

Screenplay

INT. STUDIO

Stephanie sitting in the studio.

STEPHANIE

It was Labor Day, 2004. It was getting late and my cousin, Marissa, had somehow convinced me to take our Grandpa's rickety old golf cart out onto a trail in the deep woods.

EXT. OUTSIDE NEAR WOODS- NIGHT

Stephanie and Marissa facing away sitting down.

STEPHANIE

Uhhmm, I don't know about this... its getting kinda dark, we should just go tomorrow before we leave.

MARISSA

Don't be such a baby, it only takes like.. fifteen minutes to go all the way out and back.

STEPHANIE

I guess..... whatever just go, but I'm not driving.

INT. STUDIO

Stephanie sitting in studio.

STEPHANIE

Now, this golf cart is the most unreliable piece of machinery ever created by mankind. So, when it started making strange noises, we were not shocked.

EXT. OUTSIDE IN THE WOODS- NIGHT

Stephanie and Marissa sitting in cart. The cart begins to slow down.

MARISSA

Come on.. hunk of junk.

(CONTINUED)

STEPHANIE  
HOLY CRAP! HOLY CRAP! HOLY CRAP!  
WE'RE GONNA DIE OUT HERE!

MARISSA  
Would you relax, we're almost to  
the end... it does this all the  
time...

The cart rolls to a stop and the headlights flicker out.  
Both girls instantly look at each other and wail at the top  
of their lungs.

STEPHANIE & MARISSA

AAAAAAAAGGGHHHHHHHAHAHAHAHAHHHHHHHHHHHH

INT. STUDIO

Stephanie sitting in the studio.

STEPHANIE  
So that went on for about 5  
minutes. Marissa finally grew a  
pair and decided we should try to  
figure out how to fix it. Until...

EXT. OUTSIDE IN THE WOODS- NIGHT

Both girls standing on each side of the cart.

SFX. RUNNING FOOTSTEPS- GETTING INCREASING LOUDER

Both girls jump back in the cart close together, motionless.

STEPHANIE  
What the eff is that?!

MARISSA  
Shut up!

STEPHANIE  
WHAT. THE. EFF. IS. THAT!?!?!?

MARISSA  
SHUT UP!!!

SFX. FOOTSTEPS SLOWING DOWN TO A STOP IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO THE CART.

MARISSA

Don't. Move...

STEPHANIE

BEAR!!!

INT. STUDIO

Stephanie sitting in the studio.

STEPHANIE

It was my Grandpa's dog, Bear. The dog known for scaring off actual bears and ripping limbs off of coyotes. I had never been so glad to see him in my entire life. Marissa and I both grabbed onto his collar and he walked us all the way back to my Grandpa's house. Nobody even noticed we were gone, until we got back. All I can say is thank heavens for that mutt.