

KILLER CABIN

BY WESLEY TROWER

EXT. CABIN. NOON

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF A BROWN COLORED CABIN IN THE WOODS.

A red colored car drives up to in front of the cabin

A woman in her late 20s wearing a red parka and a man in his late twenties come out of the car.

LISA

Wow, honey this a very nice cabin here.

MARK

Thanks, to be honest I wasn't even sure if it was going to look this good in person. You know the Internet can be a little sketchy.

LISA

Well I'm glad it does.

Mark reaches into the back to grab their bags.

MARK

Can you help me out with these?

LISA

Sure.

Lisa helps Mark out with the bags.

Mark and Lisa make their way into the cabin.

INT. CABIN-NOON

Lisa and Mark look around at the cabin to see it decorated beautifully with fine decor and plants inside.

LISA

Wow even the inside looks the well too.

MARK

Yeah, like it's already a little too  
lives in.

LISA

Why are you already having second  
thoughts about this?

MARK

No, No. You and me we deserve this. A  
little time away from everyone.

LISA

I couldn't agree more.

MARK

Especially your Dad and Brother.

LISA

Come on Mark, don't push it.

MARK

I'm kidding, just kidding.

Mark leans in to kiss Lisa.

MARK

Now how about we check upstairs.

LISA

Certainly, oh this weekend getaway is  
going to be fantastic.

EXT. CABIN - NOON

A few feet away from the cabin, a large man with a sac over  
his head with two eye holes in them along with a pitchfork  
comes out from behind the tree.

THE KILLER

(Breathes heavily).

The Killer looks on at the couple viewing the house while  
holding his pitchfork with an intense grip.

CUTS TO

EXT. CABIN - EVENING

Mark and Lisa sit out on the deck drinking wine while gazing  
out at the stars.

LISA  
So tell me Mark, what do you see?

MARK  
I can't tell I was never that good  
with astrology or is it astronomy.

LISA  
I think it's the second one.

MARK  
Oh, well I would like to say it's the  
little Dipper. But I'm probably wrong  
am I.

LISA  
Well you know what I see.

MARK  
What is that?

LISA  
A very bright future for the both of  
us?

MARK  
Oh good one, and I love it, just like  
how I love you.

Mark and Lisa share a kiss.

MARK  
I think I'll go back inside and fetch  
us some more wine for us.

LISA  
Ok.

Mark goes in to get more wine and Lisa  
sits back down.

POV SHOT OF SOMEONE WATCHING FROM THE BUSHES.

Lisa hears sounds coming from the bushes.

LISA  
Hello, is someone there? You're on  
private property. Hello.

Lisa waits for a response.

LISA

My husband has a gun just so you know.

Mark comes out holding a bottle of wine.

MARK

Hey Lisa, are you alright?

LISA

Yeah, can we just go inside?

MARK

Yeah sure if that works better for you.

Mark and Lisa go inside the cabin.

INT. CABIN- EVENING

MARK

Are you sure you're alright?

LISA

I don't know I'm suddenly getting this weird feeling we're getting watched now.

MARK

Well that's a little bit cliché don't you think. Because we're in a cabin in the woods.

LISA

Maybe, but Mark.

MARK

Look how about I turn on a little music for us both and hopefully that will increase the mood huh.

LISA

I guess that could work.

MARK

Yes, let me turn on some of the old blues.

Mark takes out the old radio and turn on some old blues music.

The couple dances for a while until the power suddenly turns off.

MARK  
Oh, that was strange.

LISA  
You see, what did I tell you about  
that strange feeling Mark.

MARK  
Look before we start losing our minds  
let me go check the generators in the  
back first ok.

LISA  
Yeah do that.

Before Mark goes he reaches into his bag and takes a stun gun  
with him just in case.

CUTS TO

INT. BACK OF THE CABIN - EVENING

Mark goes up the generators in the back.

MARK  
Ok, let's see what we're working with  
here.

Mark looks down and sees that the it was switched to off.

MARK  
Huh, it was off. Now that is something  
I wouldn't expect.

POV SHOT OF THE KILLER COMING OUT OF THE BUSHES TO STAB MARK  
IN THE BACK WITH HIS PITCHFORK.

Mark starts to shiver in pain and choke out blood as the  
killer intensely sticks the pitchfork into Mark's back.

INT. CABIN- EVENING

Lisa sees that the power is back on.

LISA  
Huh that is a relief. Sweetie the  
Power's back on. Mark.

Lisa hears the doorbell ring.

LISA  
Mark is that you.

Lisa opens the door and sees Mark standing in front with  
blood coming down from his mouth.

MARK  
Lisa, run.

LISA  
Mark.

Mark drops dead with the pitchfork stuck in his back.

LISA  
Oh shit, ahhhhhhh.

Lisa screams as she sees the killer standing behind Mark  
pointing at her.

Lisa runs back in and locks the door. The killer tries to bum  
rush the door.

Lisa rummages through her bag to get her bag.

LISA  
You know asshole, I was lying earlier  
about my husband having a gun.

Lisa takes out a gun from her purse on the couch as the  
killer makes his way in.

LISA  
Because I have one.

The killer runs towards Lisa as Lisa shoots him in the  
shoulder.

LISA  
Fucking prick.

The killer lies dead in the floor as Lisa looks closer at  
him.

As she does, Lisa is stabbed by a pitchfork from behind by another figure.

Lisa starts to choke up blood as the other killer throws her body on the floor to bleed to death.

The other killer starts to regain consciousness.

THE KILLER

Awww shit, that bitch got me good.

KILLER #2

Oh don't complain, you know they sometimes fight back.

THE KILLER

Yeah but they don't always come packing though. This bitch wasn't screwing around.

KILLER #2

I'll admit she had more fight in her then the last one.

The second killer helps out the main killer up on his feet.

KILLER #2

Now how about we get back, get you some ibuprofen. And put this shit up on the next dark web show. You did capture everything right.

THE KILLER

Yeah yeah, the lenses caught all the good shit.

KILLER #2

Good, and maybe next time we should advise our guests not to bring guns with them.

THE KILLER

No aww, now that would be too suspicious. Maybe wear body armor next time.

KILLER #2

That's something to add too.

The killers make their way out of the cabin.

WIDE SHOT OF LISA'S LIFELESS BODY ON THE GROUND AS HER DEATH WAS SIMPLY A FORMED OF AMUSEMENT FOR A BUNCH OF SICKOS OUT THERE.

The scene fades to black.



THE END