

THE MONSTER SLAYERS

EXT. A VAST JUNGLE AREA - NIGHT

Establishing shot over the mountainous forest land. Dark. Gloomy.

The moon disappears behind the clouds. An OWL HOOTS somewhere. It's a clichéd opening setup for a typical horror scene. A deep, gravelly voice, typical of anti-hero protagonists, speaks to us via VOICE-OVER.

NARRATOR

There are monsters in the world.

Over and through the eerie, creepy forest as the narration continues.

NARRATOR

They lurk in the shadows. They hide in the night. You know they're there. That's why you're afraid of the dark. That's why you get that feeling in the back of your neck.

Don't worry, you'll be fine.

Because of people like me.

We stand on the edge. We keep the darkness at bay.

We hunt the creatures that haunt our world.

Hated and feared by society, we are the -

FEMALE VOICE

(suddenly interrupting the narrator)

What the fuck're you doing?

CUT TO -

INT. A CAR - NIGHT

The narrator, a young man barely out of his teens (MARK), is sitting in the back seat with a camcorder pointed at himself. Outside, looking in through the back window and VERY pissed off, is RITA, a thirty-something woman with the athletic physique of an MMA fighter and a no-nonsense-attitude. In the background is a haunted-mansion-looking building, situated smack in the middle of the woods.

MARK

(sheepish)

Uh, what?

RITA

I said, what the fuck're you doing? Are you recording this?

MARK

Well, yeah... I thought I could put together a documentary someday.

RITA

(eyes flash dangerously in anger)

Say again?

A second man, also in his thirties, appears from behind the woman, walking up to the window. This is JAI, the long-haired playboy type that girls go for.

MARK

A documentary, you know, it's a kind of movie?

RITA

(with great restraint, through gritted teeth)

I know what it is, dipshit, I meant what're you doing making one about us?

JAI

And what happened to your voice? You got a sore throat or something?

MARK

Oh, no, um -

(coughs to clear throat and his voice becomes thin like a teenager)

I just thought it would sound more manly that way.

There's a pause as Jai and Rita stare, unable to believe what they're hearing.

JAI

(flat, deadpan)

Manly. For your documentary.

MARK

Come on, we hunt monsters! We gotta let people know about this shit!

Jai and Rita exchange a look and then move in sync; he yanks open the door and she grabs Mark by the scruff of his neck and pulls him out.

MARK

Aooow!

RITA

We're a SECRET SOCIETY that hunts monsters, asshole!
And you wanna put us on fucking youtube?

She grabs the camera from him.

MARK

Hey, that's expensive!

Rita SMASHES the camcorder against the car and then on the ground.

JAI

("nice weather" tone)

Not anymore.

RITA

Listen, you little shitbrain, when you're on a hunt,
you follow protocol, or next time I'm going to tie
you up in the middle of some cabin in the woods and
walk away, you understand?

MARK

(annoyed)

Hey, you two are the ones who went off to make out.

Rita is visibly offended at this and very close to tearing Mark's tongue out
just on principle.

RITA

That was protocol, you fucking idiot! Every hunter
worth their salt knows making out's the fastest way
to lure out a ghost!

JAI

(scoffing)

Did you even listen to the briefing?

MARK

Well, I was -

RITA

Shut the fuck up, and go stand watch. Now.

Mark hangs his head and shoves off.

RITA

And keep an eye out for the ghost; there've been three deaths here in the past two weeks!

(to Jai)

Goddamn rookies.

JAI

Easy, we were all rookies once.

RITA

Yeah, but we weren't stupid. We should report the little bastard when we get back.

JAI

Come on, he's not stupid, he's just -

(sees something off-camera)

- chasing a firefly in the dark. He is chasing a firefly in the dark!

CUT TO a reverse shot to show that Mark is, indeed, chasing a firefly in the darkness of the woods, with a stupid expression of glee on his face.

JAI

(off Rita's look)

Okay, yeah, we're reporting him when we get back.

RITA

Thank you.

She gets in the car.

JAI

I need to take a piss.

RITA

Be careful.

JAI

I know, I know, killer ghost on the loose.

CUT TO:

Jai walking through the dark woods, alone. He's whistling to himself as he finds a spot.

Something quickly MOVES PAST the camera.

POV OF THE GHOST:

It looks at Jai, its vision eerie and grayscale.

Jai unzips to do his business. The camera is on one side of him, and as we hear the sound of a stream of water hitting the ground a blurry shape steps into view on the other side of him and seems to bend over.

Jai turns his head and sees a teenage girl in a white dress and long hair hanging over her face, your typical horror villain. She is standing bent BACKWARDS in the famous and horrifying EXORCIST POSE.

She growls. There's no reaction from Jai; not even fear. The sound of pissing continues.

Still bent backwards, the ghost moves forward with surprising speed, as if to attack.

Jai does something completely unexpected: he simply turns, aiming his stream of urine in the ghost's direction so that as she keeps on coming in the bent-backwards exorcist pose it flows directly into her mouth.

The apparition stops and straightens, sputtering and spitting out his piss.

They stare at each other in an impasse, and eventually we hear the urine stream lose strength and trail off. Inexplicably, Jai smiles.

JAI

You know, you really should pay more attention to your surroundings.

Rita appears, having snuck up on the spectre from the other side and, with the tiniest of movements, kicks the ghost, making it fall.

RITA

Downside of that scary-lookin' pose is, you can't see what's happening around you.

JAI

Plus, you know the assholes who wrote that movie were frauds who went to jail, right?

RITA

And ever since every two-bit ghoul's been doing that like it's the scariest thing ever. God, get some new shit already.

The ghost growls and tries to get up, but Rita points a LARGE MEDALLION with strange symbols at it. Bright SUNLIGHT seems to emanate from the medallion, and the ghosts struggles as it is burnt and disintegrated like an ant under a magnifying glass. From behind Jai we see his movements as he shakes off the drops and zips up.

Pause.

JAI

Wanna make out?

RITA

Wow, that's romantic.

JAI

We just killed a ghost. We don't need romance.

RITA

(gestures)

No, we need to get going; Zardrin called. The whole gang's preparing for some kind of big battle.

JAI

(both start walking)

Against?

RITA

Vampires.

JAI

Vampires? No shit?

RITA

No shit. Apparently they're brainwashing girls and integrating them into some kind of cult.

JAI

What kind of a pathetic sad sack bitch would fall for something like that?

CUT TO:

A beautiful meadow. A sappy teenage girl and a teenage boy (whose body is sparkling in the sunlight) are standing looking into each other's eyes.

GIRL

Edwin.

BOY

Stella.

Edwin takes his shirt off and reveals his full sparkly glory.

EDWIN

Look at me. I'm a monster.

STELLA

You're beautiful.

EDWIN

You're not afraid of me?

STELLA

Take me in your arms, Edwin.

They embrace. Edwin's fangs come out and get close, very close, to Stella's jugular...

CRACK. Edwin falls, struck by a SILVER-SPIKE-STUDED BASEBALL BAT, wielded by Jai. Blood flies through the air. Just for good measure, we see him go off-screen and thump Edwin a couple of times more.

RITA

(also appearing from behind Jai)

It's all right, honey, you're safe now.

STELLA

Who - who are you?

RITA

We're the good guys. Everything's going to be okay.

STELLA

(threatening)

You should leave. His whole family lives right here..

RITA

(misunderstands)

Pfft! Don't worry about them, sweetheart, we brought reinforcements.

In the distance we hear the sounds of machine-gun fire, shotguns and grenades going off, followed by screams.

JAI

(genuine)

You don't need to be afraid any more.

A sound from off-screen catches his attention. Edwin's body is spasming. Stella looks horrified and sick.

JAI

Whoa! Did you see that? That thing moved!

RITA

Told you, these creatures are hard to kill.

JAI

Oh yeah?

He takes his bat and whacks Edwin on the head once, twice, thrice, and then thrice more for good measure. Each hit makes Edwin's body convulse and Stella flinches in horror in rhythm with each sound.

RITA

I am so hot for you right now.

JAI

Wanna make out?

Stella continues to stare in terror as they both embrace; romantic music suddenly wells up as they start frenching and behind them, Edwin's family's screams continue and the house explodes, a trail of smoke going up into the air.

[zoom out with a heart-shape over Jai and Rita, then cut to black with cheerful music]