

THE FARM

(WORKING TITLE ONLY)

A Short film script by,

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BLACK SCREEN:

COMMENCE OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

EXT. SCENIC VIEW: MORNING:

ESTABLISHING:

We slowly pan over a dense tree line, capturing all of the natural colors and beauty of the forest. The opening credits continue to run throughout.

PAN DOWN TO:

EXT. COUNRTY ROAD: SAME:

We are viewing the road as an SUV slowly passes by.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVING AUTOMOBILE: MORNING:

ANGLE: UNKNOWN POV: THROUGH WINDSHIELD:

The POV is focused on a quiet, country road. Though we can ascertain that the vehicle is not moving very quickly, we do see that trees are flying by on either side of the vehicle.

(O.C.)

WOMAN'S VOICE:

Jesus Christ, Dave, you're fucking
lost!

The POV turns slowly away from the road and settles upon a very attractive woman. She appears to be in her mid-to-late twenties and has blonde hair (may change). She is wearing a pair of khaki shorts and a plain, blue t-shirt. This is Beth, Dave's fiancée.

(O.C.)

DAVE'S VOICE:
I'm not lost.

CUT TO:

BETH'S POV:

The POV holds on Dave, who has turned his attention back to the road. He is attractive, in his late twenties or early thirties, and is wearing jean shorts, a red t-shirt, and a baseball cap.

DAVE:

(Continuing)

The guy at the gas station said
take the right fork and go about
eight miles.

Dave pauses and looks at the dashboard.

DAVE:

(Continuing)

We've only gone six.

Dave turns his attention back to the road.

REVERT TO:

DAVE'S POV:

The POV is once again focused on the road. The POV shifts to a fork up ahead and then a sign near the left side of the road. The POV focuses on the sign, which reads "Camp Whitaker." The arrow on the sign points towards the left fork in the road.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE:

A triumphant smile forms on his lips.

DAVE:
See, there's a sign for the camp.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF BETH:

Beth frowns.

BETH:
Congratulations, you actually
managed to get something right.

REVERT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE:

The look of triumph quickly fades to one of despair and defeat.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE: SAME:

We see an SUV as it zooms down the road. We track as it disappears down the left fork.

SLOWLY PAN TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF THE GROUND:

We see another sign that is lying in the higher grass. It is old and rotting but we can make out that it says "Cypress Creek Farm". The words KEEP OUT have been spray painted, in red, over the name.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE: MORNING:

ESTABLISHING:

This is a typical campsite. Birdsongs fill the air as the trees sway in the breeze. It seems peaceful and serene here.

(O.C.)

We hear the sounds of a man
groaning (labored)

We slowly pan around and find Dave struggling to set up the tent. Beth is sitting there, watching him. She has a disgusted look on her face. Dave turns towards her.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE:

Dave looks like he is starting to get a little angry.

DAVE:
This would be a lot easier if I had
some help.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF BETH:

Beth's expression becomes even more indignant as she sits there and watches Dave working on the tent. She suddenly gets up and storms off towards the trees.

REVERT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE:

Dave's angry expression becomes one of immediate frustration.

DAVE:
Hey!

(A Beat)

Where are you going?

CUT TO:

UNKNOWN POV:

The POV is watching Beth through a thin veil of trees. The POV holds on her as she walks calmly through the woods. Dave suddenly enters the POV and catches up to Beth. We hear a low grunting, almost growl heavy, animalistic type breathing) as the POV watches the two of them.

DAVE:
Will you just talk to me?

Beth stops and turns towards Dave. She is suddenly angry.

BETH:
What do you want me to say to you?

(A Beat)

You brought me out into the middle
of nowhere and for what?

The frustration on Dave's face becomes even deeper.

DAVE:
I thought that maybe if we got away
for the weekend we could get
through this.

Beth cocks her head to one side and gives him a very amused
smile.

BETH:
You thought that dragging me out
into the woods would help us solve
our problems?

Beth throws her hands into the air in frustration.

BETH:

(Continuing)

You're never there, Dave! I'm the
one sitting home while you go out
with the guys from the office!

(A Beat)

I'm the one smiling at company
parties even though I can't stand
being there!

(Another Beat)

I'm the one that you made sleep
with your boss so you could get a
promotion! Do you really think
that this little camping trip is
going to make that go away?

A shameful look washes over Dave's face and he puts his head
down.

The POV moves just slightly to one side.

(O.C.)

We hear what sounds like a twig or tree branch snapping.

Beth and Dave turn quickly towards the POV, which lets go of the branch.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE AND BETH:

Worried and frightened expressions wash over their faces.

BETH:
What was that?

CUT TO:

DAVE'S POV:

The POV is holding on the trees. There is a slight bit of movement on one of the branches but other than that, the woods appear deserted.

REVERT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE AND BETH:

Dave is still looking around. Beth has moved closer to him and now appears to be more frightened.

DAVE:
It was probably just a squirrel or something.

Beth gives him a worried look but says nothing. We can see from her expression that she is scared.

DAVE:
Let's get back and set up the camp.

(A Beat)

We'll talk about things over lunch.

Beth looks as if she is going to object but Dave simply walks away. She looks to the woods once more and then turns to follow him.

We slowly pan to the trees and hold on them for several moments.

FADE TO:

INT. TENT: NIGHT:

We are inside a comfortable looking, somewhat roomy tent. There is a small lantern here so the lighting is dim. Beth and Dave are here. They are seated across from each other on the floor of the tent. They sit atop their sleeping bags.

Dave looks a bit more relaxed than we saw him earlier but the frightened and worried expression remains of Beth's face.

BETH:
We should just go. We can come back in the morning and get our stuff.

Dave frowns and shakes his head.

DAVE:
It's too late to leave now, Sweetheart.

(A Beat)

It's just too dark and we'd never find our way to the car.

Beth looks around the tent. Her fear is genuine.

BETH:
This is why I wanted to leave earlier.

Dave sighs.

DAVE:
We'll stick it out until morning and then I promise we're out of here. I don't know why you're so worried anyway.

Some of the anger returns to Beth's eyes.

BETH:
Because there are animals and stuff out there.

(A Beat)

What if we're attacked by bears?

A broad smile forms on Dave's face.

DAVE:

(Chuckles)

Bears?

Dave chuckles even harder.

DAVE:

(Humorous)

Honey, the worst thing you have to worry about is stepping in deer shit when you get up in the morning. There hasn't been a bear sighting in these woods in over 60 years.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF BETH:

Beth gets a very angry look on her face.

BETH:

Fuck you, Dave.

Beth seems almost on the verge of tears. She tears open the end of her sleeping bag and crawls inside. Without another word to Dave, she zips the bag closed and rolls to the other side.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF DAVE:

Dave has a perplexed expression on his face. He shakes his head and then gets into his own sleeping bag. He reaches out and slowly turns of the lantern.

FLASH TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE: LATE NIGHT:

ANGLE: UNKNOWN POV:

The POV moves across the fog-covered ground and makes for the small tent. We hear the same animalistic grunting sound that we did earlier. The POV gets right next to the tent and we suddenly see a dirty, human hand reaching towards the flap.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

Beneath the blackness we hear the sound of the tent flap coming quickly open and then we hear the sounds of commotion. Beth begins to scream.

DAVE:
What the fuck?

There is a loud thumping sound and Dave is cut off. Beth continues to scream.

We suddenly hear another, separate grunting and then we hear something heavy being dragged across the ground. Beth is still screaming.

BETH:
(Hysterical)
Please help me, someone help me!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE: SAME:

ANGLE: TIGHT ON SLEEPING BAGS:

There is suddenly a dim light and we see that the two sleeping bags are being dragged towards the woods. One is completely limp, while the other is writhing and wriggling. Beth continues to scream through the sleeping bag.

CUT TO:

UNKNOWN POV:

The POV moves quickly through the trees.

(O.C.)

We hear the continuous
grunting/groaning mixed with the
sounds of Beth's muffled screams.

The POV seems to move quicker as the forest grows denser.
The POV suddenly falls upon the dreary outline of some sort
of old structure.

CUT TO:

EXT: FARMYARD: LATE NIGHT:

We are in an old, run-down farmyard. We hold on the house
for several moments and then slowly pan around towards the
near side. Two figures appear from the trees. They are
dragging what appear to be large sacks behind them.

TIGHTEN:

We tighten on the figures and see that they are dressed in
dirty, farm-type clothing. They have unkempt hair and seem
to have scars and other such deformities on the bodies.
They stop near the side of the house. They larger of the
two hold the writhing sleeping bag in both hands while the
smaller of the two lets go of his. The larger man is
Junior. The smaller is Levy.

JUNIOR:

Go git PA.

LEVY:

I ain't leavin you to have all the
fun.

Junior swats Levy hard across the shoulder.

JUNIOR:

Go git PA and take that wit you.

Junior points towards the motionless sleeping bag.

Levy stares at him for a moment and then slowly relents to
the other man's orders. Beth continues to scream and plead
from within the sleeping bag.

Several moments pass and then Levy returns with an older man. He is just as dirty as these two but his head is completely bald. This is Pa.

PA:
What you got there, Junior?

Junior smiles and we see that his teeth are rotting and mostly missing.

JUNIOR:
I got me a woman, PA.

He gives the old man an embarrassed, almost childish grin.

Levy is standing on the side of the other two men. He is rubbing his hands together and smiling. His teeth are also ruined.

LEVY:
You don't know what to do wit a woman, Junior.

Beth is still writhing and screaming.

JUNIOR:
I do so!

Pa looks as if he wants to slap them both.

PA:
Well git her out and let's see what she looks like.

The two younger men pull the rope off of the sleeping bag and begin to undo the zipper. Beth begins to struggle more as it is opened. After a moment, she is dragged to her feet and stood before the older man.

BETH:
(Crying)

Please! I didn't do anything!

Pa gives her the once over and then reaches out to touch her chin. She pulls away from his filthy hand.

PA:
That is one fine looking sow you got there, Junior.

Beth struggles and has to be restrained by Junior. She continues to beg and plead. (Adlib)

PA:

(Continuing)

But she ain't got no manners!

(A Beat)

You gonna have to teach er some if
you expect to keep er.

Beth is struggling against Junior as he holds her close
against his stinking body.

JUNIOR:

Don't worry Pa, I'm gonna break
this bitch faster than a new colt.

PA just nods his head and Levy looks at beth greedily.

PA:

Well, git to it, you got work to do
on the other one if you wanna eat
tonight.

Junior smiles and shoves Beth towards Levy. He grabs her
and holds her close.

LEVY:

Git her Junior!

He holds her tighter.

LEVY:

(Continuing)

I hold her for ya!

Beth screams louder than she had before as Junior steps
forward and starts to tear at her shirt. She struggles
against Levy as he tries to hold her still. Pa simply
stands there and watches as his sons prepare to take her by
force.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DIM ROOM: SAME:

We are in a very crowded, clutter-filled room. We slowly
pan across the mess and come to settle on a large, wooden
cage. We hold tight on the cage and slowly pan in.

CUT TO:

INT. CAGE: SAME:

We see that Dave is inside the cage. He has been pulled from the sleeping bag and is missing his shirt. Dried blood lines the corner of his mouth and is clotted under both of his nostrils. He is unconscious.

We hold on Dave for several moments as he slowly comes to. He is disoriented at first but quickly comes to realize the peril that he is in. He tries to move but the cage is very small. He acts out.

DAVE:

Let me out of this fucking cage!

Dave tries to bang against the sides but cannot get enough space to make the effort worthwhile.

DAVE:

Hey! Let me out of here!

He continues to struggle.

DAVE:

Beth! Where are you?

There is a long pause and then light suddenly spills across the cage.

(O.C.)

We hear the creaking sound of a door coming open.

Dave's head jerks towards the source of the light. He squints his eyes against it's brightness.

DAVE:

Hey, who are you?

There is a pause as a shadow falls over the cage.

DAVE:

Let me out of here!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

We see a woman standing near the side of the cage. She is in her early thirties and seems to be dressed in what was

once a fine dress. He hair is messy and she is filthy.
This is Momma.

Momma is looking at Dave through the wooden slats of his
prison. She seems to be regarding him as she would a piece
of livestock.

MOMMA:
Shut your mouth you wretched boy!

She slaps the side of the cage with a long, steel spoon.

MOMMA:
(Continuing)

You damned city folk never know no
manners!

Dave sits there quietly in the cage, watching the woman.

DAVE:
(Pleading)

Please let me out of here?

(Sobs)
I've got to find my fiancée.

The woman goes stiff. She starts slapping at the cage with
the metal spoon as if she is trying to hit Dave instead of
the wood.

MOMMA:
You shut your mouth!

She continues to hit the wooden slats.

MOMMA:
(Continuing)

That girl is marrying my Junior!
You can't have her anymore!

The woman turns and starts to move towards the door. She
seems worried or frightened suddenly.

CUT TO:

TIGHT SHOT OF THE CAGE:

We hold on the front of the cage. We can barely make out Dave's face between the wooden slats. The light that is spilling across him suddenly goes out as a door slams shut.

DAVE:

Let me out of here! I need to see
Beth! Please! Let me out!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FARMYARD: SAME:

The three men are standing over Beth, who is now unconscious and covered with her sleeping bag. Junior is fixing his coveralls.

PA:

You done good boy, real good.

Levy looks at Junior with jealousy in his eyes.

LEVY:

When's my turn?

Junior balls up his fist and is about to hit his brother when Momma shows up.

MOMMA:

That other one is awake in there.

Everyone turns and looks at Momma, who is now looking down at Beth. She turns and looks up at Junior.

MOMMA:

(Continuing)

You need to take her inside.
Leavin her on the ground ain't no
way to treat a new wife.

Junior looks shamefully at the ground and the other two men start to walk towards the house.

PA:

C'mon Levy, we got a weddin feast
to make.

CUT TO:

INT. DIM ROOM: LATE NIGHT:

Pa is standing near the doorway with a gun in his hand. Levy is on the other side of the room, next to the cage.

DAVE:
I don't know what you sick fuckers
are up to but you're in deep shit
when I get out of here.

Levy cackles like an insane man and starts to jump up and down.

LEVY:
You in trouble now, pig.

(Laughter)

Pa's gonna punish you for talking
like that.

Levy opens the cage and Dave tries to rush out. Levy hits him in the face. Running on fear and adrenaline, he manages to get out of the cage. He is just about to get on his feet when we see that Junior has joined them in the room. He grabs Dave and knocks him onto the floor.

LEVY:
(Hoots)

Git im, Junior!

Junior hits him a few more times.

PA:
(Angry)

Stop playin wit the food boy!

Junior gives Dave one last punch and sends him limply to the floor. He is unconscious.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAUGHTER ROOM: LATE NIGHT:

We see Pa working to painfully butcher Dave. He screams mercilessly as he is cut apart on the table.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DINING ROOM: NIGHT:

We are in a dining room that is lit by candles. Several chairs sit around the table and we see that the whole family is gathered here. Beth is dressed in an old, dirty dress and the expression on her face tells us that she is in shock from the ordeal. Plates of food sit in front of each of them. Pa stands and looks over the table. Everyone but Beth bows their heads. Junior pushes her head down so that she is bowing too.

PA:

Dear lord, we thank you for
rememberin us on this very special
night. Thank you fer bringin us
this lovely young woman to marry my
son and thank you for this meal
which we are about to eat.

(A Beat)

Amen.

EVERYONE (EXCEPT BETH):

Amen.

Pa sits and everyone readies themselves to eat. Pa has a brain sitting on his plate and Junior has the heart.

PA:

You boys done real good tonight.

(A Beat)

Now let's eat.

We pan slowly around the table as the group slowly begins to eat Dave.

FADE TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

Roll Closing credits.

