



Scripts.com

# WTF !

By Adam Buchalter

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What the fuck?!

Rachel...

Fu...

Oh, fuck...

Die, motherfucker! Die!

You have to be brave.

Okay?

I am being brave.

I know you are.

Your mom would be  
so proud of you.

I wanna go see.

What?

I wanna go see him.

I don't know if that's...

I need to go see him.

Jesus Christ.

Heh. Yep.

Pretty much sums it up.

I'll tell you this much.

I've always considered myself  
to be a pragmatic man...

But this?

You think she's jinxed?

I don't know.

What do you think? I...

I mean, going through  
what she's gone through...  
twice...

I just..

What does that do to a person?

Spring-fucking-break, pussies!

- Hey, how you doin'?

- How you doin'?

Oh, do you want...

- Yeah, I do, actually.

That's nice. That's good.

I rolled it!

Jacob, by the way. Hey.

Hey.

One... two... three!

Aah!

Hey, Bonnie!

Hi, Donnie. Oh!  
You look  
fan-fucking-tastic tonight!  
You are so sweet.  
And thanks so much  
for throwing this party.  
No, you know what would  
be really sweet?  
Tell me.  
I want to lose  
my straight-fucking-v card  
to you tonight!  
Like right now!  
Okay, so I don't think  
we should do that tonight.  
No, no, like,  
let's do it right now.  
Okay, I think you're  
a little drunk, babe,  
and also gay.  
I'm ready for this...  
right...  
Okay...  
Oh, my God,  
Bonnie, you smell so good!  
What the fuck?  
What's with him?  
Tell me you finally dumped him.  
I don't even know.  
Sam is wasted.  
I anticipated you wanted this.  
Yeah, but not  
with this much ice.  
Bye.  
God, he probably  
ruffed this shit, anyway.  
Any who, you should  
seriously dump him.  
Do you want me  
to do this for you?  
I don't know...  
Maybe.  
- Okay.  
- No, no.

Okay, listen, Rachel.  
The second you let men  
have control,  
Your relationship is over.  
You just need  
to stick up for yourself  
and you'll be fine.  
Let's go shopping tomorrow.  
Hi, I'm broke.  
Hello, I'm not.  
Bonnie!  
Are you fucking serious?!  
Oh, my God.  
Lisa, I am so sorry.  
Here. Let me get that for you.  
- Yeah, okay. It's fine.  
Bonnie...  
So good to see you.  
I'm gonna miss times like these  
when we graduate.  
Oh, my God.  
I know.  
I can't believe  
we're about to graduate.  
It's, like,  
almost time for Botox.  
I know.  
Those bags of yours, they're  
really starting to set in.  
Go to hell, Lisa.  
Only two more months  
'til graduation!  
Who else is excited?  
- Oh, my God. Don't remind me.  
My dad's been pestering me  
to find a job.  
Financial independence.  
Shit like that.  
Mine too,  
but then I reminded him  
about the time I caught him  
face-fucking my babysitter,  
so, yep, no work for me.  
Yay...

But seriously, girls,  
this is our last  
spring break together.  
We should definitely  
do something fun,  
Like maybe a girls' spa day  
or something.  
Or we could go to Maui.  
We could stay  
at the Four Seasons.  
Hmm, Cancun?  
Cabo's nicer.  
More like Ca-boring.  
Yeah, I guess you're right.  
Why don't we talk to the guys?  
I'm sure that they'll have  
some good ideas  
Which might not  
put me into debt.  
Okay, Rachel, come on.  
The guys?  
Seriously? Is she still  
having separation anxiety  
from that thing  
that she follows everywhere?  
Sure, he can be a jerk,  
but he has his moments.  
- Right.  
- Okay, Rachel.  
Well, anyway, since you spilled  
most of my drink,  
I need a refill.  
I guess I'll come.  
Come on, let's go.  
Can somebody clean this?  
Rachel who?  
It's spring break, brohemians.  
Can't fucking wait.  
So are you and Rachel Who  
doing something special  
for spring break?  
I dunno...  
Maybe anal?  
Gross, dude.

Dude, that's fucked up.  
You guys still  
haven't done anal?  
That's Jesus' favorite hole,  
by the way.  
She's fuckin' weird  
about that shit.  
You know what you should do?  
You should just, just, just  
slip it in gently, you know,  
While you guys  
are fucking normally.  
She'll never be able to tell.  
I swear.  
Even if that made sense,  
it's a moot point,  
'cause Sam doesn't fuck her,  
at all.  
Fuck you!  
I do just fine.  
What's that supposed to mean?  
Like jacking off.  
- Yeah.  
- Yeah.  
- Yeah, yeah.  
- Oh.  
You guys want some?  
Oh, my God, Bonnie,  
I wanna be transgendered  
and look like you!  
Spring-fucking-break!  
Hell, yeah, it is!  
Bonnie, I  
wanna date you sexually!  
- Bonnie!  
- Dah, Bonnie!  
You know you would not  
say a word to that girl  
If you weren't drunk!  
But I am, and I did,  
and I'm probably  
gonna do it again  
after I get blackout drunk!  
Wooh!

You're not gonna say a thing.  
You have the smallest balls  
in the world!  
Hey, look at that guy!  
That is inaccurate!  
It is inaccurate!  
As small as those are, your  
balls are smaller than that!  
No!  
Hi, guys.  
Hey, Bonnie.  
So, you guys got in  
without me, huh?  
You can sit-you can  
sit next to me, Bonnie.  
Nice, nice.  
- Rufies and tonic?  
- Yes, please.  
Getting in, Rach?  
- I'm waiting for Sam.  
Ugh, lame.  
What are you doing here?  
You know, I'm just here alone.  
Alone?  
Okay.  
You didn't come with anyone?  
Pig.  
Rachel, keep your eye on him.  
He's literally disgusting.  
He's not that bad.  
He's a flirt.  
I can be a flirt, too.  
- Who's a flirt?  
- You, bad boy.  
You are, babe.  
Do you have any mints?  
Yeah.  
Thanks.  
Is that a joke?  
What?!  
Dude. Motherfucker, dude.  
What? Oh, the hair.  
Okay, Sam.  
If you can stop obsessing

over your hair  
for a sec,  
I wanna talk to you guys  
about going somewhere  
for spring break.  
I'm in, as long as  
it's on the cheap.  
My parents aren't in  
overwhelming generosity mode  
after hearing about my grades  
Last semester.  
It must suck to be poor  
and stupid, doesn't it?  
I got it!  
Two words.  
The... woods.  
That's barely tho words.  
However many words,  
it's a shitty idea.  
Camping sucks.  
- Yes, it does.  
It's not camping.  
It's paradise, But in the woods.  
Wow, you've officially graduated  
from pot to crack.  
No, I'm being serious!  
Just picture it, right?  
It's s secluded cabin,  
way far in the woods.  
Nearest neighbor  
is like a mile away.  
Best part about it,  
it's got no working  
smoke alarms!  
- What?  
- Doesn't sound very fun.  
So, relaxing in Hawaii,  
or a creepy old cabin  
in Bumblefuck?  
It's not creepy, though!  
My uncle just refurbished it  
right before he died.  
God rest his soul.  
Glorified camping



equals glorified suck.  
Bevan, it's not camping, man!  
Camping wishes it was this.  
Does it have Wi-fi at least?  
Nope.  
And, full disclosure,  
It has no cellphone service,  
either.  
But it has electricity!  
It has electricity!  
Meet me half way!  
Meet me half way!  
You okay, Rach?  
You do not have to go  
if you don't want to.  
Aw, Wachel's scawed.  
Cweepy cabin in the woods,  
all by ouwselves!  
It's not creepy!  
I keep tellin' you!  
It's not creepy!  
And if...  
If anything creepy  
does happen...  
I got you.  
I'm serious, man!  
I must have water in my ears,  
because I did not  
just hear that.  
Well, I've gotta get going  
to study for my history test.  
Only two more weeks.  
Wow.  
See you guys later.  
- Bye.  
- Bye, Rach.  
- Damn, killing the vibe.  
- See you, Rach.  
Bye, Rachel.  
Just to be clear.  
Is she in?  
Yes, she's in.  
She just has some shit  
she needs to deal with.

Bonnie, you  
can't just say that...  
Bonnie, why don't you tell us?  
I'd really like to know.  
Go on.  
Okay, well, I really shouldn't  
be saying anything right now,  
but she told me,  
a few years back,  
some crazy guy killed  
a bunch of her friends,  
and she's the only one  
who survived.  
- What?!  
- I haven't been able  
to get her to say  
anything about it since.  
Wow. That's totally fucked up.  
Are you serious?  
Swear to God.  
My God.  
I mean, like,  
we've known Rachel for years,  
but none of us knew any of this.  
Maybe the cabin...  
is not such a good idea.  
No, no, no.  
I'll talk to her.  
Okay, no.  
I will talk to her drunk ass.  
Since the dawn of time,  
for better or for worse,  
usually for worse,  
history is characterized by  
a tendency to repeat itself.  
Civilizations causing  
their own demise,  
genocide, violence.  
All are catastrophic effects  
of this global phenomenon.  
Rachel.  
Rachel, hey, hey, hey.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.  
Come here.

Come here, come here,  
come here, come here.  
Shh, shh, shh, shh.  
It's okay.  
I'm here.  
Shh.  
You okay?  
Aside from the ultra-meltdown  
I just had...  
Yeah, totally. I'm good.  
It's happening again, isn't it?  
I just...  
I had a bad moment in class.  
I feel much better.  
Just need to take  
a deep breath, or possibly two.  
Is this about the trip  
you're going on?  
Spring blowout in the woods?  
Who told you?  
I have my sources.  
Bonnie's been blasting it  
all over social media,  
hasn't she?  
- Mm-hmm.  
I need to conquer my fear.  
I think that this will be  
a good first step.  
Are you sure?  
It's been three years...  
I'm 99 percent sure.  
What about the ultra-meltdown?  
That was more of  
a mini ultra-meltdown.  
Oh.  
Tell you what...  
At the risk of running  
a serious social faux pas  
by inviting myself...  
Are you saying you want  
to escort me on my trip  
in case I have  
a spring breakdown?  
Well that...

and to get piss drunk  
in the woods.  
So, who's ready  
for spring break?!  
Let's do it!  
Someone's in better spirits.  
Smells like you've been  
into some spirits.  
I'll be driving.  
Okay!  
I really hope Rachel is okay.  
It'd suck so hard  
if she had, like, PTSD,  
or something like that.  
Right?  
Mm-hmm.  
Do you think we can  
get, like, a Wi-fi hotspot  
for my phone?  
Hey, girl.  
Hey, Jacob, have  
you got those bags?  
I got 'em.  
All right.  
We're good to go, huh?  
- Are we there yet?  
- We are not there.  
- Don't touch her!  
- Bye!  
- I've got the pot buzz.  
- Don't touch her!  
- I got my bong...  
- Stop talking, Sam.  
I got my vaporizer...  
I got edibles...  
You guys bring any pot?  
- Spring break, bitches!  
- Spring break, bitches...  
- Stop talking, Sam!  
We know this isn't  
easy Rachel, but right now  
you're the only one who could  
help us put the pieces together.  
Rachel, we need to establish

a timeline for that night.  
We need to know  
everything that happened,  
when it happened,  
and how it happened,  
once you and your friends  
went on your trip.

Nowhere.

I beg your pardon?

We drove into  
the middle of nowhere,  
and that's where it all started.

Oh my God, I can't believe  
you just closed the door on me!

Jerk!

Ew!

Maybe we should  
just keep driving.

Shut up.

Hey.

Hi, ladies.

Whoa.

Seriously? You too?

Perverts!

Wow. That's impressive work.  
You should see what I can do  
with a dollar.

Oops.

Drop a 20, and things  
could get really interesting.

Here we go.

For you.

It's party time!

I know, seriously.

Here we go.

Ugh! I'm really hungry!

You think

they have Sno Balls there?

Are you guys already high?

What?! Are you serious?

On their shit?!

My 13-year-old brother  
has higher quality herb.

You know, what?

Your mouth says my weed sucks,  
but your eyes, they're saying  
something different.

What do they say?

Oh!

You guys are paying, right?

This place gives me the creeps.

I gotta piss like a race horse.

Don't worry about me, Sam.

I'll be fine.

What a dickhead.

Have I mentioned lately

that you need to dump him?

Seldom do I say this, but...

Bonnie's right.

Ew.

This place has, like, nothing.

Hey, hillbilly man...

You take credit card. Right?

You folks gotta be

a long way from home,

thinking I would take

a credit card in this place.

Well, do you take cash?

Guys, whatever you'd like,

it's on me.

Yay.

Hey, it's like

it's your birthday.

Hey excuse me, sir.

So, we're heading out

to my late uncle's place.

It's at the end

of Linden street,

like, in the thick

of the woods out there.

You got any short cuts

or anything that'll

get us out there quicker?

I lost three good dogs there.

I never even went back

to look for 'em.

Well, I feel, like,

eight pounds lighter.

All right, well,  
this should cover everything,  
and you can keep the change...  
'cause, uh,  
I don't wanna touch anything  
that's touched your hands.  
You folks ought to take heed.  
I wouldn't go there  
if I were you.  
Young, pretty people  
like yourselves.  
Yeah, muchos gracias  
for the directions, bro.  
Ew.  
Goddamn dumb chick  
forgot her credit card.  
Look at him back there. How the  
hell do you deal with that?  
You don't know him like I do.  
He's actually a really  
sweet guy behind closed doors.  
Okay well, if you're not  
gonna dump him,  
then maybe you should  
turn the tables on him.  
Shut him out completely,  
and use him for the one thing  
he might actually be good for.  
Lifting things up  
and putting them down?  
I assume you're talking  
about sex...  
Who said anything about sex?  
Gross.  
I need to get outta here.  
You and me both.  
Uh, I'm occupied, obviously.  
I could shotgun it  
into your mouth if you want.  
You do that and I'll put you  
in a chokehold.  
I know jiu-jitsu, bitch.  
Okay.  
Wooh!

Look at this place!  
Come on babe,  
let's check out the bedrooms.  
Uh, why don't we let the guys  
get our luggage,  
so we can freshen up?  
That sounds like  
a great idea, Bonnie.  
Your pores could certainly  
use a once-over!  
Heh.  
Wait. How do we get in?  
What do you think the chances  
are of Bonnie fucking me?  
Normally, I'd say no,  
But you did somehow get that  
chick at the motel to fuck you.  
You act like you're surprised.  
If anything's surprising,  
it's that you got laid  
at that motel.  
Why is that surprising?  
I'm just saying, I've never seen  
you with a chick before.  
Honestly, I was beginning  
to think hat you were gay.  
What are you guys talking about?  
I've been with tons of chicks!  
Your four fingers and your  
thumb don't count as a chicks.  
Sorry, Bev.  
I'm the one in the group  
that gets the chicks!  
This is fucking bullshit!  
Self-proclaimed.  
Naw, he's definitely gay.  
I fucked your mom.  
No, you didn't.  
Wait, no, you didn't!  
Ooh, wait for me.  
I think a nice buzz could  
even out my high pretty good.  
All right, ladies, the name  
of the game is chugging.



Are. You in?  
- Yes.  
- Yes.  
Okay, one, two, three!  
Ooh, wow.  
All this bromance in the air  
really makes me wish  
I was a lesbian.  
Lookin' good, girls!  
Damn, never mind. I was way  
too stoned for that game...  
But I'm not too stoned  
for some lovin'.  
Hey, you wanna make out?  
Okay. What are you thinking?  
Here or the bedroom?  
Wait. For real?  
Oh, shit.  
Okay. Here.  
Here. Okay.  
In your stoneriffic dreams!  
I was close. I was close.  
I was close. I was close!  
That was never gonna happen.  
This is.  
Rachel! Really?!  
Seriously?  
- Come on, Rachel.  
Come on, babe.  
That'd be so hot.  
Come on, Rach, stop being  
such a fucking square!  
- Good one, Bev.  
- This is not happening.  
That might not be happening,  
but... this is.  
- Oh, shit.  
- Hey, can I join?  
Mm-hmm.  
This is the best  
spring break ever.  
Um, no.  
Down, dog.  
I'm right here, Sam.

Don't be so fuckin' uptight.  
I wasn't gonna actually do it.  
We can leave right now.  
Just say the word.  
No, I'm staying.  
Well, in that case,  
grab us some beers.  
If my dick wasn't so stoned,  
I'd totally fuck you silly.  
Right, 'cause that's  
the only reason  
that's not happening.  
- I'd like to make a toast.  
- Ugh!  
Oh, my God, so boring!  
Let's just get shitoxicated!  
- Seriously.  
- Aren't you already drunk?  
Aren't you supposed to  
toast with champagne?  
Hey, everyone! Focus.  
I just wanted to say...  
thank you guys so much for  
being so awesome on this trip.  
I know I've been  
a bit weird lately,  
But I appreciate you all  
bearing with me.  
Show us your tits...  
And, of course,  
thank you, to my mature...  
All right, guys!  
What's with everybody  
always getting my shirt wet?!  
For the real chug toast.  
Damn it.  
Cheers.  
So, what do you guys think?  
My uncle's place  
is pretty tight, right?  
Eh.  
Yo, I thought  
your uncle was dead.  
Who's keeping these fish alive?

My uncle didn't  
die that long ago.  
Plus, he's got all types  
of automatic feeders hooked up  
to keep these fellas kickin'.  
Fish feeders  
don't last that long.  
Your uncle must have died  
pretty recently.  
Dude, are you, like,  
still in mourning?  
Eh.  
Whatever.  
I hope those fishies don't mind  
if I whip this bad boy out!  
- What?!  
- Oh, shit!  
Oh, dude!  
It's a bongasaurus!  
Whoa! It's Bongzilla.  
How'd I not see it  
sitting right there?  
Because you're a Stoner.  
Yes, I am.  
- He's got you there.  
- I am.  
Do you wanna do the honors?  
Don't mind if I do.  
Thank you, sir.  
- Yeah.  
Oh, God.  
Oh, my God, that's gorgeous.  
- Oh, yeah.  
Thank you.  
Oh, shit.  
Yo, blow some of that shit  
my way.  
I'm better with the tech stuff  
when blazed.  
Ooh, yeah.  
Can you feel that?  
- Yeah.  
Yeah, this shit is dope.  
What are you doing

over there anyways,  
Nerd-o-Rama 5000?  
I'm settin' up a video game.  
You've got my attention.  
So, this system actually  
just plays classic video games.  
- Lame.  
- Double lame.  
Yeah, I figured you guys  
would say something like that,  
and I totally understand.  
Something vintage like this  
requires a certain level  
of sophistication  
that I would not expect  
from either of you two.  
Oh, I get what you're doing.  
I get what he's doing.  
I get what you're doing.  
You're trying to make  
your lame game seem less shitty  
by calling us unsophisticated.  
Is that what I'm doing?  
Yeah,  
and I don't appreciate it, man.  
Shit.  
Video cord must be in the car.  
I'll be back!  
- Oh, no, the video cord's in the car!  
Don't fuck with  
the set while I'm gone!  
Don't fuck with  
the set while I'm gone!  
Wait, how does that make us  
more unsophisticated  
if we like more cooler, better,  
newer, less shitty games?  
Yo, fuck Bevan, dude.  
Let's fuck with this shit.  
Yeah, let's fuck with his shit.  
Fuck Bevan. Fuck Bevan!  
And I'm the gay one.  
Oh, fuck!  
Oh, fuck, dude!

Oh...

Nice.

Where have you ladies been?

Lady stuff.

Peeing.

Come here.

Ew. Perv.

Check it. I'll give you  
a better view, too.

Uh?

There's nothing to see.

Yes! I will fucking end you!

I will end you!

You're such a loser.

Yes!

Come closer and  
say that to my twat.

Hey, Bonnie, you motorboat me,  
I'll motorboat you?

Ew!

K.O.

You okay?

- Hey, what's up, babe?

- What's goin' on?

You guys need  
some help over there?

I-I'll be okay.

I'm just a little dizzy.

Okay, good, 'cause I'm  
crushin' it right now,  
and I don't want  
to fuck up my flow.

She'll be fine.

This isn't the first time  
I've made a girl dizzy  
at the sight of my body.

Please. If I had to choose  
between seeing that  
or doing what she just did,  
I'd definitely do  
what she just did.

I certainly understand.

Must be hard for you to look  
without touching.

All right, babe, let's  
leave the boys to it.  
You look like  
you could use some rest.  
Thank you.  
Hey you're coming back after  
you put her to bed, right?  
If by put her to bed,  
you mean puttin' those balls  
into dat ass!  
That's not a thing.  
Jacob, that's not actually  
a thing.  
Told ya.  
Such a child.  
I think I'm gonna  
take a little nap.  
Bonnie, you wanna come...  
hit the sack?  
Kinda like how Rachel's hitting  
Sam's nutsack, right now?  
Yes, yes,  
now I am certainly ready.  
Excuse me.  
- What? I'm on fire!  
I'm on fire.  
I think you're making  
some headway with Bonnie.  
I think soon I'll be getting  
some head from Bonnie.  
I heard that!  
You were meant to!  
I got this in the bag.  
I...  
I thought that... you were  
just putting me to sleep.  
I will when I'm finished.  
Ugh, stop!  
- What?  
- I'm sorry, I can't!  
Rachel, are you serious  
right now?  
I-I'm sorry.  
Rachel, fuck! Come on!

My-my balls are like  
fuckin' Smurfs right now!  
This is fuckin' bullshit, man!  
Fucking...  
Fuck!  
Okay, so, your friends are a  
bunch of perverted degenerates,  
is that it?  
You've painted  
a pretty vivid picture here.  
I get it. We get it.  
Fast forward a  
little bit for us, Rachel.  
When did things  
start to go wrong?  
Yes, and be as precise  
and as detailed as possible.  
We need to put together  
an intimate understanding  
of how all of this went down.  
The only way we could help you  
is you offer us as much  
information as possible.  
Whoo!  
Yo, yo!  
Got a special delivery!  
Yeah!  
Are you seriously telling me  
that none of  
you able-bodied men  
are gonna help Rach out  
with this?  
There is nothing able-bodied  
about me right now.  
I'm pretty thoroughly fucked up.  
You guys are useless.  
And you, you're her boyfriend,  
you're just gonna  
let her do this?  
Nobody told her to do it.  
I don't mind swimming  
with a few leaves.  
Why don't you help  
if you care so much?

Yeah.  
Chivalry is so fucking dead.  
I'm good.  
Hey, why did your uncle  
even live out here?  
It's so boring.  
And there are  
mosquitoes everywhere.  
This may sound cliché,  
but he really loved  
the great outdoors.  
His house is practically  
a mansion.  
Hey, how did he die?  
Like, what happened?  
Nah, they actually  
never found him.  
What? Like he just,  
like, disappeared?  
Yeah, something like that.  
I don't know.  
My theory is that...  
he's still out here,  
lost in the woods,  
along with his mind...  
and a machete.  
I'm going for a swim.  
Anyone else?  
Spring break, bitches!  
Come on, boys.  
- Get off my Kool Aid,  
before I sick Uncle Travis  
on you.  
So tiny!  
Come on, babe!  
Live a little!  
I don't know.  
Don't you wanna make this  
a spring break to remember?  
All right, children,  
no photos or videos,  
or I will end all of you!  
I have no interest.  
Yeah, this is weird.



I agree.

We're gonna pass!

- Oh, my God.

- Aw, boo!

- Come on!

- No!

I showed you mine!

Come on!

- Debbie Downer!

- Seriously!

Ugh!

- Oh, no!

- Bonnie, no!

I'm gonna check on her!

Bonnie, come on!

Bonnie!

Aw.

It's just you and me, boys.

Ooh...

Bonnie, I got this.

I promise, okay?

I'm gonna count to three, okay?

All right.

One, two, three.

Someone give me  
a fucking painkiller!

I got you, babe.

How did this happen?

What do you think happened,  
Rachel?

Somebody put this there  
to hurt me! Fuck!

You guys, should I seriously  
go to the hospital right now?

Okay, the doctor  
will see you now.

Obviously I need something  
stronger than alcohol, Sam!

The fuck...

It's a nail, Bonnie. I'm sure it was  
just laying around or something.

I didn't see it there  
when I went there earlier.

You guys,

should I literally go get,  
like, a technical shot  
or something?  
Fuck.  
Okay, really? Nothing?  
God!  
Good friends, guys.  
Fucking assholes.  
- Technical shot?  
Yeah, I don't know.  
Anyone need a beer?  
I'm good.  
Hm.  
Okay, guys. I  
think I need some rest.  
Sam, you comin'?  
I'm not going anywhere.  
Full house, baby!  
Fuck!  
He's such a sweetie.  
I can see why you're with him.  
Whatever.  
I'm out of here.  
There she goes,  
killin' the vibe again.  
Every fucking time, dude.  
You are so disgusting, Sam.  
You are like  
the centipedes here.  
Ooh!  
Yeah, but unlike the centipedes,  
I'm not gonna crawl into your  
mouth when you're sleeping...  
Ew!  
Unless you want me to.  
That is so gross, you cockroach!  
Okay, I need...  
a shower every time  
I hear your slimy voice.  
Well, at least  
you'll be really clean!  
Need any company  
for those showers?  
Um, no!

God, why are my friends  
such perverts?!

Nice.

Who's there?

Late Uncle Travis?

- Die motherfucker!

- Aah!

Oh, Jesus, Sam!

You scared the shit  
outta me, man!

Why do you have that  
stupid fucking skeleton mask  
anyway, man?!

Chill, mi amigo.

I've come for another cerveza.

What are you doin'  
in here alone, anyways, bro?

You gettin' jerked off by  
the ghost of your dead uncle?

Shut up!

Excuse me.

I'm commandeering Bongzilla.

What? No!

No!

Come here!

Hi. I'm going to  
rip your skull out!

Nuh-uh.

Not if I slice you in half  
with me my ultra razor,  
motherfucker!

It's kinda cold here.

Ready to lose your skull?

Are you ready to see me in hell?

Sam, do you think  
you could help me  
with getting some firewood  
from the storage closet?

I think it'll definitely  
make this place warmer.

Uh, yeah.

I'll be right there.

Don't let that girl  
get to you, Sammy.

She's Exorcist evil!

Ah!

If you'll excuse me.

Fuck.

- Whoa.

- It's kinda creepy down here.

- Hmm.

- Hmm.

Let there be light.

I guess there's no firewood  
after all, huh?

Yeah...

You're so fucking hot.

What the fuck am I doing?

Shit!

Is someone there?!

Bevan, if that's you,

I'm gonna fucking kill you!

Come on!

Come on!

Die, motherfucker! Die!

Did you-did you hear that?

It sounds like someone else  
is gettin' some.

Go, Bev.

Wait, wait, did you hear that?

- No!

- It sounded like it was Bonnie!

Dude! Dude!

We need to go help her!

- Just let me finish.

- No, really!

- Just let me finish!

- It's Bonnie!

We need to help her!

Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Fuck!

- What's wrong?!

He's dead.

He's fucking dead!

- Who?!

- Jacob's uncle Travis?

Bevan. Bevan is dead.

Bevan is dead.

- What the fuck are you...  
- Aah!  
- Bevan is fucking dead.  
- What are you talking about?  
No, no. We need to  
get the fuck out of here.  
Are you-are you sure?!  
Are you sure he's dead?!  
- Wait here!  
- Did you check his pulse?  
We need to leave  
right now, Lisa.  
W-we need to call the police.  
Poor Bevan.  
All he wanted to do was fuck me!  
I should've just  
let him fuck me.  
I can't believe he's dead, Lisa.  
Fucking call the police!  
Has your phone worked  
since we've been here?!  
Mine hasn't!  
Yeah, exactly!  
I didn't think so!  
Now, are you fucking sure  
that he's dead?!  
Oh, my God.  
Bevan! Rachel!  
Jesus!  
I heard a scream,  
and I ran in here,  
And there's-  
there's just blood everywhere!  
Come on, come on, come, on.  
Let's go.  
This is fucked up.  
Dude, what the fuck?  
What the hell is going on?  
I don't know, man.  
Fucking...  
I think Bevin's playing, like,  
some sort of fucked up trick!  
That's really fucked up, man.  
He wouldn't do that!

It's way too fucked up!  
Bonnie came out of the shower  
and said that  
she saw Bevan dead.  
Did you see Bevan?  
Bev man's dead?  
Now would be a good time for  
you to show yourself, Bevan!  
We heard you  
from the storage room!  
Who were-who were you with  
in the storage room?  
We were just...  
We were getting firewood  
From the storage room.  
Lisa and I.  
Didn't you say  
the firewood was outside?  
Wait...  
Wait, I told everyone  
the firewood was outside.  
You fuckin' liar.  
Whatever, man!  
That's not important right now!  
We need to figure out  
what the hell is going on!  
How are we supposed  
to trust you?  
You can't even  
get your story straight!  
What were you doing in there?  
Fuck! As always, you're stoned  
and paranoid,  
and you can accuse me later,  
but not now!  
- What if I accuse you right now, then, huh?  
- What the fuck?  
What, are you gonna slice  
and dice us like you did Bevan?  
- Relax!  
- Stop it!  
- What the fuck's going on?  
- Stop it!  
What's going on?

What's wrong with you, man?!

Where were you?!

I just fucking told you!

I was in the storage closet!

What the fuck

were you and Lisa doing

in my dead uncle's

storage closet?!

We were fucking!

All right?!

Fuck!

All right?!

Look, babe.

I'm sorry, but, like...

You... go to hell.

You better back the fuck off.

- Thanks.

- Dude, that's fucked up, man.

What the fuck?

Rachel.

- Don't.

Guys, what happened?

Don't even look at me, whore!

All right, I get it.

Everybody hates me.

Fine. Whatever.

Hate me on the way home.

Can we just get the fuck

out of here?

- Yes, please.

- Give me the keys.

Rachel, fuck these people.

I can't believe Sam would

cheat on me with Lisa...

You were right all along, Toby.

Look, just keep it together.

We'll be home soon and you'll

never have to see them again.

We're gonna die in here!

We're not gonna die!

Fuck! Why aren't you starting?!

Oh, my God, oh, my God!

We're gonna fucking die here!

Chill out, Lisa!

Nobody else is dying!  
Fucking try!  
Just turn it harder!  
Fuck!  
Shut the fuck up!  
Ugh!  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God.  
Yo, my steering wheel's fucked!  
Ours, too.  
What the fuck's going on?  
Hey, you guys.  
What the hell are you doin'  
out here?  
Back the fuck up, old man!  
What the hell are you  
doing here, Old Man River?  
I heard screamin'.  
Are you guys okay?  
Are you now, or have you ever  
held a knife?  
Well, of course I have.  
I ain't got one right now...  
You think you can just come here  
and go on some sort of  
fucked up killing spree?  
No!  
You misunderstood me.  
Her credit... card.  
Oh, my God.  
I had no choice.  
Is he dead?  
Did you have no choice  
with Bevan, too?  
You always have a choice!  
I was trying to protect us!  
He was just tryin' to deliver  
Lisa's credit card, man!  
Oh, my God.  
He was just tryin'  
to do something nice...  
and now he's dead!  
He was a creepy old man  
who followed us!



He probably would have killed  
us and raped Lisa and Rachel!  
Just because he  
brought the credit card,  
doesn't make him innocent!  
Hold on! Wait! Why wouldn't  
he have raped me, too?  
Oh, fuck!  
I told him our address  
when I asked for directions.  
Oh, my God.  
Now we're all  
goin' to hell, man!  
No, we're not!  
We're not goin' to hell, Jacob!  
You're especially  
goin' to hell, man!  
I mean, I was here  
for this atrocity,  
so yeah, I'm going to hell,  
but you,  
you're going  
to the darkest fucking part!  
Look I'm serious Jacob.  
Shut the fuck up!  
Man, Dante didn't even explore  
the parts you're going to!  
All right! We get it!  
We're all going to hell!  
Let's just move on.  
God damnit, Sam!  
Holy shit.  
Sure you don't  
have any more bags...  
in the room or something?  
Yeah, as sure as I am  
that Lisa's not riding the  
psychopath's sausage right now.  
Really?  
You wanna fight, bitch?  
I will Jiu Jitsu your tits off!  
Now's not the time, Lisa!  
- Yeah, well...  
- Jiu Titsu!

Now's not the fucking time!

- He's gone!

- The old man is gone!

- What?!

- Dude, I thought you said he was fucking dead, man!

I thought he was!

I'm not a fucking doctor!

Fuck, dude!

We have to go look for him!

We have to go fucking look for him!

- Are you kidding me?!

I'm going to stay the hell  
away from there!

We-we should all hide  
until things settle down!

We need to stick together  
right now, Rachel!

So then come with me!

Fuck it!

I'll protect you if these idiots can't  
see what the right thing to do is!

- I'm outta here!

- Rachel!

No, fuck!

We'll get her after, man.

Me and you have to go look  
for the old man! Let's go.

Don't leave me!

I am not gonna die here.

You guys fucking wait!

Are you joking me right now?!

We need to paint a picture.

An image in our minds  
so we can understand  
what happened.

We want to protect you, Rachel.

I got you cornered now,  
fuck face!

Fuck this shit.

No. No, no, no, no!

Jesus!

No, no, no, no!

Ugh!

Ah, not my dick!

No, no, not my fucking  
tip of my dick!  
Any luck?  
How's it going?  
Not good.  
This car is fucked.  
I can't wait around for this  
any longer.  
I'm gonna go in  
and check in on Sam.  
Oh, no. Don't  
go in there by yourself.  
Sam?  
Sam?  
Sam, come on out!  
Sam, come on, this isn't funny!  
Stop dicking around!  
Sam, is that you?  
Sam, if you scare me...  
I swear to God  
I will cut your balls off.  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, fuck.  
Fuck! Lisa! Are you okay?  
No, I-I'm fine.  
Look, we gotta get outta here.  
No, come here, come here,  
come here.  
We have to get out of here!  
We can't stay here.  
Who did this to you?  
I don't know.  
I can't remember.  
No, you need to tell us  
what happened!  
I don't know! We have to  
get out of here, though!  
What's going on?  
Rachel, did you do this to Lisa?  
- What?  
- She fucked my boyfriend!  
I'm allowed to hate her,  
I'm not gonna hurt her.  
You look pretty fucked up.

Sam!  
Sam is dead!  
Sam is dead!  
- What?  
- What?  
What?  
You're not going anywhere,  
bitch!  
- Okay.  
- Fuck!  
Are you fucking crazy?!  
You heard me!  
For all we know, you killed Sam!  
We know you fucked him!  
Oh yeah?! And what would  
my fucking motive be?!  
He didn't make me fucking cum  
hard enough?!  
Maybe it finally occurred  
to you that Sam loves me  
and he was just using you  
to get off!  
This needs to stop right now!  
Great fucking reassurance party!  
All right?  
You know what?  
This is the last time  
I'm gonna fuckin' tell you  
I know Jiu Jitsu, bitch!  
Wanna fuckin' push me?  
You guys need to chill out!  
- Why'd you do it?!  
- Do what? Murder him?  
Or have him stick his eight and-a-half  
inch cock inside my fucking vagina?!  
I will end you  
in a fucking heartbeat!  
Oh, yeah?!  
- Get off me, you motherfucker!  
- Oh, yeah?!  
Hey, Lisa, can we talk?  
Now's not really the time  
to be mad at each other.  
Look. Sam is dead.

All right?

Frankly, I care more  
about my life right now  
than whether or not  
you're mad at me.

Guys,  
that old guy,  
from down at the shop,  
he made the hike up here,  
and he's like 90 years old.

I mean, I could probably  
do the opposite.  
Maybe there's a land line  
down there, or something!  
He didn't really do it.  
He's dead.

How many times  
do I have to tell you?  
My foot is crippled!  
I can't fucking go anywhere.  
Gimp, I'm not asking for you  
to come with me.

Honestly I don't trust  
any of you.

I'm outta here.

- Good luck.

- This is bullshit.

You're scared.

It's understandable.

Fine.

Sometimes when you're scared...

it can be therapeutic  
to draw what's scaring us.

Can you draw what's scaring you?

Where the fuck did everyone go?

I can't let what happened  
to Sam happen to anyone else.

I'm goin' out there  
to find Lisa and Rachel.

How many times

do I have to tell you?

My fucking foot is crippled.

I can't walk, Jacob!

Just hang tight

for five minutes, okay?  
We've been safe so far  
in the kitchen.  
They couldn't have gone far!  
Are you crazy?  
Don't leave me!  
Look.  
Sounds travels in these woods.  
The old man said it himself.  
If anything happens,  
If you see anything,  
just scream and I'll hear you.  
No, no, no, no, no, no.  
Listen.  
Please, please don't leave me.  
I'll show you my boobs.  
No. That's tempting, but no.  
I have to do this..  
If you're not gonna do  
what I say,  
then fuck off.  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.  
Come here. Come here.  
Listen.  
I'm gonna find them.  
Okay?  
I'm gonna find them,  
and I'm gonna bring them back,  
and I'm gonna get us all  
out of here.  
All right? I'll carry you  
on my back if I have to!  
Okay? Look at me.  
Look at me.  
I promise. I promise.  
Come back quick. Okay?  
I will. I will.  
All right, when I leave,  
lock the door behind me. Okay?  
When I come back,  
I'm gonna knock three times  
so you know it's me. Okay?  
I'm coming back for you.  
I promise. All right?

Jacob?  
Rachel?  
Lisa?  
Rachel!  
Lisa!  
Rachel!  
Lisa!  
Oh, fuck! Come on!  
Oh!  
God, Lisa!  
God damnit!  
Shit!  
Thank God it's just you.  
Wait, you're not gonna  
fucking kill me, are you?  
Are you serious?!  
Rachel?  
Rachel, is that you?  
It's a labyrinth out here!  
Okay, whatever. Listen.  
My flashlight died.  
We gotta find Rachel,  
we gotta get Bonnie,  
and we need  
to get the fuck outta here.  
No, you find Rachel.  
I'm gonna go get a flashlight.  
- No, we stick together!  
- Dude!  
She needs you more than I do!  
I just need  
to be away from you guys.  
I'll get a flashlight  
and I'll be on my way.  
The f...  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God!  
What did I ever do?  
Please don't hurt me!  
Please!  
Help me.  
Please don't hurt me.  
Bonnie!  
I'm so disgusting!

Oh, my God!  
I'm hideous.  
Fuck!  
Bonnie! Bonnie!  
Bonnie!  
Come on! Hang in there, Bonnie!  
Come on!  
Bonnie, I'm coming!  
It's done.  
Bonnie?  
Rachel, Rachel, let me see what's going on.  
No!  
I don't wanna be by myself  
right now.  
Bonnie?  
No! No!  
No!  
What the fuck, man?!  
Oh, my God. How did this...  
How did this happen? I thought  
that you were with her!  
Should've never left her!  
Oh, my God.  
Where were you?  
I was lookin' for Lisa!  
I was lookin' for you!  
- I was here!  
- I was hiding!  
Oh, my God!  
I just wanted us  
to stick together!  
Where...  
Where's Lisa?  
Is she okay?  
I can't believe this shit!  
Fuck.  
Come on.  
What are you doing?  
We're not splitting up anymore.  
Right?  
We're sticking together,  
we're grabbing Lisa,  
and we're getting out of here.  
No one leaves my sight



until we're in a safe place.  
Okay?  
Okay.  
Rachel!  
Why are you even crying?  
These people are assholes!  
You know that!  
What are you talking about?  
These people are my friends!  
They're human beings,  
for God's sake.  
Who consistently walk  
all over you!  
No, they don't!  
What the fuck, Rachel?  
What's wrong with you, Rachel?!  
What-what are you  
talking about?  
Jacob, we have to get  
out of here now!  
Why would we do  
a thing like that?  
The fun's just gettin' started.  
Ah!  
Jacob, no!  
Shh. Shh, shh. Shh.  
What's wrong?  
It's nothing.  
I'm fine.  
Did I do something  
to make you mad?  
No.  
It's not you.  
Is there anything  
I can do to help?  
I just need you to know  
that I will always be here.  
What do you mean,  
always be here, Toby?  
Oh, it's just you.  
Ready to die?  
Ah!  
I know Jiu Jitsu, bitch!  
Get the fuck off of me!

Crazy bitch!  
Fucking psycho!  
Get the fuck off of me!  
Get off of me!  
9-1-1.  
What is your emergency?  
Psycho killer! In my house!  
Please send help!  
Please send help!  
I can't  
understand what you're saying.  
I said psycho killer!  
What don't you understand!  
Fuck! No!  
Lisa? Lisa!  
Lisa, come here!  
Kill... kill the bitch.  
Fuck.  
Come out and show yourself!  
Jacob, thank God you're safe.  
Don't you fucking come  
any closer!  
Easy, Jacob.  
I had nothing to do  
with any of this.  
You hit me in the fucking head!  
- It wasn't me.  
- Then who was it?!  
Toby!  
Toby?!  
Rachel, what are you saying?  
Toby!  
Toby is the killer!  
Am I supposed to know  
who that is?!  
Toby, my brother  
who came with us.  
Rachel, what the fuck?!  
- Who is Toby?!  
You are completely insane,  
just like him.  
I think you've lost it.  
Stop acting stoned!  
We have to get out of here

before he gets the both of us!  
Don't you understand?  
He's going to kill us!  
There he is.  
There he is!  
Run, Jacob! Run!  
Rachel, put that down.  
Rachel, out that down or  
I'm gonna have to fight back.  
You need help!  
I can get you help!  
I don't need help.  
Snap out of it, Rachel!  
I'm not Rachel.  
I'm Toby!  
Jesus, you're really  
startin' to scare me.  
And you're really  
starting to piss me off.  
Fuck!  
I love you.  
I love you, too.  
The girls would kill me  
for recommending it, but...  
we should go to your  
uncle's house for spring break.  
Act like it's your idea, though.  
Okay?  
So she's under the  
impression that her dead brother  
killed all of her friends.  
She's clearly insane.  
No concrete evidence points her  
to these murders,  
or the last batch.  
You're right.  
What she is... is dangerous.  
So now what?  
Honestly...  
This girl enters an entirely  
new realm of fucked up.  
I need some coffee.  
You want?  
Black as night.

What are you thinking...  
you crazy fuckin' bitch.