

Alone

written by

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Based on

painting: Near Conway, North Wales, 1868 by Alexander
Helwig Wyant

FADE IN:

EXT. NORTH WALES HIKING TRAIL - MORNING

It was a sunny morning, CHADWICK, 24, muscular and tall male, woke up in what seemed like the middle of nowhere. There were so many rocks and trees, he woke up in the shade under one of the biggest rocks around. He didn't know how he got there, but the scenery was beautiful and peaceful. He woke up with a slight headache and started to rub the back of his head.

CHADWICK

Ugh, where am I?

Chadwick continues to look at his surroundings for any other sign of human life. Nothing. He did however see a sheep in the distance. It was elegant, fluffy, and free.

He went to stand up and discovered that he couldn't move, his feet were chained to the ground. Panic started to slowly set in.

CHADWICK

Okay...okay...it's going to be okay
Chadwick, just breathe.

He looked for anything he could find, of course, he was only surrounded by sticks. He laid his head down on the ground and started to remember how he got on this hiking trail.

Suddenly, there was a loud crunching noise in the distance.

CHADWICK

Hello?! If anybody's there please help
me! Help!

A figure flashed before his eyes. He could tell it was a human, but he couldn't make out their face, just that they were wearing a puffy blue jacket that had a huge chunk taken out of it.

Chadwick sighed and fiddled with the sticks and leaves surrounding him, hoping he'd find something.

CHADWICK

Dammit. What the hell is this? Is
someone out here testing me?

He repeats a cycle of closing his eyes to think, looking through his surroundings, and yelling out for anyone for hours.

TRANSITION

EXT. NORTH WALES HIKING TRAIL - NIGHT

It's been hours since he saw the human figure running across the hiking trail, he was convinced no one else was coming.

That is until he hears more crunching of leaves coming from outside the cave.

CHADWICK

(whispers to self)

It has to just be my imagination.

The crunching gets progressively louder, and louder, and louder.

Panic starts to set in and Chadwick aggressively starts attempting to yank his feet out of the chains.

Suddenly, a huge, indescribable figure is in front of him. It's at least 7 feet tall, hair is all over it, and it looks furious. The minute it sees Chadwick, it starts to prowl and then begins to charge towards him.

CHADWICK

(screaming)

OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! HELP!

He closes his eyes and braces for impact before he hears a disgusting squishing noise.

He opens his eyes and the hairy beast falls, with a stick in his back, revealing the human figure he's assuming he saw earlier.

Chadwick is breathing heavily, chest rising and falling. He can't think of anything to say to the figure.

OTHER HUMAN

Are you okay?

CHADWICK

(out of breath)

N-now I am...thank you. Who-who are you? How did you find me here? How did I get here?

OTHER HUMAN

Man, you ask a lot of questions. The name's Dane. Now get up we have to go

before they come, get up.

CHADWICK

I can't, my feet are chained up.

DANE

Step aside, man, I got this.

CHADWICK

Step aside, what? Dude, I'm chained
up-

Before Chadwick can finish his thoughts, DANE pulls out a mini axe from his backpack and chops the chains in half. the chain left bruises on Chadwick's ankles.

Dane grabbed Chadwick's hand, Chadwick let out a little gasp of surprise and they just stared at each other for a few seconds.

Chadwick snapped back into reality and shook his head.

CHADWICK

Wait, who's "they?"

DANE

Let's. Go. NOW.