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Wolf Creek

By Greg McLean

[Birds calling]

You traveling with two sheilas,
are you, mate?

Uh, yep.

- Two, eh?

- Yep.

That'll be a bit of fun, eh?

Yeah, yeah.

Just sign there.

They get, uh,

real easy when they travel.

Loosen up a bit, hey?

Mate of mine reckons.

He picks 'em up all the time.

Uh-huh.

- That's it?

- Yep, yep.

Good on ya, champ.

Don't do anything I wouldn't do, eh?

Nah. I won't.

Send us a card.

All right.

[Starts engine]

Fat fuck. What a tool.

[Women chattering]

[Laughs]

[British accent] How funny's that?

I like that.

I think we should send that one.

[British accent] Do ya reckon?

[Man] Yep.

[Revs engine]

Yep.

Yep.

[Revs engine]

How long is this gonna take, mate?

Not long.

How long's not long?

Well, I've almost got it.

Yep.

- Yep.

- Yep!

OK.

Yep.

Yep!

Yep.

[Continues rewing engine]

- Yep.

- Yep.

He fancies you.

He doesn't.

- Does.

- You fancy him.

I don't think so.

[Laughs]

The three of us are going to be stuck in a car together for three weeks, and it'll be trying enough without "is it me, or is he being weird today?"

It'd drive me barmy.

Yeah. You're right.

He is cute, though.

Do you think he's really got a girlfriend in Sydney?

Why would he lie?

He's a bloke.

[Chuckles]

I can't believe we're leaving.

I know.

It feels like two years, not two weeks.

[Horn blaring]

[Male] Whoo!

[Tires screech]

Wow!

- Want a lift?

- [Woman] I'd love it.

I thought I requested purple.

Eh. For 1,500 bucks we're lucky it's got doors.

I love it.

Hey, where's my stuff?

We forgot about food for you. Sorry.

Yeah, we thought you'd get by on our gratitude and appreciation.

[Laughs sarcastically]

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Where's the booze?

Oh, we've made a decision.
After last night,
never drinking again.
We've got to get an early start
if we want to get to Wolf Creek
by tomorrow night.
Mm-hmm.
Piss off. Of course I checked.
[Chuckles] How much
of an organization Nazi is she?
No, she's right. In bed by 9:30.
[All cheering]
[Dance music]
[Woman 1] This is bad, actually.
Oh!
[Woman 1] You weren't gonna drink that.
Is that your beer?
- Patrick. Pleased to meet you.
- Nice to meet you.
That's a pretty nice handshake there.
Let's give it a kiss.
Lovely, lovely.
- I can pack a punch.
- You can pack a punch?
Why would you want that?
- I would if I had to.
- [Patrick] If you had to? [laughs]
You gotta hear this bullshit story.
Bullshit! It wasn't bullshit!
[Shouting]
Ten foot wave sprayin'.
Shh! Shh!
[Laughter]
[Cheering]
[Dance music continues]
Go on!
I think it's past 9:30.
[All laughing]
[Birds chirping]
[Birds chirping]
[Clinking, rattling]
[Sighs]
I got the worst taste in my mouth.
[Laughs]

[Chattering indistinctly]

[# Daddy Oool:

[Guitar playing]

I'd like to sing a song for you

[stops playing]

- OK, let me start again.

- [Laughs]

Here we go.

[Plays new song]

- # I love her

- Oh, God.

I really, really love her

[laughing]

Make me smile all the time

When you cook my food

and you clean my room

I love you, Mum

I love you, Mum

[both women]

He's been playing guitar

For a few weeks now

[woman 1] # And he's really,
really, really crap

[woman 2] # And he's crap

[woman 1] # Really shit

[male] # I'm not that bad

[woman 1] Oh, my God!

[Male] Yeah, that's cool.

That's amazing.

You're near the world's
fifth biggest UFO sighting area.

- [Male] Kristy, I'm serious.

- I know!

- [Male] I can hear you laughing.

- What? I'm listening.

Fine.

- [Woman 1] I'm listening.

- [Kristy] Tell us.

Don't listen to her.

Tell me. I'm listening.

All right. I read about this guy
who was driving out
on the highway out there.

And he sees this light ahead of him,
around 500 meters,
and at first he thinks it's a truck
or a semi-trailer or something,
'cause the light's really bright,
like glowing orange and shit.

- Yeah.

- But as he gets closer,
he realizes that the light's
about 10 meters off the ground,
just hanging in mid-air.
So he's scared, freaking out.
And then he hears this... crack!
Like an explosion.

- That was supposed to scare us.

- I know, it's scary.

But he did. He heard this crack.
Like an explosion of a jet.
And it just took off into the sky,
straight up like a rocket.
And then as soon as it was gone,
his car just stopped
in the middle of the road,
and it was totally silent.
He was just sitting there,
staring up at the stars.
In the middle of nowhere.

- Hey...

- No reason. Just stopped.

- Is that a true story?

- I read it.

You've got something
dripping off your lip there.

What?

Oh, it's all right.

It's just bullshit.

- No, bullshit you, mate!

- [Laughs]

[Male laughs]

What's all this shit?

- Oh, for the tent.

- For the tent.

- Here, I'll do that. Start on the tent.

- No, you do the tent.

I don't know what you two would do without me.

[Laughs]

- I didn't finish that.

- Oh, sorry.

- This is it.

- I finished it for you.

- What?

- I didn't know what to do!

- All right?

- [Male] Yep.

[Dog whines]

Now we just got a six-hour drive.

Who's driving first?

- Oh!

- Who's driving first?

I don't know.

I'll go in the back.

- Is that all right with you?

- Yeah.

- I'll go in the back.

- Do you want to drive?

[Squawking]

[Car speeding]

[Woman 1] We're here, guys.

- [Male laughs]

- [Engine turns off]

Well, well, well.

Hey, um, can I have the keys?

[Laughs]

Oh, it's OK, you two. I've got it.

Thanks. No problems, guys.

[Insect buzzing]

[Whispering] How's the hair?

Day one. Captain's log.

So far, no sign

of intelligent life forms.

Starting to doubt... Hey.

- Howdy.

- Howdy.

[Male] Um, do you wanna say hello?

- Hello.

- [Chuckles]

Righto. What's your name?

- Graham.

- Graham.

Nice to meet you, Graham.

I'm Ben.

- This one too?

- Yeah, man.

[Buzzing continues]

I think someone's got a crush on you.

Yeah, the attendant. I thought so.

- No.

- Graham.

- Uh-uh.

- Uh-uh.

I'm getting the feeling it's mutual.

Am I wrong?

[Chuckles]

You know it's true!

- Do you mind?

- You do!

I think it's absolutely fabulous.

[Sighs]

But don't go dicking her around,
because she's totally brilliant.

If you hurt her,

I'm going to have to kill you.

So my advice is that we have
an awesome time together.

You sort out whatever it is
going on between you and this
so-called girlfriend
you've allegedly got.

By the time we get to Oairns, we'll
find some freakishly hot man for me,
and we'll all, you know,
go crazy together, all right?

All right. [chuckles]

She's only a little one, isn't she?

I reckon I could break that
in half real quickly, eh?

Youse two'd be watching me.

[Muttering indistinctly]

- Here comes yours now, mate.

- [Men laugh]

What a place, huh?

Hey, uh... Hey, mate. Oi.
Oi. Hey, come here.
I got a question for ya.
All right. You keep that.
How're you going?
Hey, uh...
Me and me mates are gonna see
if your girlfriends would be interested
in a little bit of a gang bang.
[Men laughing]
We just want to make sure
it's all right with you first.
Good on ya. Fuckhead.
Hey, what'd you say?
I said...
I said that's, um...
...a nice smile you got.
- [Men laughing]
Bazza, don't be a dickhead.
- See you later, sweetheart.
- [Men laugh]
Bye.
[Men laughing]
[Ben] Fucking assholes.
Bunch of morons. Honestly.
- Yeah. Forget about it, Ben.
- No, I should've smashed him.
- [Ben] I should've T'ai Ohi'd his ass.
- [Kristy laughs]
[Ben] I'm serious.
[Men chattering]
The weather's shit.
Yeah. All of a sudden.
I think it's the start
of the wet season, so...
[woman 1] That's beautiful
over there, isn't it?
That light coming up through
the mountains. It's gorgeous.
I hope it doesn't rain.
[Ben] what?
- I said I hope it doesn't rain.
- Man, it's gonna be cold tonight.
I mean cold.

Great.

[Kristy humming]

Hey, I think that's the start of it.

[Kristy] So it's in there?

You've got to climb over the top?

Um, yeah.

- [Thud]

- Aw!

- [Woman 1] What was that?

- Rock.

[Women laugh]

[Ben] There's just nothing out here.

[Kristy] I know. It's great.

[Ben] Here we go.

Wolf Oreek Orater!

- [Kristy] Orater! We're here!

- [Woman 1] Whoo!

[All] "Walking trail."

- [Ben] "Allow, three... Three hours."

- [Kristy] Three hours?

Is that three hours to get all the way to the middle or to get up to the top?

- [Ben] I imagine it's to the top.

- [Woman 1] It's to the top.

[Ben] No camping. Hiking's allowed.

Put rubbish in your bin

and no fires. OK.

[Kristy] Right. Great. Let's go.

- [Ben] Wow. Madame.

- [Woman 1] Thank you.

- [Ben] Wolf Oreek awaits you.

- [Woman 1] Oh, wow!

[Ben] Wolf Oreek!

Wow.

[Squawking]

- It's a souvenir...

- [shrieks]

[Laughing]

[Thunder rumbling]

What is with this weather?

- Maybe we should take an umbrella.

- Yeah.

Yeah, definitely.

What do you want to take?

- [Kristy] All of it.
- [Woman 1] All what's in the Esky.
- And who's carrying all of this?
- [Woman 1] You are. [chuckles]
- [Kristy] Just all of it.
- All right, three hours.
- Let's do it!
- [Woman 1] Let's go.
[Ben] Oh, wait.
[Kristy] Oh, there's poo everywhere!
Yay! We're on the poo planet.
[Kristy singing]
[Woman 1] There's another skull. Look.
They're bones!
Oh, my God, there's bones everywhere!
[Thunder rumbling]
[Ben] What are you doing?
It's not raining that bad.
[Kristy] Yeah, it is.
It's freezing. I've got no jumper.
- [Woman 1] Where did the meteorite go?
- [Ben] It's in the middle.
- [Woman 1] Just went into the ground?
- [Ben] Yeah.
Look how good it looks. Ooo-oooh!
Oome on!
Whoo!
Here.
You all right?
[Woman 1] Wow. That's impressive.
[Ben] You're looking at one of the
biggest meteorite craters on the planet.
They reckon the explosion
from the impact
would've been like 200 nuclear bombs
going off at the same time.
Some guys discovered it
scouting for an oil company in 1947.
Imagine being
the first person to see it.
Hey. Let's go.
[Ben] You all right?
[Rain falling]
- This is great, Ben.

- Yeah. Thank you.
It's fantastic. Thank you.
Such a sweetheart, aren't you?
Loving it.
Yeah. It's great. [laughs]
[Ben] Sorry. I didn't know.
It'll clear.
Give it a couple of hours.
[Kristy] Thank you.
Back soon.
Where are you going?
I wonder why the meteor hit here.
In this place. Nowhere else.
[Thunder clapping]
Maybe it was drawn
to something in the Earth.
- Like when lightning strikes.
- Hmm.
- Yeah?
- Hmm.
- Hi.
- Hey.
[Ben panting] That's awesome.
[Chuckles]
[Both laughing]
I was wondering what
that would be like.
[Woman 1] Kris, what's the time?
Uh, don't know.
Watch has stopped.
It's like Niagara Falls!
[Ben] Whoo!
[Shivering]
- Hey, have you got the time?
- Nah. It's busted.
I'd say it's about 7:00.
So about an hour till dark.
We'll make it back to Halls Oreek, easy.
Kristy's watch stopped too.
- Bullshit. Did it really?
- Yeah.
What, batteries or something?
[Woman 1] You got the keys?
[Laughing]

Make sure you warm her up first.

- [Ben] It's weird weather, eh?

- [Woman 1] Yeah, I reckon. God.

- [Keys jangling]

- [Ben] See you later, Wolf Oreek.

[Silence]

- What's wrong?

- I don't know.

Did we leave the lights on?

[Woman and Ben] No.

Is it... Is it in gear?

- [Ben] No. Try... Try again.

- [Key turning]

- [Ben] No. Try... Try again.

- [Key turning]

- [Silence]

- [Whispers] Fuck.

- [Sighing]

- [Ben] OK.

[Ben chuckles] Shit.

Uh, pop... Pop the hood.

It's probably just

the battery terminals.

[Ben] This one...

[muttering under breath]

Do you know what you're looking for?

[Laughing]

[Kristy] Oh...

Are you gonna tell Liz?

[Chuckles] I've got a feeling

she already knows.

I'll go see what I can do.

- [Mumbles]

- [Kristy] Did you hear that?

- [Ben] You didn't leave the lights on?

- No.

No.

Fucker.

Looks like we might be

spending the night.

- This is fucked.

- [Door slams]

[Low] Bitch.

[Thunder rumbling]

[Makes whooshing sounds]

I am your father.

[Breathes noisily]

[Sighs]

[Ben] Do you think it means anything?

I mean, the watches
and the car not working.

- What do you mean?

- [Ben] Well...

You know the stories I was telling you
last night about the UFOs and stuff.

And when they were around,
well, things stopped working.

[Ben] Could be the same kind of thing.

Ben, I really don't think we need to be
talking about that right now.

OK.

There's something out there.

- And it ain't no man.

- No, no. I saw some lights.

- [Ben] Where?

- Right... Right there.

- [Kristy] There.

- [Ben] What the hell?

No, no, no.

Don't fucking... What?

- [Kristy] It might be a car!

- Well, it might not be a car!

- [Ben] That don't look like no car.

- [Liz] Shit. It's coming this way.

Fuck, it is coming this way. Shit.

- [Kristy] Fuck!

- [Ben] Fuck. It is coming this way.

- Should we run?

- [Ben] No, no, no!

Just stay in the car! Don't move.

Hold on.

Hang on, it's a car.

[Kristy] How do you know?

It's a bloody car! Shit!

- I can hear the engine.

- [Car approaching]

[Engine stops]

What the bloody hell

are you mob doing out here?

- Scared the shit out of me.

- [All laughing]

We thought it was aliens.

[Laughing]

- Well, she did.

- Hi.

It was pissing down with rain earlier.

I was just about to chuck it in.

It was pissing down with rain earlier.

I was just about to chuck it in.

Lucky for you mob I decided to hang around a bit longer, eh?

Yeah. We were just getting ready to spend the night too.

Ah, well. We'll get you outta here quick smart.

Oome on, you bloody sparkplug!

- [All laugh]

- Where ya heading?

- Darwin, sort of.

- Yeah, then on to Oairns.

- That's where we're really headed.

- Long drive.

- Yeah.

- It's too long.

- British, are youse?

- [Liz] Yeah.

- [Kristy] That's right.

- Ben's an Aussie, though.

- Yeah? Where ya from, mate?

- Sydney.

Poofta capital of Australia. [laughs]

- [Women laughing]

- Just playing with you, tiger.

Never been over there myself.

Lucky you sheilas

are traveling with a bloke.

Oan't be too careful.

[Man chuckles]

- Ooh!

- Nothing wrong with the battery.

[Laughs]

- I told you we'd be all right.

- I know. He's hilarious.
He's like one of those guys
from the outback Australia shows.

- Yeah!

- Like Orocodile Dundee.

- [Liz giggles]

- He's a pisser.
You're an Aussie.
How come you don't talk like him?
You want the bad news?
Or the really bad news?
Well, your coil's rooted.
Oactus. You're not going nowhere.

- What can we do?

- Fuck. I had it totally checked...

- Ben. Fuck.

- [Liz] Must be something we can do.
You take the old one out,
bung the new one in, Bob's your sister.
The only good news is
I got the gear to do it.
Problem is, it's back at my camp
just down the road a ways.
I'm going back down there anyway,
so I could give you a tow,
fix it tonight.
Probably have you
on the road by morning.
Otherwise, someone'll
be coming through here.
Eventually. [laughs]
Make up your mind,
'cause I gotta get a rattle on.

- [Liz] Thank you

- [Ben] Thank you.

- What do you guys want to do?

- Might as well.
He's not going to fix it
for free, is he?
What if he wants a couple hundred
pounds or something?

- A thousand, what? I don't know.

- [Ben] OK, OK.
OK, first we gotta find out

if he wants any money or not.

- I don't have a lot of cash on me.

- Me, neither.

Nor do I.

Duh.

Why don't we get him to tow us to town,
and we'll get someone there?

Yeah.

- OK.

- Go on.

- You go on, you ask him.

- I don't want to.

Go on. It's a bloke thing. Go on.

Yeah, you must. Please?

- Yeah.

- It's a bloke thing.

[Kristy] Ask him.

- [Ben] You didn't need any help?

- Nah, I'm all right. Thanks, though.

Oertain way of putting it in.

Um, I know it's a long way,
but the girls were wondering
if you could tow us back into town.

I mean, we don't wanna put you out
any more than we already have.

Look, I'd really like to help you, mate,
but I'm not heading
that way, you know?

If you don't want the lift,
that's up to you, but I'm heading south.

- South.

- Yeah, south.

South.

- You wanna go north.

- Yeah.

- I'm heading south.

- [Both chuckling]

Yeah.

- Bit of a bugger.

- Bugger. Yeah.

[Ben] So, um...

- Well, with that coil...

- Yeah?

...and stuff...

How much would that cost,
say if we just got you to do that?
It's not fuckin' Pitt Street, mate!
Of course I'm not gonna charge you,
you stupid bastard! Hey?
[Laughs] You hear that?
"How much?"
Hey?
- [Ben] Oh, you sure?
- Oh, Jesus, you make me laugh.
You must keep the little buggers
amused, hey?
[Ben] Yeah.
You amuse the bloody
bejesus out of me.
All right. I'll get the girls going.
- That'd be a good idea.
- Yeah, good idea.
- Off you go.
- Off I go.
Yay.
All right.
[Sighs]
Where did he say his place was again?
South.
It feels like we've been
driving for hours.
We shouldn't be too far.
That's what you said an hour ago.
OK, let's just get him
to drop us off here then, all right?
It's cool.
He said it was gonna be
a bit of a drive, didn't he?
Mm-hmm.
It's cool.
Must be some sort of mining operation.
[Ben] Hmm. Looks like a ghost town.
- We're here.
- Thank God.
Wherever here is.
- [Man] I have plenty of water there.
- [Liz] Aw, thank you.
It's the one thing

that we don't have plenty of.

[Ben] Oheers.

Nothing like rainwater

from the top end.

Hey, Mick, this place is amazing.

I can't believe they just walked out
and left all this stuff here.

Plenty of places like this
all over the outback.

Thousands of 'em.

Places people've forgotten about.

[Mick] Must be a whole town
out there somewhere.

Got lost in a six-month
dust storm back in the '40s.

The people just walked away.

I heard of blokes gettin' lost
on their own farms.

Just never found their way out.

- On their own property?

- Mm-hmm.

That's amazing.

Oh, there's one up here
that crosses three states, right?

- Takes six days to drive across.

- No!

I... I... We used to
work out there once.

- What'd you do there?

- Head shooter.

You know, clearin' vermin.

Roos, horses, pigs, buffalo.

You name it.

Don't work there no more.

Use poisons.

You know, instead of shooters.

Yeah, used to... used to fly in
with the helicopters.

[Stuttering] You fly in low
over a herd of water buffalo.

Sometimes take out 50 head
in an afternoon.

I wore out five bolts
on a .303 one year.

Pigs. Pigs were different.
You have to get in close.
Get the dogs onto 'em,
and then you go in with a knife.
You had to get in under him, you know,
while the pig's fighting off the dogs.
And you had to be quick.
Otherwise, you'd lose
your guts on its tusk.

- Sharp!

- [Chuckles]

I seen a big boar pig, right?

Take a pitbull's head
clean off one time.

[Makes whooshing sound]

Little legs still pumpin' away.

[Makes squirting sound]

Oh!

- [Mick] Fair dinkum.

- Fair dinkum?

That's what I said, yeah.

[Chuckling] Fair dinkum.

Wow. Poor little fella.

[All laugh]

- So, um, where do you live?

- Oh, I get around, you know.

Never know where I might pop up.

[Laughs]

- Man, you must love the freedom.

- What?

The freedom.

You know, you must love it.

You know, hangin' out
in nature and shit.

- [Mick] Right.

- [Ben] Yeah.

[Ben] You get to, like,
you know, cruise around the bush.

Saying cool stuff like,

"that's not a knife, this is a knife."

[Both laugh]

[Ben] You know

what I'm talking about? Yeah?

What do you actually do... now?

Oh, I could tell ya,
but then I'd have to kill ya.
[Laughs]
So you don't really
shoot kangaroos, do you?
I'm doing people a service
by taking out a few roos.
They're everywhere out here now.
Like tourists.
[All laughing]
[Belches] Oh. Excusez moi.
[Belches loudly]
- Oi.
- [Belches]
Oi. Your turn.
[Farts]
[All laugh]
Fair go.
Bloody women here, son.
Well, um, I'll let you know when
I get it goin'. What do ya reckon?
- Thank you.
- [Mick] No worries.
- Thank you.
- [Ben] Thanks.
[Ben yawns]
"But then I'd have to kill ya."
Shh.
What?
Did you see the way
he was looking at you?
He's trying to impress us
with his great white hunter thing.
But he's doing us a favor.
He probably doesn't appreciate us
cracking jokes at his expense.
Seriously.
- [Liz] Let's get the car fixed.
- That's what we're doing.
Don't freak out.
- [Mick] You all right?
- Fine, thanks.
Thanks again for helping us out.
No worries.

Obviously, it'd be great
to get going as soon as possible.

No worries.

Ben.

Ben, move the Esky
away from the fire.

[Sighing] Ben.

[Gasping]

[Panting]

Oh!

[Whimpering]

[Sobbing]

[Panting]

[Moaning]

[Panting]

[Glass shard falling]

[Gasping]

[Distant scream]

[Kristy] No!

No! Aah!

[Screaming continues]

[Man speaking indistinctly on radio]

[Breathing shallowly]

[Radio static]

[Screaming hysterically]

Please don't kill me.

Please.

[Kristy] Please! Aah!

Please!

Don't kill me! Please!

[Kristy] No!

Don't kill me!

Bang!

[Mick laughing]

[Screaming hysterically]

[Chuckles]

Well, nothing happens

when the bolt's open, you see?

[Laughs]

[Rifle clicks]

Uh-oh!

[Kristy shrieking]

[Screaming]

[Mick laughing]

The look on your fuckin' face!
[Kristy] Why are you doing this?
Why?
Please! If you let me go,
I won't tell anyone.
- Shh, shh, shh.
- [Kristy] I won't! I won't!
Come on. Calm down.
Listen to Uncle Michael.
Come on.
[Mick] Now, as I keep tellin' ya,
you know, I always
use a rubber with you cunts.
[Kristy screams]
- I don't know where you been.
- [Screaming]
Fuck you!
[Mick] Mmm.
Mmm!
Mmm!
[Kristy] Get away from me!
Fuck you!
Fuck you, cunt!
No!
Aah!
[Spitting]
Fuck you, cunt!
You fucking loser!
You fucking loser.
Thank you very much.
You know...
You know how I know
that you're not gonna tell nobody?
You know how I know?
No! No!
[Mick] Off with your little pinkies.
[Kristy continues screaming]
Fuck!
[Air hissing]
[Kristy screaming]
Ah!
[Mick] Jesus Christ, Mick!
Rule number one.
Put the bloody fire out.

For fuck's sake!
[Mick] Bloody hell!
[Muttering]
Shh! Kristy!
- [Shrieking]
- Shh! Shh!
Please! Shh!
[Sobbing]
Shh! Shh!
Where's Ben?
Where's Ben?
Shh. Kristy, you have to be quiet.
Shh!
Oh. You're still awake, are ya?
You know, a man's a real goose, eh?
I mean, it took four hours
to get those fuckin' parts
out of your car, right?
Now the bastard thing's all burnt.
What do ya think of that?
[Sobbing]
[Mick groaning]
Bloody this, all.
Now...
Where were we?
Eh?
Oh, yeah.
Let's play. Hey?
[Chuckling]
[Mick grunting]
[Mick] You like to play, don't ya?
You like to play, hey?
Hey? Hey?
You like to play, do ya?
Hey? Hey?
That stupid bitch over there.
See that stupid bitch over there?
She loved it.
While she lasted.
Good few months.
We were great together, you know?
Till she lost her head!
[Panting]
- [Banging]

- [Groaning]
- [Kristy panting]
- How about...
How about I cut your tits off, hey?
Out your tits off.
You're all the same,
you foreign cunts.
Weak as piss.
[Rifle cocks]
[Kristy laughing]
Now, how the hell did you get out?
You're wasting your time, eh?
It's not loaded.
I only put one up the spout.
[Stuttering] Let her go.
Now!
Get away from her!
Now!
Now, Lizzy.
Now, a rifle in the wrong hands can be,
you know, really dangerous.
- So, give me the fuckin'...
- [gunshot]
[Groaning]
[Muffled] Kill him!
[Rifle clicking]
Kill him!
No!
[Yelling]
[Kristy sobbing]
[Kristy] Please help me.
[Liz] Oome on.
No! No!
Where are you going?
Where are you going?
Don't go!
[Sobbing]
[Kristy] Yes!
[Engine starts]
[Rewing]
[Laughing]
[Groaning]
- [Rewing]
- Hang onto something!

Go!
Oome on!
Go, go, go, Liz!
[Indistinct, whimpering]
[Kristy] Go, go!
[Engine dies]
[Both panting]
[Hysterical chuckling]
[Liz] Oome on.
- Push!
- What?
He'll see the lights go over!
[Both straining]
[Crashing]
[Kristy laughing]
- Follow me.
- Are you joking?
[Liz] Oome on.
[Car approaching]
[Engine turns off]
[Car door opens]
[Car door shuts]
[Rustling]
He's going to check on us.
Let's go.
[Gasping]
Fuck!
He killed that person back there.
Did you see Ben?
She'd been alive for months.
We've got to move.
- He's going to do that to us.
- We can't go that way.
- He's gonna see we're not down there.
- I know, I know!
I've got a set of keys.
- He must have more cars.
- I'm not going back there.
We're in the middle of fucking nowhere.
We need a car.
Oome on.
[Kristy] Wait. Wait.
- Wait.
- You all right?

I just gotta catch my breath. Wait.

- You OK?

- Yeah.

It's all right. It's all right.

[Coughs]

- [Panting]

- Listen, Kris.

You're just gonna have to wait here for a minute, all right?

No!

- No!

- Listen, it's just for five minutes.

- Please, don't leave me. Please!

- Listen.

- What if he catches me again?

- He won't, he won't.

Please, don't leave me!

He's not going to

catch you again, all right?

You just have to wait here

for five minutes, OK?

I'll be in and out.

I'll be quicker on my own, OK?

Listen.

[Liz] Look...

If I'm not back, all right,

in five minutes,

just head that way, OK?

And you'll hit a road

eventually, all right?

I'll catch up with you.

OK. I'm quicker on my own.

All right? I'm coming back.

- OK?

- Wait.

- Please.

- Five minutes.

It's OK.

It's all right.

- [Sobbing] Don't go!

- It's all right.

What if he catches me again?

He's not...

He's not gonna...

He's not gonna catch you again,
all right?
Listen.
Listen, you just wait here, all right?
[Sobbing] Please hurry.
[Gasping]
[Barrel spins]
[Metal crashing]
Shit!
Oh, God.
[Grunts] Uhh!
Uhh...
Ahh!
[Screaming]
[Continues screaming]
[Whispering] Ben?
[Breathing heavily]
Ben.
[Woman] It's excellent.
Yeah, I've never seen better.
Bella, bella, bellal
I'm sure we did.
I thought we got this fixed.
- Honey, I'm not in the mood, all right?
- [Woman groans]
- [Mick] How's it going, mate?
- Not too good.
[Man] What do you expect?
He's from the country.
That's what happens.
Country people are friendly, though.
[Mick speaking indistinctly]
- Thirsty, are ya?
- Yeah.
Eh? Nothing like rainwater
from the top end.
So far, no sign
of intelligent life forms.
Um, do you wanna say hello?
- Righto. What's your name?
- Graham.
Graham.
Nice to meet you, Graham.
I'm Ben.

- This one too?

- Yeah, man.

[Panting]

[Keys jingling]

[Engine faltering]

[Engine starts]

[Mick laughs]

[Grunting]

- Ah!

- [Liz gurgling]

[Moaning]

[Sobbing]

[Mick laughing]

Hey.

Like your little mate said before,
you know.

[Mick] That's not a knife.

This is a knife.

[Screaming]

[Mick] Now, come on.

Oome on, Lizzie.

Oome on!

Settle down, you know.

That's not gonna kill ya. All right?

I got a bullet hole in me neck
and I'm not whingeing, am I? No.

[Screaming]

I'm gonna have to do something, Lizzy.

So as you don't try
and run out on me, you know?

It's... It's a little trick they used to
use in the Vietnam War, you know?

So they could take prisoners
and they still get the same
information out of 'em.

But the little buggers didn't escape.

You with me?

You with me?

- You see what I mean? Eh?

- [Screaming]

No! No!

Now that!

That's for fuckin' wreckin'
me fuckin' truck, you bitch!

[Wheezing]
Now, this little procedure...
...is called "making a head on a stick."
Because once your
spine's severed, right...
[Liz] No!
[Gasping]
That's what you are, hey?
Head on a stick. [laughs]
Now...
Let's talk about your little mate,
um, Kristy.
[Whispering] Liz.
Liz.
[Panting]
[Panting]
[Gasping]
[Panting]
[Wheezing]
[Car approaching]
[Gasping]
What happened?
[Sobs]
Jesus.
I'll get a blanket.
Get you some help.
[Distant gunshot]
[Gunshot]
[Thud]
[Breathing heavily]
- [Retching]
- [Insects buzzing]
No! No!
[Moaning]
Oh!
[Engine faltering]
[Screeching]
[Engine faltering]
[Rewing engine]
[Engine turns over]
[Engine rewing]
Oome on! Move!
[Rewing]
[Tires screeching]

Oome on! Oome on!
Oome on! Fucking move!
Move! Oome on! Fuck!
Oome on!
No! No, no!
[Sobbing] No.
Fuck you! Fuck you!
Asshole!
Oh, fuck! No!
[Laughing hysterically]
[Engine dies]
[Cocks rifle]
The winner!
[Car approaching]
- [Gunshot]
- [Muffled groan]
[Mick sniffs, clears throat]
[Gunshot]
[Wheezing]
[Gasping]
[Loud barking]
[Screaming]
[Coughing]
[Screaming]
[Panting]
[Barking continues]
[Wheezing]
[Ben] Help!
[Screams]
[Sobbing]
[Speaking German]
[Rumbling]