

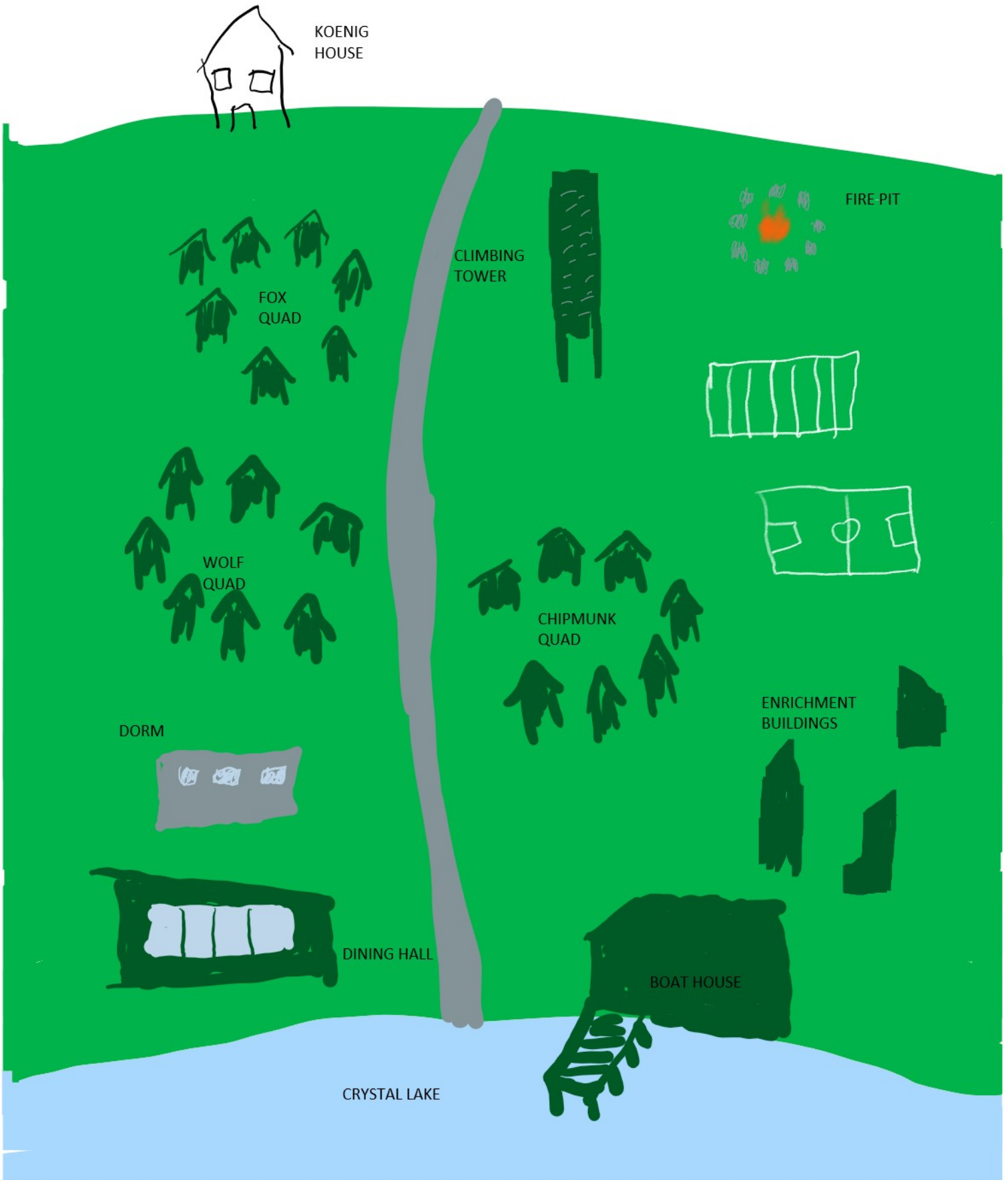
Friday the XIII

written by

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CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE



EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Densely packed woods slope downhill towards a lake in the distance, barely glimpsed between the trees.

KENT (PRE-LAP)
...and that's when Alice realized
the maniac who killed her friends
was the drowned boy's mother!

As the story continues we move towards--

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

A dozen pre-teen CAMPERS sit in a circle around a crackling fire. Also in the circle are a couple of teenaged JUNIOR COUNSELORS, as well as two adult counselors:

KENT (21, glasses, shaved head, arms like tree-trunks) and MARY (27, mature for her age, short-cropped mom hair cut). The counselors wear matching CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE shirts. (Kent's appears vacuum-sealed over his massive torso.)

Though normally sporting an easy-going smile, Kent is dead serious as he finishes his Campfire Tale of Terror--

KENT (CONT'D)
Mrs. Voorhees chased her all around
the camp, until Alice finally
managed to rip the machete from her
grasp. Then Alice cut off her head
with her own blade!

He swishes an imaginary machete. The kids GASP!

MARY
Wait, I thought this story was
about Jason?

KENT
It is, for you see...
(leans in)
Jason soon rose up from his watery
grave to wreak bloody vengeance for
his mother! Some say he drowned
Alice; others say he made her
suffer the way his mother had. It
doesn't matter. Every Friday the
13th, Jason emerges from the depths
of that lake...

He points downhill towards the shimmering water.

KENT (CONT'D)
 ...stalks through these woods,
 watches over this very camp...
 (points at his shirt's
 logo)
 ...to punish any counselor who
 fails in their duty to protect the
 children.

MARY
 Are you trying to scare the campers
 or the counselors?

KENT
 ¿Por qué no los dos?

LOGAN
 How does he know it's Friday the
 13th?

They turn to LOGAN (9, chubby; one of those obnoxious kids who makes you question your objection to corporal punishment).

KENT
 Huh?

LOGAN
 If he sleeps at the bottom of the
 lake, how does he know what day it
 is? Does he have a calendar or
 something?

The rest of the kids chime in--

SOPHIE
 Yeah, how does he know?

AIDEN
 And what about leap years?

EMMA
 What time does he start?

NOAH
 What day is it today?

AIDEN
 What about daylight savings?

CHLOE
 Does he have a watch, too?

MARY
 Guys, guys!

She holds up her hands, and they simmer down.

MARY (CONT'D)
 It's a ghost story. If it made
 perfect, logical sense, it wouldn't
 be supernatural, it'd be science.

JOSH (7, soft-spoken and respectful) raises his hand.

JOSH
I have a question.

KENT
Is it about what happens when it
turns to Saturday the 14th?

JOSH
Um... no?

It totally was.

KENT
(sighs)
What is it?

JOSH
Um... Um... Where are Miss Katee
and Mr. Chris?

Everyone glances around, realizing that there are two empty
seats around the campfire. Mary fumbles for an excuse--

MARY
I think they went to... get some
wood.

Kent stifles a chuckle. Mary shoots him a chastising look.

SOPHIE (8, precocious in pigtails) perks up.

SOPHIE
I know what that is! My sister told
me. It means they're doing sex!

Now the kids lose their goddamn minds.

AIDEN
I want to do sex!

CHLOE
What's doing sex?

EMMA
Are they bringing wood back?
I'm cold.

SOPHIE
Why can't they do sex here?

NOAH
Are they bringing sex back?

CHLOE
Why won't anybody tell me?

Kent looks over at Mary and shakes his head. She smiles,
amused and embarrassed.

Logan picks up a stick and waves it around.

LOGAN
Look at me! I'm doing sex, too!

MARY

Put the stick down, Logan.

She calmly lowers the end of the stick. Josh raises his hand.

JOSH

I have a question!

KENT

Absolutely not. I am not answering any question you have right now. No.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - NIGHT

KATEE

Yes! YES!

KATEE (23, tall and tan and young and lovely) throws her head back in ecstasy.

She's riding CHRIS (19, also tall and tan and young and lovely, but, you know, in a masculine way).

They're both naked, because that's how you do sex.

A sharp CRACK echoes from somewhere below. Katee freezes, breath caught in her throat.

CHRIS

What?

KATEE

(soft)

I think I heard someone down there.

CHRIS

So? We're forty feet up!

In a WIDE, we reveal that they are, in fact, on top of a four story, wooden rock climbing wall.

Each of its four sides are covered in hand holds. On the top is an open-air, wooden porch. They (probably Katee) laid out a picnic blanket to make their sex-doing more comfortable.

Katee leans forward to peer over the edge. Her boobs dangle in Chris's face.

CHRIS

Uh...

KATEE

Shh!

KATEE'S POV: A small, grassy clearing surrounds the tower. The foliage grows thick within a few yards. It's impossible to tell if the leaves are moving with a breeze, or because someone is in there.

CHRIS
NNNNNgguuuuuaaaahhh...

What starts like grunt turns into a moan. He exhales slowly.

KATEE
Seriously?

CHRIS
I'm nineteen! How long did you expect me to hold it in?

Katee dismounts and snatches her Camp Crystal Lake shirt.

KATEE
Keep your voice down.

CHRIS
No one knows we're up here. Besides, sound travels upwards.

KATEE
That is not at all how sound works.

She pulls on her shorts, too, as he grabs his shirt.

KATEE (CONT'D)
You better be ready to go again, soon.

CHRIS
Hey, I am nineteen.

He offers her a cheeky smile. She pats him on the cheek.

KATEE
Good boy.

Now dressed, Katee leans over the edge to get a better view.

She catches only a brief glimpse of a HULKING FIGURE, before he passes below the climbing tower. He leaves behind a trail of wet footprints.

Katee darts over to the other side of the platform, nudging Chris out of her way. He nearly falls over, trying to pull on his pants.

CHRIS
What's going on?

KATEE
(whisper)
Someone's down there!

Chris joins her at the edge, sees the figure merge from under the other side. He has a bald, misshapen head. Something is strapped to his face, but they can't see exactly what from this angle.

He's carrying something large and shiny in one hand. A MACHETE.

CHRIS
Where's he going?

KATEE
How would I...?

Then she realizes how she'd know. The figure is walking in a relentless straight line. He hacks through the underbrush with his machete, never deviating from that line.

Katee's eyes follow that line up and onward to its logical destination--

EXT. FIRE PIT - SAME TIME

The campers and counselors are now making s'mores. Two of the boys sword fight with sticks. Some of the girls watch a burning marshmallow in the fire.

Sophie blows out the marshmallow on the end of her stick.

SOPHIE
What kind of fruit is a marshmallow?

Kent and Mary laugh. Sophie's confused--

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Is it a vegetable?

Now they really lose it, cracking up.

JOSH
Actually, there is a plant called a "marsh mallow." Ancient Egyptians used to candy it.

KENT
Okay, Wikipedia Brown, I'm pretty sure they're just balls of sugar now.

He tosses one in his mouth.

MARY

Hey, save 'em for the s'mores!

As she gives him a little smack, we hear SHOUTING in the distance, almost inaudible.

KATEE (O.S.)

Hey! HEY!

CHRIS (O.S.)

Hey!

Mary turns, not sure if she heard something or not.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Chris and Katee jump up and down, waving their arms, desperate to get their attention.

KATEE

HEEEEEYYYY!

Chris stops, catching his breath.

CHRIS

I don't know if they can even hear us.

An idea occurs to Katee. She pats her pockets, then drops to her knees and starts digging through their things.

KATEE

Flashlight! Where's my flashlight?

Chris turns in a slow circle, looking for something useful. He spots a pile of rocks in mesh slings (carried up the wall by experienced climbers for an extra challenge). He picks up one, about the size of a softball.

Katee pops back up, holding a big, D-battery Maglite.

CHRIS

What are you going to do?

KATEE

Try and signal them. What are you doing?

CHRIS

I'm gonna hit him with a rock.

He hucks it, and it lands somewhere in the bushes. He picks up another one as Katee starts flashing her light.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. FIRE PIT - SAME TIME

In the reverse, the flashlight is only a tiny pinpoint, clicking on and off among the trees. It could almost be mistaken for a twinkling star.

MARY

Is someone on top of the rock climbing tower?

Kent turns, squints.

KENT

There's a blinking light, but...

JOSH

It's Morse code.

They turn to him.

JOSH (CONT'D)

It says, "Go to... cabins."

Kent and Mary exchange a worried look.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Katee clicks away with her flashlight.

The Figure is getting farther away, starting to disappear into the underbrush. Chris throws another rock, misses.

He picks up one final rock, takes aim, and hurls it with all his might.

Bullseye! He hits the Figure square in the back of the head. The Figure freezes, then sloooooowly turns around...

The camera swoops down for big, scary closeup. There he is, in all his hockey-masked glory--

JASON. MOTHERFUCKING. VOORHEES.

Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah

Katee and Chris drop down, lie flat to make themselves as invisible as possible.

KATEE

Shit! Do you think he saw us?

Chris shrugs.

KATEE (CONT'D)

Go, look.

Chris rolls over onto his stomach, and scoots to the edge. Jason isn't in the underbrush, anymore.

Confused, Chris looks further down. Jason is DIRECTLY BELOW, staring straight up at him.

Chris ducks back, startled.

CHRIS

He's seen us now.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

Mary and Kent have stepped away, keeping their voices low. The kids are too busy goofing off to notice. Except Josh; he's watching them closely from across the fire.

KENT

What do you think? Is it a prank?
Brandon did say it was supposed to
rain.

Mary can't decide. She looks over at the kids, considering.

MARY

Did you bring your phone?

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Chris and Katee tuck in close.

KATEE

We could call for help.

CHRIS

Jeez, yeah! Duh!

He pats his pockets.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Shit. I left mine in my bunk,
charging. Wait, why'd you try Morse
code first? Where's your phone?

EXT. FIRE PIT - SAME TIME

Kent holds his phone up to his ear. A phone RINGS.

LOGAN

Hey! We're not supposed to bring
our cell phones to the fire pit!

Sophie holds up a purse, from which the ringing emanates.

SOPHIE

I think this is Miss Katee's.

MARY

Shit.

KENT

I don't know what to do.

A soft WIND blows, fanning the flames and tussling girls' longer hair.

Mary looks up at Josh, the smallest boy in the group. He looks very worried. Suddenly, she puts on a happy face.

MARY

Okay, campers! Mr. Brandon said it might rain, so let's pack up!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - NIGHT

Katee sits up, processing everything.

KATEE

Okay, let's think this through.
We're safe up here, right?

CHRIS

I pulled up the ladder so no one would, you know, interrupt us.
There's no way he can climb up.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (GROUND) - NIGHT

Jason looks up at the base of the tower. It's lifted off the ground on eight foot stilts, so no one will be tempted to climb without proper supervision.

He crouches at the knees, then LEAPS into the air. He grabs the lowest handhold easily.

INTERCUT:

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Katee and Chris watch Jason dangle from the hold.

KATEE

Shit.

CHRIS
Well, at least he'll have to drop
that machete.

Jason draws back, and stabs the wall with a THUNK, creating
an improvised handhold with the machete handle.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Shit.

He pulls himself up with a mighty heave, grabs another
handhold. He withdraws the machete with a SHHHHCK, then stabs
it again - THUNK.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

The campers and counselors are gathering up their things.

MARY
Double check your area. We're not
coming back if you forget anything.

KENT
Lights on!

He turns on his flashlight, pointing it under his chin. He
scrunches up his face and sticks out his tongue. The kids
laugh and do the same with their lights.

KENT (CONT'D)
Move out, soldiers!

Kent leads the way down a trail. The kids follow single-file.
Mary stands by the fire pit, counting heads as they go.

Josh pulls up the rear. He stops.

JOSH
Something's wrong, isn't it?

MARY
I hope not, sweetie.

She gives him a little hug, then directs him down the path.
After one last sweep of the clearing with her flashlight,
Mary follows.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - NIGHT

Chris and Katee watch Jason's inexorable ascent. SHHHHCK...
THUNK. SHHHHCK... THUNK.

She steels her resolve, then turns to Chris--

KATEE

The important thing is the kids. We have to warn them.

SHHHHCK... THUNK.

CHRIS

No, that'll just draw him to them. I've got a better idea.

He tosses aside the picnic blanket, revealing a HATCH. He throws that open, revealing the dark interior of the tower.

SHHHHCK... THUNK.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Keep an eye on him. When he gets about three quarters of the way, I'll run down to ground level, and draw him away from firepit.

KATEE

Chris, no, you can't--

SHHHHCK... THUNK.

CHRIS

It's too far to jump; he'll have to climb down. That'll give me a big head start.

SHHHHCK... THUNK. And in the distance... whistling?

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - SAME TIME

Kent heads a jaunty little march. The kids try to keep time in their uncoordinated way. He whistles the Theme from *The Bridge on the River Kwai* to help.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Katee stares down at Jason's expressionless mask as he continues to climb. SHHHHCK... THUNK. He's about 30 feet off the ground.

KATEE

Are you sure you want to do this?

SHHHHCK... THUNK.

CHRIS

No, but... Hey, listen, it's...

They gaze into each other's eyes.

KATEE

It's been a good summer.

She kisses him.

SHHHHCK... THUNK.

KATEE

Go!

He climbs down into--

INT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER - CONTINUOUS

The entire structure is hollow, except for a winding staircase around the outer edge. The steps are little more than unfinished boards, with no railing.

Chris takes them two at time, running his hand along the wall for balance.

THUNK! The machete blade slices through the wood two inches from Chris's face! He pulls up short, terrified.

KATEE

(calling down)

Are you okay?

CHRIS

(catching breath)

I'm... okay!

SHHHHCK! The blade withdraws. Chris ducks and continues spiraling down.

He reaches the bottom, flips open the hatch down there. He starts to reach for the ladder leaning against the wall--

KATEE

Leave the ladder!

CHRIS

Right.

He grabs the edges of the hatch and lowers himself down to--

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (GROUND) - CONTINUOUS

Chris dangles a couple feet off the ground. He lands with a soft *whump*.

KATEE

Ready?

He looks up at her, through two different hatches.

CHRIS

Ready as I'll ever be.

He doesn't hear Jason drop to the ground DIRECTLY BEHIND HIM.

Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah

KATEE

You're a good man.

CHRIS

I'm alr-

Jason grabs his upturned forehead and yanks back. Then, he slices Chris's throat. Blood pours out, just like the very first kill in the very first *Friday the 13th*.

Above, Katee SCREAMS.

Jason looks up, sees an easier path. Katee slams the upper hatch shut as Jason jumps to grab the lower one.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - SAME TIME

Katee piles rocks and slings on top of the hatch.

INTERCUT:

INT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER - SAME TIME

Jason's big boots clomp up the steps.

Katee wields her flashlight like a club.

Blood drips from Jason's machete.

Katee tosses the flashlight away. It wasn't going to do any good anyway. She looks around, desperate for any solution...

Jason reaches the hatch. He pushes it, but it doesn't budge. So, he winds up...

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (TOP) - MOMENTS LATER

The hatch BURSTS open, scattering rocks everywhere. Jason climbs out, massive and imposing. He looks around and sees...

No one. He tilts his head, confused.

He stalks around the perimeter of the platforms. That's when we see--

KATEE, clinging to the wall, breathing shallowly, trying to control her panic.

She's below Jason's line of sight. His foot steps down just above her hand. Because this side is tilted inward, she's hidden from view.

She tries to step down to the next handhold, but it's tiny. Her shoe slips. She tries again and slips again.

Carefully, quietly, Katee lifts her foot, tucks her finger into her sock, and slips both the sock and shoe off.

They fall four stories to the ground below.

Above, she can hear Jason STOMPING around, growing ever more frustrated that his prey has eluded him.

Katee puts her bare foot on the hold, grips it with her toes. She raises her other foot, yanks off that sock and shoe, too.

She puts her foot down, and grabs a handhold, securing four points of contact. She lets out a breath, finally feeling secure.

A monstrous hand GRABS her wrist!

CHI-CHI-CHI AH-AH-AH

Jason lifts her up, off the wall, to his eye level. Katee SCREAMS in terror.

With a mighty heave, Jason FLINGS her off the top of the tower. She sails through the air.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (GROUND) - CONTINUOUS

Katee slams into the ground with a sickening CRACK. *Many* sickening cracks, actually. Her limbs bend in unnatural angles. Bones poke out of several points. Blood pools around the back of her head.

Yet, somehow, she's breathing.

Jason steps up to Katee, feet straddling her. That's when she hears them-- the campers, WHISTLING.

Jason looks up. Katee cranes her neck, just enough to see flashlights flickering between the trees.

They're coming this way!

She looks up at Jason, pleading with her eyes.

KATEE

Don't--

She coughs blood. Jason looks down at her. She forces herself to continue, barely above a whisper--

KATEE (CONT'D)

Don't-- hurt-- th' kids... *Please.*

Jason considers her plea, then looks up at the children.

Katee follows his gaze. The whistling grows louder as the flashlights bob up and down. She turns back to Jason...

He's GONE.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - SAME TIME

Kent leads the campers down the trail, whistling the Theme from *The Andy Griffith Show*. (Kent likes theme songs.)

Logan points his flashlight down a fork in the path. We can see the climbing tower through the trees.

LOGAN

Hey! Can we take a shortcut?

KENT

I don't think so, bud.

Kent guides him away, but Mary stops to look. Josh stops, too, clutching the hem of her coat.

MARY'S POV: Is that... a body?

REVERSE ANGLE: Katee lies on the ground, only a few yards from Mary. She reaches out, but she's too weak to make any noise.

A drop of rain hits Mary in the eye. She wipes it away. When she looks again, whatever she saw is gone.

MARY

Let's stick to the main trail.
That's where they're expecting us.

They continue on.

Where Katee was lying is now only a puddle of blood, with drag marks leading back towards the rock climbing tower.

A couple more drops fall. Then a few more. Soon, the sprinkle becomes full-on rain. The deluge washes the blood away.

Lightning flashes across the sky, followed by the crack of THUNDER, carrying us to the title card:

FRIDAY THE XIII

EXT. CHIPMUNK QUAD - NIGHT

Eight cabins form a horseshoe shape around a grass quad. In the center sits a open-sided gazebo.

Two counselors sit on a bench there, taking shelter from the downpour. They have a first aid kit, bulky flashlights, and an umbrella.

The guy is BRANDON (21, a walking trust fund, even in the wilderness). The girl is ALYSSA (22, plump and pleasant).

WHISTLING can barely be heard over the rain. Brandon grabs his flashlight and swings it around.

ALYSSA

You can always tell when Kent's bunk is coming back.

BRANDON

Katee and Mary's, too, right?

ALYSSA

Yeah, they should be the last ones.

BRANDON

I told 'em it was going to rain.

ALYSSA

Oh, really? You haven't mentioned that fifty hojillion times before.

BRANDON

I'm just saying.

Kent appears at the head of the line of campers. Most have pulled hoodies up on their rain jackets. Logan, of course, has an umbrella.

ALYSSA

Repeatedly saying, yes.
(sees Kent)
Halt! Who goes there!

KENT

It is I! Sir Kent, of Clan
Chipmunk!

ALYSSA

And who be these knaves
accompanying you, sir?

MARY

Nay, good lady! You besmirch the
honor of the squires of bunks two
and eight!

ALYSSA

Greetings, Maid Mary!

BRANDON

Where's Chris and Katee?

ALYSSA

Way to break character, dumbass.

SOPHIE

They're not back yet?
(to Mary)
You said they'd be here.

Mary pats her on the back.

MARY

It's okay. I'm sure they'll be here
soon. Get into the bunk before you
catch cold.
(to the others)
That goes for all of you! Go inside
and get ready for bed!

The children scatter, girls to the second bunk and boys to
the eighth.

KENT

I better find some wet toothbrushes
when I get in there!

LOGAN

But I have to take a shit, first!

KENT

Hey, none of that language!
(beat)
You leave a shit.

The boys crack up as they head inside.

MARY
Eight year-old boys are very easy
to amuse.

KENT
Eight year-olds? I thought it was
funny.

Kent and Mary climb the steps into the gazebo. They're followed by one of the teenage junior counselors, LISA (16, skinny, with a well-practiced resting bitchface).

MARY
You're not going to help them get
ready for bed?

LISA
Eh, they're fine.

She sits down on the bench furthest from the other, and pulls out a cell phone to start texting.

Kent glowers.

MARY
(under her breath)
It's the last night. Let it go.

They sit down next to Alyssa and Brandon.

KENT
So, Chris and Katee, huh?

BRANDON
They're together?

ALYSSA
Not together-together. Just,
y'know, right now. I love Katee to
pieces, but she's not exactly
picky.

BRANDON
Huh.

He tries to pretend it's none of his concern.

LISA
(not looking up)
Jeez, even I knew that.

MARY
So, do we wait for them, or close
up shop now?

ALYSSA
I bet they're just caught off guard
by the rain and don't want to get
wet.

BRANDON
I told--

ALYSSA
Don't say it.

KENT
Could be they came in their back
doors.

Mary snickers.

KENT (CONT'D)
Of the cabins.

BRANDON
I'll go check our bunk, see if he's
in there.

ALYSSA
I'll come with.
(off his look)
I didn't bring an umbrella. Nobody
told me it was going to rain.

Brandon rolls his eyes as he pops his umbrella open. Alyssa
tucks up close to him, and they head out into the rain.

Lisa glances up and Kent and Mary.

LISA
You guys aren't going to make out
now, are you?

MARY
What? No! What?

KENT
Uh, no. No.

LISA
That's totally what they're going
to do.

KENT
Alyssa doesn't even like Brandon.

MARY
Oh, she was flirting with him.

Lisa nods. Kent remains confused.

LISA

I've seen it every summer, when I was a camper. Last day of camp, counselors know they're not going to see each other for nine months, if ever. Consequence-free sex.

KENT

Then why are you here?

LISA

Are you kidding? Boys my age are lame, and boys your age would go to jail.

MARY

Sixteen is a hard age for a girl.

LISA

Yeah, it was probably even harder in the 90's.

MARY

(insulted)

How old do you think I am?!

EXT. CABIN EIGHT - SAME TIME

The rear of the cabin has a small stoop with an awning to protect from the rain. Brandon and Alyssa come through the back door (heh), and peer into the dark.

BRANDON

Welp, guess Chris isn't here.

ALYSSA

We could always go look somewhere else... where they're not.

She slides her hand down to his butt.

BRANDON

Why do you do that?

ALYSSA

What?

BRANDON

You make fun of me front of your friends, then come on to me when we're alone.

ALYSSA

I only tease you 'cause I like you.

She leans in to kiss his neck.

JASON'S POV: Lurking just beyond the treeline, Jason watches.
Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah

Now their lips almost touch, until...

GIRL CAMPERS (O.S.)
WhooooOooooo!

A gaggle of prepubescent girls press up against the windows of the bunk next door, spying on Alyssa and Brandon.

ALYSSA
Okay, okay! Go to bed, girls.

GIRL CAMPERS
Awww...

Disappointed, they retreat from view.

BRANDON
I should probably go inside, too.

ALYSSA
Are you sure?

She gives him *that* look. You know the one. It's hard to resist, but...

BRANDON
Yeah. It's the last night. I should be with my boys, especially with Chris gone.

ALYSSA
This doesn't have anything to do with him and Katee?

BRANDON
What? No. Why would it?

ALYSSA
I saw the look on your face when you heard Katee and Chris are hooking up.

BRANDON
I don't know what you mean.

He totally does. And Alyssa knows he knows, too.

ALYSSA

Ooookay... If you change your mind,
you know where to find me. Bunk Two.

She holds up two fingers, and pokes him on the nose. Then she saunters off into the rain, swaying her hips as she does.

Brandon watches her go, possibly regretting his decision.

JASON'S POV: Brandon goes into the bunk, taking responsibility for the children.

Satisfied, Jason recedes into the woods. He circles the camp, checking some of the cabins as he passes on the way to--

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Jason lumbers out of the woods, dragging the bodies of Chris and Katee. Never pausing, never deviating from the line.

He wades into the lake, the corpses bobbing on the surface behind him. The water comes up to his knees, his waist, his chest.

Soon, the bodies are dragged under. His shoulders submerge. Finally, his head.

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Jason comes to rest at the bottom of the lake. The waterlogged bodies drift down into the silt.

He stands stock still, waiting silently, patiently for the next Friday the 13th...

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - MORNING

In the morning sunlight, we get an overview of the camp. There are three quads of wooden cabins-- Chipmunk, Fox, and Wolf.

These quads line the main camp road (which is packed dirt, and the only path wide enough for cars in the camp). The road winds through the woods from the top of the hill down to the waterfront, with several docks and boathouses.

Surrounding the cabins are sports fields (baseball, soccer, lacrosse) and courts (basketball and tennis). There are also several rustic buildings for arts and crafts, nature science, and so forth.

The largest building by far, sitting right on the lakefront, is the dining hall, built to hold over 400 campers and counselors at a time.

One entire side is glass, offering a gorgeous view of the lake.

Last is the staff dorm. Tucked behind the mess hall, it's the only building that doesn't even pretend to be built out of wood; it's a concrete and steel block, with small windows. This is where the non-counselor staff sleep.

EXT. CRYSTAL ROAD - MORNING

A half-dozen charter buses line up on the main road. Older campers haul their luggage to the open baggage compartments. Counselors help the younger ones do the same.

TITLE: Saturday the 14th

Mary and Kent stand in the middle, trying to contain the chaos, at least a little.

MARY	KENT
Aiden, slow down!	Chloe, what are you doing to Emma's bag?
Emma, what are you doing to Chloe's bag?	Slow down, Noah!

Josh comes out of his bunk, the only one not carrying a bag. He spots Mary and his face lights up.

JOSH
Mom!

He comes running over.

KENT
Mom? Josh is your son?

MARY
Yup!

She picks Josh up, swings him around, then gives him a kiss.

KENT
I had no idea.

MARY
That was the plan. I didn't want the other kids treating him differently.

KENT
Logan's mom owns the camp.

MARY
Yeah, and the other kids treat him differently.

Behind her, Logan SHOVES a smaller boy out of the way as he heads up the hill. The boy begins to cry. Alyssa tries to comfort him, but pointedly does not say anything to Logan.

JOSH
Grandma was a teacher.

MARY
Yeah, and when I was in her class, it was super weird.

She sets him down.

KENT
I called all of my teachers "mom" until the third grade.

MARY
You were a strange kid.

KENT
Still am.
(to Josh)
So are you staying with us for the winter, champ?

JOSH
Hell, yeah!

MARY
(shoots Kent a look)
This is what happens when you let the kids swear in your bunk.

KENT
If "hell" is the worst he says, then you're fuckin' fine.

JOSH
(gasp!)
Mr. Kent said the F word!

KENT
I think you're allowed to say "fine," right?

He winks at Mary; she rolls her eyes.

KENT (CONT'D)

He'll be staying in the staff dorm with us?

MARY

It's a big part of why I took this winter caretaker job. Covers room and board for the both of us.

KENT

Schools around here good?

JOSH

Mom teaches me, like Grandma.

MARY

Josh's dad was in the army. We moved from base to base. Home schooling was easier.

KENT

"Was"?

MARY

It's a long story.

JOSH

He died.

MARY

It's an extremely short story.

Brandon comes out of the Front Office Building, a stately cabin at the end of the road. He spots Mary and Kent--

BRANDON

Hey, Mary!

MARY

What's up?

BRANDON

Linda wants to see you.

MARY

What about?

BRANDON

I... shouldn't say.

Mary gives a confused look, then shrugs and makes her way to the Front Office Building. The boys continue--

BRANDON (CONT'D)
(to Kent)
She'll want to talk to you, too.

KENT
Me? Why?

JOSH
He shouldn't say.

Kent chuckles.

KENT
Hey, did you know Mary has a son?
He gestures at Josh.

BRANDON
Yeah, he looks just like her. Are
those glasses just for show?
He waves a hand in front of Kent's face.

INT. FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Mary enters well-appointed and spacious office (though still decorated in keeping with the rustic theme of the camp).

Sitting on the big desk is a family portrait of Logan, Lisa, and their mother-- LINDA KOENIG 41, too thin. There's no father in the photo.

Linda herself is sitting at the desk, dressed more for Wall Street than a summer camp.

Across from her, and even more out of place, is SHERIFF ADAMS (mid-50s, barrel chested, impeccably neat uniform). Standing beside him is DEPUTY HANNAH YI (mid-20s, tall, wiry, uniform as neat as Adams').

LINDA
Thank you for coming, Mary. This is
Sheriff Adams, and Deputy Yi.

Mary lowers herself into a seat across from Linda, a little taken aback.

MARY
What's... going on?

SHERIFF ADAMS
I understand you saw something at
the climbing tower last night?

MARY

Kent and I were by the fire pit with our bunks. We saw... something, but we didn't leave the kids.

SHERIFF ADAMS

What exactly did you see?

MARY

Someone was flashing a light at us.

SHERIFF ADAMS

Trying to get your attention?

MARY

It was Morse code. We thought... my son thought it was telling us to go back to the cabins.

SHERIFF ADAMS

Do you know why?

MARY

That was all the message said. Kent and I decided it was probably time to leave, anyway.

LINDA

Just you and Kent? Weren't Chris and Katee supposed to be with you?

MARY

They came out with us, then at some point, I realized they snuck off to, uh...

HANNAH

Bone in the woods?

Sheriff Adams shoots her a look. She pipes down.

SHERIFF ADAMS

Do you think Katee and Chris were on the tower?

Mary's eyes dart from Adams to Linda, too embarrassed to say.

LINDA

It's okay. I know.

(to Adams)

The climbing tower is far from the bunks. Counselors sometimes use it for... private liaisons.

SHERIFF ADAMS

(to Mary)

Why would they tell you to go back to the cabins without them?

MARY

We guessed because they saw the rain coming in across the lake.

(glancing around)

What is... going on?

LINDA

Did Katee come back to your bunk last night? Have you seen Chris this morning?

MARY

No, but--

(realizing)

Are they missing? I thought the police couldn't do anything for forty eight hours...

HANNAH

That's a movie thing. We actually like to search for missing people as soon as they go missing.

LINDA

But, to answer your question... Er, Sheriff, may I?

(Adams nods)

Katee's father called this morning. He hadn't heard from her last night. She calls home or texts almost every night, but skipping a night wouldn't be that worrying, except...

MARY

It was the last night.

LINDA

Right. They were supposed to discuss her travel plans today. He called, texted, Facebook... no reply.

SHERIFF ADAMS

He called us after calling the camp.

MARY

What about Chris?

LINDA

I've been calling counselors in one at a time, so as not to frighten the children, you see, but no one has seen either of them since you took your campers out last night.

SHERIFF ADAMS

What sort of relationship would you say Chris and Katee have?

MARY

I mean, they were friends?

HANNAH

He's asking if they were just fuck buddies, or if you think they could have eloped.

MARY

It didn't seem like they were that serious. But what else could have happened?

HANNAH

Friday the 13th tends to brings out the crazy in people. Especially in this town.

The sheriff shoots her another look.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

What? It's true. Pamela Voorhees, Jason Voorhees, both maniacs. Then nuts like Roy Burns, Tommy Jarvis, Tina Shephard all said Jason lives. Crazy Ralph used to ride his bike around town calling this place "Camp Blood."

SHERIFF ADAMS

How do you even know about him? You weren't even born when...

(he trails off)

HANNAH

When Jason got him?

MARY

I thought those were just stories. To scare the campers.

SHERIFF ADAMS

They are mostly just stories, but
small town legends tend to grow
with the telling.

He eyeballs Hannah. She shrinks back.

LINDA

Friday hasn't fallen on a 13th
during camp since the renovation.
In the off season, though,
sometimes townies...

(glances at Adams and
Hannah)

...er, local kids will play pranks.
Usually it's just graffiti, but
once they burned down the art
building.

MARY

You didn't tell me this before I
accepted the job to live here with
my son for the winter!

LINDA

I asked if you'd heard the stories.

Mary sits back, taking this in.

SHERIFF ADAMS

Listen, you're safe here. The
reason decades-old murders are
still talked about is because
nothing else has happened since.

HANNAH

It really is very boring.

SHERIFF ADAMS

I've seen this before. Romeo and
Juliet run off together. Caught up
in the moment, they forget to tell
their parents, their boss, even
their friends. She might even have
personal reasons for not telling
her dad about Chris. It's far more
likely than Jason coming back from
the dead, isn't it?

MARY

True...

SHERIFF ADAMS
 (moving on)
 We still have to talk to...

LINDA
 Kent. Mary, could you...?

MARY
 Yeah, I'll tell him.

She rises.

LINDA
 And if you could not tell any of
 the children... It's their last
 day. They're heading home, and I
 wouldn't want them to worry
 needlessly.

HANNAH
 Or tell their parents.

Linda looks up at her, displeased at her inability to keep
 her mouth shut.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 Sorry.

EXT. CRYSTAL ROAD - LATER

As the buses, packed with kids, drive away, we pull back to:

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE (WATERFRONT) - CONTINUOUS

Brandon, Alyssa, Mary, and Kent sit on a bench on the dock,
 watching the buses leave. Lisa is next to them, but facing
 the water, instead. Josh is at his mother's feet.

ALYSSA
 Welp, there they go.

LISA
 And here we stay. I can't believe
 my mom made us move here.

BRANDON
 You're living at the camp?

LISA
 No, dumbass. The big house at the
 top of the hill?

She points up at the big house at the top of the hill, which
 the last bus is passing on its way out of camp.

LISA (CONT'D)
She moved all of our stuff during
the summer without even telling us.

LOGAN
Damn it damn it damn it!

Logan plays a video game on his phone on a nearby tree stump,
angrily mashing buttons.

LISA
Calm down, you little shit.

MARY
You don't need to--

LISA
What? He is a little shit. Look at
a Josh.

JOSH
Huh?

Josh was just quietly zoning out.

MARY
Telling him to calm down won't--

LISA
He's not your brother.

Kent leans back, staying out of this.

MARY
No, but I am the mother of an eight
year old, so...

LOGAN
I'm nine!

BRANDON
Hey, Kent, did you know Mary is a
mother?

Kent rolls his eyes. Alyssa is blown away.

ALYSSA
You didn't know? They look exactly
alike!

KENT
Look, no one said--

ALYSSA
My eyeballs said.

LOGAN
(to Josh)
Haha! You look like a girl.

JOSH
Huh?

Lisa leans over and blindly taps Logan's screen. It bleeps sadly.

LOGAN
Argh! You made me die!

LISA
Good. Little shit.

OVER BY THE FRONT OFFICE:

Linda opens the door for Sheriff Adams and his deputy. As they exchange pleasantries and shake hands--

MARY
Guys, your mom is coming over.

The cops head for their sheriff vehicle.

ALYSSA
I wonder what the kids thought the sheriff was doing here.

JOSH
I figured it was because Miss Katee and Mr. Chris were missing.

Mary leans over him, half-surprised, half-perturbed.

MARY
How did you know about that?

LOGAN
(not looking up from his phone)
All the kids were talking about it this morning.

BRANDON
Seriously?

LISA
I'm telling you, the campers know everything.

Deputy Yi has broken off from her boss to approach the staff.

HANNAH
Hi, again.
(sees Josh)
Oh, is your son?

Brandon gives Kent a "Well, duh" look.

KENT
He's sitting on her feet.

HANNAH
Well, that, and he's her spitting
image.

Everyone breaks up laughing. Hannah smiles a little, unsure of what the joke is--

HANNAH (CONT'D)
What?

KENT
(mock-sulking)
Nothing.

JOSH
I think he has prosopagnosia.

KENT
I don't know what that means, but
don't you start.

HANNAH
Anyway, I just wanted to thank you
all for talking to us. If you
remember something else about last
night, or if there's anything I can
do...

She pulls out her card. Brandon starts to reach for it, but Hannah stretches it out to Alyssa. Alyssa takes it.

ALYSSA
Thanks, Deputy--

HANNAH
Hannah.

SHERIFF ADAMS
Deputy Yi!

Adams slaps the car roof. Hannah breaks into a jog, but not before glancing over her shoulder one more time--

HANNAH
Anything at all. Really!

...she says to all of them, but Alyssa in particular.
Lisa gives Alyssa a wide-eyed, questioning look.

ALYSSA
What?

Before she can respond--

LINDA
Okay, everyone! We have a lot to go
over, and we're already behind
schedule. Let's move!

She claps her hands and continues past them towards the dorm,
not even checking to see if they're following. As they rise--

BRANDON
(low)
Two of her employees went missing,
but sure, her schedule is what's
important.

MARY
Sheriff Adams thinks they eloped.

BRANDON
Yeah. Or Jason got 'em.

Kent elbows him, hard.

KENT
Dude. Read the room.

He points at Josh, looking small and scared.

ALYSSA
They're fine, I'm sure.

LISA
We'll probably find them in the
dorm, passed out and naked, anyway.

INT. DORM - DAY

The interior is as drab and colorless as the exterior we saw
earlier. A narrow hallway runs down the middle of the
building, broken by doors every eight feet. There's also
another door at the very end of the hall.

Linda shows Mary, Kent, Alyssa, and Brandon around. Josh tags along with his mom, while Lisa, notebook in hand, trails behind hers.

LINDA

The cabins aren't insulated, so you'll be staying in the staff dorm for the off season.

(points down the hall)

Mary, you and Josh will share the big room at the end of the hall. Usually the head chef gets that one.

MARY

(to the guys)

That doesn't mean I'll do the all the cooking.

ALYSSA

I make a mean grilled cheese sandwich.

BRANDON

That's...

(counts on fingers)

Two slices of bread, with cheese in the middle, right?

ALYSSA

(gasp)

You stole my recipe!

JOSH

Mom, can you please do all the cooking?

Off Mary's look--

INT. DINING HALL (KITCHEN) - DAY

Linda leads the tour past the shelves of dry goods, huge ovens, an industrial dish washer.

LINDA

You've been fully stocked. This is enough food to last the entire camp a week, so it'll feed the four of you--

LISA

Five. Josh.

LINDA
Right, still, it should last until
next summer.

She reaches a walk-in freezer.

KENT
Is this where we lock up Jack
Torrance when he goes crazy?

ALYSSA
I was going to say, better hope the
velociraptor doesn't learn how the
handle works.

JOSH
What are you guys talking about?

BRANDON
You've never seen *Jurassic Park* or
The Shining?
(to Mary)
You are failing your child's
cultural education.

MARY
He's eight!

KENT
(to Josh)
You, me, a bucket of popcorn,
double feature, tonight.

MARY
I don't know if he's ready for
those kinds of movies.

KENT
My sister showed me *Gremlins* when I
was half his age.

MARY
And you weren't scared?

KENT
Oh, no, I was horribly traumatized.
But, like, the good kind of trauma.
Put hair on my chest.

MARY
Again, he's eight.

JOSH
I'm ready, mom!

MARY

Okay, but when you have nightmares,
you wake up Kent, not me.

JOSH

Okay!

LINDA

Now that you've picked out your
movie tonight, can we continue?

EXT. FOX QUAD - DAY

Similar to Chipmunk Quad, but with a dozen bunks, all of
which are slightly larger (for bigger kids). Linda continues
the tour--

LINDA

Your first job will be to prepare
the bunks for winter. Clear the
trash, put the beds in storage,
secure the doors and windows.

ALYSSA

People will want to break in?

LINDA

The snow will. You'll have to clear
it off the roofs come winter, too.

LISA

Townies will try to break in,
though. They love to mess with the
winter caretakers.

MARY

On Friday the 13th?

A pickup truck rumbles down the road towards them.

LINDA

Don't call them "townies." I've
hired a local to help you out. He
knows the area, and will hopefully
discourage the...

LISA

Townies.

LINDA

Juvenile delinquents.

The beat up truck rumbles to a stop next to them. NICK (23, short and wiry, in dirty coveralls) hops out of the driver's seat. DANNY (17, obviously Nick's little brother) climbs out the passenger side.

NICK

Hi, Mrs. Koenig. Hope you don't mind I brung my little brother along. He's gonna help out sometimes, after school.

Danny catches Lisa's eye. Lisa catches his. Neither of their elders notice.

LINDA

(sighs)

I've already budgeted the staff payroll...

NICK

No, no, you don't have to pay him. I just want to teach him some responsibility. He'll be like a... a intern.

DANNY

I ain't even getting paid?!

NICK

Y'ain't gettin paid to play video games, neither, so you might as well work.

BRANDON

This is going to be a fun winter.

LINDA

Let's go down to the docks. I'll show you where the boats and canoes need to be stored. Then we'll talk about the enrichment buildings, like arts and crafts and nature...

FADE TO:

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

The Shining plays on the big screen TV. It's an early scene, before Jack really goes crazy. Alyssa and Brandon relax in recliners on either side of a big couch, where Kent and Josh sit. Josh is nodding off.

Mary watches them from the doorway. Kent looks over, sees her. He slips away from Josh, who lies down.

KENT
He'll be okay.

MARY
I know. He'll probably be asleep
before Nicholson even finds an ax.

KENT
That's not what I meant.

She smiles, closing her eyes.

MARY
I know.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

Seasons pass. The leaves turn colors, drop to the ground.
Snow falls, first flurries, then a blizzard.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. DORM (MUDROOM) - MORNING

Mary, Josh, Kent, Brandon, and Alyssa pull on their winter
gear-- coats, scarves, boots, gloves, hats.

TITLE: Monday the 9th.

BRANDON
Goddamn, I can't believe we have to
do this just to eat breakfast in
the morning.

ALYSSA
I think it's invigorating.

Brandon opens the door. Snow is packed in the doorway up to
his chest.

BRANDON
Nope. I'm just going to go back to
bed hungry.

Kent offers a shovel.

KENT
C'mon, we can shovel our way out of
this!

Brandon just stares at him blankly.

JOSH
 Maybe Nick can help from the other
 side!

He can barely see over the top of the snow, but even from his angle, he spots Nick's pickup driving down the camp road. He's got a PLOW attached to the front, throwing snow up in a white rainbow.

Mary pulls out her phone--

MARY
 Good morning, Nick!

INTERCUT:

INT. NICK'S PICKUP - SAME TIME

Nick drives, talking sideways into his speakerphone.

NICK
 Hey, Mary! Where are you guys?

MARY
 We're kinda... trapped inside.

NICK
 What? Oh. Oh!
 (sees the snowdrift)
 I can fix that easy.

He swings the pickup around, heading straight for the dorm. He yanks the wheel left, then right, and drives the truck down the side of the building, clearing the snow.

INSIDE: Snow flies up and into the mudroom. A chunk of it hits Brandon in the face. He's none too pleased about that.

MARY
 Who's hungry?

INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

The dining hall is HUGE. 50 large, wooden tables sit in neat rows, ten chairs overturned on each, except one--

MARY
 Didn't expect to see you today,
 Danny.

Mary, Brandon, Josh, Nick, and Danny sit at the table nearest the kitchen's doors. Kent is setting out plates and utensils.

DANNY

It's a snow day, so a'course Nick makes me work.

NICK

If there's enough snow to close school, there's enough snow that we need--

ALYSSA (O.S.)

Pancakes!

Alyssa and Kent burst through the swinging doors, each carrying a heaping tray.

KENT

We also have flapjacks, hotcakes, and extremely thick crepes.

Mary and Nick take the trays, start dishing out the pancakes.

JOSH

What's a crepe?

MARY

A very thin pancake.

JOSH

Then why-?

MARY

It's a joke, dear.

She tussles his hair.

Brandon takes a bite of his thick crepe--

BRANDON

Mmm, this is good.

ALYSSA

It's an old family recipe! Flour, sugar, and water. Wait, are these just dessert for breakfast?

KENT

It's got "cake" right in the name.

MARY

Worth shoveling your way over here for, Brandon?

BRANDON
 (mouth full)
 Definitely.

ALYSSA
 We'll see if you still appreciate them while shoveling the snow off the cabin roofs.

BRANDON
 Uh, you'll be shoveling the snow off the roofs, because I'll be in here cleaning the dishes.

ALYSSA
 Says who?

BRANDON
 Says you. You said if you cook, we do the dishes, because you are not, I quote, "our maid."

KENT
Your maid. None of the rest of us ever had a maid.

ALYSSA
 That was in September. Now that it's a degree out, I'll gladly conform to gender roles in exchange for twenty more minutes inside.

MARY
 I'll resolve this. Both of you are going to shovel the roofs off, along with the rest of us, while Josh cleans the dishes.

JOSH
 Aw, man!

MARY
 But since it's a snow day, you don't have to do any school work. You can go play video games at the Koenig house.

DANNY
 Aw, man!

EXT. FOX QUAD - DAY

Snow has piled over a foot thick on the roofs of the cabins, and at least twice that on the ground.

Snow drifts as high as the windows in places.

The caretakers (all bundled up) have split into three teams of two: Danny and Brandon are on one side of a cabin, Nick and Kent on the other. They each have roof rakes for scraping snow off the roof.

They've already cleaned the snow off one cabin. Mary is on top of a ladder, clearing off the last bits that the guys couldn't reach with a big snow shovels. Alyssa braces the bottom of the ladder.

Nick nudges Kent.

NICK

(low)

Hey. Watch this.

Instead of pulling the snow towards him, he shoves it forward. On the other side, a chunk of snow nearly lands on Danny. He jumps back, turns to Brandon.

DANNY

Hey, watch it!

BRANDON

I'm scraping my snow this way, dude.

DANNY

Just watch it.

Another block of snow comes down. They realize what's up.

ON THE OTHER SIDE:

Nick and Kent wind up, then SHOVE a whole bunch of snow over the roof.

No response.

NICK

You guys okay over there?

Suddenly, Brandon and Danny appear from behind the cabin, each with an armload of snowballs. They CHUCK them at Nick and Kent, who grab fistfuls of snow and fire back.

AT THE OTHER CABIN:

Alyssa can hear but not see the commotion.

ALYSSA

What are those dummies doing?

MARY

Being boys.

She scoops up a shovelful of snow. Mary smirks as an idea enters her head.

MARY (CONT'D)

Death from above!

She lobes it over the roof, smacking Kent in the chest, knocking him down and splattering the rest of the guys.

KENT

No fair!

He pitches a snowball at Mary. She ducks, but then--

MARY

Whoa!

Her foot slips and she falls. Luckily, there's two feet of snow to cushion her fall.

She looks up at Alyssa, wearing a bemused expression. Mary's phone DINGS.

Kent runs around the cabin, followed by the other guys.

KENT

You okay?

Mary bites her glove's middle finger to take yank it off.

MARY

Totally fine. My pride broke my fall.

She unzips her coat pocket and pulls out her phone.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's Linda. She wants someone to shovel her porch.

(rolls her eyes)

That's really not our--

DANNY

I'll do it!

Without waiting for a response, he runs to his brother's pickup, parked on the camp road. He grabs a shovel out of the truck bed and runs up the road.

BRANDON
I'm confused. Does he really like
shoveling, or...?

NICK
He's probably hoping Lisa has a
snow day, too.

KENT
They don't go to the same school?

NICK
Nah. She goes to a prep school next
township over.

ALYSSA
Ah, the boy from the wrong side of
the tracks, the boss's daughter...
sounds like a YA romance novel.

MARY
"The Snow-Crossed Lovers."

ALYSSA
Nice.

A friendly little WHOOP WHOOP catches their attention. They
look up the road and see a sheriff's vehicle coming down the
hill. Hannah flipped the siren briefly as she passed Danny.

MARY
Looks like your girlfriend's here.

ALYSSA
She's not my girlfriend.

KENT
She's not not your girlfriend.

Nick gives Brandon a questioning look. Brandon shrugs; he
didn't know, either.

Hannah brings her car around and rolls down her window.

ALYSSA
Hi, Hannah! What are you doing out
here?

HANNAH
Came to check on you guys after the
big snow. Didn't realize Nick had a
plow.

NICK
Bought it in September for just
such an occasion.

HANNAH
Smart.
(to the others)
Just doing the rounds, though. If
anybody wants a ride into town...

BRANDON
We do need to pick up more salt.

ALYSSA
There's a bunch in the kitchen
pantry.

BRANDON
For the walkways. Does it never
snow where you're from?

ALYSSA
New Mexico?

HANNAH
C'mon, I'll show you where to find
rock salt at the hardware store.

ALYSSA
Sure!
(she jumps in)
Bye, guys!

Hannah points at the gang, with a mock-serious expression.

HANNAH
You kids keep your noses clean, you
understand? You'll be hearing from
me if you don't! We ain't gonna
stand for any weirdness out here!

MARY
You've got the weird one in the car
with you.

Alyssa nods, agreeing. Hannah laughs and pulls away.

NICK
I've known Hannah since elementary.
I didn't know she was, uh... into
girls, I guess.

BRANDON
I didn't know Alyssa was, either.

KENT
Jealous?

BRANDON
No.

Yes.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - DAY

As the camp drive hits the top of the hill, it takes a sharp turn to the right, towards the main road. To the left is a driveway, leading up to a big, white colonial house.

The sheriff's car pulls to a stop at the fork. Inside, Hannah and Alyssa talk, laugh, flirt. We can't hear them, but we definitely see Alyssa touch Hannah's arm.

Hannah pulls away, revealing Danny shoveling the front porch.

Lisa is inside, watching Danny through the window. After a moment's indecision, she goes to the front door--

LISA
I'm making the boys some hot
chocolate. You want some, too?

LOGAN (O.C.)
You're making hot chocolate?

LISA
(over her shoulder)
Yes! God! Shut up!
(back to Danny)
We've got marshmallows.

She smiles, flirting a little clumsily. He smiles back.

DANNY
Sounds good.

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Lisa leads Danny into a big, well-appointed kitchen. She pours milk into a pan, turns on the burner.

DANNY
You have a nice place.

LISA
Yeah, mom got it in the divorce,
along with us and the camp.

DANNY

She really turned it around. When I was a little kid, we used to call it "Camp Blood."

She grabs four mugs out of the cabinet, and sets them on the marble counter.

Past the big counter is the living room, where Logan is playing video games on a massive flat screen. Josh lays on the floor, reading a comic book. He closes the last page.

JOSH

Can I play, too?

LOGAN

Sorry, no.

JOSH

It's a two player game...

LISA

Logan, quit being a prick.

Logan picks up a second controller, opens the back, and shakes the batteries out onto the ground.

LOGAN

No batteries.

He stares Josh down, daring him to challenge. Instead, Josh packs his comic into his backpack, slings it over his shoulder, and goes into another room.

Lisa sees the exchange, purses her lips, but doesn't say anything.

DANNY

Whoa, hey!

The milk has started to boil. He moves it off the ring.

LISA

Thanks.

She scoops cocoa powder into the milk.

LISA (CONT'D)

My friend Paige is staying for the weekend. My mom's going away. Didn't want me alone on, y'know, this Friday.

She pours the hot chocolate into the mugs.

DANNY
Just two girls and a little kid?

LOGAN
I'm not a little kid!

DANNY
(ignoring him)
Might need a some back up.

Lisa hands him a mug.

LISA
Got anyone in mind?

DANNY
Maybe.
(sip)

LISA
(mocking)
Oh, yeah, maybe. Durr. Maybe you
might want to bring a friend, yeah?

Off Danny's smile--

INT. DORM (MARY AND JOSH'S ROOM) - NIGHT

The room is large, with two beds-- a double and a kid's bed.
There's also a couple of dressers and a big wardrobe. Posters
of cartoon characters hang on the wall.

Mary tucks Josh into the little bed.

MARY
Night night, sweetie.

She kisses him on the head, then flicks off the light. As
she's about to step out the door--

JOSH
Mom?

MARY
Yes?

JOSH
What's Friday?

MARY
What do you mean? This Friday?

JOSH

I guess. Is something going to happen?

MARY

Why would you think that?

JOSH

I heard Danny and Lisa talking. She sounded worried.

MARY

It's just a superstition, sweetie. Nothing bad happens on Friday the 13th. Get some sleep.

She leaves. Josh does not look like he's going to sleep anytime soon.

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Mary is curled up on a big, comfy chair, reading her iPad. Kent and Brandon are on the couch, watching a game of cricket on a big screen hanging on the wall.

The wicket keeper catches the ball, and his team cheers. Kent and Brandon cheer, too, after a moment's delay.

MARY

Do you guys have any idea what's going on?

BRANDON

Not a clue.

KENT

I think it's like baseball, except the field is bigger, nobody wears mitts, and every single rule is completely different.

BRANDON

Oh! And they take tea breaks.

MARY

Jeez, this game couldn't be more British if it colonized basketball.

KENT

What are you doing?

MARY

Just reading.

He turns, giving her his undivided attention, while Brandon tries to puzzle out the foreign sport.

KENT

Reading what?

MARY

Stuff about Friday the 13th, and this town.

BRANDON

(eyes on the TV)

You don't buy into that "Camp Blood" crap, do you?

MARY

I don't know. A lot of weird things have happened here and a lot of people died.

BRANDON

A lot of people die everywhere. It's just that this town has a nifty local legend to hang every unsolved murder on.

Mary looks down at her screen, which displays crime scene photos from the various murders Jason has perpetrated over the years (and sequels).

KENT

What about Katee and Chris?

Brandon doesn't have an answer for that.

MARY

Anyway, Linda thinks local kids might try and pull some pranks on us Friday. We should keep an eye out.

KENT

Definitely.

Mary closes her iPad cover, stands, stretches.

MARY

Welp, I'm off to bed.

KENT

I thought you were waiting up for Alyssa?

MARY

At this point, I'm not sure she's coming back until morning. G'night!

She heads off down the hall to her room.

BRANDON

She's already been gone eight hours. How long does it take to find rock salt?

KENT

I'm pretty sure they found something else to do.

BRANDON

I know! I totally coulda hit that. Instead, I was a "nice guy," and I totally got friend zoned.

Kent rolls his eyes.

KENT

Orrrr... she really likes Hannah. Look, I'm sorry it didn't work out between you two, but she seems to be moving on. You should, too.

BRANDON

With who? Mary?

KENT

Definitely not.

BRANDON

Then it's just me and Miss Michigan for the rest of the winter.

He holds up his hand, shaped like the state of Michigan.

KENT

Well, it's cold enough for Michigan, so...

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

Sunlight shines dimly through the foot-thick layer of ice.

Shadows glide smoothly across the ice, leaving razor-thin lines in their wake.

Muffled laughter floats down. It's slow and deep, creepy under the water.

Is this Jason's POV? Hard to say...

TITLE: Wednesday the 11th

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - SAME TIME

Mary glides by, one leg up, arms spread like an angel. Josh stumbles after her, trying to get the hang of it.

Alyssa is even worse, tottering like a child, arms stiff at her side. Brandon and Kent swoop figure-8's around her, laughing.

ALYSSA

Stop laughing! This is hard!

KENT

You just need to get up some speed.

He motions to Brandon. They skate up beside her, and each grab an elbow. As they pick up speed--

ALYSSA

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

They shove her forward. She still refuses to kick, and slides straight towards a snowbank at the edge of the lake. She throws up her hands, and hits the snow with a soft POOF.

JOSH

I wanna try!

Before the guys can reach him, though, Mary comes up from behind and picks him up. She twirls in a tight circle, and the centrifugal force kicks his legs up. He laughs delightedly.

Alyssa picks herself up, spitting out snow.

ALYSSA

This is why no one watches the Winter Olympics.

Brandon hockey-stops in front of her, spraying her with ice.

BRANDON

If you hate winter so much, how did you get this job?

ALYSSA

I was willing to work for cheap. What about you? Did your trust fund run out?

BRANDON

No!

(beat)

Dad said I had to have a real job
before I could take anything out.

Behind them, Kent and Mary are scooting Josh back and forth
between them, sliding on his butt. They're all laughing.

ALYSSA

Yeah, this is real hard work.

INT. DINING HALL - AFTERNOON

Josh sits at the corner table, writing answers in a workbook.

Logan comes in from outside, letting in a gust of cold wind
and snow. He stomps out his boots, then sees Josh--

LOGAN

Whatcha doin'?

JOSH

Homework. Math.

Logan goes past him into the kitchen.

LOGAN (O.C.)

Isn't it all homework for you?

He comes back out, unwrapping an ice cream sandwich.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I mean, since you don't get to go
to school.

JOSH

I thought most kids don't like
going to school.

Logan unwraps his sandwich, takes a bite, and responds with
his mouth full--

LOGAN

I don't like school. But I like
hanging out with my friends. You
have to do all the work, but you
don't have any friends.

JOSH

I have friends.

LOGAN

Your mom doesn't count.

He leaves, not shutting the door fully behind him. Josh has to get up and shut the door.

JOSH
It's too cold for ice cream.

He says to no one, because he's friendless and alone.

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Josh lays on Mary's lap, half-asleep. Kent lounges in one of the recliners. *The Crown* plays on TV.

Alyssa enters from outside, brushing snow out of her hair.

ALYSSA
Hi, guys!

MARY
Shhh!
(points to Josh)
Shut the door.

ALYSSA
Oh, sorry.

She quietly shuts the door, then sets about removing her outer layers.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)
Is this *The Crown*?

MARY
Yeah, Kent's an Anglophile now.
Cricket Monday, Bond movie last
night, now this.

ALYSSA
Kent picked it? I'm surprised you
like this show.

KENT
It's like *Game of Thrones*, only
without boobs and dragons.

ALYSSA
I'm surprised you like this show.

MARY
How's Hannah?

ALYSSA
Who says I was out with Hannah?

KENT

Because every other person you know
is in this building.

ALYSSA

That's true. You are all of my
friends.

JOSH

(half asleep)

All of my friends are here, too.

MARY

Aw, thanks sweetie.

She strokes his hair.

JOSH

I don't have friends my age.

Mary looks up at the others, stricken. Josh isn't really
aware of what he's saying, but it still worries her.

All the others can do is offer her a sympathetic look.

MARY

C'mon, baby, let's go to bed.

She picks him up, carries him down the hall, his head on her
shoulder. Mary enjoys the physical contact; she won't be able
to carry him like this much longer.

FADE TO:

EXT. DORM - MORNING

KILLER POV: We sneak through woods in the early morning
sunlight, until we reach the dorm.

Before we get to the door, it opens on its own! We duck
behind a tree.

Mary and Josh, all bundled up and carrying sleds, run
outside, laughing.

Once they've cleared our view, we continue inside--

INT. DORM - CONTINUOUS

KILLER POV: We slip inside. To the left, Brandon lounges on
the couch, watching *The Great British Bake Off*.

When he doesn't hear us, we turn and head down the long
hallway.

Most of the doors are cracked open, except the last one on the right. Inside, we hear a faint WOOSHING sound...

INT. DORM (BATHROOM) - CONTINUOUS

A coed bathroom, with toilet stalls to one side, and individual shower stalls to the other.

We see all this through the KILLER POV (which has been continuous since we were outside the dorm).

Only one shower is running. The shower curtain is mostly opaque, but we can still make out the outline of Kent's big, buff body as he washes his hair and whistles a TV theme song.

A hand reaches forward, slowly pulls back the shower curtain to reveal Kent, sudsy and wet. He doesn't hear it.

The other hand raises a long, sharp knife...

Kent turns at just the wrong moment, peeping through soapy eyes. He steps back, lets out a YELL, but it's too late...

The knife swoops down, hitting him dead in the chest, over and over!

...and BENDING every time. It's a fake, rubber knife.

We finally cut out of the POV to a wide shot, revealing Lisa, knife in hand, and her friend PAIGE (16, short, sweet, effortlessly fashionable), who has been operating the cell phone camera we now know we've been watching through.

KENT

What is the matter with you?!

Kent tries to cover himself up with a towel. The teens run away, giggling.

KENT

Friday the 13th isn't until tomorrow, you little shits!

TITLE: Thursday the 12th

INT. DORM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Paige tumble out of the bathroom, giggling. Paige swipes through the footage on her phone, while Lisa tries to get a peek over her shoulder.

LISA

Did you get the dick pic?

PAIGE
Aw, it's all fuzzy.

LISA
Yeah, but is the picture in focus?

They laugh and run to the door. It swings open on them, as Alyssa and Hannah enter, and they bump into each other.

HANNAH
Wow, hey! Slow down.

ALYSSA
You two look like you're up to no good.

The girls simply giggle and scoot past them. Brandon looks up from the couch, confused.

A moment too late, Kent comes out of the hall, dripping wet in a towel.

KENT
Where'd they go?

EXT. CRYSTAL ROAD - MORNING

Mary and Josh sled down a well-worn track along side the road, laughing as their sleds shoot up rooster tails of snow.

Behind them, Nick's truck turns the corner on the camp road. Mary steers the sled into a skid to stop. Nick pulls up next to them. Danny, riding shotgun, rolls down his window.

NICK
You guys look like you're having fun early!

MARY
Snowed last night. Gotta hit that fresh powder before work starts.
(to Danny)
What's your excuse?

DANNY
Friday the 13th is always a long weekend. It's like a holiday in this town.

NICK
Mostly the teachers don't want to deal with the kids getting rowdy.

JOSH
Mom?

MARY
Yes, you still have to do your
school work.

JOSH
Awww...

MARY
I guess we should probably get to
work, too?

NICK
Yup. Climb on in, I'll give you a
ride down.

Danny hops out, letting Josh and Mary climb in.

DANNY
I'm gonna... go shovel the porch!

He grabs up a shovel from the truck bed.

NICK
Shovel, sure. You are one subtle
son of a bitch.

DANNY
If I'm a son of a bitch, so are
you!

He takes off up the hill. Nick chuckles as he puts the truck
in gear.

EXT. CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE - LATER

Kent, Mary, Nick, and Brandon walk down a path between the
outbuildings, checking that everything is in order. Hannah
and Alyssa trail behind, making eyes at each other and half-
listening as Kent finishes his story of the morning--

KENT
...by the time I was dried and
dressed, they were long gone.

MARY
Seriously?

KENT
Swear to God.

NICK
That's fucked up.

ALYSSA
I don't see what the big deal is.
Most dudes in their prime would be
happy girls are taking pictures. I
mean, look at you.

BRANDON
Would you be saying that if two
teenage boys took a picture of you
in the shower?

ALYSSA
Nah, I'd kick them in the nuts and
take their phone back.

KENT
I don't think that was an option
for me.
(points)
We're going to have to replace
that.

He points to a busted shutter hanging on one hinge. The building its on is two stories tall, with a sloped roof. A sign over the door reads "Science & Nature."

Mary makes a note in her big notepad. The handwriting's sloppy with her big gloves.

MARY
Okay, for real now, I need to know.
How serious is this Friday the 13th
thing?

The group continues on up the path, toward other building similar to Science & Nature, with different signage.

MARY (CONT'D)
I've been reading up on this town
and this camp, and there is a dark
history here.

HANNAH
You mean, like, Jason? He'd be an
old man by now.

KENT
He's also supposed to be an undead
monster, so, who knows how these
things work?

BRANDON

In other words, he doesn't exist,
and we're totally fine.

MARY

Katee and Chris are still missing.
We were right there with our
campers.

ALYSSA

(points)

Do we need to worry about the giant
icicle hanging off that roof?

KENT

I got it.

He runs up and swats the ice, snapping it in two. A big chunk
smacks into the wood siding, tearing a gouge.

MARY

And I'll just mark that down for
repairs...

KENT

Sorry.

As Mary scribbles, Nick picks up the thread--

NICK

The kids would've been safe. Jason
doesn't kill kids. Just grown ups,
maybe teens, who are...

HANNAH

Fucking?

BRANDON

He hates sex, but loves kids? This
guy makes no sense.

HANNAH

You can have sex without kids.

ALYSSA

Yeah, you can!

High five!

KENT

You can even have kids without sex,
now. Maybe he's just pro in vitro
fertilization?

MARY

You don't get it. This all started with Jason's mother.

KENT

What do you mean?

MARY

Pamela Voorhees was a single mom, back when being a single mom was not okay. She took a job working at the camp, because they let her kid stay for free.

BRANDON

Who does that remind me of?

MARY

I know, right? Except she wasn't a war widow.

HANNAH

I remember this. Her husband was an asshole who abandoned her as soon as he knocked her up.

NICK

So she's the one with sex issues.

MARY

Particularly premarital sex, yeah. Then her son drowned...

BRANDON

...but not really.

MARY

The town records are unclear.

HANNAH

That definitely sounds like Crystal Lake.

MARY

She blamed it on two counselors who were...

HANNAH

Boning...

MARY

...instead of doing their jobs.

ALYSSA
Like Chris and Katee.

MARY
(agreeing)
Like Chris and Katee.

KENT
Mrs. Voorhees wanted to protect
kids by killing anyone who had sex?
That's fucked up.

ALYSSA
And she never told little Jason
where babies come from, so he
continued the family tradition.

HANNAH
Continues?

MARY
Yeah, about that. What is up with
Linda not telling us any of this
when we signed up?

BRANDON
It's just a scary ghost story.
Would you have not taken the job if
you heard about Jason?

MARY
Maybe?

BRANDON
A full year not having to pay for
groceries or rent?

HANNAH
Yeah, in a boring-ass town with
nothing to do.

ALYSSA
I can think of a few things we can
do...

They kiss again.

CUT TO:

INT. KOENIG HOUSE (FRONT HALL) - DAY

Danny's boots and coat lie in a heap by the door, snow
melting off into a growing puddle.

Linda has to shove the door to push the winter gear out of the way.

LINDA
Logan, how many times do I have to
tell you--?

She stops, realizing the shoes are much too big. She goes into--

INT. KOENIG HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Linda finds Lisa and Danny acting casual on the couch. Lisa fiddles with a button, pretending she didn't just button her shirt back up.

LINDA
What are you doing?

DANNY
I was just taking a break from--

LINDA
Not you. You-- Just leave.

Danny skedaddles. Mother and daughter awkwardly watch as he pulls on his boots. He doesn't even bother to pull his coat on before ducking outside.

LISA
Mom, he was just--

LINDA
A townie? You brought a townie into
our house?

LISA
You told me not to call them--

Linda glares her into silence.

LOGAN (O.C.)
(from another room)
It's not the first time he's been
in here!

LINDA
Oh, really?

LISA
Shut up, Logan!

LINDA

I'm going to have a talk with Nick.
We don't need an intern around here
anymore.

Off Lisa's glowering face--

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Brandon glowers in his recliner. He's not watching the TV
(*Fawlty Towers*), but rather--

Alyssa and Hannah curled up on one of the recliners, kissing.
Kent and Mary sit on opposite ends the couch.

Brandon grabs the TV remote and pauses the show.

BRANDON

Is there no crime in this town?
You've been hanging around all day.

Hannah manages to pull herself away--

HANNAH

Off duty today, because I have a
double shift tomorrow. Always a
busy day.

MARY

It turns Friday the 13th in a few
minutes. You think Lisa and her
friends will try to pull another
prank to mess with us?

HANNAH

Usually kids will wait until
tomorrow night. I know I did.

ALYSSA

Wait, you played pranks on Camp
Crystal Lake?

HANNAH

We just stole some field hockey
sticks from a storage shed.

KENT

That's not even the right kind of
hockey.

ALYSSA

You were a juvenile delinquent, and
now you're an officer of the law!

HANNAH
I'm reformed.

She leans in playfully, angling for a kiss. She gets one. They stare into each other's eyes, forgetting the others.

Brandon stands up suddenly.

BRANDON
I'm gonna... get something from the kitchen. You guys want anything?

MARY
You're hungry this late?

BRANDON
Thirsty. Something. Nobody wants anything? Okay.

He heads out the mudroom to put on a coat and boots.

HANNAH
Is he uncomfortable with, y'know...
She wiggles her pointer from Alyssa to herself.

MARY
No, not for the reason you think.

Kent shakes his head, agreeing with the negative.

ALYSSA
He and I were almost... a thing, this summer. But it didn't happen.

KENT
Bullet dodged.

Mary gives him a questioning look. He shrugs.

KENT (CONT'D)
Just saying.

ALYSSA
Perhaps we should retire to my chambers, though.

She scoots Hannah off her lap, takes her hand, and leads her down the hall.

Mary and Kent sit awkwardly on opposite sides of the couch, neither sure what to say.

KENT
Wanna make out?

MARY
Oh, God, yes! I thought you'd never
ask!

She pounces on him.

The TV in front of them displays a screensaver, with the
time: 11:53PM.

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Below the ice, Jason remains on the lake bed, unmoving.

EXT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Brandon steps out of the kitchen, drinking a can of soda.
After chugging the last bit, he punts it into the woods.

From this angle he can see into the lounge, and, naturally,
Kent and Mary making out. He rolls his eyes and lets out a
big, frosty sigh.

He heads off into the night...

INT. DORM (ALYSSA'S ROOM) - NIGHT

Alyssa and Hannah roll on the bed, kissing, groping,
undressing each other. The camera drifts away towards--

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Kent and Mary continue kissing. The TV clock now says 11:56.

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Jason's hand shifts. His machete gleams sharply. Was it the
currents under the water, or something else...?

INT. NATURE & SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

Brandon hauls the door open through the snow, just wide
enough for him to squeeze in.

The interior is decorated with science posters (tree rings,
forest animals' scientific names, Smokey the Bear).

There's a staircase along one wall, which Brandon climbs to
the second floor. It's a kind of rustic planetarium, with
skylights opening to the stars above.

Brandon grabs a small telescope off a shelf, and brings it to one of the side windows. He pans it around until he finds the dorm, specifically...

INT. DORM (ALYSSA'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Alyssa slides down below the blankets, much to Hannah's pleasure.

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - SAME TIME

Mary removes Kent's shirt, kisses those washboard abs. The screensaver clock ticks towards midnight

INT. DORM (MARY AND JOSH'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Josh tosses and turns in his bed, muttering through a nightmare. His bedside clock reads 11:58.

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Jason slowwwwwly, almost imperceptibly, raises his head.

INT. DORM (ALYSSA'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Hannah opens her mouth in a gasp...

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Mary lifts her head back as Kent kisses her neck. **11:59...**

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Jason's eyes OPEN. *Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah*

INT. DORM (MARY AND JOSH'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Josh sits up in bed, eyes wide.

JOSH

JASON!

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Jason's moldy, malformed hand, wearing a fish-eaten glove, BURSTS through the ice.

TITLE: Friday the 13th

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

JASON'S POV: approaching the dorm, snow crunching underfoot. We reach--

THE LOUNGE: Kent, cheeks still flush, pulls on his shirt.

Jason moves on to--

MARY AND JOSH'S ROOM: Mary tucks Josh into bed. Her words are muffled, but we can tell she's offering him comfort from his nightmare.

Another room has a light on--

ALYSSA'S ROOM: Hannah's hips thrust. Suddenly, Alyssa's head pops up from under the sheets.

We finally leave Jason's POV to see the monster himself cock his head to the side, confused. He makes no move to attack.

Then, Jason notices a light reflecting off the window. He turns, sees that it's coming from the NATURE BUILDING.

INT. DORM (ALYSSA'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Alyssa, still between Hannah's legs, looks around.

ALYSSA

Did you hear something?

HANNAH

No!

She shoves Alyssa back down under the blanket. Hannah's head lolls to the side, and she looks out the window. No one is there, but she can see light from the--

INT. NATURE BUILDING - NIGHT

From Brandon's telescopic angle, all he can see is the girls. He drops his pants around his ankles, clearly enjoying his voyeuristic show.

And so he doesn't notice Jason appear in the skylight above, watching him watching them.

Until, of course, Jason SMASHES through the glass and drops down directly behind Brandon. Brandon SCREAMS.

Jason wraps his big, meaty hands around Brandon's throat, cutting off the scream.

Brandon swings his legs up against the window, and KICKS back. Jason loses his balance, tumbles over backwards.

Brandon manages to wriggle free. He tries to run, but his pants are still down, and trip him up. He tumbles down the stairs.

He looks up, and sees Jason has already stood back up.
Panicky, Brandon pulls up his pants and runs out--

EXT. NATURE BUILDING - NIGHT

Brandon, shivering in the cold, scrambles through the snow.

BRANDON

Help! Somebody help me! HEL-!

Jason, appearing as if from nowhere, grabs the back of Brandon's head, and shoves it into a snowdrift.

He yanks back, giving Brandon a moment's reprieve. Brandon spits out snow, gasps for air.

Then Jason shoves him back in. He slams Brandon's head repeatedly. Each time Brandon comes back up, his face is more blue and frostbitten.

Finally, Jason holds him down for good. Brandon flails his arms and legs. Slowly but surely, they stop twitching.

INT. DORM (ALYSSA'S ROOM) - NIGHT

Hannah and Alyssa lie in post coital bliss. Hannah runs her finger along Alyssa's collar bone.

HANNAH

Everything about you is sexy. Even your collarbone is sexy.

ALYSSA

You really wanna know why a clavicle is attractive?

HANNAH

Ooh, "clavicle." Somebody's been a'book learnin'. Tell me.

ALYSSA

Back in caveman times, humans and neanderthals lived in the same area. They looked pretty much the same on the outside, except humans had pronounced clavicles. So when you look at the upper chest area, you're really confirming we're the same species.

Hannah takes a good, hard look.

HANNAH

Yup, you are a sexy, sexy homo sapien. Where'd you get that?

ALYSSA

Some clickbait article. "23 unsexy facts about sex."

HANNAH

Got any other unsexy facts?

ALYSSA

All I can remember is that cleavage is supposed to look like a butt crack on your chest.

HANNAH

Yeah, that's unsexy. I'm out.

She starts to get up. Alyssa laughs and pulls her back.

ALYSSA

Come back here.

They kiss. Then--

HANNAH

I really do have to go. Gotta wash your homo sapien chest-butt smell off me before I report for duty.

She rolls off the bed and heads for the shower. Alyssa hates to see her go, but loves to watch her leave.

EXT. CRYSTAL ROAD - LATER

Hannah, now in uniform, wet hair tucked into her hat, climbs into her sheriff's car.

Jason watches from the edge of the woods. As the car disappears over the hill, he turns his attention to the dorm.

JASON'S POV: He approaches the door, much like we did with the Lisa fake-out earlier.

Instead of going inside, he circles the building until he sees the one room with a light on--

THE LOUNGE: Mary takes Kent's hand, telling him something reassuring, but obviously not wanting to continue with their romantic rendezvous. She gives him a peck on the cheek, then leaves him to go to--

INT. DORM (MARY AND JOSH'S ROOM) - SAME TIME

Mary slips quietly into the room. Josh sleeps soundly. She gives him a little kiss, then strips down to a t-shirt and underwear and climbs into her own bed.

Jason watches all of this from the window. As Mary drifts off to sleep, he drifts back into the woods.

FADE TO:

INT. FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Mary creaks the door open, leaning in.

Linda is at her desk, packing her laptop and stacks of notebooks into a carry-on bag. She looks up at Mary.

LINDA
Oh, there you are!

Mary steps in, shutting the door behind her.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I'm leaving for the conference early. There's a storm coming in, and I have to beat the snow.

She points out the window towards the lake, where clouds are rolling in. Even now, individual snow flakes drift down.

MARY
That's alright. We've buttoned up all the buildings.

LINDA
I know, I saw. It's just...

She stares out at the frozen lake.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Listen, mother to mother, I know my kids aren't...

She can't bring herself to say it.

MARY
They're good kids, at heart.

LINDA
Yes, at heart. I didn't want to go at all, with today being... today.

MARY

I know. They'll be fine. We're probably going to get snowed in. They won't get into any trouble.

LINDA

Still, could you... could you check on them?

MARY

Of course.

Linda swallows a lump. She's genuinely grateful, as a mother, not an employer.

LINDA

Thank you.

She snaps her case shut, stands up.

MARY

No problem. I thought you were going to talk to me about Brandon.

LINDA

No, what about him?

MARY

I haven't seen him all day. I assumed you sent him into town on an errand?

LINDA

I haven't talked to him since yesterday.

MARY

Huh.

LINDA

I'm sure he'll turn up. If you'll excuse me, I do have to get up to the house.

She opens the door--

EXT. FRONT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mary and Linda exit the office. Linda heads up the road, while Mary goes to the dorm.

We watch this from a wide angle, including the Science & Nature Building. Neither of them notice Brandon's half-buried corpse lying in the snowdrift out front.

As snow begins to fall in earnest, they probably won't find him until spring...

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Linda slips on her boots.

LINDA

Lisa! Logan! I'm leaving!

(no reply)

I'm abandoning you forever! See you
in the next life!

LISA (O.S.)

Okay, bye!

LOGAN (O.S.)

See you!

LINDA

Lisa, come here.

Lisa comes into the foyer, wearing a look of totally unjustified aggrievement that only a teenager can manage.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Listen, I know what tonight is, and I do not want you pulling the kind of crap you did yesterday. You could get in serious trouble.

LISA

They told you?

LINDA

No, you posted it on Snapchat.

LISA

How did you-?

LINDA

I know how to make a fake account. We're going to have a serious conversation about internet privacy soon, too.

Lisa looks chastened. Linda kisses her on the forehead.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Just be responsible. You're in charge for the next three days.

She opens the door.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Snow is really starting to come down, now. Linda steps out.

LINDA
I'll see you Monday!

LOGAN (O.S.)
We already said bye!

She scowls, and shuts the door.

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - SAME TIME

Lisa watches her mom through the window curtain. She's got her phone to her ear. Paige leans in to listen.

LISA
You can come on over.
(listens)
Yes, I'm watching her leave right now.

Paige taps Ler on shoulder, points at herself.

LISA (CONT'D)
And Paige is here. Bring a friend.
(listens)
I dunno. All of them.

She hangs up. Lisa and Paige share a giggle, then run off.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - SAME TIME

In the driveway sit a luxury car and a luxury SUV. They're the same make, so the key fobs in Linda's hand look identical. She hits an UNLOCK button, and the SUV honks.

LINDA
Ugh.

She does this every time. She switches keys and unlocks the car. She reaches in the back seat and pulls out the scraper.

As she begins dusting off the back window, something catches her eye--

Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah

JASON, standing at the end of the curved driveway.

Just standing, not threatening, seemingly oblivious to the snow. He's not quite dangerously close, but--she checks over her shoulder--he's closer than the front door.

Linda grips her ice scraper. Jason reveals his MACHETE.

Suddenly, Linda ducks down between the vehicles, hiding her from Jason's view. He marches forward to see where she went.

JASON POV: He storms up to the cars, steps between them and sees... nothing. She's gone somehow.

He walks between the vehicles, but she's not behind them. He ducks down to look underneath; she's not there, either.

INT. LUXURY CAR - SAME TIME

Linda scrunches up behind the driver's seat, on the floor mat. She can hear Jason stalking around outside.

Scratch that-- she can SEE him. Through the rear window, which she had started to clear, she can see him.

Which means *he* can see *her*.

Luckily, he hasn't looked down yet. Thinking fast, Linda pulls out her keys. She finds the START ENGINE button, and...

Wait. Is this the SUV key or the car key? Shit.

She closes her eyes and gambles her life.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - SAME TIME

The SUV rumbles to life!

Jason whips around, lets out a guttural GROWL.

INT. LUXURY CAR - SAME TIME

Linda watches Jason walk away, disappearing from view.

She maneuvers around, so her head is between the seats. She wriggles forward, climbing into the driver's seat.

Now what? The windows are all covered with snow. She runs her hands through her hair, thinking.

She puts the key in the ignition, and... has a better idea.

Linda pulls out her cell phone and dials 9-1-1. But she doesn't hit send. What if Jason hears?

Fuck it. She calls--

OPERATOR (O.C.)
9-1-1, what is your emergency?

LINDA
(whispers)
There's a man in my driveway. A man
with a knife! He--

Jason's FIST smashes through her side window! Glass flies everywhere. The AIRBAG deploys, smacking Linda in the face.

He envelopes her hand in his own, CRUSHES it and the phone in his mighty grip. Linda SCREAMS in pain!

She starts the engine and hits the gas. The car lurches forward.

Jason loses his balance, gropes for purchase. He grabs the steering wheel, yanking it to the left with his weight.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The car swerves crazily.

Linda puts all her weight into straightening out. She hits the wipers, clearing some snow from the windshield. It's not enough; she still can't see.

Worse, Jason has found a grip on the door. He yanks himself up, even as his feet drag under the car.

He grabs her throat, choking her.

Linda SLAMS on the brakes. The car FISHTAILS down the hill towards the main road.

As it goes into a spin, Jason loses his grip entirely and goes flying into a tree.

Linda gasps for breath, then cheers!

LINDA
Yes!

Then she looks ahead. The wipers have finally done their work, and she can clearly see where she's going--

EXT. ROADSIDE DITCH - CONTINUOUS

A deep DITCH on the far side of the main road.

Linda tries to turn, but she's completely lost control. The car careens off the road, smashing into the far side of the ditch.

Linda FLIES through the windshield, until her legs get tangled up in the steering wheel.

Jason steps up to the side of the road, seemingly none the worse for wear. He looks down at Linda, body mangled, face full of glass.

But that's not good enough for him. He slides down into the ditch, raises his machete with both hands, and SLAMS it down into the middle of Linda's back.

She arches her back, screaming, then gurgling blood, then finally relaxing... dead.

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - SAME TIME

Lisa and Paige sit on the couch, texting. Logan is on the floor, playing a video game on the TV.

PAIGE

Did you guys hear something?

LISA

My mom probably started the wrong car again.

LOGAN

She never knows which key is which.

INT. SHERIFF'S CAR - LATER

Hannah drives at a slow pace through the intensifying snow.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

(over the radio)

Are there any units in the vicinity of Camp Crystal Lake?

Hannah grabs the mic--

HANNAH

This is car six. I'm a mile out.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Why am I not surprised, Hannah?

HANNAH

Ha ha. What's the situation?

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

911 received a report of "a man with a knife." Possible prank call.

HANNAH

Copy. En route.

She hangs up the walkie. Her hand hovers over the sirens, then she decides not to bother.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - EVENING

Hannah drives right past the snow hump that used to be Linda's car.

She parks, walks up to the house, and knocks on the door. Lisa opens it a moment later--

LISA
Hannah! What are you-?

HANNAH
Deputy Yi. Did you or your brother call 911? Cell tower data says it came from here.

LISA
Wasn't us.
(calls out)
Logan, did you call 911?

Logan shuffles in, playing a game on his phone.

LOGAN (O.C.)
Like, with my phone?

LISA
Maybe it came from downhill? I haven't seen the caretakers today.

HANNAH
(skeptical)
Really. Not even Danny.

LOGAN
Danny's not allowed here anymore. Mom said.

As if on cue, a car pulls into the driveway and parks next to the deputy's car. It's Danny, and a half dozen of his closest friends. They jump out, excitedly waving.

Hannah turns back to Lisa, pursing her lips. Lisa shrugs.

LISA
You're a sheriff's deputy, not my babysitter.

HANNAH
I'm going to go further into camp, with your permission, ma'am.

LISA
Go right ahead.

HANNAH
I better not see any drinking when
I come back this way. The roads are
bad, and getting worse.

She heads back to her car. Even as she pulls away, several more carloads of teenagers arrive.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE (BACK) - MOMENTS LATER

Since the house is on a hill, the back's entrance is a floor below the front's. It's a sliding door, facing a patio.

We're in JASON'S POV.

The door slides open, and Lisa scoots Logan out. His coat is zipped only half way up, and his hat is askew.

LISA
Time for you to go.

LOGAN
Why can't I stay? Are you having a party? Mom said no parties.

LISA
We're not having a party. We're just doing grown up stuff.

LOGAN
What am I supposed to do?

LISA
I dunno, go play with Josh.

LOGAN
Josh is lame.

LISA
You're lame.
(beat)
Fine.

She goes back inside, then comes out with his portable video game system.

LISA (CONT'D)
You can sit here on the porch, or you can go down to the dorm where it's warm. I don't care.

He reaches for the system, but she yanks it out of his reach, then tosses it over his head into a snowbank.

When he turns to go grab it, she slides the door shut.

Logan pokes his tongue out her, then wipes the snow off his system. It still boots up fine.

Relieved, he tucks it into his coat pocket, which he zips up. Then he heads down the camp road towards the dorm.

Jason follows him down.

About half way, Logan pauses, looks over his shoulder. Jason ducks behind a tree.

LOGAN

Hello?

Seeing no one, Logan continues on down.

Jason follows, getting closer and closer. We may start to wonder if Jason has changed his No Kids policy...

EXT. DORM - CONTINUOUS

Logan reaches the dorm and knocks on the door. No one answers. He knocks again.

Mary sticks her head around the corner.

MARY

Logan?

LOGAN

Miss Mary! Miss Mary!

Logan waddles around the corner, waving to her.

MARY

Logan! What are you doing out here?

LOGAN

Lisa kicked me out! She said they're doing big kid stuff.

MARY

I bet they are. Come on.

She puts an arm around his shoulder and leads him around the corner.

JASON'S POV: Satisfied that Logan is safe, Jason backs off.

EXT. CRYSTAL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The sheriff's car is parked next to Nick's truck. Nick, Hannah, Alyssa, and Kent are all talking as Mary and Logan come around the corner.

ALYSSA
 ...wasn't any of us. Pretty quiet
 all day.

KENT
 Speaking of quiet, where's Brandon?

Seeing Logan distracts Hannah, before the question sinks in--

HANNAH
 What are you doing down here? I
 just saw you up at the house.

LOGAN
 Lisa kicked me out so she could
 have a party.

NICK
 Party?

He looks up the hill, where headlights crisscross as yet more cars arrive. Lights are on throughout the house.

Nick grits his teeth.

NICK (CONT'D)
 Is Danny up there?

HANNAH
 I saw him pull in.

NICK
 I'm gonna kill him. I am.

MARY
 Linda told me to check in on them.
 I didn't think Lisa would throw a
 party the minute her mom left.

KENT
 (to Logan)
 Come on, bud. Let's go inside.

He leads Logan to the door--

LOGAN
 Is Lisa in trouble?

KENT
I don't know. Have you ever played
Left 4 Dead?

LOGAN
Mom won't let me.

KENT
Mom's not here, is she?

As he shuts the door behind them--

NICK
This is absolutely justifiable
homicide, right, Hannah?

MARY
Let's not murder anyone, but yeah,
we gotta put a stop to this party.

HANNAH
Hang on. You guys haven't been out
lately?

ALYSSA
We haven't gone anywhere.

HANNAH
The roads are bad and getting
worse. Do you want a bunch of
teenagers crashing into snowbanks?

MARY
So, just let them have their party?

HANNAH
Probably safer. And keeps the roads
clear for emergency vehicles.
There's going to be a lot of
accidents with or without them.

ALYSSA
You're going to stick around, too,
then? The roads aren't safe.

HANNAH
Fine, twist my arm.

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - NIGHT

Music pumps. Teenagers are talking, dancing, drinking. Paige
furiously makes out with a boy on the couch.

Danny and Lisa drink in the kitchen, watching the party.

DANNY
Look at this place. You have never
been hungry.

LISA
Oh, I've been hungry.

DANNY
Not really, though.

LISA
I went down two dress sizes in,
like, a week before prom. I've been
really hungry.

DANNY
Yeah, but you chose--

Paige drags her mate off the couch, past Danny and Lisa.

LISA
You guys done already? We haven't
even started foreplay!

DANNY
This isn't foreplay?

LISA
No, it's barely even flirting.
You're really bad at this.

PAIGE
I'm gonna show...
(looks at the boy)

EMMETT
Emmett.

PAIGE
Emmett? Really?
(to Hannah)
I'm going to show Emmett your
bedroom. Specifically, how the lock
works.

They scamper up the stairs.

DANNY
She didn't waste time, did she?

LISA
Don't give me that look. I'm not
that easy.

DANNY
I didn't say you were!

LISA
But you were thinking it.

DANNY
I was hoping it. There's a
difference.

She laughs.

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Josh, Logan, and Kent sit on the couch, playing a video game on the big TV.

Hannah and Alyssa watch from one of the recliners; Nick sits in the other. Mary hovers by the door.

JOSH
Mom, do you want to play? We've got
a fourth spot.

LOGAN
You play games?

MARY
I used to play it with Josh's dad,
before Josh was born. I'm going to
tidy up our room.

Mary heads down the hall. Kent watches her longingly.

NICK
I'll play!

Nick grabs the last controller.

Alyssa leans over and takes Kent's controller. He looks up at her inquisitively.

ALYSSA
I'll play, too.

KENT
Yeah?

HANNAH
Go.

She waves him off. The boys don't notice the exchange. Kent slips away down the hall.

EXT. KOENIG HOUSE - NIGHT

JASON'S POV: we approach the house. Music thumps, rattling the windows. The teens inside have no clue what's about to happen.

INT. DORM (KENT'S ROOM) - NIGHT

Kent and Mary make out on the bed. His shirt's off; so are her pants. She pulls her bra out from her sleeve.

KENT

That's a neat trick.

MARY

Nothing up my sleeve!

They go back to kissing, and fondling and...

Then she pushes him back.

MARY

I'm sorry, I...

KENT

Did I do something wrong? Am I moving to fast?

MARY

No, it's not you. It's...

KENT

Josh's dad?

MARY

Yeah. You'd be the first since...
(trails off)
Well, you'd be the only other one at all, really. We were so young.

KENT

Listen, I don't want to pressure you or...

MARY

No, it's not that. Like, I don't want you feel like you're some kind of rebound.

KENT

Hey, whatever you need from me. If that's a rebound...

MARY
 (smirks)
 You just want to get laid.

KENT
 (admits it)
 Desperately! But still, no
 pressure. No means no. I can wait.

She smiles, kisses him on the cheek.

MARY
 Can I have a sec?

KENT
 Sure, absolutely.

She goes into--

INT. DORM (HALLWAY) - CONTINUOUS

Mary slips out, puts her back to the door.

The merry sounds of guns blowing away zombies echo down the hall. Mary watches Josh and the others having a blast.

She sneaks over to--

INT. DORM (BATHROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Mary walks up to one of the mirrors, and looks at herself.

MARY
 What do I do, Joe?

INT. KOENIG HOUSE (LISA'S ROOM) - NIGHT

A teen girl's room, decorated with movie posters and album artwork. A four-poster bed dominates the room. Emmett lies back on the bed. Paige slides down to her knees, between his legs. He lolls his head back, eyes closed.

A soft breeze tussles his hair. Emmett doesn't open his eyes, so he doesn't JASON standing over him.

Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah

Jason raises his machete.

PAIGE
 Mmmm... why did it suddenly get
 cold...?

She looks up, sees first drifting snowflakes, then droplets of blood on the bedspread, then...

Emmett has been DECAPITATED. Jason stands behind the body, covered in blood, still holding the severed head.

As Paige opens her mouth to scream, Jason SHOVES his machete down her throat, because if you want subtlety, go watch a foreign film. This is a *Friday* the goddamn 13th movie.

The bedroom door swings open, and a drunken couple stumble in. Seeing Jason, but not comprehending--

DRUNKEN BOY

Oh, sorry! Didn't know this room--

But the drunken girl sees and understands. Then she SCREAMS.

She runs, and the drunken boy, finally getting it, follows, slamming the door behind him.

INT. KOENIG HOUSE (UPSTAIRS HALL) - CONTINUOUS

Jason KICKS the door open, blowing it off its hinges.

What follows a Ballet of Blood: a continuous, unbroken take wherein Jason slaughters each and every single person at the party, all set to a rousing punk rock song.

Let's say, "I See Red" by the Split Enz.

First up, the drunken boy, who's tripped on some of Logan's toys. Jason steps on the small of his back and STABS him in the neck.

The drunken girl stumbles downstairs to --

KOENIG HOUSE (FRONT HALL)

The drunken girl shoves other party guests out of the way, trying to reach the door.

DRUNKEN GIRL

Out of the way! Out of the way!

The kids turn to her, and thus don't see Jason lumber down the stairs until it's too late.

He raises his blade and HACKS his way through the crowd, like so much underbrush.

As her friends go down in torrents of blood, the drunken girl reaches the door. She flings it open, but--

Jason lunges forward, SLAMMING the door shut ON HER HAND.

He flings the drunken girl to the ground. She looks up at her hand, and sees that her fingers have been SEVERED off.

She SCREAMS at the sight of the bloody stumps, attracting more attention from the others.

Jason steps on her face, silencing her with an audible CRUNCH, before stabbing another teen in the chest.

Now the teens are fleeing in a wave. Jason pursues them to--

KOENIG HOUSE (LIVING ROOM)

Jason slices his machete back and forth, severing limbs, disemboweling guts, decapitating heads.

A group of guys muster their courage and form a scrum. They charge him in unison.

Jason grabs the first one by the throat, lifting him bodily. He then SMASHES the boy's head into the next kid's, crushing both of their skulls.

Another tackles Jason around the waist, shoving him into--

KOENIG HOUSE (KITCHEN)

The momentum carries Jason into the counter, rattling dishes and pots.

Jason bends and grabs the tackling boy around the waist. Standing, he flips the boy upside down, then slams his face into the stove.

The others grab pots and pans off the wall, attempt bashing Jason with them. Jason swats them away with his machete, slashing or stabbing each in turn.

In the melee, one of the bodies hits the stove knobs, starting fires on the burners.

One soon-to-be-victim smashes a vodka bottle on Jason's head. The alcohol spreads flames all around the kitchen.

Lisa, seeing Jason, soaked in blood and surrounded by fire, has but a single thought in her head--

LISA
Basement...
(to Danny)
Basement!

She grabs Danny wrist and drags him downstairs to--

KOENIG HOUSE (BASEMENT)

It's a finished basement, with a wet bar, pool table, and big screen TV. As we saw from outside, one wall has a sliding door to the outside.

Danny and Lisa run down the stairs.

DANNY
Oh, my fuck!

LISA
He's real. He's really real.

DANNY
RUN!

A body tumbles down the stairs, followed by JASON.

Lisa hits the sliding door, fumbles with the lock.

Chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah!

Lisa rips the door open, letting in a gust of freezing air and flurries of snow.

LISA
I'm not even wearing shoes...

DANNY
JUST GO!

He pushes her outside. Lisa's bare feet slip on the cold stone. She whirls around as Danny SLAMS the door shut!

LISA
What are you-?

DANNY
Run! Get help! Call 9-1-!

He can't even finish the shortest phone number we all know, before Jason grabs his head and SLAMS it into the glass.

Lisa SCREAMS, horrified.

She watches, helpless, as Jason slams Danny's face into the glass over and over, breaking his nose, losing teeth...

Then, finally, his head SHATTERS the glass. Knife-sized shards fall to the ground. Jason shoves further, ripping open Danny's throat and upper torso.

That's enough for Lisa. She runs off into the dark, barefoot and SCREAMING.

Jason TOSSES Danny's body aside and follows.

INT. DORM (KENT'S ROOM) - NIGHT

Mary re-enters. Kent looks up from the bed.

KENT

So. Did you make a decision?

She takes a deep breath.

She goes to him.

EXT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER (GROUND) - NIGHT

Lisa runs into the clearing. She grabs a big stick, fallen under the weight of the snow, and drags it under the tower.

She lances the branch upwards, throwing open the hatch.

The snow has drifted high enough that she might be able to make the jump. She bends at the knees, jumps!

And misses. She slips, falls into the snow. Shivering, she gets up again, looking around.

Jason's nowhere to be seen, but that could change any second.

She bends down, jumps again. This time, she barely catches it. With a herculean effort, she pulls herself up into--

INT. ROCK CLIMBING TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Lisa shimmies in, then flips the hatch shut.

It's slightly warmer in here (she can't see her breath), but Lisa's still wet and shivering. She rubs her bare feet in an effort to warm them.

KU-THUNK.

She looks down, startled, at her CELL PHONE! It must've been in her pocket the whole time! She dials 9-1-1.

OPERATOR (O.C.)

9-1-1, what is your emergency?

LISA

(whispering)

Someone broke into my house. With a knife. A big knife. A machete.

OPERATOR (O.C.)
Are you the same caller from
earlier? Is this a prank?

LISA
NO, IT'S NOT A--!
(catches herself, lowers
her voice)
No, it's not a fucking prank. It's
Jason. He's fucking real and trying
to fucking kill me.

OPERATOR (O.C.)
Slow down. Breathe. We'll send
officers right away. Where are you?

LISA
Camp Crystal Lake. 1 Crystal Lake
Road. I'm in the climbing--

She stops. Something is moving below her.

OPERATOR (O.C.)
Ma'am? Ma'am, are you still there?

Jason is below her, stalking her trail.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)
Can you hear me, ma'am?

Lisa press the phone to her chest, trying to muffle it.

OPERATOR (CONT'D)
Is the attacker still there? Is he
with you now?

Muffled, but still audible. Lisa hangs up.

Below, Jason inspects the tree branch. He doesn't understand
why it's there.

Suddenly, a POP SONG bursts out! Lisa fumbles with her phone.
The caller ID shows 911. Lisa hits TALK.

OPERATOR (O.C.)
Ma'am? I think we were cut off.

Lisa looks down. Jason looks up. Their eyes meet through the
floor boards.

LISA
SEND HELP!

Jason LEAPS into the air, knocking the hatch open.

Lisa backs into the corner, SCREAMING. Jason stomps towards her, blade at the ready. He's going to do horrible things to her...

INT. DORM (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

The boys, Nick, and Alyssa play their game. Hannah watches, bemused.

ALYSSA

Top left.

NICK

Got it. Blammo!

BLAMMO!

ALYSSA

You know the game does sound effects, right?

The radio on Hannah's shoulder crackles--

DISPATCHER (O.C.)

Attention, unit six. Do you copy, six?

Hannah stands and moves away from the kids.

HANNAH

Go for Deputy Yi.

DISPATCHER (O.C.)

We have a 10-40 and possible 10-66 at the house at Camp Crystal Lake. Please respond.

HANNAH

Copy that. I'm en route, over.

Alyssa sets her controller down and comes over, concerned.

DISPATCHER (O.C.)

En route, copy. Be advised, caller mentioned "Jason." Possible prank activity, again.

HANNAH

Copy.

ALYSSA

What do those codes mean?

JOSH
10-40 is breaking and entering. I
think 10-66 means... unknown
weapons?

NICK
How do you know stuff like that?

LOGAN
He's a nerd.

HANNAH
I have to go.

ALYSSA
I'll come with you.

HANNAH
No, you--

DISPATCHER (O.C.)
Unit six? There are no other units
in your area. Road conditions are
hazardous. Proceed with caution.

ALYSSA
See? You don't have backup.

Nick and the boys are watching them, now.

HANNAH
Nick?

NICK
I got it.

Hannah nods, then leaves, trailed by Alyssa.

EXT. DORM - NIGHT

JASON'S POV: We approach the dorm. Only one bedroom light is
on-- Kent's. Inside, Kent and Mary are making love.

We can practically feel Jason tense up, shaking with rage.
The most maternal one of the group... *fucking... a man.*

CHI-CHI-CHI AH-AH-AH!

The front door opens as he comes around the corner. Hannah
and Alyssa run out, to the deputy's car.

Jason catches the door before it closes, and slips inside...

INT. DORM (KENT'S ROOM) - NIGHT

Mary slides off Kent, flopping onto her back. Kent pulls her into an embrace.

KENT
You feeling okay?

MARY
More than okay.
(best)
Listen, I don't want you to feel
like I hit it and quit it, but...

KENT
You want to check on Josh. I get
it.

She gives him a kiss, then rolls out of bed to grab her clothes. Kent sits up, then puts his head in his hands.

Concerned, Mary puts a hand on his shoulder.

MARY
What's wrong?

KENT
(mock-upset)
I feel so used!

Mary laughs and throws his underwear at his head. He pulls them on, half-hopping toward the door.

MARY
You're so dumb.

KENT
I gotta pee, so--

The door FLIES off its hinges! Jason bursts into the room, BELLOWING WITH RAGE.

Mary SCREAMS. Kent doesn't even have time to turn around before Jason grabs him and hauls him into--

INT. DORM (HALLWAY) - CONTINUOUS

Jason lifts Kent bodily into the air, he's that much bigger.

NICK (O.S.)
Cover your ears, kids.

Jason and Kent turn in unison.

Nick is at the end of the hall, wielding a MASSIVE revolver. Josh and Logan, standing behind him, cover their ears.

NICK (CONT'D)
This is going to be loud.

He fires! BLAM BLAM BLAM! Way louder than the video game.

Jason rocks back on his feet. BLAM BLAM BLAM!

He falls into Mary and Josh's bedroom, taking Kent down with him. CLICK CLICK CLICK!

Shit. Nick dumps the empty shells, and pulls a speedloader from his pocket.

Before he can even reload, however, Jason LEAPS through the window, dragging Kent outside with him.

Mary cautiously steps into the hall, holding her hands to her ringing ears.

MARY
WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?

NICK
JASON TOOK KENT!

MARY
YOU HAVE A GUN? WHY DO YOU HAVE A GUN?

KENT
FOR THIS EXACT SITUATION! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A GUN?

MARY
KIDS, PUT ON YOUR COATS!

INT. KOENIG HOUSE - NIGHT

Hannah stands on the threshold, staring at the carnage. She clicks her shoulder radio.

HANNAH
This is Deputy Yi, requesting immediate 10-10 at Crystal Lake. We've got multiple 10-43s. Suspect at large. Repeat, suspect at large.

Alyssa steps up behind her, trying to look inside.

ALYSSA
Oh, my God.

HANNAH
I told you to wait in the car!

DISPATCHER (O.C.)
Copy, Yi. No ETA on backup, yet.

HANNAH
Fucking great.

ALYSSA
What do we do?
(before Hannah can reply)
Oh, God, what about the dorm?!

HANNAH
Get in the car!

She runs to the car. Alyssa follows close behind.

EXT. DORM - MOMENTS LATER

Nick, Josh, Logan, and Mary pile out of the dorm, all dressed for snow. Nick holds his gun at the ready, head on a swivel.

WHOOOP WHOOP! The sheriff's car, lights flashing, pulls up beside them. Alyssa jumps out before Hannah can even cut the engine and grab her shotgun from between the front seats.

ALYSSA
Are you okay? What's happening?
Where's Kent?

MARY
Jason! Jason is real!

JOSH
Nick has a gun!

LOGAN
Nick shot him!

NICK
HE TOOK KENT!

HANNAH
EVERYBODY SHUT THE HELL UP!

Everybody shuts the hell up.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Now, Mary. What happened?

MARY
Jason. He's real.

HANNAH
We know. The house...

NICK
Oh, my God, Danny...

HANNAH
I don't know if--

ALYSSA
I saw him. On our way down, he...
I'm sorry, Nick.

Nick steps back, covers his mouth in shock. Alyssa puts her arm around him, holding him.

LOGAN
What about Lisa?

Alyssa shakes her head-- she doesn't know.

ALYSSA
We didn't see her.

HANNAH
Okay, here's the deal. I don't know when backup is going to get here, so we're all just going to pile into my car and--

JOSH
What about Mr. Kent?

HANNAH
What?

MARY
He took Kent. Jason took him. We can't leave him.

NICK
That son of a bitch killed my little brother. I'm not going anywhere.

HANNAH
Okay, think. We don't know where he is--

JOSH
He went that way.

He points down the hill, where a trail of bloody bootprints leads down to a boathouse by the shore.

NICK
Fuck it, let's go.

He starts to follow the trail, but Hannah puts out a hand.

HANNAH

Are you sure you're ready to do this?

NICK

My brother.

HANNAH

I know, which is why I'm asking. I don't want you going in there, guns blazing, and accidentally hit Kent.

Nick takes a deep breath, in and out.

NICK

Okay.

HANNAH

We'll go slow, so no one else gets hurt.

(turns to Mary and Alyssa)

You two, take the boys, and find someplace to hide. We'll come get you as soon as it's over.

She turns to go, but Alyssa catches her hand.

ALYSSA

Wait.

She pulls Hannah close. They look into each others' eyes.

HANNAH

I'll come back for you.

They kiss, lingering and passionate. They know this could be the last one.

NICK

Hannah.

She breaks the embrace.

HANNAH

Let's go.

She cocks her shotgun, and follows the trail with Nick.

Alyssa and Mary watch them go. Mary takes Josh's hand. Logan grabs Alyssa's.

ALYSSA

Where do we go now?

Hannah looks around, sees the dining hall.

MARY

This way.

INT. DINING HALL (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

Mary leads Josh, Logan, and Alyssa inside. She surveys the surroundings. It's cluttered, but there's no great hiding place for the four of them, except...

The walk-in FREEZER. Mary opens the door.

LOGAN

The freezer?

MARY

It's warmer in there than outside.
Come on.

She waves everybody in, then shuts the door behind her.

EXT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

Hannah and Nick approach the wooden boathouse.

KENT (O.S.)

Help! HELP! HEEEEaaarrrrrgghh!

He's inside.

HANNAH

Fuck. Hurry!

They reach the door. Nick reaches for the handle, but Hannah pushes his hand aside.

She holds up three fingers, mouths "On three."

She drops to two fingers, then one, then points at the door.

Nick KICKS it in.

INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

Nick jumps inside, gun drawn. Hannah steps in behind him, checking his blind spot.

Two large motorboats float in icy water in the middle of the boathouse. A planky walk circles the edge of the water.

On the far side, Kent hangs from a chain hoist. He's still half-naked, and obviously freezing.

KENT
N-nick! H-h-h-hannah!

HANNAH
Kent!

She runs around the planks, not looking where she's going, shotgun still raised. Nick follows, a few steps back.

NICK
Hannah, wait!

KENT
Watch ou-!

He's too late. Jason pops out from behind some equipment. He swings his machete and LOPS OFF Hannah's outstretched arms below the elbow.

She SCREAMS, holding up her stumps, spraying blood. The shotgun and her arms fall into the water.

Jason KICKS her, sending her back into Nick. They both nearly fall into the water, too.

Nick steadies them by grabbing a boat with one hand. He raises the gun with the other, SHOOTS.

The shots go wild, and Jason is on them in an instant. He RAMS his machete through Nick's face.

Nick collapses. Without his support, Hannah falls into the freezing water below.

KENT
NOOOOO!

The only thing keeping Nick out of the water is Jason's machete lodged in his skull. Jason presses his free hand to Nick's shoulder, and YANKS the blade out.

Nick falls into the water with a SPLASH.

Jason turns to Kent.

KENT (CONT'D)
No! N-no! NO!

Jason turns away dismissively, and walks out the door.

KENT (CONT'D)
What? W-w-w-wait! D-d-d-d-on't leave me! I'm f-f-f-freezing!

Jason SLAMS the door shut behind him.

KENT (CONT'D)
Noooooooooooooooooooo!

INT. DINING HALL (FREEZER) - MOMENTS EARLIER

Mary holds Josh in one corner, while Logan and Alyssa huddle in another. They hear the GUNSHOTS, followed by Kent's muffled SCREAMING.

ALYSSA
Oh, God. Oh, God. They didn't get him, did they? Oh, God, what do we do? What do we do?

Mary closes her eyes, closes out the world, thinking.

MARY
He hasn't killed Kent. I can still hear him.

ALYSSA
What?!

MARY
Jason's confused. He hates sex, but loves his mother. I'm Josh's mother, but Jason saw me and Kent... y'know...

LOGAN
Do sex?

JOSH
Gross.

MARY
(ignoring them)
I know what we have to do. We have to split up.

ALYSSA
That's a terrible idea.

MARY
Don't worry. It gets worse.

She snatches a bag of ice off the shelf, already setting her plan in motion.

INT. DINING HALL (KITCHEN) - MOMENTS LATER

Jason KICKS the door open. He looks around, ready to hack something the fuck up.

JASON'S POV: Mary, the target of his ire, is still in the freezer. She's pouring ice out onto the floor.

She looks up, locks eyes with Jason.

MARY

Shit.

Jason GROWLS, charges...

...and runs SMACK into the freezer door. A shiny baking sheet had been hanging from it, angled to look like he was facing the freezer.

MARY (CONT'D)

Now!

Alyssa, Logan, and Josh SHOVE the door from behind, knocking Jason further off balance.

His feet slip on the ice cubes, and he slides into the freezer.

Mary slips past him, dives out the door. She flips on her back, kicking the door to help Alyssa and the kids.

Jason sits up, but he's too late. The door slams SHUT. Alyssa slams the locking pin in place.

MARY (CONT'D)

Okay, we've only got a minute before--

Jason SMASHES into the door, rattling it on its hinges.

MARY (CONT'D)

Before he gets out. You know what to do. Let's go!

INT. DINING HALL (FREEZER) - SAME TIME

Jason RAMS his shoulder into the door. Over and over, first denting it, then...

INT. DINING HALL (KITCHEN) - CONTINUOUS

The freezer door FLIES off its hinges, slams to the ground.

Jason steps out, now really pissed.

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Jason bursts through the swinging doors, knocking one off entirely. He grabs tables and tosses them in the air like they're playing cards.

He reaches the picture window and freezes.

JASON'S POV: Mary, carrying Josh, runs through the snow across the frozen surface of Crystal Lake.

JASON

Hrmm. Heh. Heh heh heh heh.

His laughter is deeply unsettling.

EXT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

Jason LEAPS through the window in SLOW MO.

He lands in the snow among a hail of shattered glass.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Mary whirls around.

MARY

Alright. Come and get me, you son of a bitch.

She turns back and keeps going.

ON THE SHORE:

Jason steps up the lake's edge. He pauses, nervous. This is where he "died." Repeatedly.

But then he looks up at Mary and Josh, and his resolve strengthens. He steps out onto the ice.

ON THE ICE:

Mary searches the ice, looking for something through the blowing snow...

There it is! The hole Jason punched through to get out. She steps towards it, and... crrrrccck.

The ice is definitely not solid here.

Jason closes the gap between them, never slowing. But then... CRACK.

He stops, also realizing the ice isn't solid. He slides his foot forward... crrrrck.

Mary has positioned herself so the hole between them.

MARY (CONT'D)
Come on, come on, come on.

Jason side steps, finding more solid ice. He moves in, raising his machete.

Mary whirls around to face him.

MARY (CONT'D)
NOW!

Suddenly, BRIGHT LIGHTS blast the lake. He turns, sees--

ALYSSA, in the front seat of Nick's pickup and, importantly, snow plow. She flipped on the headlamps and roof rack lights.

She GUNS the engine and drives right out onto the ice.

Jason turns back to Mary and sees for the first time, she's not holding Josh. She's holding a sack of flour wearing Josh's coat and snow pants.

CUT TO:

Logan and Josh (wearing just a long-sleeved t-shirt) peek up from below the dashboard of the sheriff's car to see what's going on.

BACK TO:

Jason ROARS and charges Mary, machete upraised.

But he's not as fast as a pickup. Alyssa raises the plow, and the blade hits him square in the back.

Ice begins to break apart under the wheels.

MARY (CONT'D)
Jump! JUMP!

Alyssa throws open her door and dives out.

The truck bears down on Mary. Just as it's about to hit, the ice gives way, and the truck begins to tilt nose first.

Alyssa laughs and pumps her fist.

ALYSSA

Haha! Take that, you undead
shithead! Your mother was a--

Jason's hand bursts out from beneath the rear of the truck.
He grabs her by the ankle. Alyssa SCREAMS!

MARY

Noooooo!

It's all happening too fast. The hole opens up wide enough to
swallow Jason, Alyssa, and the entire pickup.

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The four ton truck tumbles end over end, sinking rapidly,
pulling Jason and Alyssa with it.

It CRASHES into the lake bed, driving Jason into the muck and
mire. His arm twitches a little, then stops.

Dirt and debris begins settling almost immediately, burying
him further.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - NIGHT

Mary's legs give out, and she collapses on the ice.

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

IV's drip. Monitor beep. At the center of it all lies Kent,
covered in thick blankets.

He awakens with a start. He takes in his surroundings-- not
the boathouse, but the hospital.

Mary and Josh are sitting in a chair beside him. She smiles
wanly when she sees he's away.

MARY

Welcome back.

KENT

What happened?

MARY

A lot. I'll explain later, once
you're a hundred percent. Long
story short, Alyssa saved you.

JOSH

It was your plan.

KENT

I saw Jason stab Nick. And Hannah-?

MARY

They... didn't make it. Neither did Alyssa.

Kent tries to take this in. Sees Josh.

KENT

How are you holding up?

JOSH

I still have my mom, so...

Kent looks up at Mary, questioning.

MARY

They found Linda's body by the side of the road. And Lisa's inside the climbing wall. And Brandon's by the Nature building. And all those kids at the house...

KENT

It was Jason. It really was him.

MARY

The sheriff doesn't believe us.

JOSH

But Jason's gone, right? At the bottom of Crystal Lake?

MARY

Yes, honey. Jason's gone forever.

EXT. CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

Sunlight sparkles on the freshly fallen snow, and shimmers in the open water of the lake. We drift down through that hole...

EXT. BELOW CRYSTAL LAKE - DAY

Down past sluggish fish, past swirling kelp, past the pickup, standing straight up, nose in the mud, past the plow...

Past Alyssa, arms still held up in frozen terror, leg caught under the truck...

Down to the vague outline of Jason's body, covered in mud. Just a thin sliver of his hockey mask is visible.

Through the mask, his closed eye is visible. We hold on that.
Is it going to open..?

TITLE: Saturday the 14th

CUT TO BLACK.

chi-chi-chi ah-ah-ah