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Death Do Us Part

By Ryan Copple

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They just found her like this?

Yeah. She was wandering down
the highway in a daze.

Hasn't said a word?

Nothing so far.

What the hell do you
think happened?

No idea.

One way to find out.

Hey, I got to hit the road.

Are you going to be okay here?

Yeah. I called the sheriff.

He's on his way.

You sure?

I think I can handle her.

My name is Harry Simpson.

Do you know where you are?

Can you tell me your name?

Kennedy.

Kennedy, that's...

that's nice.

Can you tell me

what happened, Kennedy?

Whoo! Let's do this!

Can't wait to get you hammered.

It's been way too long.

Okay, let's not get carried away.

That's the whole point.

We're supposed to get carried away.

Hon, we need to have a stag.

The wedding's not gonna fall
apart if you're gone for two days.

It's just a party. Loosen up.

Oh, and for the record,

I'd just like to say

that a joint stag

is a very bad idea.

And for the record,

nobody cares what you think.

Okay. All right, good.

Keep that up, and I won't

strip for you later.

You know what?

I think we'll take our chances.
I'm really excited about
hanging out with all you guys.
Yeah, Kennedy has told me
so much about you.
Really?
What has Kennedy said about me?
Hey, Derrick, I'm glad
you could make it, man.
I was surprised to hear from you.
You kidding me? I wouldn't
miss it for the world, cuz.
Oh, shit. Hannah, give it back!
You need to relax.
You have a wedding planner.
- Let her do her job.
- What if she has questions?
Everything will be fine.
It always is.
It's going to be perfect,
Kennedy, okay,
and you're going to look amazing.
Oh, my God, the dress.
I can't wait to show you the dress.
- You brought the dress up here?
- Yeah. I picked it up last night.
- You brought the dress?
- Wow.
Okay, this is officially the gayest
bachelor party of all time.
This old road
This dirty road
It's all I know...
Chet, where are we going?
You booked a dump, didn't you?
Relax, sweetheart.
It's going to be perfect.
Found it on craigslist.
Looked cozy.
- Cozy?
- Yeah, cozy.
It's amazing.
It's totally isolated,
which means we can party all

night long, right, guys? Whoo!
You know you're not
in a fraternity anymore, right?
Yeah, but when do we all
get together like this, huh?
I think the last time was actually
when Chet got arrested
for indecent exposure.
Actually not my fault.
That place used to be
a nude beach, I think.
Pretty sure it wasn't.
No, used to be nude.
There were nakeds everywhere.
Never was, so...
This old road -'
This dirty road
It's all I know
I keep going...
Are you ready to party tonight?
Yeah, sure.
Good, 'cause I brought some treats.
Hey, Derrick, how's Rebecca?
I wouldn't know. She dumped me.
Surprise.
You seem like such a catch.
Shit, man, I'm sorry to hear that.
It sucks.
Actually, I think it's...
better to be single.
So, Chet,
other than being a jackass,
what do you do?
I'm this guy's best man.
Easy, easy, easy, tiger, all right?
Chet and I were in the same
fraternity back in college.
I actually hooked them up.
You know, it was kind of
a funny story.
Couple years ago,
I'm banging Hannah,
and it's how these guys met.
Yeah. It was the worst year

of my life.
Yeah, it's hard to believe
being set up by this retard
would lead to marriage.
Shut up. Beer me.
You're not drinking and driving.
As fascinating
as this pantie party is,
I need to take a piss.
Can't you just wait
till we get there?
Nope.
Oh, fucking hell.
Seriously, Ryan?
Sorry, hon.
- She's uptight.
- Yeah.
You have no idea.
Look at us, huh,
hanging, you know,
just like old times.
Hey, what the fuck
are you doing here?
I thought it was time to reconnect.
I miss you, buddy.
Don't fuck this up for me.
You understand me?
Come on. You know
I'm not going to do that.
So hostile.
Keep your fucking mouth shut.
She's got you tense.
It's not good for your health.
Did you hear that?
What was that?
Jesus Christ.
You're such a loser.
- That, that was funny.
- Not funny.
Not really.
Ah, it was kind of funny.
Dude, just take it down
a notch, all right?
Wow. This whole

Jack-and-Jill stag thing
is going to be way better
than Vegas.
All right, just get
in the truck, dumb-ass.
Get in the truck. Let's go.
Wow. This is fun.
All right, kids, here we are.
Now what?
We're supposed to meet
the guy that owns this place...
here.
His name's Bo.
Is that him?
Hello.
Guy looks like a real winner.
We're here for the cabin.
Y'all having a party?
I don't want my place wrecked.
Buddy, we're not going
to wreck your pad.
It's going to be fine.
How you doing?
Honestly, man,
we'll take good care of it.
I'm Ryan.
Okay.
I'll unlock the gate,
and you head on down.
- Sweet bones.
- Great. Thanks a lot, man.
- Do it.
- Holy creepy.
Did you see
how he was staring at her?
Jesus, Chet.
Wow.
It's all right, huh?
We should have gone to the spa.
I'll give you a facial, babe.
Yeah, thanks. I'll pass.
Chicks.
If they didn't have tits,
we'd throw rocks at 'em.

- Ryan!
- Yeah? Hold up, Ken.
- Oh, my God.
- What is it?
Holy shit.
This place is disgusting.
You mean the birds?
Yes, I mean the birds.
It's dead.
Yeah, we got that.
You mind cleaning it up?
I don't know.
I don't know about this place.
Oh, Kennedy, come on.
It's going to be fine.
- We're going to have fun.
- Yeah, she's right.
He'll get it cleaned up.
It'll be fine.
You know what's interesting?
A lot of hotels
go for the whole
swan-on-the-pillow thing,
but you went for actual carcasses.
It's nice. Nice touch.
- What's wrong with you?
- Nothing.
Just want to smack her sometimes.
Who?
Kennedy.
I bet. I just met her.
I want to smack her.
Done.
Great. Let's do this.
It's all right.
So this is it. Plumbing's no good.
We're on a septic,
so only flush if you
have to take a shit.
Did he really just say that?
Pretty sure, yeah.
So you going to take it?
Yeah. Heck, yeah.
It's all there.

Now, don't think you can go
and wreck the place.
I live close by, and I'm going
to keep my eye on you.
All right, just give me
the fucking keys. Come on.
Great, thanks.
I mean it.
Okay.
Ow.
He's charming.
Okay, could I get an arm brace?
Come on,
let's go get the bags, okay?
Okay. Let's do it.
Come on, hon.
Come on, let's go.
Come on.
All right, how about Chet
and Derrick take the trailer,
and the four of us can have
the cabin? Sound good?
- Yeah.
- Yeah.
- That means we're roomies.
- Yay.
Yeah. I have these great audiotapes
that you... thanks...
that you can listen to.
It really helps you fall asleep.
Strange place to bring a dress.
I'm...
I'm getting married
next week, so...
I should get inside.
Miss.
Yes?
You'll make a lovely bride.
Thanks.
Yeah!
Place sucks.
What are you talking about?
It's perfect.
It's the fucking boonies.

What, are you afraid
of the outdoors?
No, I just prefer to shit inside.
Fuck.
I'm fucking getting it, you fuck.
Fuck!
I'm taking the bottom bunk,
because there's no way
I'm sleeping up there.
Okay, that's fine.
I hope Chet doesn't act
like an asshole all weekend.
Yeah.
He was hotter
in his profile picture.
What, were you creeping online?
Mm, kind of.
Can't wait to spend
more time with you.
Yeah. Yeah, totally.
I mean, 'cause Kennedy and I
are like sisters, right,
so it's kind of like...
like we're like sisters too.
Yeah.
- Yeah, sure.
- Okay.
Sure. Why not?
That's good.
Cool.
Okay.
- I'm going to go get changed.
- Yeah.
Me too.
Mm.
Hey, what the hell are you doing?
Just having a smoke.
Hey, so that girl of yours
is pretty loaded, huh?
Kind of, yeah.
Cool.
Look, why don't you just
come inside, man, all right?
Be good for you to hang out

with some normal people
for a change.

"Normal people"?

Fuck, man.

Look at you acting
all put together and shit.

You don't fool me, Ryan.

Mrs. Kennedy Harris.

Mrs. Kennedy Harris.

Mrs. Kennedy Harris.

Oh, wow. Hi.

You look beautiful.

Thank you.

Can you believe I'm getting
married in a week?

Yeah. You've been obsessed
with getting married
since you were a kid, so...
yeah.

It's going to be the most
important day of my life.

Really? Not like...

when you graduated college
or got the job at the firm?

- You know.

- Yeah, they were great,
but this, this is life-changing.

Yeah.

You know, it just... I don't know.

It just seems like a lot of work
for one day.

And Dad's spending a fortune on it.

Never would have spent
that much on me.

Yes, he would have, Hannah.

No.

No, he wouldn't.

We both know you were his favorite,
and I was the leftover satellite
from the first marriage.

Daddy's little princess.

Ow. Hannah, ow.

You guys okay?

- Yeah.

- Yeah.

I was just helping her
with her dress.

I'll...

leave the two of you alone.

Isn't it bad luck to see the bride
in her dress before the wedding?

That's just a stupid superstition.

Is it?

Yeah, it is.

Oh.

I'm going to go for a run.

What was that all about?

She just thinks Dad's spending
too much money on the wedding.

He is, and you deserve it.

Do you think she's right?

Do you think it is bad luck
for you to see me in this dress?

If you're worried about it,

I am more than happy

to help you take it off.

Ryan, stop.

You're going to ruin the dress.

- Ryan, seriously.

- Kennedy.

- Stop.

- Fuck, relax, all right?

You need to take it easy.

You don't want to lose it,
end up in the hospital again.

That is never going to happen.

Look, I am distressed

because there is so much to do,
and we left

right in the middle of it.

Okay, you need

to take a break, all right?

You've been obsessed. You should
get to enjoy the wedding.

Ryan, it's not just that, okay?

There are dead birds everywhere,
and the caretaker is a total creep.

I don't know. This whole place

is just freaking me out
a little bit.
So wait. You want to go home?
I don't know. Maybe.
We drove all the way out here.
Why don't you just
have a shower, all right,
get changed, and come hang out?
Come on. It's one night.
What's the worst that can happen?
- Okay.
- That's my girl.
I'm going to go take a look around.
Wow. Look at you, Mr. Lumberjack.
What can I say?
I can handle my wood.
Well, no one else will.
Hey, where you going?
Didn't get my run in today.
Nice outfit.
Sort of preferred
the little lacy one better.
Where is everyone?
I don't know.
Ryan said he was going for a walk.
Oh. I'm just going
to go find him, then.
Want some company?
It's not too safe
to walk out in the woods
all by yourself, you know?
No, I'm good.
I'll be right here if you need me.
Asshole, you scared
the shit out of me.
You should have
seen the look on your face.
You're usually the one
screaming like a girl.
Yeah, well,
only when you do it right.
Oh, it is going to...
suck when we can't do that anymore.
What do you mean?

I'm about to marry your sister.
That's never stopped you before.
Yeah, I know, but it's real now,
so we got to stop.
You don't get to dump me.
Dump you?
We were never dating.
Seriously, I'm the one
who gets to say when it's over.
Unless of course you want me
to tell Kennedy.
Keep your fucking mouth shut.
You understand me?
You know I like it rough.
We'll just talk about this
after the wedding, okay?
Yeah.
Hannah.
Hannah.
Hannah!
Oh, shit.
Ry, can you get me a towel?
Ry, hurry! I got soap in my eyes!
Thanks, babe.
Ry?
Problem with the flowers.
Shit.
Oh, shit.
I am in control. I am in control.
I...
am in control.
Now the real fun begins.
Okay,
this place is kind of a dump.
Okay.
Hey, fuck-head.
What are you doing?
Nothing, just putting away my shit.
What shit?
I got lots of shit.
Don't worry about it.
You're full of shit,
is that what you're saying?
Got a fucking problem?

- Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hey.
- Yeah, what are you...
Take it easy, all right?
Chet.
Yeah, no. We were just...
we were just messing around,
weren't we?
Yeah, that's right.
I was just fucking with you.
All right.
Let's grab a drink
or something, relax.
Okay, Ry, let's get
some drinks in you, buddy.
- Come on.
- Yes, let's do it.
Let's get this party started.
Hey, man, you coming or what?
I'll be right out.
Fucking idiot.
I'm like, "That's not brown, buddy.
You want to see brown, I'll..."
You know what I mean?
Yeah, totally. I know that bit.
Good run?
Yeah, was very invigorating.
Yeah?
Hey, Em, where were you?
I went for a walk.
Yeah, I thought
I'd check the place out.
You see anything interesting?
Dude, what the fuck's up
with your cousin?
Oh, he's all right.
You just got to get to know him.
I think he's a creep.
But then so are most men.
See? I'm not the only one who thinks
he's a total fucking whack job.
He's not that bad.
He just... I don't know...
runs with the wrong crowd.
Right.

Good guy to be stuck
out in the woods with.

Nice. Nice, Ry.

Hey, Chet, can you...

- Yep, yep. Yep.

- ...open this?

So, Ryan, how was your walk?

- Good. It was...

- Hey, Em,

you want to help me

take this stuff outside?

Sure.

Yeah, probably colder out there.

- Yeah, that's good.

- It's old.

Fuck me,

she's still got a great ass.

Yeah, I guess.

I'm so going to tap that
this weekend.

- Good luck with that.

- Thanks.

You know, Kennedy's

a really great person.

Yeah, so I hear.

I'm just saying somebody
would have to be a real cunt
to want to hurt her, you know.

Wow. Em, that's a...

that's a big word

for such a little girl.

You got everything

for the scavenger hunt?

- Yeah.

- Good.

Well, why don't you

be a good bestie

and hide everything

while I get changed?

Fine.

And, Em.

Yeah?

If you don't want to ruin
Kennedy's perfect wedding,

you'll shut your mouth.
Hey.
I'm going to get changed.
Like your pants.
You know what?
I think this is the weekend
I finally...
finally get her back.
She doesn't want a one-night stand
with a booze-clown like you,
all right?
No, dude, I'm serious. I'm serious.
I'm tired of fucking around.
I just kind of want to...
I don't know, you know.
I just want to get serious,
want to settle down a little bit.
Like you'd ever settle down.
Like you're one to talk.
What's that supposed to mean?
I think it means you're not really
a one-vagina kind of guy, Ryan.
Remember that night in Portland
you banged those three chicks?
Hey, dude,
cut the shit talk, all right?
- Really?
- It was fucking the truth.
Hey, hon. Feeling better?
- Yeah.
- Drink?
- Yeah. Get a cocktail.
- Thanks.
Drink up. And shots.
- Shots o'clock.
- Cheers, yeah.
- Let's do it.
- Do it.
Hey, shut the fuck up, all right?
Dude, it was awesome.
What is that, tequila?
All right, let's do this!
What the hell are
you doing? Cheating.

- A 10.
- You got the run.
Hi.
Hey, yeah.
We've got this place to ourselves,
we have shitloads of sauce,
and these two good-lookers
are about to tie the knot.
Kennedy, Kennedy,
Kennedy, are you ready?
Let's get shit-faced!
Whoo!
- Yeah!
- Let's do this. Party!
Ow! Whoo!
Yeah! That's my girl!
Yeah, Kennedy!
Hold on, hold on, hold on.
Hang on. Here we go. Here we go.
Yeah, mama. Yoo-hoo-hoo!
Hey!
- What?
- Good job.
Awesome.
Ladies, over here, please.
Now for the real entertainment.
- Yeah.
- I want to see it.
Hey, don't do that.
Oh, what's this?
- Come on!
- Take it all off!
Can't stop, y'all.
Whoo! Come on!
Take it all off!
Yeah.
Whoa, whoa.
Chet, turn the music off.
What is that?
Jesus.
What is that?
What the hell is...
There's something moving.
What? Where?

Thought I saw something.
Oh, Jesus.
Where did you come from?
Back door.
Can we help you?
I thought I said no parties.
We're so sorry.
It's just the six of us,
so we didn't think
that it would be a big deal.
- No, no. No, no.
- Shut up.
Do not apologize
for this mountain man.
Listen to me.
We're in the middle of nowhere,
okay, so if we want to have
a little party,
we're going to have a little party.
She-bam.
Hang on.
I'm sorry about him.
He's been drinking.
Look, we're going to clean
all of this up, okay?
When we go, it'll all be gone.
You make sure of that.
What a loser.
Jesus.
Guy's a total creep.
Can't believe he just fucking
walked in here like that.
Okay, well, now that that's
all cleared up and done with,
let's... let's get back to it, huh?
- No.
- Nah, I think we're...
- No. We're good.
- Aw, guys, no.
No, come on. I had three more acts.
I had this great thing
with the chair,
- then that little bunny there.
- Put this on.

Okay, who wants another beer?

Yeah.

I do.

Hey, Ken, actually,

I have something

I want to give you.

Hello.

What's up, Em?

It's crazy out there.

I'm so glad you could come.

Are you kidding?

I wouldn't miss it.

Okay, so I know

it's not technically time

to get you a present yet, but...

I got you this.

Aww. Thank you.

- I got one too. They match.

- Aww.

I said I was getting it.

Just...

Problems with your boyfriend?

Just really can't wait

to spend more time with you.

You've been so busy

with the wedding,

and we can finally talk

about opening our store.

I have...

I've been trying to figure out

how to talk to you about that.

After the wedding, Ryan and I

are moving to New York.

What?

Yeah. My mom opened up

a new office,

and she wants Ryan

to head it up, and...

okay, I'm so sorry.

It's just, to be honest with you,

I really think that Ryan

and I need a fresh start.

But you can't just

run away from your life

to get a fresh start.

Ryan is my life.

Oh.

Do you think
that you really know Ryan?

What do you mean?

Look, I know
things have been tense,
but everything is going to be so
much different after the wedding.
No, I don't mean about the wedding.

I mean...

- oh, God.

- What?

I don't know if this is
the right time to tell you this.

Hey. What's going on in here?

- Nothing.

- Nothing.

Well, get back out there
before Chet starts
taking off his pants again.

Look, you and I are always
going to be friends, okay?

- Thank you.

- Yeah. You're welcome.

Hey, come on. Hannah says
you're gonna love this next game.

Come on.

Wow. Nice job.

Okay, I don't think so.

Whatever. It's close enough.

I'd say
it's a definite improvement.

No, I think they were
being generous to you, cuz.

I love it.

Let's go for a smoke.

Yeah, sure.

Don't worry.

I'm not going to start smoking.

Okay, you got it on there?

Okay, your turn.

- Okay, all right. Ladies.

- Okay.

Let me show you how it's done.

Why? You got a lot

of experience with dicks, Chet?

Not as much as you, darling.

Cock.

Hang on. There you go.

- Don't give him a knife.

- No, no.

Don't let her touch it either.

You'll never get it back.

Hey-o.

No, man. I'm good.

You know, it's actually
really nice out here.

I guess.

Can't believe I'm getting married.

Me neither.

You're a changed man.

Well, I had to grow up sometime.

Is that what

you're telling yourself,

you're a grown-up?

I don't know, man.

You used to get

in some pretty serious shit.

That's all in the past.

I need some help.

With what?

It's not my fault.

I just couldn't

sell my shit fast enough,

and I owe my dealer some money.

How much?

It's 20 Gs.

- Jesus Christ, Derrick.

- Just chill. Chill. Chill.

I can't give you that kind

of cash. I don't have it.

Dude, your chick's loaded.

She wouldn't even notice.

Hey, I'm not going

to take 20 grand from her

just 'cause you fucked up again.

Anybody else want a beer?
Yeah. Beer me.
You owe me, asshole.
- For what?
- For what?
I did two years,
and I didn't even mention
your fucking name.
Don't you put that shit on me, man.
You were stupid enough
to get caught.
I had nothing to do with that.
How would you like it
if I walked in there
right now and told
that little Barbie doll of yours
the truth about her fiancé?
Shut your fucking mouth, all right?
Yeah? Think that'd go over well
with the in-laws.
Is this why you came here, huh?
Fucking rip me off?
Well, I'm not giving you
jack shit, all right?
And if you even think
about blackmailing me,
I will fucking kill you.
Ryan, I'm in
some serious shit here.
I need your help here.
I'm fucking begging you.
I'm done bailing your ass
out of trouble!
All right? You're on
your fucking own now.
Ryan.
Ryan, I...
Fuck!
You fuck.
Can I see something?
Hey.
Hey, you okay?
What? Oh, yeah.
Just drunk, you know.

What are you playing?
This is for you.
After all this wedding shit
is over,
you and I, we can...
- you know.
- What?
You know, just go have
a little dinner or something,
maybe somewhere.
Are you asking me out?
You don't have to make
a big deal about it.
It's just... yeah.
No. No.
Not a chance.
Come on. Come on.
We been having fun all weekend.
Okay. Hey, guys,
we should do the scavenger hunt.
Here comes the gay shit.
Scavenger hunt?
Emily hid a bunch
of stuff in the woods,
and we have to go find it.
Love it, Em.
What kind of stuff?
Wedding stuff.
Lame.
Here. Okay.
So Chet and Hannah
are on the same team.
Sweet.
Ryan, you're with Kennedy.
And, Derrick...
Not playing.
Didn't think so,
so I will stay here.
And whoever
finds the most stuff first,
then makes it back here wins.
All right, let's go do this shit
so we can come back and par-tay.
Come on.

Hey, you look for the dildo.

- We need to fucking talk.

- Get the fuck out of here.

- Hey.

- Hey.

You want a smoke?

No, thanks.

You know, you should try
doing something
that's bad for you for a change.

Don't.

What are we looking for?

What are we looking for?

It says here garter, dildo,
and edible underwear.

Clearly Hannah made this list.

- Yeah, clearly.

- Ooh!

So, hey, what...

what were you and
Emily talking about before?

Oh. She gave me a necklace...
and then I told her

we were moving to New York.

Oh, yeah?

I bet she didn't take that well.

No, she did not.

You know what?

I shouldn't have told her,
but I just feel like
I've been lying to her.

Well, you know what?

It's for the best.

That girl needs to make
some other friends.

All right, let's split up.

We'll find more stuff that way.

Ryan, that is cheating.

Sometimes you need
to live a little.

You're a moron.

You gotta make sure you look.

Come on, what's this?

What's over here?

- You're not looking.
- Come on.
- Aha!
- Whoa, whoa, whoa.
- Score!
- What is that?

Now we need a dildo.

- Now we're talking.
- What are you doing?
- Nothing. Nothing.
- What are you doing?
- Come here. Come here.
- Chet, seriously.

Okay, I'm going

to make this real clear.

It's never going to happen.

We're out in the woods.

Let's have a little fun.

- Come here.
- No! Chet!
- What the fuck?
- God!

Don't have to be

such a bitch about it.

Fuck.

Edible underwear.

Classy, Hannah.

Jesus.

You shouldn't

be out here this late.

Bad things happen in the woods...

especially

to pretty girls like you.

My fiance is...

he's right over there.

Yeah.

Pretty boy?

He can't protect you.

Fuck.

Hello?

Who's there?

Ryan?

Fuck.

Oh, fuck!

- Hey!

- Oh, Jesus, Hannah.

You scared the shit out of me.

Sorry. I got lost. Where's Ryan?

I don't know. Where's Chet?

I don't know.

He took off on his own.

- Hey.

- Hey.

You okay? I heard a scream.

Where are the guys?

Probably jerking

each other off in the woods.

Hannah, they could be in trouble.

- Hey.

- Ryan.

- Hey.

- Whoa, whoa.

What's wrong?

I ran into that creep Bo.

He is stalking me.

- What happened to your hand?

- It's nothing.

I just slipped

and cut it on the rocks.

Look, come on, let's get you

inside, all right?

- Okay. You're okay?

- Yeah.

What the hell?

Shit, the power's out.

Ryan, I don't like this.

You know what?

It's probably just Chet

fucking with us.

You think?

Yeah. It's exactly

something he would do.

I think that we should just get in

the car and get out of here.

- Yeah.

- What, without Chet and Derrick?

You know, this was such a mistake.

I told you that we

should have left...
Kennedy, seriously,
don't start, all right? Fuck.
Shh.
Hello?
Who's there?
Ryan!
Surprise!
- You fucking asshole!
- You scared the shit out of us!
Jesus Christ, man.
Just relax.
Just trying to have some fun.
Chet, would you just
turn the power back on?
That wasn't me.
Fuck off.
No, no, I got here,
there was no one here,
so I put on the stuff, right,
and, no, but the power
was already off.
Where were you?
I went down to the water
when I heard the scream,
and when I came back,
the power was off.
So wait. Was that you screaming?
No.
Okay, well, then,
it must have been Derrick.
Look, I'm sure he's fine,
all right?
Everybody just have a drink,
Mr. Idiot,
and I'll go check the fuse box.
Dick.
Fuck.
All right, you guys...
it's not the fuse, okay?
Somebody cut the wires.
- What?
- Holy shit.
Somebody actually cut the wires?

Yes.
Did you do it?
Fuck, no. Come on.
Why would I do that?
- Well, who the hell would?
- I don't know.
Where is Derrick?
He's probably off in the woods
getting high or something.
No, no, no, no.
No, no, something is
not right here, okay?
The wires are cut.
Derrick is missing.
That guy Bo has got
to be fucking with us.
What if Bo
did something to Derrick?
Might not be Bo.
What?
I saw Derrick and Ryan
fighting earlier.
What?
No, you didn't.
Yes, I did. You guys were fighting.
You yelled. Then you punched him.
Now your hand is hurt,
and Derrick is missing.
Hey, Emily, why don't you
just shut the fuck up, all right?!
Ryan, enough, okay?
Em, Ryan would never do that, okay?
- You're just scared.
- Ryan kissed Hannah in the woods.
- Shut up!
- Emily!
- What?
- She's lying.
That's such fucking bullshit.
Don't let her get
in your fucking head, okay?
- Emily.
- I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
- You're a fucking liar.

- Kennedy. Kennedy.
- No!
- Do not listen to her, okay?
- Are you...
- Nothing happened.
- It's your sister.
- I'm sorry.
- Why would I do that?
- Kennedy, she's lying.
Nothing happened.
Hey, hey, hey.
Look, I'm right here.
- Nothing happened.
- Oh, my God.
- It's me.
- Oh, my God.
Look what you've done!
Hey, guys,
everybody calm down, okay?
Let's get our flashlights,
let's go find Derrick,
'cause this party is clearly over.
- Nothing happened.
- Don't you touch me!
Shut up! You two go to the beach!
- Shut up, man.
- If you find Derrick, you yell.
We are going to the woods.
Let's fucking go.
Kennedy, I swear to you,
nothing happened, okay?
Kennedy, I swear to you,
nothing happened, okay?
I'm telling you the truth.
I don't want to talk
about it anymore, okay?
Listen to me. Hey, listen to me.
- You are hurting me.
- I'm sorry.
Okay, I'm sorry.
Look, Emily is crazy, all right?
She's obsessed with you.
She wants to get between us.
Why would she make

something like that up?
Didn't you just tell her
that we were moving to New York?
Look, she wants to break us up
so that you'll stay, all right?
I mean, you're all that she has.
Think about it. You ever met
any of her friends or her family?
- I guess not.
- Exactly.
All right, look,
she probably just...
freaked out when you
told her we were leaving
and made up that stupid story.
I would never hurt you.
What about Derrick?
- Were you fighting with him?
- No, I...
he got in my face about needing
some money for drugs,
and I told him
that I couldn't help him.
I don't know what to believe.
Look, let's just
find Derrick, okay,
and get out of here.
He wouldn't wander
all the way out here.
Kennedy!
Derrick, come on!
Derrick, let's go! Joke's over!
Is that true about you
and Ryan back there?
I can't believe
you're asking me that.
After what I just witnessed,
are you kidding me?
Jesus Christ, Chet,
like you're one to talk.
I don't even know
what that fucking means.
Let's just find this weirdo
and get the hell out of here.

Can't fucking believe you.
Chet, no!
Run!
I'm stuck!
I'm stuck!
He's right behind you!
He's right behind you!
Oh, my God.
Holy shit.
Oh, my God. Oh, my God.
Shh.
Just don't look. Don't look.
Oh, my God, he's...
oh, my God, he's dead.
- God.
- Oh, shit, no.
Your hand.
- What?
- It has blood on it.
Yeah. I told you I slipped.
I cut it on a branch earlier.
You said a rock.
What?
Rock, branch.
- Wait, no...
- Oh, my God.
You don't think that I...
you don't think that I did this.
- Stay away from me.
- Kennedy! Kennedy!
Shh. Kennedy. Kennedy.
- It was Ryan.
- Who was?
It was Ryan. Ryan killed Derrick.
- We need to go. We need to go.
- I saw the body.
Oh, Jesus, Chet.
- Hey.
- Oh, God.
- Oh, God.
- I think Ryan killed Derrick.
- What?
- Yeah.
I just saw his body, and Ryan

had blood all over him.
What are you talking about,
his body?
I mean, did you check
his fucking pulse?
His fucking hand was cut off, okay?
- Oh, fuck.
- Derrick is dead.
What the fuck? Okay.
Just calm down, okay?
First of all,
it wasn't fucking Ryan.
- It was that caretaker.
- What do you mean?
Well, we were
just out in the woods.
That fucker was following us.
He had an ax.
I went chasing off after him,
and then, fuck, I don't know.
So it wasn't Ryan?
- No.
- Oh, my God.
- Not a chance.
- Oh, my God.
- Thank God.
- It's fucking Bo.
- No?
- He got Emily.
- What?
- What?
It just...
It just happened so fast.
Chet was chasing him.
He must have doubled back,
and Emily was stuck.
Oh, my God.
Something was after us, so I ran.
You left her?
No.
- No, no, I...
- Shh.
Did you hear that?
Turn off your flashlights.

Chet!

Chet, God damn it!

- Take it easy!

- Fuck, Ryan!

Kennedy, Kennedy, listen to me.

I didn't kill anyone.

- I didn't touch Derrick.

- I know. I know. I know.

- It was the caretaker.

- What?

And he killed Emily.

- She's dead?

- Yeah. Yeah.

You guys, oh, my God.

Okay.

Uh...

guys, guys, I found
something earlier today
that I think you
should take a look at.

I found it in the trailer.

- What is it?

- What the hell is that?

- "Local woman missing."

- What?

Why didn't you show us this before?

What? I don't know.

I just completely forgot about it.

I wasn't even thinking...

thinking about it till people
started getting fucking axed.

Jesus Christ, Chet.

It says here that he was a suspect,
but he wasn't convicted because
the body was never found.

- Holy shit.

- Oh, God.

Are you fucking stupid?

He's probably chopped her up
into a whole pile of pieces by now.
She looks just like me.

- Oh, my gosh.

- Listen up. Listen up, okay?

We got to get out of here right now

before that asshole
gets back, okay?
Just leave everything,
get in the truck, and go.
That is what I've been
saying since we got here.
Yeah, well, you were right.
Come on.
Let's move, all right? Let's go.
- Huh?
- Let's go.
Yeah, good call. Good call.
Okay, okay, okay, okay.
Hurry up, man. Come on.
You got to be fucking kidding me.
- What's wrong?
- It won't start.
Fuck, Ryan, get out.
Get out. Check it out.
I'm not going out there by myself.
- You fucking pussy.
- Hey, you go.
Fine, fine. We'll both go.
Fuck.
Fucking keep an eye out. Ah, fuck.
Come on, come on, come on, come on.
- Hurry up.
- Just watch.
Oh, fuck, fuck, fuck.
Oh, fuck, no. No, no, no, no, no.
Oh, shit. All right, go.
Let's get back in.
Okay, okay.
- Open up. Open up.
- Hey, Kennedy!
- Kennedy, open the door.
- Did you sleep with her?
- What? No. Open the door!
- Tell me the truth.
Fuck let's go! Come on!
Open the door!
Fine!
Get in the fucking back.
Stay in the back.

I'm telling you, nothing happened.
What is wrong with the truck?
All the wires are ripped out.
We are fucked.
- Can we fix it?
- No. No, you guys.
We want to get out of here,
we got to walk.
Are you crazy?
I'm not going out there.
- If we don't, we're dead.
- Don't say that.
Fuck! We should have gone to Vegas!
All right, all right.
Calm down. Okay, just...
- Who's got their phone?
- I left mine inside the cabin.
Hang on.
Shit. Mine's in the cabin too.
Yeah, mine's in the trailer.
Seriously? Nobody has their phone?
Who are we going to call?
There's no address here.
I mean, the cops would
never be able to find us.
No one knows where the fuck we are.
He's right.
Okay. Okay, this is what
we're going to do, okay?
We're going to go inside the cabin,
we're going to lock
ourselves in there,
and we will leave
first thing in the morning.
What? No, he's not
a fucking vampire, Kennedy.
He can still kill us
in the daytime.
Okay, asshole,
what is your bright idea?
- I say we get out, and we walk.
- No.
Chet, come on. That's retarded.
Fuck it. If you want to stay,

you stay. I'm out.

- Chet.

- Hey, come on.

Hey, don't be a dick, man.

Get back here.

Fuck you, guys.

You guys deserve this.

- I don't.

- Chet!

Chet, get back here.

Holy shit.

Close the door.

- Get your phone.

- Oh, my God.

Okay. Okay.

- Oh, my God.

- Mine's not there.

- Mine's not either.

- Shit.

Hannah.

Oh, shit.

Fuck. Fuck.

You stupid fuck.

Let me in!

Let me in!

Come on, shut the door.

Shut the door.

Where were you?

You ditched me.

I panicked, all right?

Where did you get that knife?

I found it in a shed

behind the cabin.

Did you hear the scream?

I think it was Chet.

What do you mean,

you think it was Chet?

I heard the scream

coming from the trailer.

Well, did you go check on him?

No. I figured it was too late,

so I ran for it.

Well, why didn't you help him?

Hey, why don't both of you

just back the fuck off, all right?!

People are dying. I don't exactly know how to deal with this.

I'm going to go find Chet.

- Wait.

- He's dead, all right?

If you go back out there, you will be too.

Fuck, Ryan,

he is your best friend, okay?

What if he is hurt?

We've got to go find him.

Yeah, well, right about now, it's starting to feel like every man for himself.

God, I never realized you were such a pussy.

Okay, okay, there are three of us, and there are three weapons.

Oh, this is stupid, all right?

You are going.

Fine. Fuck, don't go all

"Lord of the Flies" on me.

You first.

- Fine.

- Holy Christ.

All right, all right.

You guys. You guys.

Listen up.

If we're going to do this,

we've only got one shot, all right?

So if you see that fucker, don't hesitate.

Just put one in his gut.

Okay.

- You ready?

- Yeah.

All right, let's go. Let's go.

Where is he?

I don't know.

Run.

Is he dead?

God, I think so.

Ryan, check his pulse.

Why me?

Wow, you are a pussy.

Fine.

- Is he dead?

- Yeah.

He's toast.

Who's the pussy now?

Jesus, fuck.

Okay, now...

now he's dead.

Okay.

Oh, but wait.

Wait. If he's dead, who killed him?

Must have been Chet.

Okay. Oh, he could be hurt.

We got to go find him.

Chet!

Hey, buddy, you out here?

- Where is he?

- Hang on.

You guys,

this doesn't make any sense.

If Chet killed him,

why would he run away?

What are you saying?

What if the caretaker's

not the killer?

What, you think it's Chet?

I don't know.

I don't know what I think.

Oh, Jesus Christ.

You don't think

he's capable of this?

Well, who knows

what anyone's capable of?

Oh, for fuck's sakes,

how many times

do I have to tell you

nothing happened?

Oh, my God. He picked this place.

He took us out here.

No, wait.

He was trying to save us.

- What?

- The caretaker.
The last thing he said was...
run!
Oh, God.
Oh, come on.
Hannah.
Chet. Chet.
This is... it's me.
It's Hannah. I'm sorry.
I'm sorry. I didn't...
I didn't know how you felt.
But we can be together, okay?
Yeah. I don't care what you did.
Okay?
It's good.
We could just...
leave here right now.
Yeah? We could just go.
We could just go, okay?
Okay.
Oh, my God.
Emily.
Hannah! Hannah!
It's not what it looks like.
Look, it must have
been Chet, all right?
- Listen to me.
- Huh?
We need to get out of here.
Chet could be back any second.
You bitch!
Kennedy, get back here!
Kennedy!
I just want to talk.
We can fix this.
Kennedy.
Where are you?
Come out, Ken.
Kennedy, come on!
I'm not going to hurt you!
I love you!
Kennedy, get the fuck out here!
I loved you.
I never did.

Oh, my God.

Oh, my God.

Oh, my God.

What...

Oh, fuck.

Oh, my God.

Oh, God.

Em.

Oh, my God, Em.

Oh, my God.

I thought you were dead.

I thought you were dead.

Are you okay? What happened?

Okay. I'm okay.

He didn't get me

as bad as he thought.

I just played dead when he

dragged me to the shed.

God, I'm glad you're safe.

I killed him, Em.

I killed him.

Yeah, okay, let's get you

out of here, okay?

- Okay.

- Let's go.

Okay. We're going to have to walk.

Yeah.

You know, Ken,

you're better off without him.

He was a psycho.

Yeah.

I mean, he killed everybody.

Just can't believe

somebody would do that.

He even killed

that creepy caretaker.

He tried to kill me, Em.

I know.

Wait a minute.

What did you say?

What? I...

I said that he tried

to kill everybody.

No.

You said that he
killed the caretaker.
How would you know that?
I don't know.
I don't... I didn't say that.
How did you know
that the truck doesn't work
and that we had to walk?
I don't know. Kennedy, I don't...
I don't know, okay?
I'm confused, and I...
he attacked me, okay?
He attacked me too.
Let me see your wound.
- Let me see your wound.
- What?
Let me see your wound.
God damn it, Kennedy.
It was not supposed
to be like this.
Hmm? What?
I did this for you.
Oh.
I did this for us, Kennedy, okay?
Oh, my God. You mean...
Derrick was going to steal
your fucking money, okay,
Hannah was the worst sister ever,
and Ryan was about
as bad as they come, okay,
so Chet and the others,
I didn't mean to ki...
that was a mis... whatever.
But I saved you, Kennedy.
You turned me into
a fucking killer!
It's okay, though. It's okay,
because now the poison is gone.
It's gone,
and it's just you and me.
It's us now, okay?
So let's just go.
You fucking psycho!
You bitch.

I did this for you.
You should be grateful!
I love you, Kennedy,
but, God, you got to stop
being such a princess.
You cut me.
Kennedy. Please let me...
I'm your best friend.
Oh.
Jesus Christ.
Kennedy, I'm so sorry
you had to go through that.
Sheriff's on his way.
He'll be here soon.
He'll run you back to town.
If it's any consolation, I'm...
sorry about the wedding.
Their eyes
Do close up
Tight
And when they open again
A sail is born
And when they open again
A sail is born.
I guess it wasn't meant to be.
Is there somebody
I can call for you, maybe?
Friends? Family?
I'll write it down for you.
You stayed up all night
Walking around
in your wedding dress
I started this fight
Calling them out in your defense
Called them out one by one
Each brandishing a stolen gun
I called them out in your defense
You know the rest
Now I lay to rest
I stayed up all night
Writing you this letter, Beth
To tell of this fight
All my blood drawn cold
An awful mess

Six-shooters
in the hands of five
I took down four, left one alive
He drew and shot
through smoke and death
You know the rest
Now I close my eyes
And I say
Oh, I say
I gotta say good-bye
Now I say good-bye
You've gotta
say good-bye now
Right now
Just say good-bye
Now we say good-bye
Yes, we say good-bye
Now we say good-bye
You'll stay up all night
Knowing I loved you to death.
I get everything about you
You make it easy
for me to love you
Your sweet smile,
your bad-boy style
The way your eyes just
light up when you look at me
I don't need a rescue
You're the one that I'd run to
I want to spend my days
wrapped in your arms
I don't need a rescue
All I need is you
You're the one that I'd run to
All I need is you
I want to spend my days
wrapped in your arms
And know that you'd
be there to catch me
If ever I fall
Ahh
I don't need a rescue
All I need is you
You're the one that I'd run to

All I need is you
I want to spend my days
wrapped in your arms
And know that you'd
be there to catch me
If ever I fall
All I need is you.