMAN (CONT'D)
Return here tomorrow and I'll have
it prepared for you...

JACK
(So grateful)
Thank you Herman. Thank you!

Jack bows at Herman in thanks, then Ross and Barney join in
and do the same. They begin walking away.

JACK (CONT'D)
We'll see you tomorrow.

HERMAN
Sounds good.
(Scolding them)
And get those foil caps back on!

JACK
Yes Herman! - *We will!*

Jack bows at Herman again as they leave.

Herman closes his shack door and instantly we hear him typing
away frantically on his computer keyboard.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

5:59 AM is on Jack's clock next to his bed. It turns 6:00 AM
and his alarm goes off. He ends the alarm and gets out of
bed.

"Mozart - Symphony No. 40 - Molto Allegro" begins to play.

Jack's doing his necktie in his bedroom mirror when Tiffany
walks past him and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

TIFFANY
Today's your big day!

Jack looks tense.

JACK
I've been dreaming about this
building permit for far too long.

TIFFANY
And today you finally get it!

JACK
I hope so.

He finishes his tie.

JACK (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm leaving.

Jack and Tiffany kiss.

TIFFANY
Best of luck!

EXTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jack gets in his car and begins driving.

As he drives, he checks his wristwatch to make sure he's on schedule.

He passes a dirt lot on the side of the road and slows down.

JACK
(Smiling)
There it is. The good old family
lot!

He drives one more block and pulls into an office building parking lot and parks.

INTERIOR - OFFICE BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

Jack approaches the front desk and a female CLERK (Age: 42) greets him with a smile.

JACK
Hi. I have a meeting with the
Deputy District Attorney at 8. The
name's Jack Rutherford.

FRONT DESK CLERK
Alright - Just take a seat please.
I'll let him know you're here.

The clerk picks up a phone and starts talking in it as Jack sits down.

The clerk tries to cover her mouth so Jack can't hear her, but he still manages to make out what she says.

FRONT DESK CLERK (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Oh. *He's the one?* - Alright sir.
Sounds good - I'll let him know.

The clerk hangs up the phone and speaks to Jack. Jack is confused as to why "he's the one."

FRONT DESK CLERK (CONT'D)
He's running a tad behind schedule.
He should be with you in a few
minutes.

JACK
Ok. Thank you.

Jack taps his foot in anticipation.

He looks around - as he does he notices a camera in the top right corner of the room. It pivots and turns right at him, then zooms in.

Jack, taken aback, begins to wonder if he saw that correctly.

Just then, the clerk reaches behind her desk to press a button that turns on the music in the lobby. "Hall & Oates - Private Eyes" begins playing from the overhead speakers.

Jack sits there, waiting - rather uncomfortably.

Suddenly, a man in a three-piece Burberry suit (Age: 68) with a large beard comes walking out of one of the office doors. He looks right at Jack as he passes and smiles.

Jack squirms in his seat - his discomfort escalates.

The man exits the building's automatic glass doors and just as he steps out of sight, he glances back at Jack.

Just then, ALAN BUCKLEY (Age: 48) comes strutting out of the same office doors and approaches the lobby. Alan Buckley is the Deputy District Attorney.

FRONT DESK CLERK
Oh, Mr. Buckley! This is Jack
Rutherford - he's your 8 AM.

ALAN BUCKLEY
Great! - Jack. Nice to meet you.

Jack stands and they exchange a firm handshake.

ALAN BUCKLEY (CONT'D)
Please, come into my office.

Jack follows Alan to his office.

ALAN BUCKLEY (CONT'D)
Please, take a seat.

Jack sits, as does Alan.

ALAN BUCKLEY (CONT'D)
So! You're the one looking to build
on that lot over by the Parkway?
Just one block away from here -
right?

JACK
Yes sir. My father owned a used car
dealership on that land, and my
grandfather before him was a
carpenter and ran a family owned
business there as well. Now it's my
turn to do the same... *I hope!*

Jack smiles, friendly.

ALAN BUCKLEY
Right, right.

Alan puts his reading glasses on and opens a folder that is
resting on his desk. He begins reading the top piece of
paper.

JACK
It's been a life goal of mine - A
dream, really.

ALAN BUCKLEY
(Reading)
Mhm. Mhm.

JACK
In fact, there's nothing I want
more in life than to build that
office building and run my own
practice on my family lot.

ALAN BUCKLEY
(Reading)
Yes.

JACK
Sure would bring some nice jobs to
the area too. Good for the town's
economy!

ALAN BUCKLEY
(Pauses reading - looks at Jack)
I understand, Mr. Rutherford.

Alan proceeds reading the document again. Jack patters his
hands on his knees, nervously awaiting the verdict.

Alan finishes reading the document.

ALAN BUCKLEY (CONT'D)

Well, I'm sorry Jack - but I have some very bad news for you. The mayor just sent this down to me today. It looks like they're going to go ahead and build a new Parkway exit on your lot. I'm sorry, there's nothing that can be done about this.

JACK

What?!

ALAN BUCKLEY

The township has decided to build an exit ramp off the Parkway-

JACK

No I heard you. I just mean... Why?! What the hell! The town can just build on my family's lot?! I don't want to sell it. I used to play on that lot as a kid. It means so much to me!

ALAN BUCKLEY

Well unfortunately eminent domain legislation provides the municipality with the power to *take* private property for public use.

JACK

What?! - This is outrageous!

Jack rubs his forehead in dismay.

JACK (CONT'D)

I can't believe this.

ALAN BUCKLEY

I'm sorry - I'm simply doing my job. The higher ups just came down with this idea out of nowhere and I'm sad to say... there is no available recourse that can be taken.

JACK

Oh, the "higher-ups" huh?! I think I know what's going on here.

Jack stands up, straightens his tie, and begins to leave the office - containing his outrage.

JACK (CONT'D)
Have a nice day.

ALAN BUCKLEY
You too. I'm very sorry for your
loss.

EXTERIOR - THE RUTHERFORD FAMILY LOT - DAY

"Erik Satie - Gymnopédie No.1" plays.

Hands in his pockets, jacket over his shoulder - Jack walks onto his family lot with his head down, totally depressed.

He kicks some rocks.

He then looks up, at the lot.

We see out of his eyes as he visualizes a flashback from when the land was a thriving car dealership, decades ago.

He sees himself running with a football as a child being chased around the cars in the lot, playfully, by his Dad.

JACK'S DAD
Get over here!

His Dad grabs him, picks him up, then throws him in the air and catches him. Little Jack is laughing and loving it. Then his Dad puts him down and talks to him.

JACK'S DAD (CONT'D)
One day you'll have your own family
and run a business here too, Jack.
And then your son after you, and
his son - and so on.

Jack's Dad smiles at him, pats him on the head, and rubs his hair. He takes the football from little Jack's hands.

JACK'S DAD (CONT'D)
Now go deep!

His Dad throws him a bomb and Jack catches it.

JACK'S DAD (CONT'D)
That's my boy!

The visualization fades away into thin air.

Jack then visualizes a big bulky Parkway exit jam packed with traffic. The drivers are honking and hanging out of their windows - cursing at one another.

JACK

(Angered)
The Illuminati did this.

Jack turns away from the lot and just looks at all the various people whizzing by in their cars. He's thinking.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jack is removing his suit and tie.

TIFFANY

That's horrible. I'm so sorry honey. What a terrible thing.

JACK

(Depressed)
Yea, well - I don't want to talk about it anymore. Let's just move on.

TIFFANY

Alright...

Tiffany thinks of something else to talk about.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Well, Uncle Benny called. He would like an update on Louis. He's about to go to the police.

JACK

(Under his breath)
The police won't be able to do *anything*...

TIFFANY

What?

JACK

Nothing. I'll handle it. I'll call Uncle Benny and find Louis. We think maybe he just went on a vacation or something - I don't know. Let's just hold off on calling the cops for a little bit longer.

TIFFANY

Well it's still a little strange he just left Maximus like that and hasn't answered any calls.

JACK
Yea. Yea it is...

Tiffany remembers something.

TIFFANY
Oh yea - don't forget we have the big baseball game tonight at the new stadium!

JACK
Oh! Is that tonight?! Alright. I had totally forgotten. Wow, I think Ross and Barney forgot too. There's been no mention of it.

TIFFANY
Well you've had a lot on your mind.

JACK
Ok I'll call them and get everything figured out.

INTERIOR - SECURITY BOOTH, GATED COMMUNITY ENTRANCE - DAY

It's a perfectly sunny day as we see a small security booth at the entrance of an upscale gated community for the elderly.

Barney, wearing his security guard uniform, is sitting in the booth watching two old men argue about 20 feet away, outside. HAROLD (Age: 84) and RAYMOND (Age: 82).

RAYMOND
(Voice quivering like an old man's)
Fuck you Harold! - *That's my parking spot - and you know it!*

HAROLD
(Voice quivering like an old man's)
FUCK YOU RAYMOND - I DON'T SEE YOUR NAME ON IT!

Barney watches on, most pleased and entertained. The men start shoving one another.

BARNEY
Oh this is getting good!

A microwave in the security booth dings and Barney removes a big hot bag of buttered popcorn.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Ouch - hot!
(Eating the popcorn)
Mmm.

The old men begin swinging punches at one another.

Leaning back in his chair, shoveling popcorn into his mouth, Barney opens the sliding glass door of the booth with his foot.

He is extremely amused and has no intention of doing his job and stopping the fight.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Laughing)
Get him Harold! *Come on!* You used
to box back in Vietnam!

Just then, Barney gets a call on his cell phone - It's Jack. Barney answers.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Jack baby! Talk to me.

Barney turns towards his desk and we see a laptop open with a video game on the screen. Next to the laptop is an absolutely gargantuan 50 ounce cup of iced soda from 7-11.

While Barney's chewing popcorn, talking on his cell phone, playing the video game, and sipping his soda - Harold knocks out Raymond.

The loud thud of his body hitting the pavement grabs Barney's attention.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

There ya go Harold! - Way to stick
it to him!

Raymond looks dead.

Barney returns to his phone call and video game.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Oh right, the baseball game. Yea of
course I'm still in. Just pick me
up at my house after you get Ross.
5 o'clock? - Ok I'll see you then.

Barney hangs up and continues fixating on his video game as Raymond's wife discovers his limp body on the ground and begins crying on him and screaming for help.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Never looking away from the game)
 He'll be ok!

EXTERIOR - BARNEY'S HOUSE - DAY

Barney is sitting on the front porch of his house reading a website article on his cell phone, entitled: "ARE THE GATES TO HELL A REAL PLACE ON EARTH?"

Just then, Barney notices Jack's car coming down the road with Ross sitting in the front passenger side. They both have their baseball caps on - as does Barney.

BARNEY
 Oh there they are.

Barney hops up and begins mooning Jack and Ross.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Bent over, slapping his cheeks)
 WHAT'S UP BOYS?!

Jack's face is horrified just as his backseat tinted windows roll down, revealing Tiffany and her parents in the car. Tiffany is also wearing a baseball cap.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Noticing them)
 OH! - *Whoops!*

Barney scrambles to pull up and refasten his pants.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 You didn't tell me Tiffany and her parents were coming to the game with us!

Ross is cracking up, heavily amused.

JACK
 Idiot - I told you Tiffany was coming when we got the tickets a month ago and I'm giving her parents a ride to the train station - It's on our way to the game.

Jack speaks to his parents-in-law and Tiffany.

JACK (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry guys.

BARNEY

(Walking to the car)
Oops - Sorry! Hi Cecilia. Hi Frank.

They just look at him like he's a buffoon.

INTERIOR - JACK'S CAR - DAY

Jack, Ross, Barney, and Tiffany are driving on the Parkway to the baseball game - Tiffany's parents are no longer in the car.

Jack decides to turn on the radio and "Hall & Oates - Private Eyes" begins to play. It's the same song that was playing in the Deputy District Attorney's lobby.

Jack raises his eyebrow in suspicion and decides to change the station. A funky commercial with flashy sound effects comes on.

COMMERCIAL VOICE

DO YOU WANT TO LOSE FAT WITH ZERO
HARD WORK? DO YOU WANT TO BE
SLIMMER AND CONTINUE EATING ALL THE
JUNK FOOD YOU LOVE TO ENJOY?
INTRODUCING *BLAZE CAKES!* THE FIRST
CAKE THAT ACTUALLY BURNS YOUR FAT
INSTEAD OF MAKING YOU FATTER! CALL
1-555-CAKE AND ORDER ONE TO LOSE
FAT NOW!

The voice in the commercial then begins talking so quickly that it is nearly inaudible and impossible to understand.

COMMERCIAL VOICE (CONT'D)

(Spoken extremely fast and mumbled)
*Disclaimer: Blaze Cakes may cause
temporary insanity. Some users
reported seeing imaginary people
lashing out violently at them.
Other possible side effects are
psychosis, walking corpse syndrome,
self-cannibalism, alien-hand
syndrome, and heart attack. Please
check with your physician before
buying Blaze Cakes. Some
ingredients in Blaze Cakes are
illegal in certain states so check
before traveling with Blaze Cakes.
Blaze Cake Corporation will not be
responsible for any of the
aforementioned.*

Just then, "Hall & Oates - Private Eyes" begins playing on the radio again. Jack can't believe it. NOW he is freaked out.

JACK

Ya know - This is the third time
I'm hearing this song today.

Ross and Barney look at each other concerningly. Tiffany remains out of the loop.

At this very moment, Ross notices the car next to them on Jack's side. He taps Jack nonchalantly and gestures to the vehicle.

A completely black and tinted out Range Rover is keeping pace right along side of them. When Jack accelerates - they accelerate. When Jack brakes - they brake.

Jack and Ross give each other a worried look.

Ross sees an exit coming up ahead and points to it for Jack to get off - Tiffany and Barney still don't notice.

BARNEY

(Staring out the window)
You guys ever wonder why you park
on the driveway and drive on the
Parkway?

Just then, Jack swerves and takes the exit at the last second possible - losing the black Range Rover.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Whoa! Come on Jack we have a woman
on board - drive safer you loon!

TIFFANY

That was quite a sporadic turn.

ROSS

Good call Jack - these back roads
will definitely shave off a few
minutes to the stadium.

Jack and Ross lean over and peer back at the Parkway to see where the black Range Rover went. It seems to just have completely disappeared into thin air.

BARNEY

So, uh - When are we going to go
visit our *old friend in the woods?*

JACK
 (Fumbling his words)
 I - Uhhh. I was um - I was thinking
 after the game.

Tiffany's interest is piqued.

TIFFANY
 Who is your *old friend in the
 woods?! That sounds very strange.*

JACK
 (Laughing nervously)
 Oh that's just a nickname for one
 of our old pals from high school.

TIFFANY
 Oh. Ok.

Jack gives Barney a look in his rearview mirror that reads:
"Shut the fuck up!"

INTERIOR - BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

Jack, Ross, Barney, and Tiffany are all watching the baseball
 game.

Only Tiffany seems excited. Jack, Ross, and Barney are
 slouched and mumbling amongst themselves.

JACK
 So as soon as the game is over I'll
 drop off Tiff and we'll head over
 to Herman's shack.

BARNEY
 God. Just look at these people.
 They're totally clueless. They have
 no idea. They don't know what we
 know!

ROSS
 I know - Must be nice.

JACK
 Ignorance is bliss.

BARNEY
 Nothing will ever be the same for
 us again.

Jack looks up and sees more chemtrails in the sky, falling
 down on the citizens below.

"Mozart - Requiem Lacrimosa" begins to play as the three cousins just look around at all the ignorant people with their cell phones and phone cameras and selfies, etc. etc. etc.

Big brand advertisements saying: "Buy this" - "Act this way" - "Do this and people will like you" are plastered all over the stadium. The boys just look at it all in total grief.

"Mozart - Requiem Lacrimosa" continues to play until finally Tiffany looks at them and sees how depressed they all look.

TIFFANY

HEY!!!

They snap out of it and "Mozart - Requiem Lacrimosa" stops playing.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

What are you guys doing?! You want to cheer maybe?

JACK

Oh yea - right. Woo! Go team!

Jack, Ross, and Barney begin talking again.

JACK (CONT'D)

Barney, you didn't notice - but we were getting followed on the Parkway earlier.

BARNEY

What?!

ROSS

Yea when we took that sharp turn off the exit - there was a black, tinted Range Rover driving right next to us.

BARNEY

Did you see who was in it?!

JACK

No the windows were completely dark.

Just then, Tiffany tries to get Jack's attention as a hot dog vendor walks past them on the stadium stairs.

TIFFANY

Babe - Do any of you guys want a hot dog?

Jack continues to be bent over towards Ross and Barney, discussing matters.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Jack.

He still doesn't hear her.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Jack!

Tiffany bops Jack's baseball hat's brim to get his attention. The hat falls off his head.

JACK

What? Sorry.

TIFFANY

I was asking if you guys wanted any-

Tiffany glances down at Jack's hat as he picks it up. She notices the entire inside of the hat is lined with tin foil.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

Tiffany reaches over and peels Ross's hat from his head to peek inside - ALSO lined with tin foil.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I'm not even going to check Barney's because I know it will be.

Jack laughs nervously.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Why is there tin foil in your hats?

Suddenly, she thinks of something.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Wait... You put my hat on me earlier... Don't tell me...

Tiffany slowly removes her own hat - it too is lined with tin foil!

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

You've got to be kidding me...

Barney snaps.

BARNEY

Don't be mad at us! We just don't want you to be a victim of the mind control satellites!

TIFFANY

(Amused and confused)
The *what?! OK - let's hear it. I want all the details.*

Jack looks at Ross and Barney.

JACK

Where do we start?

BARNEY

Start with the parasitic alien shapeshifter race harvesting our planet and controlling the world!

TIFFANY

HUH?!

Just then, Ross notices something startling in the stadium.

ROSS

Uh guys - *LOOK!*

They all turn and see themselves as the focus of the entire stadium - they're on the stadium's jumbo screen! It's the "Kiss Cam."

Everyone in the stadium begins cheering for Tiffany and Jack to kiss.

On the screen, in big bold letters it pulsates: *"WE SEE YOU!"* Barney reads this and freaks out.

BARNEY

(Screaming)
Oh God! They know where we are!
They're watching us! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

Barney leaps over Ross, Jack, and Tiffany's lap, lashing and flailing towards the stairs. He wrestles over them and finally reaches the steps, running away full speed.

TIFFANY

What the hell is going on with you guys?!

JACK

I'll go get him.

ROSS

Yea me too.

As Jack and Ross get up and leave Tiffany alone on the jumbo screen, the entire crowd starts booing them.

INTERIOR - STADIUM, BATHROOM - DAY

Barney is in front of a sink - his face is dripping with water and he is panting heavily. He scoops more water from the running faucet and rubs it on his face.

"Hall & Oates - Private Eyes" plays from the bathroom's overhead speakers.

He sees Jack and Ross entering the room from off the mirror. Nobody else is in the bathroom except for them.

JACK

Holy shit. It's that song again -
they really are watching us!

This only fuels Barney's loss of grip on reality.

BARNEY

Guys - I can't take it anymore! We
have to go back to Herman. We gotta
do something! *I can't live like
this anymore!* We have to save the
world! - *We have to go back!!!*

Barney begins frantically looking around the empty bathroom. He has finally lost his marbles.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Oh God - are they watching me right
now?! *Are there cameras in here?!*
Can they hear this?!

Barney pulls his cell phone out of his pocket.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Yelling into his cell phone)
CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

JACK

Calm down! There are no cameras in
here - it's a bathroom.

BARNEY

Yea well there are cameras on my
phone! Can they see through this?!

(MORE)

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 IT'S LIKE SAURON'S EYE FROM LORD OF
 THE RINGS! THEY SEE EVERYTHING
 THROUGH EVERY CAMERA! - *AHHHHH!*

Barney throws his phone as hard as he can against the tile bathroom wall and it explodes into tiny bits.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Rubbing his head, going insane)
 Are they watching us through
 implants in our eyeballs?!

Touching his eyes in the mirror.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Mumbling to himself - crazed)
Gotta rip out my eyes.

Ross has had enough - he spins Barney around and slaps him across the face.

ROSS
Pull yourself together!

Barney recollects himself.

BARNEY
 You're right - I'm sorry. It's
 just... *a lot to be taking in.*

JACK
 I know - Listen, we'll go home now.
 I'll tell Tiffany you aren't
 feeling well and then I'll drop her
 off so we can go see what info
 Herman collected on the red chess
 piece symbol.

EXTERIOR - THE PINE BARRENS - EVENING

The boys park their car on the dirt road and begin hiking towards Herman's shack.

EXTERIOR - HERMAN'S SHACK - EVENING/NIGHT

They arrive at his shack and knock.

JACK
 Herman it's us - we left our cell
 phones 100 yards away under a tree
 again.

He knocks again.

JACK (CONT'D)

Herman?

Nobody answers. They look at one another, concerned.

JACK (CONT'D)

(Knocking harder)

Herman?!

Panic overcomes Barney.

BARNEY

Oh God - *They got him!*

Barney begins looking around the woods, freaking out.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

They're about to get us too!

Just then, a hatch flips open in the ground 20 yards away and Herman's head pops out of a hole in the ground.

A thick steamy vapor emits from the hole as well.

Herman is wearing some sort of electronic goggles that glow a fluorescent green around the lenses and appear to be homemade. Whatever they are - they look impressive.

JACK

Oh thank goodness.

Herman climbs out of his underground bunker and then seals the hatch shut with a giant 4 foot wrench.

He turns back towards the three cousins and removes his glowing green mechanical goggles.

As he speaks, "The Carnival of the Animals: Aquarium" begins to play. Once again, somehow, his voice sounds *EVEN NERDIER* than last time.

HERMAN

Hello my faithful protégés...

ROSS

What were you doing down there?!

HERMAN

Oh just making some preparations in my underground bunker for the possible apocalypse...

ROSS

Ah.

Herman's scrawny body waddles towards his shack.

HERMAN

My internet comrades and myself
have prepared quite an extensive
dossier for you gentlemen... I
think you'll be quite pleased with
the information we've collected!

Herman places his wrench in his shack. They follow him
inside.

Some sort of giant futuristic rifle is hanging from his wall.
It pulsates and glows an electronic blue from its barrel.

JACK

What the hell is *THAT?!*

HERMAN

Oh just a non-solid, ballistic
laser projectile weapon with a high
kinetic and thermal enthalpy
ammunition that I've been working
on...

JACK

Sheesh...

HERMAN

Yea I could ah, pretty much single-
handedly defend myself from hordes
of intruders with that thing.
Zombies... Armies... you name it.
All by myself!

Barney is captivated.

ROSS

Anyway... Can we see this dossier
you've been talking about?

HERMAN

Right! - The *dossier!*

Herman checks the time.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

It should be here any second!

JACK

What do you mean? - *It's not here?!*

HERMAN

Shhh.

Herman hears something.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Come outside, I think it's arriving
right now.

They walk outside and can hear a low buzzing sound coming
from high above the trees.

Just then, a flying drone comes lowering down from the sky -
right in front of Herman's shack.

Herman approaches the drone and removes a binder from its
grasp. A small camera on the drone points towards Herman.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

(Waving at the camera)
Thank you Walter!

The drone buzzes up and down, like Walter is nodding his head
"yes" to Herman with it - then buzzes back up and disappears.

The three cousins look at each other, impressed.

Herman licks his thumb and begins flipping through the pages
of the document.

Jack, Ross, and Barney huddle next to him. As he flips
through the pages they realize all the pages are *BLANK!*

JACK

What the hell - *They're all blank!*

HERMAN

Alright... Here we go...

Herman puts his goggles back on and flips a switch on them -
they illuminate a fluorescent green onto the documents.

The ink of the papers that would otherwise be invisible, now
appears - glowing a bright fluorescent green.

JACK

Oh I see... Brilliant!

HERMAN

Yes... Indeed...

Herman gets to the juicy portion of their research.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Ok. Now I've got some good news.
We've used our facial recognition
resources and spotted your cousin,
Louis Rutherford... in Romania.

Jack, Ross, and Barney all look at each other.

ALL THREE BOYS

ROMANIA?!

Herman shows them a screenshot of a surveillance camera. It
is *INDEED* Louis.

JACK

What the hell is he doing in
Romania...

HERMAN

It appears he is there voluntarily.
As you'll notice, it seems he's
traveling alone. Which means
they've probably got him to obey
through blackmail of some sort...

BARNEY

Dammit.

HERMAN

Things get more interesting here...

Herman turns the page. We see the big chess piece symbol.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

My men were able to trace the chess
piece symbol to a particular sect
of the 4th dimensional vampiric
reptilians. *It doesn't get more top
of the pyramid than this* - at least
not here on Earth...

Herman turns the page again.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Now from this point our information
becomes limited... All we know is
that they congregate in a large
castle in Romania each summer, and
that the date they do this - is in
3 days from now. And your cousin is
in town...

ROSS

What do you think it all means?!

HERMAN

Only one thing... They're going to kill and sacrifice Louis at sunrise - when the sky turns blood red.

ROSS

Oh my God!

JACK

We've got to stop them. What can we do to save him?

BARNEY

Save him?! - More like what can we do to save the world?!

Herman smiles, he is pleased to hear this from Barney.

HERMAN

Welcome boys... To the good fight... We've been clashing with the reptilians in small hidden proxy wars for years. We haven't been able to go public yet due to lack of proof. We have one chance to reveal them - anything short of hard evidence and it will turn into a joke nobody will ever take seriously again... You see, most of their secret society are humans that perform their bidding in exchange for extreme wealth and fame - selling out their own kind. The group you encountered was just the New York City and Washington D.C. sect - most likely all human. But this event in Romania is where all the sects meet together once a year. *Actual reptilians will be present...*

The three cousins look on in suspense, Herman has their full attention.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Now... What I am proposing... Is you three gentlemen breach access into their castle party to save your cousin - and collect as much secret information as you can on their diabolical plans! With eyes inside their party we could certainly learn enough valuable information to finally corner them!

(MORE)

HERMAN (CONT'D)

The tides are turning and we need your help! - Their race are very few, humans out number them greatly. They aren't mentally superior to us either, their IQs are on par with humanity's brightest... They simply have mastered the art of stealth and subterfuge, so much so that they're nearly undetectable. Their goal: Full global-wide human enslavement. But you guys can help stop them... You can help us *save the world!*

The three cousins gaze at one another - the burden of humanity's survival has fallen onto their shoulders.

HERMAN (CONT'D)

Will you go spy on their party for us?!

JACK

Are you SURE reptilians exist?! Are you POSITIVE?

HERMAN

Jack. I assure you. The fate of the world rests on the brink of the next handful years. We cannot let them continue to hide while advances in technology are made! That is how they will finally tighten their grip around Earth - a *grip we could never undo!*

Jack understands the magnitude of the situation.

JACK

Alright - I'm on board. How should we do this?

EXTERIOR - AIRPORT - DAY

We see an airplane taking off and hear Herman's voice speaking - describing the plan in full detail.

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)

First, we're gonna fly you over to Budapest... Tell your friends and family you're going on a camping trip with some work buddies for a couple of days...

JACK'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)
But won't we be under camera
surveillance?

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)
That's why you have to move quickly
when you get off the plane. I want
you three to split up in the crowd
and meet back in your hotel room.
The Illuminati is going to be very
busy getting ready for their
meeting at the castle - they won't
have the time to be tracking your
every move. *NOW* is the time to
strike!

We see Jack, Ross, and Barney get off their flight in Budapest and step into the terminal. They lower the brims on their baseball caps and disperse into three different directions in the crowded airport.

As they walk further away we lose visual contact with them in the mass of people.

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN) (CONT'D)
From there - each of you will hop
into your own taxi and head to the
hotel.

INTERIOR - HOTEL LOBBY, ROMANIA - NIGHT

We see Jack arriving at a very nice upscale hotel in Budapest. As he checks in at the front desk, he looks around to see if anyone is watching him - the coast looks clear.

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)
Then you'll be staying at one of
the finest hotels in the country...

INTERIOR - HOTEL ROOM, ROMANIA - NIGHT

We see Jack entering a beautiful hotel room. Ross and Barney are already sitting in the room.

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)
One of my associates will contact
you at the appropriate time with
further instructions...

Jack settles into the room and sits down with Ross and Barney. Pure silence overcomes them.

ROSS

Now what?!

BARNEY

Herman said *we wait* - for further instructions.

ROSS

You guys ever think - what if we're just going insane like Herman and are terribly wrong about everything?! *WHAT IF-*

Barney cuts him off.

BARNEY

WE SAW THE PARTY! AND THE RITUAL!
AND THE OX HEAD! *WHAT MORE PROOF DO YOU NEED?!*

ROSS

Ok - ok. You're right... I'm sorry.

Jack is bent over, rubbing his temples - contemplating EVERYTHING.

Just then, a shadow appears at the bottom of their hotel room door. Jack sees it.

JACK

(Whispering)
Shh - *Look!*

A large envelope comes sliding into their hotel room from under the door and the shadow runs away.

Jack rushes to the door and opens it. He looks left, he looks right - not a person is in sight...

He slowly closes the door and turns around to see Barney opening the envelope. He finds a single sheet of paper.

BARNEY

It's blank!

Ross takes the envelope from Barney and finds a key at the bottom of it.

ROSS

Oh - a key!

JACK

Here - give me the paper.

Jack inspects the sheet. In the bottom right corner is a small symbol of a blue water droplet.

JACK (CONT'D)

I think I know what to do.

Jack brings the paper to the bathroom and runs it under the faucet.

BARNEY

(Alarmed)

What are you doing?!

Jack takes the paper from under the running water and looks at it.

Literature begins to appear.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Ahh.

The three cousins huddle around and begin reading it together.

We hear Herman's nerdy voice as they read his letter.

HERMAN'S VOICE (OFF SCREEN)

Hello again guys... Herman here. My internet associates and I have everything figured out for you. All you have to do is take the key in this envelope to the storage warehouse at 37 Transylvania Dorobantilor District 1, Bucharest. The key is to a storage unit of a recently deceased member of the Romanian sect - very high ranking, died in a boating accident. Inside his repository you will find everything you three need to gain access to the castle party tomorrow night. All you have to do is show up to the castle in a limousine and you'll get inside. *Good luck. We're all counting on you.*

INTERIOR - STORAGE UNIT - NIGHT

It's pitch black inside a storage unit when suddenly the metal retracting door begins rolling up and we see Jack, Ross, and Barney opening it.

The storage warehouse they're inside is humongous, and nobody else is around.

Hanging on the walls of the storage unit are multiple black velvet cloaks with hoods.

On a small mantle, enclosed in glass, are multiple identical white ceramic masks that seem to resemble the face of a baby cherub.

The only other items in the storage unit are some old, valuable-looking paintings leaning on the walls.

EXTERIOR - FRONT GATE OF MOUNTAIN TOP CASTLE, ROMANIA - NIGHT

The entrance of the castle's driveway is located deep in a remote woodland area and looks very-very-very distant from any other part of civilization. Nothing but the moonlight illuminates the area.

Far off, high above, we see the castle at the summit of a mountain.

Numerous masked guards, not unlike the ones at the purple tent, are standing around the gate with automatic weapons.

Just then, the bright headlights of a white limousine appear.

It pulls up to the guards at the front gate and a man and woman step out - they are completely shrouded in black cloaks and wearing the same identical masks as the ones in the storage unit.

The guard scans the forehead of their masks with a small device and it beeps. He nods to the other guards - approving the man and woman entree.

Without saying a word, the guards help them board onto an all black chariot being pulled by three black horses and driven by a charioteer dressed in an all black long coat tuxedo. He also wears black gloves, a black mask, and a black top hat.

The gate opens and the horses begin trotting up the long driveway towards the castle at the mountain's peak.

The white limousine drives away and a black limousine pulls up to take its place.

Three cloaked and masked figures step out and the guard scans their masks with the small device. The first one beeps, the second one beeps, and then the third one fails - making a different sound effect. The other guards step forward.

The guard with the scanner shakes the device and tries again - this time it beeps properly. He allows them entree.

They are led to a black chariot with three black horses and another charioteer. They begin trotting up the cobblestone driveway.

BARNEY

(Raising his mask to speak loudly)
Here we go guys! *Time to sneak into the castle!* I sure can't wait for the-

Fearing that the charioteer is able to hear, Jack quickly strikes Barney with his elbow.

JACK

(Whispering)
Shhh! Are you crazy? - Be quiet!!!

Barney rubs his arm in pain.

BARNEY

(Again speaking way too loudly)
Ow that hurt! *You got me good Jack!*
Right in the funny bone!

Ross leans over, pointing his finger right in Barney's face.

ROSS

(Whispering)
Barney you shut your mouth *right this instant!*

They turn to check if the charioteer heard anything. Luckily he doesn't seem to have noticed due to the loud trotting of the horses.

As they head up, towards the castle, the atmosphere goes from being only moon-lit, to having multiple torches burning along the sides of the cobblestone driveway. A thick hazy fog pervades the property - giving it a very spooky aura.

The chariot reaches the outside of the castle's moat and the three cousins are helped out of the chariot by a masked guard. Another guard kindly gestures towards the castle's large front gate - across the moat's bridge.

"Gramatik - Room 3327" starts to play as they begin walking into the dark castle. Deep purple and royal blue ambient lights are fixed throughout the walls of the stone castle, supplying the sole dim lighting throughout the entrance hall.

As they enter the inner sanctum, they see activities that make the purple tent look like a little Boy Scout's camping trip. This place is on a whole other level.

Some sort of holographic 3D technology is being used in different locations of the sanctum, projecting bright blue, magical-looking visual displays - unlike anything the three cousins, or anyone in the public sphere has ever seen before.

The sheer extravagance of such an affair easily reveals that price was no issue for those hosting it.

Everything is extremely grandiose and unparalleled to what the three cousins have ever experienced. We can tell just from the way the boys are walking, that they are in shock and weren't prepared for something like this.

Slave-like dancers perform all around the room, perched high above the ground on white columns - each with a soft white spotlight illuminating down on them.

Other naked, slave-like people are actually acting as human furniture, holding themselves perfectly still on their hands and knees as black cloaked members of the party enjoy them as seats.

Multiple members don the exact same black and gold robe that Mr. Blackrod did in the purple tent. This is clearly a large meeting of the highest order amongst their world.

The vastness of the castle seems to go on endlessly like a maze in all different directions. The three cousins continue walking around in amazement, looking at everything they pass in wide wonder.

They enter another room filled with pure sex. The members partaking in the activities seem to be fixated exclusively on the sex act - literally ignoring everything else around them in a deep, trance-like, ritualistic way.

As they make their way into the next giant space, they find a large, golden effigy resembling a King Cobra snake standing in the center of a chateau-inspired ballroom. The room is so large it can easily hold 1500+ people.

Thousands of unlit golden candles are placed all along the outside of the room. The upper deck of the chateau-inspired ballroom has paned glass windows all around it - allowing the moonlight to shine in, right on the golden Cobra effigy.

Copious amounts of people are socializing all throughout this area.

Just then, a bell can be heard. Jack peers into the previous room and sees a MAN IN PURPLE (Age: Unknown) with a silver mask - he's walking with a line of people behind him.

He jingles a small golden bell with each step he takes and is headed their way.

As he walks towards the ballroom everyone having sex stops and begins following him. The people already in the ballroom go towards the walls and take a candle - Jack, Ross, and Barney do the same.

Soon, The Man in Purple and everyone gathered in the event, has entered the room and taken a candle. A large circle of people is created and The Man in Purple enters it. Some people stand in balconies and upon the upper deck areas.

Jack, Ross, and Barney stand in the back, just feet away from the hallway they entered the room from.

The Man in Purple bows at the effigy of the Cobra.

As he does this, everyone turns to their left in unison.

This time Jack, Louis, and Barney know exactly what to do.

Everyone places their hands on the next persons shoulder and then bows their head. They then turn to the person to their right and do it again. They then face forward towards The Man in Purple.

Jack, Louis, and Barney performed it all perfectly.

The Man in Purple holds up his candle towards the effigy of the Cobra.

Without ANYTHING touching his candle, or any apparent source - his candle ignites a small flame.

He bows at the effigy again and walks to the circle of members nearest to him.

He lights their candle, and they begin lighting the persons next to them, and so forth until the lit candles spread to Jack, Ross, and Barney - and the entire room of members bear a flame.

THE MAN IN PURPLE

Fire bearers of the light, tonight
we congregate to show direct thanks
to our benefactor *and induct the*
newest members of our high council.

Jack whispers to Ross and Barney.

JACK

(Whispering)
Come on - now's our chance to go
look around for Louis! The entire
place is empty - he's gotta be
around here somewhere.

Just then, 27 cloaked individuals enter the circle from a far dark corner of the room.

Some of the new initiates are tall, short, pudgy, thin, average - etc.

ROSS

(Whispering)
Ok let's go.

BARNEY

(Whispering)
What?! Things are just getting good
here! I'm staying!

ROSS

(Whispering)
Barney - *Come on! Let's go!*

BARNEY

(Whispering)
No! - You go!

ROSS

(Whispering)
Screw you Barney! - I hate you!

Jack and Ross slowly break off from the rear of the crowd and roam back into the hall from which they entered. They take a turn into an unknown room - a conservatory. They see a spiral staircase that goes down.

ROSS (CONT'D)

(Whispering)
Maybe they have him locked up in a
cell in the dungeon.

JACK

(Whispering)
Good idea. Let's go check.

They begin tiptoeing down the dark stone spiral staircase. Only their candles provide any light.

INTERIOR - CHÂTEAU-INSPIRED BALLROOM - NIGHT

Barney continues watching the ceremony with the utmost entertainment - he's having a thrill.

The Man in Purple speaks.

THE MAN IN PURPLE
Now we will honor our new
associates with a stream of
consciousness dance.

A spotlight emerges from the top center of the room and frantically shines around the room - then stops. It lands on a person in the opposite corner of the room from Barney.

The member walks into the center of the room and takes off the black cloak they are wearing, revealing a woman's body. She's wearing nothing but underwear and her mask.

She begins dancing one of the most elegant and graceful dances imaginable.

INTERIOR - DUNGEON - NIGHT

Jack and Ross are tiptoeing through a dark, wet dungeon checking each cell for Louis. Large rats scurry in the shadows when they see their candlelight coming.

JACK
(Whispering)
Louis!

ROSS
(Whispering)
Louis are you there?!

They peer into each cell as they pass them by. They're all empty.

Just then, Ross looks into the final cell on the right - a skinny, old, bearded man comes jumping out of the dark at him. Ross nearly has a heart attack!

OLD MAN
(In Romanian)
HELP ME! *PLEASE!* YOU'VE GOT TO GET
ME OUT OF HERE! THEY'RE GOING TO
FEED ME TO THE- WAIT. YOU'RE ONE OF
THEM! *OH GOD!!!*

The old man jumps back into the corner of the cell and crumples into a ball. He spits and curses at them. Jack and Ross don't understand a word he's saying.

ROSS

Let's get the hell out of this room! - We should go check the bedrooms. Maybe Louis is being held hostage up there.

Jack looks at the old man - terrified.

JACK

Yea that sounds like a good idea...

They approach a new spiral staircase at the end of the dungeon and begin going up.

INTERIOR - CHÂTEAU INSPIRED BALLROOM - NIGHT

Barney is watching the second member finish an amazing dance routine. A young man is just ending his stream of consciousness dance with a nice graceful spiral.

He puts his robe back on and returns to his standing spot. Just then, the spotlight begins frantically shining all over the room and lands right on Barney.

We see his eyes bulge out of his head behind his mask.

BARNEY

UH OH.

INTERIOR - STONE SPIRAL STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Jack and Ross are walking up a spiral staircase and enter a long hall with numerous doors along both sides. A red carpet down the hall leads back to an upper floor of the château ballroom.

Jack and Ross quietly begin opening each door and sticking their heads in - looking for Louis.

They check the entire hall and come to the end. They slowly re-enter the ballroom on an upper deck and peer down below.

They see a figure walk into the middle of the large circle and remove the black cloak they are wearing. To their absolute demise - *IT'S BARNEY!*

ROSS

(Whispering)

*HOLY FUCKING SHIT IS THAT BARNEY?!
WHAT THE FUCK IS HE DOING - HE'S
LOST HIS MARBLES! HE'S GOING TO GET
US ALL KILLED!*

Jack's eyes look horrified behind his mask as he looks down at Barney.

Just then, Barney begins dancing.

To their absolute shock, he begins to dance rather impressively - actually matching the grace and flow of the previous two dancers, despite being totally out of shape.

His hairy gut jiggles and sways with his prancing dance maneuvers across the ballroom floor.

He begins spinning - faster and faster - until he is spiraling nonstop like a professional ballerina. He finishes the spin and takes a kneeling bow.

The entire room erupts in applause as he puts his black cloak back on. He nods and waves in acceptance of the kind accolades as he returns to his standing spot.

Jack and Ross look at each other - totally blown away and speechless.

EXTERIOR - THE CASTLE - NIGHT

We see an exterior of the castle. The giant full moon shines brightly down on the spooky atmosphere.

INTERIOR - CHÂTEAU-INSPIRED BALLROOM - NIGHT

Barney is standing back in his spot as The Man in Purple begins to initiate each new member one at a time. The new initiates are on their knees as he goes up to each one and holds a chalice of purple flames in front of their face.

We see the smoke from the purple flames get sucked into the nose and mouth holes of their mask - they inhale it deeply.

Just then, Jack and Ross peek their heads from the hallway behind Barney.

JACK

(Whispering)

Pst! - Barney!

Barney notices them.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (Whispering)
 Come on. It's seriously time to go!

Barney sneaks away into the hallway with them.

BARNEY
 (Whispering)
 Did you guys find Louis?

ROSS
 (Whispering)
 No but we need your help to sweep
 the rooms. This place is HUGE. We
 gotta hurry up before the sun
 rises!

BARNEY
 (Whispering)
 Ok.

They tiptoe into the conservatory again and take the spiral stairs up this time.

They arrive in a billiards room. It has a gas fireplace burning in it. They begin tiptoeing to a far door in the corner of the room - towards a new direction of the castle they haven't explored yet.

JACK
 (Whispering)
 Let's check over here.

ROSS
 (Whispering)
 Barney - How on Earth did you know
 how to dance like that?

BARNEY
 (Whispering)
 10 years of forced dance lessons
 when I was a kid. I never told a
 soul. *Thanks Mom.*

Just then, something catches Barney's attention - A stone statue head next to the fireplace.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 (Whispering)
 Wait! Look! - *A statue head!*

He approaches the statue, inspecting it closely.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

If my detective skills serve me correctly, statue heads like this always lead to secret passages in big scary castles... *And that's exactly where they'd be hiding Louis!*

Barney begins enthusiastically fiddling with the statue head, trying to see if it opens a secret passage somehow.

As he does, he accidentally fumbles it, making it slide off its pedestal and smash onto the ground. BOOM! It shatters into a thousand tiny pieces.

ROSS

(Whispering)

You idiot! - What the hell were you thinking?!

BARNEY

(Whispering)

Whoops! - Normally in spooky castles if you pull on a statue head or a candlestick, like this - a secret passage usually opens!

Barney yanks on a nearby candlestick on the wall to show Ross what he means - to their absolute shock a loud rumbling sound behind the wall can be heard and it actually worked.

The bookshelf next to them spins around and opens a secret passage.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(Laughing)

Haha! - SEE! - I told you Ross!

Jack peers into the passageway with his candlelight - he can't see anything in the distance, it's pure shadows.

JACK

(Whispering)

I suppose we should take it. It would make sense that they'd hide Louis somewhere secret...

They begin entering the secret passage - Barney goes first.

Thick, giant spider webs pervade the entire corridor. Old rusty chains dangle from the walls with skeletons shackled to them. This is the scariest looking part of the castle BY FAR.

BARNEY

(Frightened)

On second thought, I don't think we should go this way - *Lets go back!*

Just then, the heavy stone door slams shut and seals them inside with a thunderous boom.

JACK

Looks like we don't have a choice...

Ross sees the ancient looking skeletal remains chained to the walls.

ROSS

These skeletons must be hundreds and hundreds of years old... *Look at that one!*

One of the skeletons on the ground is wearing a full body suit of knight's armor, complete with a sword and shield still in its hands. A rat crawls out of his eye socket and scurries away.

BARNEY

I've got a bad feeling about this place...

ROSS

Well you're the one who just brought us in here!

They continues down the secret passage holding their candles out so they can see.

They arrive at a tall, hollow, tower-like room without a floor or ceiling. The moonlight shines down into the area.

Scared, Barney peers downwards. A pit of blood-filled water with lashing crocodiles is 50 feet below. Only a small, 5-inch ridge around the room leads to the hall on the other side.

JACK

We're gonna have to cross it.

BARNEY

What are you nuts?! Look down there! If we fall, we're DEAD!

JACK

Well what else are we going to do? We can't go back that way!

ROSS
He's right Barney, we have to
cross.

Jack begins tiptoeing across the tiny, 5-inch ridge along the wall of the room. Below him are roaring crocodiles - hoping he falls. He looks down and sees them.

JACK
Oh dear God! - Whatever you do,
DON'T look down!

Ross begins crossing the tiny ridge too - he drops his candle.

ROSS
Shit.

The candle splashes into the water.

JACK
Come on Barney.

Barney just stands there shaking his head no.

Jack makes it across to the other side.

Ross slowly makes his way towards Jack and Jack grabs him - helping him finish.

JACK (CONT'D)
Come on Barney. You can do it.

BARNEY
No I can't! I'm too fat! I can't
hug the wall like that. I'm gonna
have to jump! *You guys gotta catch
me!*

Barney backs up to get a running start. He puts his candle down.

ROSS
What?! No-

Barney begins running full speed towards the pit.

BARNEY
CATCH ME!!!

He leaps across the pit and isn't even close to landing on the other side. Jack reaches out and barely snags the hood of his cloak - Ross grabs Jack's legs as half his body hangs into the pit.

ROSS
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST BARNEY!

Barney dangles like a helpless baby in his cloak. The sound of ripping fabric can be heard.

BARNEY
Oh God - the cloak's ripping!!!

They try to pull him up together.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
 DON'T DROP ME GUYS!

The crocodiles are all gathered right below him with their mouths chomping as they roar in anticipation for him to fall - they claw at the wall, eager to eat.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
Pull me up!!!

Jack and Ross summon all their might and yank together at the same time - Barney grabs the ledge and they help him up. They plop on the ground to catch their breath.

ROSS
 My God Barney, next time give us a little heads up - *You almost just died!*

Jack gets up on his feet - his candle is the only one remaining. They arrive at a doorway at the end of this hall.

Engraved upon the door is a large golden crest that reads:
 "GRANDMASTER HIGHLORDS ONLY"

The door creaks as they push it open. They step out and find themselves on the upper deck of a vast library. This door too was hidden with the appearance of a bookshelf.

JACK
 (Whispering)
 Wow. There must be a million books in here...

The top wall and ceiling of the library is made of paned glass windows - allowing the full moon's radiance to shine bright moonbeams into the area.

Next to them is a table serving as some sort of alchemy laboratory. Resting upon it are tiny potion bottles, lustrous crystals, and ancient looking scrolls that are inscribed with arcane runes for conjuring spells.

They continue forward - tiptoeing towards a metal spiral staircase that leads them to the main floor of the library. They take it down.

BARNEY
(Whispering)
Louis could be anywhere...

JACK
(Whispering)
I know...

Barney starts whispering loudly.

BARNEY
LOUIS! - LOUIS! - WHERE ARE YOU?!

Ross hits Barney on the shoulder.

ROSS
(Whispering)
Shh! - We're not going to find him like that!

JACK
Lets head over to this eastern section of the castle, we haven't been over there yet...

They continue tiptoeing towards a hallway across the library when suddenly Barney sees something that makes him run and hide! Not knowing what he saw Jack and Ross follow. They duck behind a small table.

JACK (CONT'D)
(Whispering frantically)
What was it?! - *What did you see?!*

BARNEY
(Whispering)
The paintings! The eyes were following us! *There are real people looking through the eyeholes of those paintings!!!*

ROSS
(Whispering)
Oh my God - Are you sure?!

Jack peeks up to look for himself. He jolts back down in horror.

JACK
 (Whispering)
 Holy shit I think he's right.

Ross peers out. He sees what they see. He begins squinting.

ROSS
 (Whispering)
 I think it's just the way the eyes
 are in the paintings.

JACK
 (Whispering)
 What?

ROSS
 (Whispering)
 Yea, it's just the way the
 paintings are set up. Holy shit you
 guys almost gave me a heart attack.

They all peek over the small table and see what Ross means.

JACK
 (Whispering, relieved)
 Oh ok. It really looked like actual
 eyes...

Just then, The Man in Purple, Mr. Blackrod, and an unknown member rip through the canvas of the paintings - it was indeed real eyes on the other side, watching them!

THE MAN IN PURPLE
 THAT'S BECAUSE THEY WERE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
 GET THEM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

JACK
 OH GOD! - RUN!!!!!!

The entire horde of cloaked members come flooding into the library like an angry mob.

Jack, Ross, and Barney sprint for their dear lives towards the only unguarded exit. They make it to a large bulky wooden door and slam it shut. Ross pulls the draw-bar down over the door and it locks closed.

The members begin pounding on the door frantically.

ROSS
 WE GOTTA GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!

Jack looks around and sees a thin, stained glass window.

JACK
THIS WAY!

Jack kicks the glass out and sticks his head through to see. Down below is the water-filled moat, about a 30-foot drop.

JACK (CONT'D)
We gotta jump!

Barney is overwhelmed with fear.

BARNEY
(Frozen still, crying)
I'M TOO SCARED TO MOVE!

ROSS
Then you're dead, *SHUT UP AND DO IT!*

Jack begins climbing out the window. Stomping footsteps can be heard growing closer from a nearby spiral staircase.

Jack jumps and splashes into the water.

Ross climbs into position next.

ROSS (CONT'D)
You can do it Barney - *HURRY!*

Ross jumps and lands in the moat.

BARNEY
OK I'LL DO IT!

Barney goes to climb through the window and realizes he's too fat. He grabs his gut and looks at it.

BARNEY (CONT'D)
(Shaking his gut with a tight grip)
I HATE YOU!!!

He sucks in his stomach as much as he can - he sees torchlight growing closer from the spiral staircase - the running footsteps are just seconds away from reaching him.

He barely squeezes his body through the hole and as he jumps the broken glass around the border of the window rips all his clothes off.

Jack is helping Ross climb out of the moat and onto the grass.

JACK
Where is Barney?

Just then, Barney's totally naked body comes belly-flopping into the water. At that same moment - Jack realizes there are crocodiles in the moat.

JACK (CONT'D)
Shit. BARNEY - *HURRY!*

As Barney swims he sees the peering heads of crocodiles in the water coming towards him.

BARNEY
OH GOD *NO!*

Barney reaches the land and Jack and Ross pull him out - he is 100% totally naked.

JACK
RUN!!!

They begin running across a foggy field when numerous guards begin shooting at them from the castle.

ROSS
OH GOD!!!

They duck their heads from the whizzing bullets and they all trip forward - tumbling down the steep, wet, grassy hill.

They crash into some bushes and get back up. To their great dissatisfaction - they realize they're cornered on a giant cliff.

Due to the thick misty fog, they can't see anything below the cliff - nor can they even see far into their direct surroundings.

JACK
I don't know where to go! - *I can't see anything!*

The orange glow of fiery torches being carried by the large mob appears through the haze at the top of the hill - they're coming right towards them en masse!

BARNEY
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?!

Ross hears something.

ROSS
Shh - Shh - Listen... I hear a waterfall.

They all listen and hear it - it's coming from their right. They rush over and find it. They can't see how far it goes or if it's even deep - *NOTHING*.

They turn around and The Man in Purple, Mr. Blackrod, and the entire congregation have them cornered with weapons drawn.

THE MAN IN PURPLE

(Laughing)

You can't escape...

The guards all activate green lasers on their guns. Countless laser beams aim at Jack, Ross, and Barney. Mostly on their foreheads but some on their chest and crotches.

The three cousins cringe in absolutely horror.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

Shoot on my command.

The Man in Purple holds his arm in the air.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

3...

Jack looks at Ross.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

2...

Ross looks at Barney.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

1...

Jack, Ross, and Barney spin around and take a complete leap of faith off the waterfall just as The Man in Purple lowers his hand to execute them.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

SHOOT THEM!

Bullets go whizzing where the three cousins just were - the guards rush the cliff and begin shooting endless rounds down towards the dark area below.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

STOP! There's no way they survived!

It's a 250-foot drop!

The Man in Purple turns towards the castle.

THE MAN IN PURPLE (CONT'D)

Back inside!

EXTERIOR - RIVER - NIGHT

Jack pops above the surface of water and takes a deep gasp of air.

JACK
Barney?! - ROSS?!

Ross pops above the surface.

ROSS
I'm here! HOLY SHIT WE FELL FOR SO LONG! And thank God we hit all those branches on the way down to slow our fall - *that must have been well over 200 feet!*

JACK
Where's Barney?

ROSS
Barney?! - Where are you?!

They look around for Barney - he doesn't appear.

JACK
Fuck - *where is he?!*

Just then, Barney pops out of the water taking an extremely deep gasp of air.

ROSS
Oh thank God! *Let's get the hell out of here!*

The three cousins begin swimming towards the land.

BARNEY
(Sobbing)
That was the most painful thing I've ever felt IN MY LIFE!

ROSS
It didn't hurt *THAT* bad! - Don't be a wuss!

JACK
Ross, he's naked!

ROSS
Oh yea - *OUCH!*

They climb out of the water and run away into the darkness of the forest. The camera fades to black.

INTERIOR - JACK AND TIFFANY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jack walks into the house and Tiffany greets him from the living room.

TIFFANY
Hey honey - *In here!*

JACK
(Taking off his shoes at the door)
Ok! Well, Louis is dead. Call the cops if you want - I'm going to finally tell you everything that-

As Jack walks into the living room he turns and sees Louis sitting on the couch with Maximus on his lap.

JACK (CONT'D)
Louis...

LOUIS
Jack.

JACK
Where the hell were you? - *Where have you been?!*

LOUIS
I was on a fishing trip.

JACK
A fishing trip?!

LOUIS
Yea. I just got back. I bought a boat!

JACK
You... had money for a boat?

Louis laughs.

LOUIS
Well that's kinda why I was always broke all the time - I had been saving up for a boat!

Maximus licks Louis.

LOUIS (CONT'D)
And I told my no good drunk neighbor to dog sit Maximus! He *clearly* forgot - Thank God you guys took care of him.

JACK

Do you have any idea - the amount of trouble myself, Ross, and Barney have gone through because we thought you were in trouble? You couldn't have just sent us a text or quick phone call to say... HEY GUYS, I'M NOT DEAD. JUST LETTING YOU KNOW SINCE *THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ME WAS WHEN I WAS BEING DRAGGED AWAY BY GUYS WITH MACHINE GUNS?!*

Tiffany's face instantly becomes perplexed.

TIFFANY

Say what?!

JACK

I'm going to tell you everything later.

Jack turns back to Louis.

JACK (CONT'D)

Well. I guess I'm just glad to see you're alright.

Louis looks like he's sorry.

LOUIS

What do you say you, me, Ross, and Barney go take out my new boat? I'll show you guys that I'm not pulling your leg. And we can catch up on everything.

JACK

Alright - Sure.

LOUIS

I got her docked over by Bass Point on the river. Wanna meet me there in, say, 35 minutes?

JACK

Ok. I'll call Ross and Barney and let them know you're alright.

EXTERIOR - MARINA - DAY

Jack, Ross, and Barney are walking onto the marina dock when they see Louis in the distance - he waves at them.

An old fellow is hosing down his boat listening to "Stevie Nicks - Stand Back" on a small radio as he puffs a cigar - just 12 feet across the dock from Louis's boat.

He looks at Jack, Ross, and Barney.

BARNEY

(Seeing Louis for the first time)
Son of a bitch - *He really is
alive!*

They approach Louis and give him a mixture of celebratory embraces and a hard time for not getting in touch with them.

ROSS

Man, Louis! You're a fucking asshole!

LOUIS

(Laughing)
I'm sorry guys! I just wanted to get away for a while after all that. Lay low for a little... It was a scary night.

BARNEY

That guy Herman McMatheuls from high school told us you were in *ROMANIA!*

Louis explodes laughing.

LOUIS

Man, that weirdo was fucking with you guys! Ya know - as revenge for picking on him in high school! He sure got you guys good! Sent ya on a wild goose chase!

Louis keeps laughing. Barney has an epiphany.

BARNEY

Dammit! - *You're right!*

ROSS

(Laughing)
We literally went halfway around the world looking for you - *in Romania!*

Just then, a man emerges from the interior of Louis's boat. HARRIS EDWARDS (Age: 64). He's wiping grease from off of his hands with a small towel.

HARRIS

Romania?! That's impossible - he's been out on the open sea with me!

LOUIS

Oh guys! - I want you to meet the captain of my boat. This is Harris. I don't have a boating license yet so for the time being, Harris handles all the nautical activities.

Harris shakes hands with the boys.

HARRIS

Harris Edwards. Nice to meet you!

Still on the dock, the boys begin looking at the boat.

JACK

Well - it *is* a nice boat, Louis.

HARRIS

C'mon on board! Let's take her out!

BARNEY

Alright!

ROSS

Sounds good!

EXTERIOR - THE OPEN SEA - DAY

They're far, deep into the ocean. Some crabbing cages are dangling off the side of the boat and into the ocean.

Jack is finishing up telling Louis and Harris the entire story of what they've been through.

JACK

And then we had to jump off a waterfall - it was horrifying.

BARNEY

And we just got back home today.

LOUIS

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph. You guys should have known better than listening to that maniac, Herman McMatheuls. Just look at him! He's batshit crazy!

(MORE)

LOUIS (CONT'D)

One time I was out hunting in the Pine Barrens and I caught that guy humping a *dead animal!*

Jack cringes - then shrugs.

JACK

Ah whatever! We're just glad it's over with and was all bullshit. Man... We were going insane! I was convinced of the craziest conspiracies possible.

ROSS

We each had a case of some SERIOUS paranoia...

HARRIS

I bet all those guys you saw, the parties and all that - are nothing more than a secret bisexual gentlemen's club for the elite that performs extreme ritual *theatrics* - Just for fun! ... And-*that's-it!*

Everyone laughs.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

(Humored)
Stupid conspiracy theories.

JACK

Yea... you're probably right. Either way, I'm DONE with all that. I'm not lending another single thought towards that crazy conspiracy stuff ever again!

ROSS

Me either!

Harris pops open the lid on a jumbo cooler filled with ice and frosty bottles of beer.

HARRIS

Cold beer anybody?!

BARNEY

Nice!!!

Everyone helps themselves to a nice cold beer from the cooler.

HARRIS

I mean... You ever think you know everything, only to realize you didn't know anything? That's part of life - right?

Jack laughs and takes a sip of his beer.

JACK

Yea - you can say that again.

Louis is checking one of the crab cages on the side of the boat. He lifts it a little bit to check its weight - it seems empty. He walks to the other crab cage near Jack and does the same. This one seems heavier.

LOUIS

Oh! Think we got something! Harris can you help me lift this bad boy out of the water real quick?

HARRIS

Sure thing!

Harris puts down his beer and approaches the cage's rope to help Louis.

Jack gets out of their way so they can pull the cage up. As they do - Harris's wrist watch slides down his arm for a flash of a second. Jack glimpses a tattoo of the red chess piece beneath it.

"Zbigniew Preisner - Danse Macabre" begins to play.

They lift the cage into the boat and put it down. Louis kneels before it.

LOUIS

Nice! Must be a dozen in here.

Jack goes from shock, to anger - anger at Louis. Does he know about this?! Is he a hostage?! *Did he join them?!*

His anger then turns into fear - fear that he just drank poison.

He holds the bottle out before himself - the beer is already 9/10ths consumed. Harris sees him looking at it.

HARRIS

You like that beer?

Harris smiles. He reaches for a sandwich from the cooler.

Jack sits on the side of the boat - holding it as it sways with the ocean waves. Harris watches him, still smirking - then winks as he bites into his sandwich, staring at Jack.

Jack looks around - there is nothing but sea for miles and no other boat in sight.

We see out of his eyes. He looks at Barney and Ross lounging as they drink their beers - laughing and chatting amongst themselves.

Jack begins to hyperventilate - his vision blurs and his ears start to ring.

The camera cuts to show us Jack's face - paralyzed with fear.

The grim music grows louder as the camera slowly zooms in - right on Jack's worry-filled eyes until they take up the entire screen. He blinks and then looks directly into the camera - at you.

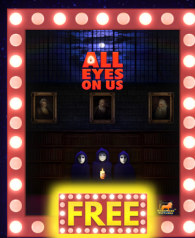
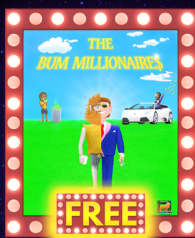
The camera fades to black.

CONTINUE →



The End!

We hope you enjoyed the show!



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