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Wrong Turn 4

By Declan O'Brien

We have 182 patients.
Most are horribly deformed,
due to inbreeding and birth defects.
Ward C is high security.
Each patient in here
should be considered dangerous...
or a danger to himself.
No one can get in or out without
first passing through this door.
We can open all the cells
at once in case of fire...
but the protocol is
one cell open at a time.
Thanks, Charlie.
No problem, boss.
I know what youre thinking. But we have
to do this for their own good.
This is not a prison.
We hope to rehabilitate the patients
if at all possible...
and have them rejoin
the general population.
Before any cell is opened,
you must have an orderly-
Bobby! Bobby!
Let go!
- Are you okay?
- Yeah.
That just surprised me. Thats all.
You shouldnt wander
past the yellow lines.
They can and will grab you
from their cells.
These are the Hilliker brothers.
We call them that because
Mrs. Hilliker found them in the woods...
standing over the partially eaten remains
of what we think were their parents.
And the little bastards are smart.
Definitely the most dangerous
patients in the hospital.
Theyre just kids.
And the most dangerous?
Yes. Trust me.

The youngest one, the one sucking
on the stump of his hand?

- Yeah?

- He chewed off his other two fingers.
We never found them.

We think he ate them.

The middle child.

He poked out his own eye with a fork.

Ate it right in front of a nurse.

And the large boy with the mask?

He has abnormally large teeth, which
he was sharpening on the stone walls.

We put the mask on him
after he bit several orderlies.

Sharpening?

How can he tolerate the pain?

Thats the fascinating thing
about these children.

They cant feel pain.

They have an advanced form
of congenital analgesia.

- Thats extremely rare.

- Yes.

But its more prevalent
in homogeneous societies.

Like the inbred communities
of West Virginia.

Exactly.

Can they talk?

Just grunts and gestures.

Its their own language.

Never turn your back on them
or their cell.

No offense, Doctor. But these
are beyond your kind of therapy.

Musical or otherwise.

Ld like to work with them, Dr. Ryan.

Maybe after a while.

Why dont we play it safe for now?

Come on. Lll show you the rest
of the hospital.

Sure.

Hey, get me out of here!

Gone.

Come here. Get in here. Get me out.
Hey! Let me out!
Hey, guard!
No! No!
I can help you if you just let me go.
I can help you.
Oh, my God.
No!
Oh, please. Dont do this to me.
Boys, you dont need to do this to me.
Please! God, no!
Oh, yeah.
Oh, yes.
Yeah.
Yes.
Yes!
Oh, God.
- Oh, my God!
- You like that?
- Yeah.
- Yeah?
Come on.
You guys are a bunch of slut monkeys.
- Heard of knocking?
- Porter has already left.
Kyle and Claire are probably
waiting for us on the mountain.
My car leaves in five minutes whether
you guys wanna be in it or not.
Why dont you just relax and jump
underneath the covers for a bit?
I dont think Bridget would
appreciate that very much.
I dont really mind.
- I dont mind either.
- Hey!
- Just kidding.
- Five minutes, you rabbits.
Why arent we going to Aspen this year?
Porters cabin sucks.
Because my dad lost his retirement
and had to sell the house.
Really?
Yeah, you should have

seen him when he found out.

I thought he was gonna
jump off a bridge. Hey.

- Hey!

- Hey!

Wheres Porter?

He went on ahead

to get the cabin warmed up.

He must be sick or something
cause usually Porters a douche bag.

- Only to you.

- I know. Whats that all about?

I dont know. Maybe its because
you keep making passes at me?

Hes that insecure?

Is there something you want to tell me,
Kenia? Lm here for a sister.

Fuck off. Fuck off.

- Hey. How you doing?

- Hey, man.

- This is my ride.

- Hi.

- I am so excited. Arent you?

- Lm so excited.

Hey, guys. Sorry were late.

- Daniels fault.

- The roads were bad.

So whos driving?

Lm driving.

You drive like a girl. I want to go fast.

Thanks. Real nice.

Then youre gonna wanna ride with me.

- Okay.

- There you go.

Hey, Kyle? I heard on the radio
theres a huge storm blowing in.

You think maybe we wait?

Do this tomorrow?

Ltll be okay, princess.

Well be at the cabin in an hour.

All right. Lets hit it!

- All right!

- Yeah.

What about the cars?

Are we okay to park here?

Oh, my gosh.

Jesus, Daniel. You got to worry about everything? Theyll be fine.

Lets go already.

All right. Excuse me.

Seriously, Daniel?

- What?

- Check out Daniel.

What? Safety first!

Ld like to see you laughing when you fall off your snowmobile.

- Uh-huh.

- All right. Lets go!

- Lets go!

- Lets do it!

Come on. Lets go already.

All right. Lets go!

Up close!

Come on. Lets go!

Hey, ladies!

...gotta go!

- Youre lost.

- No, lm not.

Just admit it.

Idiot. Its frickin freezing out here.

It must have dropped 20 degrees in the last half an hour.

Weve got an hour of daylight left.

Theres a huge storm blowing in any minute now.

Just give me a minute to get my bearings, all right?

- Hey? Hey!

- What?

We should be going left up there over that hill.

No, lve been to the cabin a hundred times with Porter.

Its right. Lm sure of it.

We need to get over that far ridge over there.

Fine. Then lets go. Lm freezing too.

- Yeah. Come on!

- Come on, guys.

Yeah.

Hes making a wrong turn. I know it.

Sorry, guys! I guess I got turned around!

If we dont find some shelter soon,
were gonna freeze to death!

I say we go back

the exact same way we came!

Yeah, thats not a bad idea.

Lets turn around,

head back down the mountain...

and follow your tracks in the snow.

What tracks? Theyve been blown away.

- Whats that?

- Whats what?

That huge, dark shape

along the side of the ridge.

I think its a building!

Frickin-A! Were saved.

- Come on! Lets go!

- Okay.

Lm freezing!

Come on. Come on.

- Dont slip!

- Thank God.

Bridget, I could kiss you.

Its open. Come on.

Oh, my God.

- Honey, you want your ski gear?

- Leave it.

Lve got my bag, and its freezing!

Lm freezing.

- What is this place?

- An old hospital maybe?

- It looks like were visiting for the night.

- Great.

Shall we?

What is this place?

- Holy crap.

- Why is it so warm in here?

Maybe theres a janitor here or something.

They probably keep the boiler

going so the pipes wont freeze.

Youre really lucky

this place was here, man.

- Oh, wow.

- Wow.

- Creepy.

- Oh, its dusty.

- Gross.

- Its disgusting!

- Im just glad were inside.

- Did you find that in here?

- Yeah.

- Dont touch it.

- Thats so creepy!

- Uh-huh.

Can you guys find something to burn?

Scrap wood or furniture? Something.

- Yeah. Were on it.

- Yeah.

- What about Porter?

- Hes going to be expecting us.

You dont think hed go out

in this weather, do you?

No. Porters way too smart for that.

Maybe you should give him a call.

Let him know were safe.

Good idea.

My freaking cell service sucks.

Does anyone have a signal?

Lll check. No.

- Nothing.

- Shit.

Kenia, Porters a really smart guy.

Hes gonna know we wouldnt

go out in this weather.

Youre talking about Porter being smart?

Which Porter is that?

Well, hes a hell of a lot smarter than

Kyle, who got us lost. Remember?

I didnt say Kyle was smart either.

Porters probably nice

and toasty right now.

Yeah. I hope so.

Okay. Whos up for a weenie roast? You?

You? You?

I know you are.

All right.
Got it?
Scooch, scooch, scooch.
Yay!
All right, guys. I just want to say
sorry for the mix-up out there.
I know things could have
turned out really bad...
but Im glad were all okay.
Dont worry about it, dude.
It could have happened to anyone.
Its fine. Were all fine.
Well go to the cabin in the morning.
I think the weather
should be clear by then.
Lets just try to get some rest.
No way! Have you seen this place?
Lts fucking fantastic.
Lets check it out. Do a little exploring.
Trespassing?
God, Daniel.
Wow.
- All right. All right. Lll go with you.
- Yeah, me too.
You girls gonna be okay alone?
- Dont get lost again.
- Thanks.
Wait.
You expect us girls to cook dinner?
Lts hot dogs.
I think you ladies can handle that.
Well, maybe I dont want to.
Thats right, Bridget.
You dont do hot dogs, do ya?
Fuck you, Vincent.
Lets go.
- Wait. Lll go with you.
- Yeah, me too.
Hey, wait up. Im coming too.
Wake up.
Hey, check this out.
It looks like somebodys
been here recently.
Hunters probably use this

to hold up in during the spring runoff.

Do you guys think anyone would actually be here right now?

I mean, that would be really creepy.

No. No ones hunting in this weather.

Ax murderers do.

Just saying.

Hey, this must be

the head honchos office.

Dr. Brendan Ryan, Chief of Staff.

Well, lets see if the chief had any good stuff.

What the hell happened in here?

Hey, check out this coat and stethoscope.

Hey, Jenna, hop on my desk.

Were gonna do a porn scene.

- Oh, God.

- Me doctor, you nurse.

- Vince, you mind?

- Do her.

Lm busy with my patients.

Hey! Get away from me!

So, Miss Perrin.

How long have you been having these reoccurring nightmares?

Well, it all started when I was 12.

I felt this presence in my room at night.

Was this about the time of your first period?

Youre a fucking pervert. You know that?

Violent dreams are a direct result of menstruation in young women.

Had you masturbated yet?

Youre fucking disgusting.

Jackpot.

Looks like the good doctor was a boozier.

Anyone for a snort?

Please tell me

youre not gonna drink that.

Its a 30-year-old bottle of scotch.

Thirty years ago, Jenna. Unopened.

- That is smooth.

- To pussy.

- Holy shit.

- What?

- Thats some fucked-up shit.

- What the fuck is that?

A person.

What the hell happened to him?

- Born that way.

- Poor son of a bitch.

That is so wrong.

- Jesus!

- What was this place?

According to the records,
it was the Glenville Sanatorium.

Isnt that where crazy people
are locked up?

No, thats a sanitarium.

A sanatorium is a hospital
that isolates sick people...
from the rest of the population.

- What was wrong with these people?

- I dont know.

Theyre all deformed from what I can tell.

Im gonna take some of these
and read them.

I just hope it wasnt contagious.

All right.

Come on. We should
get back to the others.

Yeah.

Thats a great idea.

Hes kind of cute when youre stoned.

You know, in like in an ET kind of way.

Wow, babe.

You know, youre a lot more fucked up
than I thought you were.

Thank you.

Hey, I found a patient ward
thats got beds and shit.

Oh, gross. I dont want to sleep
on a filthy mattress.

Well lay our sleeping bags over the top.

Its better than sleeping on the hard floor.

Plus, we get a little privacy.

Okay.

- Well be back, guys.
- All right.
Night.
Hey.
- You wanna come check it out?
- Sure.
Lm not enough?
You are mine.
See? Lts not so bad.
Okay.
Okay, I say we all pick a room.
And then everyone puts
their keys in a bowl...
and we pick to see who sleeps with who.
- You just dont stop, do you?
- Its what I do best.
You got that right.
Hey! I think I just saw somebody.
- Ghosts. Awesome.
- No, it wasnt a ghost.
I think it was a person.
Well, theres nobody there now.
If you want me to take a look, I will.
No. Nobody here.
Oh, my God.
Vincent?
This isnt funny, Vincent!
Vincent, answer me!
- Lm going. This isnt cool.
- No, no, no!
- No!
- Dont leave me alone. Come.
You fucking asshole!
Calm down. Trying to have some fun.
Oh, I cant believe you!
God! Hes such a jerk.
Kenia?
- Move!
- Hey, whats up?
Hes a fucking jerk.
I scared the piss out of them.
You should have seen it.
You have the mentality of a 10-year-old.
You know that, right?

- Okay.
- I could have fallen in the dark.
You have no idea of the consequences...
of your stupid, incessant pranks.
Well, a place this big has gotta
have its own generator.
And since you two
are afraid of the dark...
I'll see if I can find it and get
some heat and lights started.
Finally, you're doing something useful.
Hey, Vincent can be useful
in many ways, can't you, baby?
Don't go bragging now, babe.
Ciao, kiddies.
You doing okay?
Okay. That good, huh?
We got gas.
Let's see if you'll run.
See? I told you he was useful.
Sometimes.
Happy now?
Yes. Thank you so much.
All right. Well, let's go have some fun
cause I found some really cool shit.
Yeah!
- All right.
- Come.
Yeah! Wow!
Go, go! Let's go!
The winner!
Go, go!
Turn right! Turn right!
Go!
I got it. I got it.
This place is amazing.
The freaks had their own auditorium.
Can you imagine those guys
up there putting on their own play?
It gives a whole new meaning
to the term freak show.
Yeah, I bet everyone was
a variation of the Elephant Man.
Hey, they watched movies here.

- Hey, let me see that.
- Okay, movie time.
- Shall I fire it up?
- Yeah!

Whos up for popcorn?

- Fine.
- Yeah.

Theyre just creepy.

I think its kind of sad.

I wonder what happened to them.

Yeah.

You know?

I remember this place now.

My brother used to scare the shit
out of me when I was a little girl...
with stories about the hillbillies.

What stories?

He said there was a bunch
of inbred West Virginia hillbillies...
that got rounded up way back when...
and locked up in this old hospital.

Oh, my God.

Theyre deformed cause they
kept on screwing each other.

He said thats not all
they did to each other.

What else?

He said they ate each other. Cannibals.

- Are you serious?
- Thats bullshit.
- Yeah, right.
- Thats an urban legend.

Hed tell me the stories every time
we drove through Greenbrier County.

Shows over, folks.

Yeah.

I dont know about you guys,
but I am going to bed.

Lauren?

- Hey, Jenna? Wanna go?
- Thats a good idea.

Yeah, for some nightmares.

Lets go, baby. Bedtime.

Hey, who wants to run the stairs

with me in the morning? Anyone?
Wake and exercise? I think lll sleep in.
Us too.
What are you doing?
I cant sleep. Im gonna go explore.
Okay. Dont go fucking with anybody.
Theyre asleep and its so not cool.
I get it. I wont.
I promise.
Hey, you! Whos there?
You better not be playing with me, dude!
Lll beat the shit out of you!
Porter, is that you?
Porter, when did you get here?
Holy shit. You scared
the hell out of me, man.
This place is great, isnt it?
Dude, what are you doing? Lets go.
Dude, are you asleep?
Holy fuck!
Vincent?
Great. Were almost out of weed.
Well, thats cause you
smoked it all last night.
- Wheres my shirt?
- I dont know.
- Here.
- Thank you.
Youre welcome.
Hey, have you seen Vincent?
- No.
- No?
He went exploring last night,
and I cant find him.
You havent seen him since last night?
No.
Well, hes got to be
around here somewhere.
I know.
- Lll help you look.
- Thanks.
This place is so huge.
He could be anywhere.
Yeah.

Hey, guys, have you seen Vincent?

- Not since last night, no.

- No.

No?

Were looking for Vincent.

Havent seen him.

I wouldnt worry about it, guys.

Were not going anywhere.

Have you seen it out there?

Lts snowing like crazy.

- Hey, Sara, have you seen Vincent?

- Yes.

Really? Where is he?

I saw him last night

doing his peeping tom bit.

He was watching me and Bridget.

What about this morning?

No, I havent seen him.

Lve been running for the last hour.

Lets eat. Breakfast anyone?

Well grab our stuff.

- What about Vincent?

- Hell show up.

Lll meet you guys down there.

Seriously. Go to hell.

Hey, where did all our shit go?

Vincents probably trying

to mess with us, bro.

Dont worry about it.

Just throw some wood on the fire.

Jesus. Its bad out there.

Guys, do you think we should wait

for the storm to blow over?

No. Look, I say we pack up,

we find Vincent, and we get going.

Yeah. Lets split up

into two groups though.

Daniel, you take Bridget, Sara and Lauren

and check the upper floors.

Everyone else come with me. Well

check the first floor and the basement.

Well meet up in the auditorium

in half an hour.

Lm not done eating.

Kyle, come on. Geez.
Does anyone not think
its weird our stuff is gone?
You guys, the sooner we find him,
the quicker we can leave.
Lets go.
Here you go, princess.
Im a princess. Thanks.
You think its funny?
Oh, wait! Yes.
Lets move it.
Yeah. Hes dead for sure.
Shut up, Kyle.
Come on, Vincent!
Vincent, weve got food!
- Vince!
- I really dont like this anymore.
What is that?
- Oh, what is all this?
- Wow.
Well, were definitely checking this out.
So, I guess if you
didnt follow the program...
they had some serious slice and dice-
Get out of here!
Were looking for Vincent, remember?
- Yes.
- Yeah. Lets go. Come on. Come on.
- Quit goofing around.
- Lets get out of here.
Ward C. Open the door.
Lets check this out.
They locked them up like animals.
They look like animals.
Come on. Lets keep moving.
Whats that?
It looks like a nurses station.
Vincent definitely would have checked to
see if there were any drugs left behind.
Yeah, probably.
Its blood.
Oh, my God.
All right, stay here, okay?
Im gonna check it out.

Do you think its Vincents?

I mean, he could have
cut himself on something.

Vince?

Well, I say we each take a hallway.

We can cover more ground that way.

Sounds good to me.

This way?

- I guess were going this way.

- I guess so.

Im really starting to get worried.

- Hell show up.

- Im sure he just fell asleep somewhere.

He smoked pretty heavy last night.

Hes probably stoned right now,
in a corner having a bad trip somewhere.

Yeah. Hey.

- Did you guys find anything?

- Yeah.

- What?

- A small amount of blood.

- We are not alone here.

- What do you mean?

Somebody is fucking with us.

- What?

- I wanna get the hell outta here now.

Theyre gonna kill us all!

That looks like Porters jacket.

That is Porters jacket.

Hang on!

Claire!

Claire! Claire!

Help! Claire!

Dont look up! Hold on!

Claire!

Claire, hold on!

Oh, God!

Come on! Come on!

The fucking doors locked! Lts locked!

Girls, come on!

Hurry!

Oh, my God! Shit!

- It wont start!

- Neither will mine!

Shit.

Theyve stripped the spark plug wires.

Mine too.

They sabotaged

the fucking snowmobiles!

What are we gonna do now?

We wont last on foot in this storm.

We dont even have fucking jackets.

I say we go back inside and figure out
a way to defend ourselves.

Who the fuck are they?

The cannibal hillbillies
my brother told me about.

Who else could it be?

- What are you doing?

- Im going for help.

Baby, youll freeze to death.

Im the strongest skier.

Ive got the gear.

Ill make it down the mountain,
and Ill call the police.

- Baby, I really dont think you should go.

- Im going.

If anybody can make it, its Lauren.

Ill come back for you. Okay? I promise.

Be careful.

What are we gonna do?

Ill see you soon.

And now what?

Please, Sara, please!

We cant go back in there.

- We have to.

- No.

The doctors office-

It has a sturdy door and a lock on it.

All right, its right near the entrance.

- I cant do that.

- We either freeze to death or we fight.

Thats the plan.

Okay.

- We have to get weapons.

- Ive got mine.

The rest of us need them too.

This is crazy. We need to get

the hell out of here!
As soon as the storm breaks,
thats what were gonna do.
Guys? Guys, look at this.
This is the guy that attacked Claire
on the balcony.
It says they were violent,
mentally, physically deformed...
and showed signs of cannibalism.
- How did they survive out here?
- Theyre hunters.
And now theyre hunting us.
Theyll eat anything.
Fuck! They probably turned Porter
into porterhouse by now.
Just shut up!
The basement.
- That cage thing.
- What?
Yes. Yes.
That cage downstairs
with all the knives and saws in it.
- We should all go together.
- No, I dont think so.
Lets just stay here until help comes.
Look, how about you girls stay here.
Daniel and I will go.
You lock the door behind us.
- Thanks for volunteering me.
- We need to do this.
I just think we should all go together.
Strength in numbers.
You seriously gonna chicken out on me?
Fine.
- Fine. Lll go.
- Good.
- Lll go with you.
- No. Dont.
Lll be fine. You stay here with Kenia.
Sara, please. Dont.
Lll be right back before you know it.
Okay?
Ready, guys?
Ready as lll ever be.

Lock the door.
Its not much further.
Its just up here to the left.
What the fuck was that?
Run!
- Lets just fight him!
- Hes got a fucking ax!
Just run!
Over here.
- Hes coming. Lets kill him.
- Kill the lights.
Kyle? Is that you?
Sara? Daniel? Is that you?
Help me!
He wont let go!
Help me!
Go away, you motherfucker!
Hes going away.
- Dont open the door.
- We gotta get back to the others.
Fuck him.
If he comes back, well kill him.
Come on. Come on!
Lts clear. Lets go.
Sweet.
Let me go, you fucking freaks!
Kenia? Lts us. Are you okay?
- What the fuck happened?
- Hurry!
Open up! Open up!
Yeah.
Wheres Daniel?
He was right behind me.
- We have to go back for him.
- No, no, no!
Lts dangerous out there.
They could have got him.
Open the door.
Well just see if he fell behind.
I dont see him.
Okay, we gotta figure out what to do.
Oh, God! God, somebody help me!
Somebody help me!
I stabbed him in the arm, and he left.

Did you hear that?
Lts Daniel. Weve gotta help him.
What are we waiting for?
Listen!
Fuck you!
Help-
Hes probably dead already.
Lm not gonna
leave him out there if he isnt.
Listen! We have to have a plan...
if were gonna get out of here alive,
and I have one.
Does it include leaving Daniel to die?
If they have Daniel already,
Bridgets probably right.
But if hes hiding,
we need to be organized...
- and have a plan to capture these freaks.
- How?
What the fuck are you doing?
- Thats him. Lets go.
- No! It could be a trap.
- What?
- It could be a trap.
Somebody help me!
They have him, and hes the bait
to get to the rest of us.
She is right. Why else
would they keep him alive?
I dont care if shes right.
I agree with Kyle and Sara, okay?
- We cant leave him to die.
- Just a minute ago, you said not to go.
Yeah, thats when I thought
he was dead. Now I know hes alive.
Fine. I say we vote.
What?
Those who want to stay, raise your hand.
Those who want to go.
Fine. Lets go.
- What do you got?
- Here.
- Come on.
- Come on. You ready?

Come on.

Hes in the basement.

What the hell are they doing to him?

God! God, let me die.

God, let me die!

Wait! Wait! Think whats down there.

- The cell ward C?

- The kitchen and cell ward C.

- Lll go check it out.

- You come back to us.

Done.

Oh, God.

Im sorry. God, let me die!

God, please-

Where is he?

Hes in the fucking kitchen.

They strapped him to a table.

It was fucking horrible.

What?

Theyre stripping pieces

of flesh off of Daniel.

Theyre boiling it in oil,

and theyre eating him.

Theyre eating him alive

like some fucked-up fondue.

Oh, my God.

How many are in there?

Theres three. Theres one big guy

and two small guys.

Jenna, you take that. You go down

the hall to the juncture with Ward C.

Well force them out

the back door of the kitchen.

When they come to you,

you throw the lamp. Okay?

Theyre gonna have no choice

but to go down to the cell ward.

Okay.

- Are you ready?

- Lets fucking go.

Ready? Lets go!

Come on!

Lets kill them.

- Yes. Lets do it.

- Wait. We cant just kill them.
What? Why the fuck not?
They killed our friends, and they
were gonna kill us and fuckin eat us.
Yeah, were not them.
Fuck that! Hey, you. Look at me.
Look at me.
Fuck you, you motherfuckers!
Im gonna cut your fucking hearts out!
You understand that?
Go get the other kerosene lantern.
Were gonna roast these fuckers alive.
Time for a barbecue, fuckers.
Kyle, dont do this.
- They deserve it.
- Yeah, they do...
but you dont.
Dont do this to yourself.
Give me that lighter.
Give me the lighter.
Okay. What the hell
are we gonna do now?
We find the spark plug wires,
and we leave in the morning...
storm or no storm.
Where are the spark plug wires?
The bastards cant even talk.
Fine. Then we search. Room by room.
Okay. But somebody has to watch them.
I will.
I wont touch a fucking hair
on their head.
- Okay?
- Okay.
Go look for the wires.
Send someone back in
a couple hours to relieve me.
Well take shifts throughout the night.
Hey, you.
Are you hungry?
Come on, take it.
Fuck you, motherfucker!
You thought
I was actually gonna feed you?

You know I'm actually gonna kill
all three of you, don't you?
I will.
I'm gonna say I forgot something...
and then I'm gonna come back...
and I'm gonna kill each
and every one of you freaks.
Just sleep tight.
There's nothing here.
Guys, this place is so big...
we're never gonna find them.
I say we pick another room
and keep looking.
No. We need our strength.
If we look all night, we're gonna
be no good for tomorrow.
Yeah, but if we can't find
the spark plug wires we can't leave.
I'm walking out of here at dawn.
Let's head up to the doctor's office
and bed down for the night.
I'll take the next watch.
Where are you going?
I'm gonna relieve Kyle of his shift.
Be careful.
I will. You too.
You want to lock it after me?
I got it.
Okay.
Oh, God.
Oh, fuck.
Oh, shit.
It's only the generator.
It's only the generator.
Oh, God!
Kyle?
Fuck.
Oh, shit! Shit. Oh, God.
It's Kenia! Hurry! Let me in!
Come on, hurry!
- Come on. Come on.
- What happened?
- Gone.
- Gone?

The three freaks, theyre gone.

- And Kyle?

- Hes gone too. Theres no sign of him.

- What?

- Do you think Kyle killed them?

No. Wouldnt he be here

right now if he did?

Okay, we have to get out of here now.

We stay barricaded in until morning,

and then we make a run for it.

Everyone agree?

Okay, if we make it till then.

- Did you hear that?

- Yes.

Im gonna go check it out.

Dont get too close.

- Who is it?

- Its the small one.

Hes unarmed.

Lets fucking kill him.

This is strange. This could be a trap.

The other two could be around the corner.

But what if theyre not? We can kill one

right now and improve our odds.

Lets fucking kill him!

There are four of us, and theres

one of him. Lets fucking do it.

Yeah.

All right.

Okay, but we go as a group,

and we come right back here.

- You ready?

- Yes.

Lets go.

You fuckin pervert, die!

Die! Die, motherfucker!

Oh, no! No, please. No, no!

Why didnt he say anything?

Because the bastards cut his tongue out.

We gotta get back!

Were trapped in here.

Theyre coming! Upstairs, quick!

Go. Well hide in the attic. Go!

This is where they live.

And where theyll come back to.
Lets get out of here.
Yeah, now.
Look, coats. Grab some gear.
- No, Im not putting those clothes on.
- Oh, yes, you are.
- We can survive in these.
- Take this.
- Hurry!
- Lets go.
Head down to the main floor.
See if we can find a way out.
Weve got to find a way
to lock ourselves in.
Here. Here. Go.
There. That should
keep them out for a while.
We need to find a way to get out of here.
We have to climb out a window.
- Okay.
- Okay.
Grates. Were fucked.
They cant all be grated.
To keep the freaks in?
You bet they all are.
- Hey, everyone. Come here.
- What?
The grate has rusted out.
Give me a hand.
Careful.
Shit!
The fuckers are at the door.
Hurry!
Stand back.
Lll dig a hole. You guys follow.
Hurry, hurry, hurry!
Hurry!
Im out.
- Youre next. Get going.
- Okay.
Get going. Lll be right behind.
Clear!
Come on, Kenia! Come on! Hurry! Hurry!
Im clear! Come on, Jenna. Hurry!

Now!
Jenna, can you hear me?
Hold my ankles.
Get me out of here!
- Jenna? Jenna?
- No.
Come on! We gotta get going!
Come on! Come on!
Get up! We have to go!
Come on! Weve gotta keep going!
Follow me. Stay close.
Come on!
Weve got to move quicker! Run!
They got our snowmobiles. Move! Move!
Keep going!
Go away!
Please! Go away!
Where are they going?
Who cares? Come on!
Can you stop?
I dropped the fireplace poker.
I gotta go back and find it.
- We dont have time for that.
- Its a good weapon. We need it.
Stay with Bridget, okay?
Lve gotta go back.
Come on! Come on!
Oh, God.
- Theyre coming in both directions.
- What?
- I dont see any lights.
- They turned them off.
Get down and hide. Get down.
- I cant do this. I cant do this.
- Get down.
I cant do it.
Bridget!
Kenia? How bad is it?
I dont know. It fucking hurts.
- Come on. Come on.
- They got Bridget.
Okay, lets get you to the tree line.
Then lll go back for her, okay? Come on.
Weve gotta get your jacket off.

Fuck.
- Just do it.
- You ready?
Okay, baby.
That should slow the bleeding.
Go find her.
Youll be all right here?
Lll be right here. Okay? Okay.
Bridget! Where are you, Bridget?
Hang on! Bridget, lm coming!
Sara?
Bridget?
Bridget!
Oh, my God!
No! No! Bridget?
Sara! Where are you?
Oh, my God!
Please- Please help me!
Anyone.
Yes! It worked.
Good job.
Lets get the hell out of here.
Oh, no!
English - US