HUNTED

Ву

Aaron Newbigging & Phoenix Smith

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

Open on the exterior of a college building. Through the window we see a man walking along inside. This is VINCE.

VINCE (V.O.)

The Shining, the Exorcist, Books of Blood... Hunted.

Vince walks through the automatic doors and outside. He passes a hooded figure with no face, standing and watching, still as a corps. Vince doesn't see him.

VINCE (V.O.)

(Cont.)

These stories are my life, I devour them, wrap myself up in them. I'm Vince, and this is my story.

CUT TO

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK:

Vince sits alone in the room, sitting at the table and reading a book. The door opens and Vince's FRIEND walks in, rolling up his sleeves as he swaggers in.

FRIEND

Hey bro. Whatcha reading?

As he talks Friend pulls out a chair and sits down.

VINCE

Book.

FRIEND

I hate it when you're reading, you are literally awful! Like, you completely just ignore everything and everyone...

Friend trails off, realizing that Vince isn't listening.

FRIEND

(Cont.)

Around you.

The Friend snatches the book and slams it down on the table.

FRIEND

There's more to life then just horror books.

CONTINUED: 2.

Vince stands up dramatically, throwing back his chair. Friend stands as well.

VINCE

There's more to life then just sex and parties and that's all you do.

FRIEND

I'm pretty awesome.

After a pause, Friend motions to the book.

FRIEND

You don't really believe in that stuff do you?

CUT TO

EXT. COLLEGE FOREST - DAY

Vince walks away from the college, still being stalked by the unseen observe.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK:

Both Vince and his Friend are sitting again, Vince on the table with his foot on a chair, and the Friend back on his own chair.

VINCE

I've been looking into it. This book is based on real events, things that actually happened. I've looked at old newspaper reports, it all matches up. I'm also trying to find on the the survivors, speak to him, and learn what they've gone through.

FRIEND

Vince I'm kind of really worried about you. I mean, trying to track people down? That's really intense!

VINCE

I need to know what really happened, if it's all true.

FRIEND

Vince, I really think you shouldn't mess with this. It doesn't involve you.

CONTINUED: 3.

They both stand up slowly as if to leave. The Friend stops Vince, putting a hand on his shoulder and looking him straight in the eye.

FRIEND

People died Vince. Leave it.

CUT TO

EXT. COLLEGE FOREST - DAY

Vince sits on a fence, thinking back to is past. The Figure stands behind him. Vince frowns, sensing something behind, and jumps off the fence. He goes to grab his bag and finally sees the stalker, inches from him.

Vince runs away fast. He drops his bag to the floor in his hurry. It begins to snow.

Vince looks around slowly, believing he's escaped. The stalker can't be found anywhere.

Suddenly, the Stalker is right behind him. Vince continues to look around, unaware of the presence so close to him. And then the Stalker strikes, lunging forward and grabbing hold of Vince.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

FLASHBACK:

Vince is now standing before the Friend who is sitting on a chair looking up at Vince.

VINCE

You can't tell you the future, or even begin to imagine what could happen to you one day.

FRIEND

Vince?

VINCE

Even know you could be being watched, observed, hunted.

FRIEND

Vince, you've gotta stop living in this dream world.

VINCE

Even our own minds...

CONTINUED: 4.

FRIEND

Vince, seriously cut that out, your kind of creepy me out.

VINCE

Even our own minds...

FRIEND

Even our own minds what?

VINCE

Even our own minds have the power, the ability to recreate the fear, the emotions, the pain felt by the people in the book. Sometimes I feel like I was there, I experienced it with them and shared my emotions and the experience with them.

FADE OUT TO BLACK

EXT. COLLEGE FOREST - DAY

The Stalker slowly takes down first his hood and then his mask. As he pulls down the layers he reveals himself to be Vince. The stalker was Vince the whole time. He looks down at the ground coldly.