

SLEEPAWAY CAMP BERSERK



Berserk

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www.sleepawaycampfilms.com

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FADE IN:

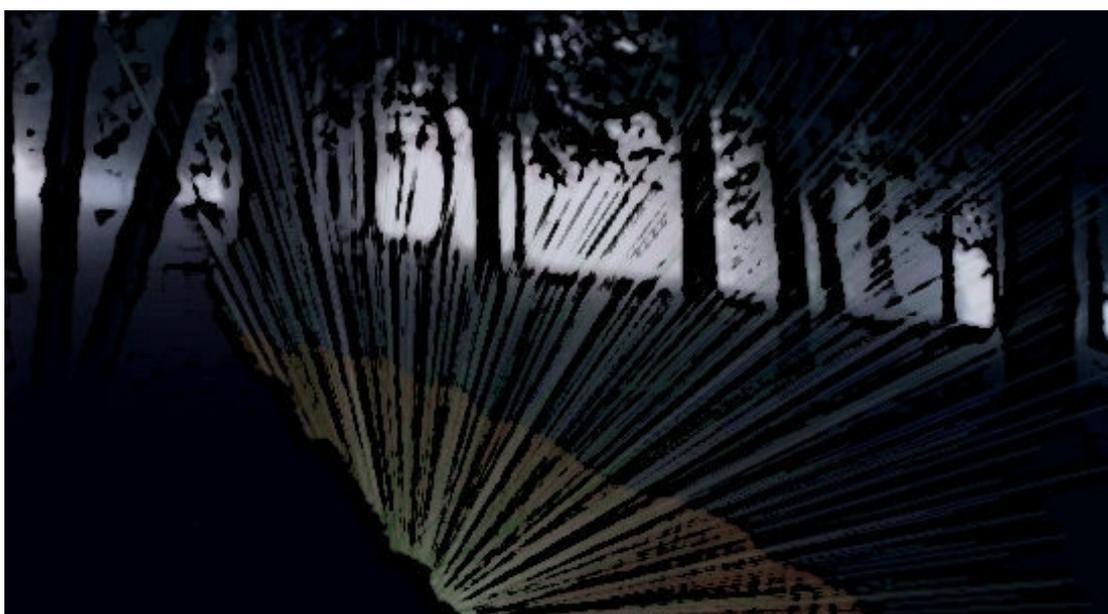
EXT. DEVIL MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

An ancient forest. A DOE DEER drinks water from a moonlit pool beneath a rocky waterfall. A SQUIRREL in a tree watches.

A HELLISH MOAN cuts through the darkness, startling the deer. The animal bolts in terror.

Trees shudder, shedding leaves. The squirrel panics, jumps, misses a shaking limb, hits the ground, runs.

We're pulled deeper into the woods toward this OTHERWORLDLY NOISE, past withered bushes and denuded trees, to discover --



-- a PIT in the earth yawning open. It's filled with thick, silver white FOG with fingers of cholera green.

The hole in the ground widens. We drop into this dark abyss and...

DISSOLVE TO:



EXTREME CLOSE ON - DARK PUPIL OF AN EYE

We pull back slowly to confront the most frightening eyes you've ever seen. Bulging, swirling bloodshot pools of unrelenting rage. Evil, remorseless, dead.

REVEAL --



INT. HALLWAY - DEATH ROW - STATE PENITENTIARY - NEAR MIDNIGHT

Those eyes belong to ANGELA "the Angel of Death" BAKER. In prison garb and heavy shackles, she shuffles down a suffocatingly hot, starkly lit hall, led by GUARD JENKINS and GUARD WILSON.

Angela, now in her 40s, has a psycho face and shocking white hair.

Incoherent prison noises -- chants, cackling, crying -- echo down the hall as they approach GUARD OWENS, who opens the steel door leading to...

INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER

WARDEN, PRISON CHAPLAIN, PRISON PHYSICIAN and EXECUTIONER watch Jenkins and Wilson move Angela to "Old Faithful," the state's lethal injection gurney.



Angela smiles at the gurney like it's an old friend. Her raw, demonic voice sends chills up your spine --

ANGELA
(sing-song voice; to the
gurney)
How you doin' buddy? You goin' to
take me home?

The Guards lay Angela down and begin strapping her in while the Prison Chaplain performs last rites under his breath. Even a man of faith knows Angela doesn't deserve the Lord's forgiveness.

The Prison Physician finds the sweet spot on Angela's arm, swabs it with alcohol and inserts the first cannula. At the moment of penetration, her eyes change in a blink from demented to serene.

CUT TO:



EXT. STATE PENITENTIARY - GATE ENTRANCE - NEAR MIDNIGHT

DEATH PENALTY ADVOCATES, OPPONENTS, and the SIMPLY CURIOUS shout, wave signs, pray, burn candles.

A STORM approaches. LIGHTNING BOLTS spider web across the night sky.



GLORIA HOLD, a local TV reporter, is in mid-report --

GLORIA HOLD
Serial killer Angela Baker -- called 'the Angel of Death' -- has been on suicide watch since her incarceration.



GLORIA HOLD

Angela Baker was convicted of a series of massacres at summer camps. She is also believed responsible for several other unsolved homicides in the area. She was captured after she was discovered living as a survivalist in a remote mountain area north of the city. Survivors of her homicidal rampages are among those gathered here tonight for her execution.



NEW ANGLE

MOLLY and MARCIA, now in their 40s, stand together. Somber looks.

Winds gather force. A vicious crack of THUNDER.

Our attention is drawn to a MAN in the crowd --

JOHN "HAWK" HAWKINS, rugged-looking, part American Indian, 30s. Sad eyes. A face etched with guilt and regret. He looks heavenward.

HAWKINS
A-yo-hu-di di-ka-no-wa...



The sky is ripped by a SUPERNATURAL force as a huge LIGHTNING BOLT shatters the darkness.

CUT TO:



INT. EXECUTION CHAMBER - STATE PENITENTIARY - MIDNIGHT

Warden nods to the Executioner who pushes the plunger, injecting the lethal agent. It flows down one of the intravenous tubes into an unconscious Angela. Then --

Angela's body convulses. Her torso threatens to rip loose from her secured limbs! Her head thrashes from side to side. Her eyes abruptly open! Dark, discolored blood weeps from her eye sockets. Her body suddenly drops back onto the gurney, unmoving.

Prison Physician cautiously approaches, checks for a heartbeat. There is none. Angela is dead.

PRISON PHYSICIAN
(incredulous)
Must've been... some kind of toxic
reaction!

The Executioner shrugs, wide-eyed and speechless. Guard Jenkins begins to unstrap Angela.

Guard Wilson notices something very strange going on in Angela's stomach. It rolls with a spastic wobble, then swells up to the size of a prize-winning melon, ripples and gurgles.

GUARD JENKINS
What the hell!



Guard Jenkins leans over to take a closer look. Angela's stomach explodes! Maggots and rotted flesh spew all over the Guard.

Jenkins chokes, staggers back. Others recoil in horror. Physician stares in disbelief.

PRISON CHAPLAIN
Dear God in Heaven!

CUT TO:

EXT. STATE PENITENTIARY - GATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Crowd reacts to the news of Angela's execution. Some cheer. Others are angry. Molly and Marcia comfort each other. It's the end of a nightmare for them.

Gloria Hold listens to her earpiece, then continues her report, fighting the crowd noise.

GLORIA HOLD

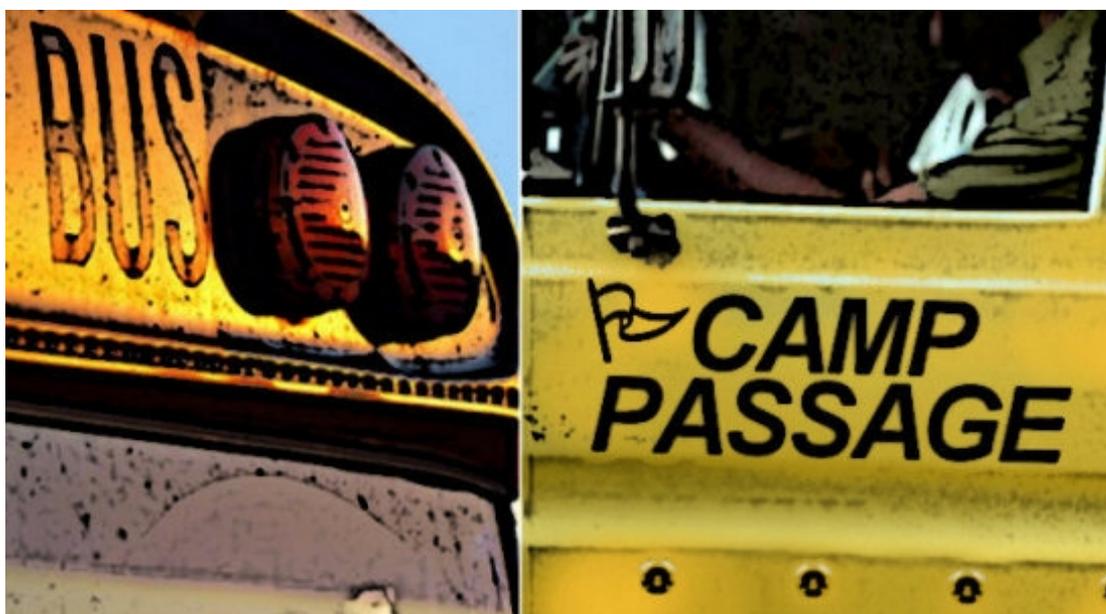
Prison officials have announced that The Angel of Death was executed at one minute past midnight, and as you can see, the crowd is reacting.

(beat)

A footnote to this night. With the death of Angela Baker there'll be a new beginning for the camp that was the site of her killing sprees. After years of being abandoned, a wilderness camp for troubled teens opens there tomorrow, its dark legacy now behind it.

Unexpected news for Hawkins. He's upset. Off his look...

DISSOLVE TO:



EXT. ROAD - NEXT MORNING

A CAMP BUS moves past agricultural land gone fallow, yielding to wilderness. Paper sign taped to the bus's side flaps in the wind. It reads: *CAMP PASSAGE*.

THE END? OR A NEW BEGINNING?