

MANGOOSE

Written by

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*A NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR: The following is written and should be shot in the style of an 80s B horror movie. Practical effects, low budget, campy. Mongoose himself (and most other animals that require specific actions) should be a puppet most of the time-- or possibly a real goose with comped on arms for more complex shots. Nothing about this should be slick. Gritty, low budget, practical-- funny.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - NIGHT

2013. A tall metal gate surrounded by dense forest. Lettering across it reads 'RICO'S PETTING ZOO.' A sign below that reads 'CLOSED. COME BACK TOMORROW FOR AN OINKIN' GOOD TIME!'

FOUR DRUNK TEENAGERS in FORMAL PROMWEAR stumble towards the gate. The group is lead by ZEKE (16), who sips from a flask. Behind him, JASON (16) has his arm around WENDY (16). MORGAN (16) lingers behind them.

MORGAN

Guys, this is a bad idea. I don't wanna scare the animals.

WENDY

Stop being a baby, Morgan.

JASON

Yeah. It's nighttime. The animals are sleeping.

Wendy and Jason drunkenly giggle to themselves.

ZEKE

Would you guys shut it? Someone's gonna hear us. Now I told everyone at school that my prom party would have a goat, so I'm not leaving here without a goat.

Zeke hops up onto the gate.

INT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - COURTYARD - NIGHT

The teens navigate the dark as they trek through a dirt lot with bungalows on either side of them. A pole in the middle of the lot has signs pointing towards various enclosures.

Morgan walks several feet behind the rest of the group.

WENDY

This place is spooky at night.

JASON
Yeah. You better watch out babe, or
you might get attacked by--

Jason runs up behind Wendy and grabs her waist, spooking her.

JASON (CONT'D)
--killer goats!

WENDY
(laughing)
Oh my god Jason I literally hate
you!

Morgan hears a RUSTLE somewhere behind a building. Stops
walking. Stares out into the dark. Nothing but eerie silence.

ZEKE
Goats are this way!

Morgan jumps at Zeke's voice. Runs to catch up with the rest
of the group.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - GOAT PEN - NIGHT

A LONE GOAT stands in the middle of a fenced off square. The
group approaches the fence.

ZEKE
Fuck yes! One of them is still out.

Zeke takes a swig from his flask and opens the gate. Jason
follows him.

JASON
You coming, babe?

WENDY
No way. There's poop in there. So
gross.

Zeke and Jason enter the pen and head towards the goat.

ZEKE
Hey there buddy. You're gonna come
with us.

The goat stares at them. Zeke turns to Jason.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Circle around and grab him from the
back. I'll distract him.

JASON

Copy.

Jason circles around the back of the goat. Approaches it.

JASON (CONT'D)

Babe, check this out!

Jason thrusts behind the goat like he's having sex with it. Wendy bites her lip.

WENDY

God I fucking love him.

AN EAR PIERCING SCREAM rings through the petting zoo, stopping everyone in their tracks. The goat gets spooked and runs out the gate.

ZEKE

Damnit!

MORGAN

Guys, what was that?

ZEKE

Probably just some dumb animal.

WENDY

Baby, I'm scared.

JASON

Yeah, Zeke. I didn't like that.
Let's get out of here.

ZEKE

Not without the goat. Leave if you
want. I'm going after it.

Zeke takes off after the goat.

MORGAN

Zeke! Come back!

Zeke continues on.

WENDY

Jason, go get him!

As Jason runs off after Zeke, the CAMERA shifts to ANOTHER ANGLE: Just beyond some bushes. A low to the ground tracking shot-- we are watching from the POV of someone. We will call this someone the KILLER.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - WOODS - NIGHT

It's nearly pitch black. Zeke trudges towards the outskirts of the zoo, following the path the goat took. Trees and overgrowth become more dense as he goes deeper down the trail. Jason runs up behind him.

JASON

Come on dude, seriously. The girls are scared. Let's just leave.

ZEKE

I told people I'd have a goat at my party. Do you want everyone to think I'm a liar, Jason? Huh?

From the KILLER'S POV, the CAMERA MOVES slowly behind some bushes, tracking the boys. A hand moves into FRAME and pulls back some branches to clear the field of vision. A branch pops.

JASON

Somebody's here, Zeke!

ZEKE

It was just an animal.

The boys round a corner and find the goat standing between some trees, munching on grass.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

See! There he is. Now just help me grab him and we'll get out of here.

The KILLER pauses, then moves, never seen -- except for their hands-- from the POV of the CAMERA, closer and closer to the boys.

Jason goes around the back of the goat and grabs it.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Nice! You got it--

A PITCHFORK flies into FRAME at an unbelievable speed and slams Zeke in the face, it's two middle prongs hitting him directly in each eye. The force sends him flying back, pinning him against a tree, the two outer prongs stuck in the wood.

Jason screams. Zeke doesn't move. Beat. He suddenly gasps for air. He's somehow alive.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
AGH! FUCK! OH FUCK! I CAN'T SEE! I
CAN'T SEE! WHAT HAPPENED!?

Jason looks around frantically. Can't see anything.

JASON
I DON'T KNOW MAN! A PITCHFORK JUST
CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

ZEKE
HELP ME!

Jason runs to the tree. Tries to pull the pitchfork out. It won't budge. Whoever threw it is *strong*.

JASON
It's stuck! I'm gonna go get help!

ZEKE
Don't leave me here man! Agh--
fuck!!

JASON
I'll be right back! I'm-- I'm gonna
go call someone.

Jason runs off.

ZEKE
Come back you motherfucker!

He's gone. Zeke continues to cry out in agony-- until:
Footsteps. Small ones. Heading right towards Zeke.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Jason? Is that you?

No response.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Who is that? Stay the fuck away
from me! Don't come near me!

TIGHT ON Zeke's face, as blood pours down from what was once his eyes. A MUSCULAR HAND enters the frame and gently caresses Zeke's face. Zeke begins to cry.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Please... please don't hurt me--

ANOTHER HAND enters the frame-- this one holding a KNIFE. It slowly SLITS Zeke's throat, blood running down his neck.

Zeke COUGHS and GURGLES as he chokes on his own blood. His body goes still.

EXT. PETTING ZOO - WOODS - NIGHT

Jason runs frantically through the dark woods on the outskirts of the zoo. He turns a corner. It's a dead end.

JASON

Damnit!

Jason heads back the way he came. Sees something we don't. Freezes. Goes pale.

JASON (CONT'D)

What... the... fuck...

EXT. PETTING ZOO - GOAT PEN - NIGHT

Morgan and Wendy still stand by the goat enclosure. Another SCREAM echoes through the zoo-- only this time, it's Jason's.

WENDY

Oh my god! That was Jason!

Wendy and Morgan rush in the direction of the scream. They only get a few feet before Jason stumbles out of the tree line a couple yards away from them.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Jason, you're okay!

MORGAN

Oh thank God.

Jason stands still. Teeters for a moment. Falls forward on his face. There's a PITCHFORK sticking out of his back. Wendy and Moran scream.

WENDY

NO!

MORGAN

Oh my god...

The girls run to Jason. Wendy cradles his head.

WENDY

What happened!? Who did this to you!?

JASON
(faintly)
Run...

Jason's body goes still. The girls look up. See something we don't. They both scream and take off running.

KILLER'S POV: Low to the ground tracking shot as the girls run as fast as they can away from the camera. This killer is fast. Crazy fast.

The girls turn a corner. Their path leads directly into a PONY PEN where SEVERAL PONIES graze. They run inside.

Wendy trips. Falls face first into a PILE OF HORSE POOP. She sits up and SCREAMS in disgust, spooking the ponies. One of them BUCKS her in the head at pointblank range. Her spine pops out the side of her neck. She drops dead. Morgan screams.

MORGAN
WENDY!!

KILLERS POV: The killer stops running. Looks down at Wendy's body. An ARM enters the frame and nudges her. Definitely dead. The Killer looks back up at Morgan, who slowly backs away from it.

The killer gets closer and closer. It's HAND enters the frame again, holding the same knife it used to slit Zeke's throat.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
Please... why are you doing this...

The killer closes in Morgan. She backs up into the fence. Nowhere to go. She cowers in fear and begins to cry.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
What... what are you?

KILLERS POV: The killer lunges at Morgan as she screams.

TITLECARD: *MANGOOSE*

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

A rundown gas station in the middle of nowhere. To the right, pastures filled with cows. To the left, more pastures filled with cows.

A pristine BMW pulls into the station's empty lot.

SUPERIMPOSED TITLE: Ten Years Later

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

BENNY ROSENDO (28), wearing a tailored suit, fills a styrofoam cup at a coffee machine.

He pops a lid on the cup and walks to the register. A FEW LOCALS shop around in the store.

Behind the counter sits an OLD WOMAN. Benny places the coffee on the counter and takes out his phone. Looks down at it.

OLD WOMAN
Will that be all?

BENNY
Yep. Just the coffee.

OLD WOMAN
That'll be three fifty.

Benny holds out a platinum credit card without looking up from his phone.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)
Cash only.

Benny looks up from his phone and glares at the woman. Pulls out his wallet. Presents a \$20 BILL.

BENNY
All I have is a twenty. Do you have change?

OLD WOMAN
No.

Benny glares some more. Hands the woman his twenty.

BENNY
Fine.

She pops open a cash register. Studies Benny.

OLD WOMAN
You're not from around here, are you?

BENNY
What gave it away?

OLD WOMAN
What brings you into town?

BENNY

I work in real estate. Just bought
a property a few miles down.

OLD WOMAN

Oh yeah? You buy Sloane's place?

BENNY

No. Some old petting zoo. Rico's.

The entire store freezes at the sound of Rico's. Everyone
turns and looks to Benny.

OLD WOMAN

You're re-opening Rico's?

BENNY

Oh god no. I'm tearing it down. Got
a luxury hotel in development.

The Old Woman slams the cash register shut.

OLD WOMAN

Good riddance.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Benny exits the store. Takes a sip of his coffee. Winces at
the taste. Tosses the coffee on the ground. Gets in his car.
Speeds off.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Benny speeds down a back country road, his phone to his ear.
Pine trees begin to line either side of the road. Before
long, all that's visible are walls of trees and overgrowth.

BENNY

(into phone)

Tucker, where the fuck are you? I'm
almost there.

(beat)

What do you mean you're lost? I
gave you directions you moron, it's
not that hard-- hello? Hello?

Benny looks down at his phone. He's lost service.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

He tries to pull up the GPS on his phone. It won't load either.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck!

EXT. SLOANE'S HOUSE - DAY

Benny turns off the road and down a dirt driveway. He reaches the end of the driveway and stops the car in front of a SMALL PRAIRIE HOUSE tucked amongst the woods.

SLOANE CALHOUN (70s), sits in a rocking chair on the porch, knitting.

Benny gets out of his car. Walks up to the edge of the porch.

BENNY

Hey there, sorry to disturb you.
I'm just a little lost. Any chance
you could help me get to Rico's
Petting Zoo?

VOICE

You're gonna die!

Sloane seems to speak without moving her mouth.

BENNY

What was that?

Sloane turns. There's a PARROT on her shoulder, previously blocked from view.

PARROT

You're gonna die!

SLOANE

Pipe down, Jesus.

Sloane stands up, the parrot still on her shoulder. She walks down the steps and approaches Benny. Pulls an OLD REVOLVER out of her back pocket. Points it right at Benny's head. Benny stumbles back.

BENNY

Woah! Don't shoot! Don't shoot! I
come in peace!

SLOANE

Who are you?

BENNY
I'm Benny Rosendo. I work in real
estate!

Sloane stares Benny down and then lowers her gun.

SLOANE
Though you might be the government.

PARROT
You're gonna die!

BENNY
Cute bird.

SLOANE
His name's Jesus.

JESUS
You're gonna die!

BENNY
Does he only say that one thing? Or-

SLOANE
No.

JESUS
You're gonna burn in hell!

SLOANE
He also says that.

BENNY
That's nice.

SLOANE
Why are you askin' about Rico's?

BENNY
Just looking for directions.

SLOANE
You don't want anything to do with
that place.

BENNY
Well I just bought it. So I think I
do.

SLOANE
You bought Rico's?

BENNY

Correct.

JESUS

You're gonna die!

BENNY

I get it, Jesus. Thank you.

SLOANE

No, he's right this time. You're gonna die.

BENNY

I'm sorry?

SLOANE

You know what happened there, right?

Benny stops walking. Turns around.

BENNY

What?

SLOANE

The tragedy that took place ten years ago.

BENNY

Yeah. There was some sort of accident. My assistant mentioned that.

SLOANE

It was no accident. It was murder. Four kids in one night. The zoo's been closed ever since.

Benny takes this in.

BENNY

Well that explains why I got it for so cheap.

SLOANE

If you're smart, you'll turn back now. Count your losses and never touch that place again. That's cursed land.

BENNY

I can market cursed land. Haunted hotels are in right now.

Sloane and Jesus make eye contact. She sighs.

SLOANE

Don't say I didn't warn you.
Continue down this road and it's a
left and then another left.

BENNY

Thank you.

SLOANE

And just so you know... they never
caught the killer.

Benny considers this. Turns around and heads in the direction
of his car.

JESUS

You're gonna die! You're gonna die!
You're gonna die! You're gonna die!

Benny reaches his car. Opens the door.

BENNY

Your bird needs psychiatric
attention.

He gets in his car and speeds off.

SLOANE

He's gonna die.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - GATE - DAY

Benny pulls up to the same gate we saw in the opening, only
now it's chained, padlocked, and covered in rust and vines.
The same 'Closed' sign is still posted.

Benny gets out of his car and pulls a key out of his pocket.
He approaches the gate and unlocks the padlock. The chains
drop and the gate slowly swings open.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - COURTYARD - DAY

Benny drives down a dirt road, taking in his surroundings.
The place is a mess. Garbage everywhere, overgrowth, faded
signs-- like a post apocalyptic wasteland.

He pulls into a large dirt courtyard surrounded by bungalows.
A management office. An infirmary. A gift shop. All
dilapidated and abandoned.

Benny stops his car. Gets out and looks around. Puts on plastic gloves.

INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

The place is trashed. Old merchandise is scattered everywhere. Garbage, leaves, and overgrowth cover the floor. The windows are boarded up.

A piece of wood gets ripped off the window from the outside, and light floods in. Benny's head pops up in the window.

Now inside, Benny investigates the shop, taking pictures of everything on his phone. He holds up a SHIRT that reads "RICO'S PETTING ZOO: We're kind of a pig deal!" over a drawing of a fat pig in sunglasses.

BENNY

Charming.

INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

Benny yanks the door open and enters. It's dark and creepy. Medical equipment and tools litter the ground. Benny takes pictures. He walks over to a back wall and notices BLOOD STAINS. Shuttters. Takes a picture.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Benny enters. The space is also a mess. Paperwork and old office supplies cover the ground. An old wooden desk sits in the middle of the room with an office chair behind it. Two turned over chairs lay on the ground in front of it.

Benny tries a light switch. No power. He pulls a piece of wood off a window to let some light in. Approaches the desk. Pulls out a can of DISINFECTANT SPRAY. Sprays down the office chair and sits down at it.

He takes some more pictures before being interrupted by a RUSTLE from inside the desk. Benny jumps up out of the chair and stumbles back.

BENNY

Agh!

A RACCOON emerges from inside one of the desk drawers and scurries away. Benny yelps and jumps back. He cautiously approaches the desk again. Peers inside the drawer. Empty. He douses it in disinfectant spray.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Benny trudges down a path towards animal enclosures.

EXT. GOAT ENCLOSURE - DAY

Benny walks towards the goat pen, looking through the pictures he just took on his phone.

BAAAAAA.

Benny jumps. Looks up. A GOAT is standing in the pen in front of him.

BENNY

The fuck?

Benny looks beyond the goat. A whole HERD of them stands in the pen.

BENNY (CONT'D)

You gotta be kidding me.

Benny looks to his left. A LLAMA enclosure has TWO LLAMAS standing in it.

He looks behind him. A PIG enclosure has several PIGS in it. All of the animals look surprisingly healthy.

BENNY (CONT'D)

There's no way-

Benny gets put into a CHOKEHOLD out of nowhere as two arms wrap around his throat.

CLIVE MACKAY (50s), a huge Scottish man sporting a bushy beard and coveralls, holds him in a chokehold.

CLIVE

(Scottish accent)

You messin' with me animals, lad?

BENNY

(strained)

No! Nope. Didn't even know there were animals here. I don't want any trouble. Please don't hurt me.

CLIVE

Who are you?

BENNY

Benny Rosendo. I just bought this property.

Clive released him.

CLIVE

The place finally sold, aye?

INT. CLIVE'S CABIN - EVENING

A quaint and neat space-- clearly built by hand. A cot. A fireplace. A handmade table and chairs. Stacks of books. A kitchenette.

Benny sits at the table. Clive places a bottle of Scotch and two shot glasses on the table. Sits down across from Benny.

BENNY

I don't think I ever got your name.

CLIVE

Clive Mackay.

Clive pours them each a shot.

BENNY

And you live at the zoo? I was told this place was abandoned.

CLIVE

Abandoned with the exception of me and the animals, aye.

Clive takes his shot. Slides Benny's over to him.

BENNY

I don't drink.

Clive gives Benny the most judgmental look known to man. Takes Benny's shot and throws it back.

BENNY (CONT'D)

I'd love some water though. Sparkling, if you have it.

Clive glares at Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Flat's fine! Flat's fine.

Clive walks over to a sink and pours Benny a glass of water.

BENNY (CONT'D)

I didn't know there were still
animals here. Let alone humans.

Clive places the glass in front of Benny and sits back down.

CLIVE

I was a custodian here before the
place got shut down. Worked for
room and board. When Rico died,
there was no one left to care for
the animals and no one stepped in
to move 'em on. This zoo is my
home, just like theirs. If they're
stuck here-- so am I. Been carin'
for 'em ever since.

Benny takes a sip of his water.

BENNY

Well you're finally relieved of
your duties. Got a construction
crew arriving in the morning. By
this time next week this place'll
be flattened to the ground, so
we'll have to get rid of the
animals. You can stay here until
then, but once they're out, you're
out. Sorry.

CLIVE

I knew this day would come
eventually. There's a veterinarian
in town. Name's Zoe. She can help
us relocate the animals. I'll call
her in the morning.

BENNY

That's an option. Or we could, you
know...

Benny pantomimes shooting a shotgun.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Ka-clack BOOM, 'em. Might be
easier.

Clive stands up. Grabs Benny by the shirt and tugs him across
the table.

CLIVE

If you ka-clack BOOM these animals,
I ka-clack BOOM you. You hear me
lad?

BENNY
Got it! Noted. Understood.

Clive releases Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)
I'll get out of your hair. Where's
the nearest hotel? I need a shower.

CLIVE
Miles away, lad. If you've got a
crew comin' in the morning, you
best stay here.

BENNY
With all due respect, I don't think
we're both fitting on that cot.

CLIVE
I've got an extra. You can sleep in
the management office.

BENNY
I think the office might already
have inhabitants. Found a raccoon
living in the desk earlier.

CLIVE
Good. There'll be someone to keep
you company.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Benny trudges through the courtyard carrying a cot. He
approaches the management office and hears RUSTLING coming
from inside.

BENNY
Fucking raccoons.

Benny opens the door and is met with a HUMAN FIGURE, standing
directly behind the door in the dark.

Benny screams. So does the figure. Benny PUNCHES the figure
square in the face.

TUCKER
Ow. Owie. Ow.

This is TUCKER RHODES (19), Benny's assistant. He wears a
polo shirt and khakis.

BENNY

Tucker!? You scared the shit outta me! What are you doing lurking in here?

TUCKER

I was trying to find you! I'm sorry I'm so late. Please don't fire me. I lost service and then I popped a tire on my way here and I had no idea how to fix it so I was stuck on the side of the road and then a group of teenagers drove by and threw a smoothie at me and then I--

BENNY

Stop talking. I won't fire you if you don't sue me for punching you.

TUCKER

Deal!

BENNY

Did you bring me my stuff?

TUCKER

Yes!

Tucker and Benny walk over to Tucker's car, which is parked next to Benny's. Tucker pops open the trunk, which is filled to the brim with luggage and other objects. He starts pulling things out.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Here's your bag. And your other bag. And your other bag. Your toiletries. And your humidifier. And finally, my bag.

Tucker's bag is a tiny backpack squeezed in amongst all of Benny's stuff.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

So where's the hotel?

BENNY

No hotel. We're sleeping here tonight.

TUCKER

We're sleeping here? How spooky! We can tell ghost stories.

BENNY

No. I'm sleeping in the office.
Sleep in your car. Goodnight.

Benny grabs one of his bags and makes his way to the office.

TUCKER

You got it! Goodnight. I love you.

Benny enters the office and shuts the door. Tucker hits his head with his hand.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Stupid.

INT. TUCKER'S CAR - DAY

Tucker is asleep in his reclined driver's seat. Benny bangs on the window and Tucker springs forward, bashing his head against the wheel. The car honks.

BENNY

The contractors are here! Get up!

TUCKER

Coming!

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

Benny and Tucker stand in the courtyard and watch as a YELLOW HUMMER pulls into the zoo, followed by a BULLDOZER. They pull in and stop their vehicles.

JEFF MENDOZA (40), a flamboyant cowboy, steps out of the hummer. He's wearing flashy cowboy boots, tight jeans, a ridiculous patterned shirt, and a cowboy hat. He walks straight up to Benny.

JEFF

Benny ya old son of a bitch! How ya doin?

BENNY

I'm good, Jeff. Yourself?

JEFF

Never better! Nothin' like violent demolition to wake ya up in the morning, ain't that right fellas?

Jeff laughs a hardy laugh as his construction crew walks up behind him.

They are MARVIN (30s) an overweight man who was driving the bulldozer, and IKE and PAUL (25), identical twins.

BENNY
Morning, boys.

Marvin hucks a loogie at the ground.

MARVIN
Morning.

BENNY
So what's the game plan?

JEFF
I've got materials shippin' in tomorrow and the rest of the team should be here the day after. Man, this place was a bitch to find. You sure know how to pick 'em, aye Benny old boy?

BENN
There's a reason it was so cheap!
(sotto)
Several reasons, actually.

Clive walks into the courtyard. Stares at the group from afar. Jeff notices him.

JEFF
And who's this old geezer?

Jeff approaches Clive. Holds out his hand to shake.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'm Jeff Mendoza, contractor to the stars and also Benny.

Jeff laughs a hardy laugh again.

JEFF (CONT'D)
And who might you be?

Clive stares Jeff down and ignores his hand.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Well alrighty then! The strong and silent type. I like it.

Jeff walks back over to the group.

BENNY

That's Clive. He's a custodian here.

Jeff looks around the rundown zoo.

JEFF

Well he ain't doin a great job, is he?

Jeff laughs.

BENNY

Believe it or not, this place still has all it's animals. Clive's been taking care of them for the last ten years.

JEFF

Well god damn! You're a real Noah's Arc, aintcha Clive? So what's the plan for the critters then? I can turn pretty much anything into a stew-- FYI.

BENNY

No stew. There's a veterinarian stopping by today. She'll deal with them.

JEFF

Alrighty then. So we just waitin' around until she gets here?

BENNY

Hell no. I've got investors coming from Germany next week and construction's gotta be well under way by the time they get here. We've got no time to waste.

Jeff holds up a bag full of C4.

JEFF

Sounds great to me! I got 25 pounds of C4 with Rico's name written all over it.

BENNY

That shouldn't be necessary. Half these buildings are falling apart as is.

JEFF

Oh come on. The boys were so excited about the violent destruction.

Marvin, Ike, and Paul all nod.

JEFF (CONT'D)

How bout just one building?

BENNY

No.

JEFF

Just a shed then?

BENNY

Maybe.

JEFF

Hooweee! You heard him boys, let's tear this sucker to the ground.

MONTAGE:

Jeff and his construction workers demolishing parts of the zoo.

--Marvin knocks the pole with signs on it down with a sledgehammer.

--Ike and Paul rip down signs.

--Jeff takes an axe to a photo-op where you can stick your head through a hole and pose as a pig.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

The bulldozer drives straight into the gift shop, knocking down multiple walls. Benny and Tucker watch from the side. Clive approaches them.

CLIVE

You told me you'd wait until Zoe got here to start demolition.

BENNY

Sorry Clive. Jeff's guys are on the clock. No time to waste.

Benny walks over to the now completely demolished gift shop.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Great job guys! Let's head on over
to the infirmary.

EXT. INFIRMARY - DAY

The bulldozer pulls up to the infirmary. Just behind the infirmary is the zoo's pond, and between them is a small shed.

Jeff walks up to the building.

JEFF
Go get 'er boys!

Clive runs up to them.

CLIVE
Benny. We keep the power generator
right behind the infirmary. Tell
your guys to be careful.

BENNY
Power generator? This place hasn't
had power in ten years--

The bulldozer tears through the infirmary and straight into the shed behind it. The generator in the shed and various loose cables begin crackling with electricity as the bulldozer pushes it forward.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Shit. Guys! Guys! Stop the
bulldozer!

It's no use, Marvin can't hear Benny over the sound of the bulldozer. He continues driving the bulldozer forward and accidentally knocks the generator and it's cables into the pond. We hear the zapping and crackling of electricity as it slowly sinks to the bottom.

Marvin backs the bulldozer up.

JEFF
Oopsie daisies. That's alright,
I'll have Ike go fish it out later.
Where to next?

BENNY
There's a hay shed a few yards
down.

JEFF
Let's do it! It's boom boom time
fellas.

The group moves on towards the hay shed but we linger on the pond. The water slowly starts to tremble. Then bubbles begin to rise. Then silence.

BOOM! A fist bursts out of the center of the pond.

EXT. PONY PEN - DAY

Benny, Jeff, Tucker, and the construction workers stand in front of a fenced off pen. Inside are a group of FOUR PONIES. Behind the pen is the HAY SHED.

JEFF
What do you want us to do with the
ponies?

BENNY
Just release them into the forest.
They'll be fine.

JEFF
You sure?

BENNY
Totally. Their primal instincts
will kick in.

Jeff stares at the adorably pathetic ponies.

JEFF
You're the boss.

Jeff enters the pen. Starts corralling the horses, guiding them towards a gate.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Go on. Shoo. Shoo.

All of the ponies head out the gate, with the exception of one incredibly OLD DECREPID PONY, who stands planted in the middle of the pen. Jeff approaches the pony.

JEFF (CONT'D)
C'mon. Move it.

Jeff tries pushing the pony. She won't budge. He waves his hands in front of her face. She stares blankly at nothing.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I think it might be blind.

BENNY
We're losin' daylight. Can't you
just lasso her or something?

JEFF
I'm not a cowboy. I just dress like
this.

Benny sighs. Thinks for a second.

BENNY
Start up the bulldozer. If she
won't move herself, we'll make her
move.

JEFF
You got it, bucko.
(to Marvin)
Fire her up!

Marvin starts up the bulldozer. Jeff exits the pen and heads
back to the group.

TUCKER
You're not seriously gonna run over
this horse, are you?

BENNY
She's old but she's not stupid.
She'll move when she hears it
coming.

TUCKER
Benny, I don't think we should--

BENNY
Sorry, do I pay you to question my
horse ethics?

TUCKER
No.

BENNY
I pay you to get me my coffee. So
go do that.

TUCKER
The nearest coffee shop is an hour
out.

BENNY
You better get a move on then.

TUCKER
Yes sir.

Tucker jogs off.

BENNY
(to Marvin)
Let's do this!

Marvin drives the bulldozer towards the pen.

The CAMERA shifts to ANOTHER ANGLE: just behind the hay shed. The same low to the ground tracking shot as the opening. The KILLER. It watches from afar.

Marvin is just about to hit the fence, when:

The sound of a distant DIRTBIKE echoes through the park.

BENNY (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?

KILLER'S POV: It gets spooked by the sound of the dirt bike and runs off.

Just as the bulldozer breaks through the fence, A PERSON on a DIRTBIKE speeds up to the pen. They wear MEDICAL SCRUBS and a HELMET obstructs their face.

The person speeds after the group of ponies and begins driving circles around them, like a sheep dog herding a flock. It re-directs them back into the pen.

Once the horses are back in the pen, the person rides up onto a piece of plywood that leans on the back of the fence. A makeshift ramp. They do a FLIP in the air and land in the pen with ease.

JEFF
God damn!

BENNY
Who the fuck--

The dirt bike speeds right in between the bulldozer and the pony. The rider takes off their helmet. This is ZOE ROSS (25), the veterinarian.

ZOE
Stop the bulldozer.

BENNY
Hit the brakes!

Marvin slams the breaks. Zoe walks up to Benny.

ZOE
What the fuck are you doing?

Benny stares at Zoe. She's attractive. He reaches out his hand to shake her's.

BENNY
(with a smile)
Hi. I'm Benny.

Zoe ignores his hand.

ZOE
These ponies won't last a day out there. Are you crazy?

BENNY
I'm returning them to their natural habitat.

ZOE
Their natural habitat is the corral you're destroying with a bulldozer.

BENNY
I'm sorry. Who are you?

ZOE
Zoe Ross. I'm a veterinarian. Clive called and told me some pricks came to destroy the zoo and fuck with the animals. I'm guessing you're the pricks.

Jeff walks up.

JEFF
That would be us, sweetheart. How you doin? Never seen a pretty girl like you on a dirt bike before.

Zoe shoots daggers at him. He deflates.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Well alrighty then.

Jeff walks away.

ZOE
You were about to crush
Secretariat.

Zoe gestures to the old pony. Benny gives her a look.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Different Secretariat.

BENNY
I wasn't gonna crush anything. It
would've moved.

ZOE
She's deaf and blind, asshole. She
wasn't gonna move.

Zoe pulls an apple out of her pocket and walks over to Secretariat. She holds it in front of the horse's face and she immediately follows her out of the way of the bulldozer.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Her eyes and ears don't work but
her nose does.

Zoe walks back over to the group.

BENNY
There we go! Problem solved.
Marvin, you may proceed.

ZOE
Marvin you may not proceed!

MARVIN
I'm confused.

ZOE
You guys gotta stop this until we
get these animals out of here. It's
too dangerous. I have people
willing to take them in, but I'm
gonna need time to transport them.

BENNY
How 'bout we discuss it over a
drink?

Zoe hates that idea. Does what she has to do.

ZOE
Fine.

BENNY

Great! I found a bottle of whiskey in the office that seems unscathed by raccoons.

(to Jeff)

Let's wrap it up for the day. We can finish this tomorrow.

JEFF

Fine by me. Ike, go fish that generator out of the pond before it gets dark.

IKE

You got it boss.

As Ike walks towards the pond, we switch POVS yet again. The Killer watches him from behind some bushes.

Back on the group as they head towards the courtyard:

JEFF

Did I hear something about whiskey?

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Benny sits behind the desk with his feet propped up on it. His luggage and the cot are shoved into a corner. Zoe stands on the other side of the desk, arms crossed.

BENNY

Please, take a seat.

Benny gestures to a broken down disgusting cushioned chair.

ZOE

I'll stand.

Benny pulls a bottle of whiskey out of the desk.

BENNY

I don't actually drink, but this looks like good stuff. Help yourself.

ZOE

Let's just cut to the chase. What's it gonna take to get you to pause the demolition?

BENNY

So no on the whiskey then?

Zoe's face says it all.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Listen, I want these animals out of here as much as you do-- but we're on a tight schedule. I didn't factor livestock into the construction plans.

ZOE

They aren't livestock. They're residents. I've been helping Clive take care of these animals for the last ten years. They're like family. Please-- if anything were to happen to any of them--

BENNY

Nothing will happen to them. You have my word.

ZOE

What good does your word do?

BENNY

Zoe, I'm a man of integrity.

Zoe stares at Benny, who is sitting in a dilapidated office surrounded by garbage and raccoon feces. A PIECE OF WOOD falls from the ceiling and crashes to the ground.

ZOE

Somehow I don't believe you.

BENNY

Well then how about this? You don't have to trust me because frankly, I don't care. I bought the land and everything that comes with it. That includes the animals. So if you wanna move them along, that's fine. But stay the fuck out of my way while you're doing it, or I'll have you arrested for trespassing. Comprene?

Zoe turns around and heads for the door.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

ZOE

I'm getting Clive so he can kick your ass.

BENNY
You're-- wait what?

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

Ike stands at the edge of the pond. In the dark it looks more like a black void than a body of water. It's impossible to tell where the generator is.

IKE
Damn.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Ike approaches the hummer. Pops the trunk. Pulls out some rope. Gets into the hummer. Pulls down the visor. The keys fall out.

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

Ike drives up to the edge of the pond. Gets out of the car, rope wrapped around his shoulder. He ties one end of the rope to the back of the car.

He steps to the edge of the water. Pulls off his shoes. Then his socks. Then his pants. He dips a toe into the water. Shivers.

Ike stares at his reflection in the water. Thinks he sees something move behind him. Turns around. Doesn't see anything. He shakes it off.

IKE
Alright Ike. Just get this over
with so you can get home to your
loving wife and kids.

Ike steps into the pitch black water and wades in. He walks deeper and deeper in until the water is up to his neck. He begins to swim.

He reaches the middle of the pond and wades in the water. It's eerily silent.

The POV shifts to something in the depths of the water. Something watching Ike from below.

Back at the surface, Ike takes a deep breath and dives down into the murky water. He swims deeper and deeper until he finally sees it:

The generator resting at the very bottom of the pond. Ike grabs the rope and then the generator. He swims around the other side of the generator and is met face to face with--

A CORPSE. Mostly decomposed-- practically a skeleton-- but all the same terrifying. Ike screams, taking in a mouth full of corpse water, and swims back to the surface.

IKE (CONT'D)
What the fuck!?

Killer POV: From below the surface, the camera inches closer and closer to Ike's wading legs.

Back on the surface, Ike takes a deep breath.

IKE (CONT'D)
Just shake it off Ike. Remember who you do this for. Your eight year old handicapped daughter and sick pregnant wife who are waiting for you at home--

Ike gets YANKED under the water out of nowhere. Bubbles rapidly rise to surface, presumably from his screaming-- until they stop. The water goes still. The end of Ike's rope floats back up to the surface.

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Clive has Benny by his collar pinned against a wall. Zoe stands by the door.

BENNY
What do you want me to say!? I have millions invested in this!

ZOE
And those millions are worth lives?

BENNY
Lives!? They're just animals!

Clive pushes Benny harder into the wall.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Agh-- Jesus! Okay! Okay! They're residents or whatever. Not animals!

ZOE
Correct. So here's what's gonna happen.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

You're gonna tell your crew to take a couple days off and Clive is going to sit with you until I get a trailer to load out the animals. How does that sound?

Tucker enters holding a COFFEE.

TUCKER

Here's your coffee, Benny. The coffee shop in town was closed so I had to drive a town over and that place only took cash so I had to find a bank but the bank was also closed so I went to find an ATM but I passed a park and some middle schoolers that started throwing basketballs at my car and then--

Tucker looks up. Assesses the situation. Realizes what's going on.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Oh. If you're being threatened right now I can come back later.

BENNY

No, Tucker! Help me!

TUCKER

Uh--

Tucker pulls out his phone. Starts recording.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

You stop that right now or I will send this to the police!

BENNY

Jesus fucking Christ you're useless.

PAUL

(from outside)

Ike!? Ike, where are you!? This ain't funny!

CLIVE

What's goin' on out there?

Clive drops Benny and he falls pathetically to the floor. He hops back up as Zoe and Clive head out the door.

Benny grabs the coffee from Tucker. Takes a sip. Spits it out.

BENNY
This is cold.

Benny throws the coffee on the ground.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Zoe, Clive, Tucker, and Benny exit the office and walk out into the courtyard. Paul and Marvin each have a flashlight in hand. Jeff leans against the bulldozer, smoking a cigar.

BENNY
What's happening?

JEFF
Paul went to go check on Ike and the son of a bitch is missing.

BENNY
Missing? What do you mean missing?

JEFF
What do you think I mean? He disappeared! Vanished! Poof! All that was left was his boots and his drawers.

Paul holds up his pants and boots.

CLIVE
Maybe he went to crap in the woods.

PAUL
We have bathrooms.

CLIVE
I don't judge a man for where he craps. That's his business.

ZOE
Or maybe he just went for a walk.

PAUL
Without his pants!?

ZOE
I dunno the guy. Maybe he's a weirdo.

PAUL

He's not a weirdo. He's my brother!
And he wouldn't just up and leave.
He needs this job more than anyone--
he's got a sick pregnant wife and
an eight year old handicapped
daughter! Something must have
happened to him. Something bad.

BENNY

Ike is on the clock. I don't care
what he's doing-- he's wasting my
money.

JEFF

Well what do you wanna do, boss?

BENNY

Let's go find him.

JEFF

Alrighty.

BENNY

We should split up into groups.
Each group can cover a different
part of the zoo.

Beat.

ET ALL

Good idea, sounds good, makes
sense, etc...

JEFF

Wait a second. That's a terrible
idea!

BENNY

Why?

JEFF

We should split up individually.
We'll cover more ground that way.

BENNY

Good idea.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Everyone walks off in different directions, each holding a
flashlight.

PAUL

Ike? Where are ya buddy?

JEFF

I've got yer drawers Ike. I know
yer Johnson must be cold!

ZOE

Ike!?

EXT. PIG PEN - NIGHT

Ike, pant-less, unconscious, and sopping wet, is tied to a pole on the edge of the pig pen. His mouth is gagged.

He slowly opens his eyes. Takes in his surroundings. Begins to panic.

IKE

MMMMrrpph!!! MMMRph!

He screams into his gag. Something steps in front of him. We don't see it, but he does. His eyes bulge and he begins to panic even more.

KILLERS POV: A muscular hand reaches into frame holding a BOTTLE OF HONEY. It pours the honey all over Ike, roughly grabs his head, and pulls it back so he's looking up.

Right above Ike:

An OAT DISPENSER-- the kind children put a quarter into to buy food to feed the pigs.

The hand forces Ike's eyes open and pours honey directly onto his open eyeballs. The bottle is completely empty now.

The hand exits the frame and returns with a handful of QUARTERS. It places a quarter into the oat dispenser and twists the handle.

OATS begin to pour out of the dispenser, directly into Ike's open eyes and all over his body, sticking to the honey. Ike screams in agony into his gag.

The hand rips Ike's gag off. Ike begins to yell, but the hand quickly covers his mouth. The Killer's other hand enters the frame and places a quarter in the dispenser. It twists the handle and oats begin pouring out again. The killer removes it's hand from Ike's mouth and forces it open.

Before Ike even has a chance to scream, his mouth begins filling with oats.

He writhes and gags on them, trying to spit them out-- but they're coming too fast. He begins to choke.

The oats build up to the point that they're overflowing out of Ike's mouth. They finally stop coming out of the dispenser.

Ike is alive, but barely. He inhales what he can through his nose. The killer unties him from the pole, but his arms and legs are still bound.

Still from the killers POV, it grabs Ike and drags him into the pig pen. It lifts him up and places him into the food trough.

The Killer walks over to the pig's stables and unlatches the door.

SIX HUGE HOGS emerge from the stable. They begin sniffing the air. Oats and honey. Delicious. They head straight for Ike.

The hogs surround him. Sniff his body. One approaches his face. Begins eating the oats out of his mouth. The others want in on the action too. They begin eating the oats off of Ike's body.

Then they begin eating Ike's Body.

Ike screams, but his yells are muffled by the oats and the pigs. One bites into his neck, breaking into his trachea. Blood begins squirting from his neck as the hogs continue to devour him. His body goes still.

EXT. GIFT SHOP - NIGHT

Marvin shines his flashlight over the remains of the gift shop.

MARVIN

Ike? You over here?

Nothing.

EXT. LLAMA STABLES - NIGHT

Zoe shines her flashlight into the stables. TWO LLAMAS stare at her.

ZOE

Hey George. Martha. You guys seen Ike anywhere?

They don't respond. Obviously. Zoe moves on, shining her flashlight down the path.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Ike!?

EXT. GOAT ENCLOSURE - NIGHT

Paul shines his light into the goat enclosure. Empty.

PAUL

Ike, what are you doing man? Your daughter is going to wonder where you are! She relies on you solely to care for her because your wife is too sick to do it!

Nothing. The next pen over is the pig pen. Jeff is approaching it with his flashlight. Paul spots him.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You see anything over there Jeff?

Now on Jeff, he approaches the pen and shines his light into it. All he sees is the pigs grouped around their feed trough, feasting on something.

JEFF

Nothin' but some pigs. Guess Clive fed 'em late.

Jeff shines his flashlight away. Heads in the other direction.

One of the pigs looks up from the trough. It's face is COVERED IN BLOOD.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Benny heads for the tree line by the edge of the park.

BENNY

Ike? You over here?

He trudges deeper into the woods. His flashlight starts to flicker.

BENNY (CONT'D)

God damnit.

Benny bangs on his flashlight. It's no use. The flashlight dies completely.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Shit.

Benny puts the flashlight in his pocket. Continues deeper into the darkness.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Ike!? I hope you know I'm docking
your pay for all this time you're
wasting!

An OWL loudly HOOTS. Benny jumps at the sound. Stops in his tracks. Takes in his surroundings.

The woods are a lot scarier without his flashlight. He becomes hyper aware of every noise around him. The wind. The rustling of trees. Various animals.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck this.

Benny turns around notices something on a tree.

The tree has FOUR HOLES in it... and is covered in BLOOD STAINS. This is where Zeke got murdered.

BENNY (CONT'D)

What the...

SNAP. A stick breaks behind Benny. He whips around.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Hello!? Ike?

STOMP STOMP STOMP. Footsteps run by behind him. He whips around again.

BENNY (CONT'D)

This isn't funny Ike!

Silence. Benny slowly backs up. He turns around and walks straight into SOMEONE. Benny screams. Falls back onto his ass.

JESUS

You're gonna die!

It's Sloane and Jesus.

BENNY

Sloane!? You scared the shit out of
me! What are you doing here?

SLOANE

Jesus led me out here. Something has shifted, Benny. Something evil. The animals-- they can feel it. Jesus knows, and I know. He wanted me to warn you.

JESUS

The beast has awoken!

BENNY

You taught him another line. How cute.

SLOANE

I didn't teach him anything. I've... never heard him say that before.

JESUS

The beast has awoken!

SLOANE

I could hear your shouting from my property. Let me guess... someone's missing?

BENNY

One of our construction workers is MIA, yeah.

SLOANE

I told you this place was cursed, but you wouldn't listen to me. This missing man won't be the last. Mark my words. It has only just begun.

BENNY

Consider your words marked.

SLOANE

You should all leave. Leave before it's too late. The evil that lurks here... it won't stop until you're all dead.

BENNY

Actually, I think you need to leave. You're trespassing.

SLOANE

As you wish. May God help you, Benny. You'll need it.

BENNY
I'll let you know if I hear from
him.

Sloane shakes her head and walks away.

SLOANE
They never listen, do they?

JESUS
You're gonna die!

EXT. PONY PEN - NIGHT

Sloane emerges from the tree line and heads towards the pony pen, grumbling to herself. She passes by a HORSE WALKER (look it up).

Sloane stops in her tracks. Senses something. It's quiet. Too quiet.

SLOANE
No. This isn't right. We need to go
back.

JESUS
The beast has awoken.

Jesus hops off of Sloane's shoulder and flies away.

SLOANE
Jesus! Come back here this instant
you naughty bird!

THWACK. Sloane gets hit in the back of the head with a 2x4. She drops to the ground, unconscious. Cut to black.

Sloane wakes up. She's sitting on top of two stacked hay bales, bound and gagged. There's a noose around her neck.

PULL BACK to reveal the noose is hanging from the horse walker.

KILLERS POV: It approaches Sloane. Sloane's eyes bulge.

The killer steps up onto a hay bale. Removes the gag from Sloane's mouth.

SLOANE (CONT'D)
What... what are you!? You're a
monstrosity! You're Satan!

The Killer kicks a hay bale out from under Sloane. Her body drops and the noose tightens around her neck, cutting her off. She begins to choke.

The killer reaches for a control panel on the base of the horse walker. Turns it to max speed. The machine begins to spin, taking Sloane with her.

It's a murder merry-go-round. Sloane gets spun in circles, writhing in the air, fighting for breath.

The killer pulls out a knife. Steps back up onto the hay bale. Sloane comes back around towards him. He holds out the knife.

SLIIIIICE. The killer stays planted and lets the horse walker drag Sloane across his blade, slicing her stomach.

Sloane get taken around the walker again, losing the energy to cling to life. She comes back around towards the killer.

SLIIIIICE. The killer's blade cuts into her stomach as she goes by.

And once more, she's brought around in a circle. Comes back towards the killer.

This time, the killer digs it's blade deeper into Sloane as she's carried by, completely slicing open her stomach.

Her GUTS begin to fall out of stomach as she continues to spin. Her body goes limp.

We watch as her limp body hangs from the horse walker, spinning in circles, her intestines dangling from her stomach.

EXT. SHEEP PEN - NIGHT

Tucker stands at the edge of the fence and shines a flashlight over a FLOCK OF SHEEP. Clive approaches from behind and joins him at the fence.

TUCKER

Ike!? You sleeping in there?

Tucker looks to Clive and shrugs.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Maybe he started counting them and dozed off.

Tucker and Clive turn around. Start heading back down the trail. They spot someone with a flashlight a little further down the path.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Hello? Who is that down there?

PAUL
It's me!

Tucker squints in the dark. Get's closer. Spots Paul.

TUCKER
Ike!? Holy fuck, dude! We've been looking for you everywhere.

PAUL
I'm not Ike you moron! I'm Paul--

A SCREAM echoes through the park.

ZOE
(shouting off screen)
GUYS! COME QUICK! HOLY FUCK!

Paul, Tucker, and Clive take off running towards Zoe's voice.

EXT. HORSE PEN - NIGHT

Zoe stands a couple yards from the horse walker, watching SLOANE'S DISEMBOWELED BODY spin in circles.

Tucker, Paul, and Clive run up behind her. They all GASP.

PAUL
Holy fuck...

TUCKER
Oh... oh my god... I think I'm gonna be sick.

Tucker runs off and PUKES in some bushes.

ZOE
Is that...

CLIVE
Sloane.

PAUL
Who's Sloane!?

ZOE
Old lady that lives next door. How
could this have happened!?

Benny, Jeff, and Marvin all run up to the group.

BENNY
What's going on?

Benny sees what's going on.

BENNY (CONT'D)
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST!

JEFF
Good lord.

BENNY
I was just with her in the woods!
What the fuck happened!?

Clive walks up to the horse walker. Shuts it off. Examines
Sloane's body.

CLIVE
This wasn't an accident. Someone
tied a noose around her neck.

ZOE
Are you saying--

CLIVE
This was murder.

EXT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Benny paces back and forth, trying to get service on his
phone. Nothing.

BENNY
Fuck!

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Benny enters. Everyone is talking over each other, panicking.
They freeze when Benny enters and all turn to him.

BENNY
There's no service out here.

TUCKER
What do we do Benny?

BENNY

Why are you all looking at me like that? I don't know!

TUCKER

You're the boss.

BENNY

This falls way out of my duties as boss! Zoe, you're like-- a medical person. What do you think we should do?

Zoe has her head in her hands. She's a wreck.

ZOE

I've known Sloane since I was a kid. I just-- I just don't get it. Who could've done this?

BENNY

Okay. I get it. High emotions right now. Clive! You're large and scary. What do you think we should do?

Clive shrugs.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Very helpful. Thank you. Does anyone have any ideas? Anyone that's not me? Please?

The room is silent. Benny sighs.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck. FUCK! Okay-- um. Someone's gotta go get help then I guess.

MARVIN

I'll do it. I can take Jeff's hummer.

JEFF

Like hell you will! That's my baby.

MARVIN

Alright. Well then you go back out there and get it then. It's still by the pond.

JEFF

On second thought, you got this. Treat my baby well.

Marvin runs out the door.

TUCKER

And what are we supposed to do in the meantime?

BENNY

Uh-- we need to stay put I guess. Whoever killed Sloane could still be out there. We're safer together.

PAUL

My brother is still out there! We can't just leave him!

CLIVE

Aye, your brother is still out there lad. And isn't it funny that right after he disappeared, we found Sloane like that?

PAUL

What the fuck are you trying to say?

CLIVE

I'm saying how do we know your brother didn't kill Sloane?

Paul lunges at Clive. Grabs his shirt.

PAUL

How fucking dare you! My brother is a good man!

Zoe steps in between them.

ZOE

Cut it out! The last thing we need is to be fighting. We have to keep our heads on right.

PAUL

No! I'm not abandoning my brother. If none of you will help me, I'll find him myself!

Paul runs out the door.

CLIVE

Idiot.

BENNY

God this is gonna be a paperwork
nightmare.

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

Marvin runs for the hummer and hops inside. Starts it up.
Speeds towards the courtyard.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Marvin barrels through the gate and speeds down the dirt road
and into the woods.

INT/EXT. HUMMER - NIGHT

Marvin white knuckles the steering wheel. Drives as fast as
he can through the dark forest.

MARVIN

It's okay Marvin. You're almost out
of this. Just get the cops, get out
of here, and quit. Then you can
finally open your bakery.

A FIST bursts through the driver's seat and straight through
Marvin's stomach. It comes out the other side, Marvin's large
intestine in hand. The Killer is in the back seat.

Marvin looks down at his own large intestine.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Well, I guess this is the end of
ol' Marvin.
(with his final breath)
My bakery would've been called...
Marvin's Muffins.

Marvin dies. The car swerves off the road and RAMS directly
into a TREE. The tree falls into the road, blocking it off
completely.

The car door opens and Marvin's body is pushed out onto the
road. The door shuts again. The car drives off but
continuously starts and stops and swerves all over the road,
like a baby trying to drive for the first time.

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Jeff lays on the floor with his cowboy hat on his face.
Tucker sits against a wall with his head in his hands. Clive
sits down next to him, whiskey bottle in hand.

CLIVE

Was that the first dead body you've
seen, lad?

Tucker nods.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Here.

Clive hands him the bottle of whiskey.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Can you open this for me? My hands
are too big to get a grip on the
lid.

Tucker unscrews the lid and hands it back to Clive.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Clive stands up and walks away.

Zoe leans against a wall. Benny approaches her.

BENNY

Hey. Just wanted to make sure you
were doing okay.

ZOE

Yeah, like you give a shit.

BENNY

What do you mean? Of course I give
a shit.

ZOE

This is all your fault to begin
with. If you hadn't bought the zoo,
Sloane would still be alive.

BENNY

How was I supposed to know that
would happen!?

ZOE

You couldn't have. But things were
fine here until you showed up.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

Clive was happy. I was happy. The animals were happy.

BENNY

I'm just doing my job.

ZOE

And look how well that's going.

JEFF

Can we please stop fighting? These may be our last moments on earth. It matters how we spend 'em.

BENNY

Stop being dramatic. These aren't our last moments on earth. We're gonna be fine.

JEFF

Oh yeah? Sloane's dead. Ike's missing. Marvin's driving my hummer. Things couldn't be worse. All I'm saying is if we're gonna die soon, we should go out with a bang.

BENNY

What are you trying to say, Jeff?

JEFF

We should all have sex with each other.

Jeff side eyes Clive.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Most of us should have sex with each other.

Clive scowls at him.

ZOE

None of us are having sex. Marvin's gonna be back with the police any minute now and then we're getting out of here.

JEFF

I guess ol' Jeff Mendoza's gonna die with a limp dick then! My father would be so disappointed.

EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

Paul heads up a trail towards the pig pen. He illuminates the path in front of him with a flashlight.

PAUL

Ike? Where are you buddy?

Paul stops in his tracks and looks down at the trail.

In front of him: A SEVERED FINGER. Ike's finger.

Paul bends down and picks it up.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Oh no.

A trail of blood drips from the location of the finger and towards the pig pen. Paul illuminates it with his flashlight and follows the trail.

He walks up to the edge of the pig pen and peers past the fence.

Inside: Several sleeping hogs and THE DISMEMBERED BODY OF IKE, still in the feed trough.

Ike's entire body is torn open, his guts all over the place and his stomach torn to shreds. His face is mutilated almost beyond recognition, one of his cheeks completely ripped off.

Paul drops his flashlight in shock.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Ike... NO!

Paul hops over the fence and runs to Ike. He kneels down by the trough. He wells up. Tears run down his face.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Who did this to you? WHO DID THIS
TO YOU?

Suddenly: A light wheeze from Ike. He's alive! His eyes frantically dart towards Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Oh my god. You're alive? Are you
alive Ike?

Ike wheezes again.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Holy fuck. Let's get you out of
here.

Paul begins scooping Ike's guts off the ground. He attempts to place them back in Ike's body. Ike coughs up blood directly onto Paul's face.

IKE
(weakly)
Stop...

Paul is full on crying.

PAUL
No! Let me help you. I can help
you!

IKE
Stop...

PAUL
Who did this to you Ike!?

Ike musters up all of his life force left. With his final breath:

IKE
...goose.

Ike dies for good.

PAUL
Goose? What do you mean goose--

CRASH. Jeff's hummer PUMMELS through the fence at the back of the pig pen and heads directly for Paul. The hogs all run out of the way.

The hummer rams through the feed trough, splattering bits of Ike everywhere, and then hits Paul, knocking him back several feet.

Paul lays still on the ground. Groans. Stirs. Sits up. He's still alive.

The driver hits the gas again and heads right back for Paul.

CRUNCH. It runs right over Paul's leg, snapping it in two.

PAUL (CONT'D)
AHHH!

Paul screams in pain. The hummer continues forward and crashes into a fence. It's hood begins smoking. Upon impact, the car horn goes off, honking the same annoying melody as in the opening.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Zoe looks up. Runs to the window.

ZOE
Did you guys hear that? It sounded like--

BENNY
The hummer.

The group runs for the door.

EXT. PIG PEN - CONTINUOUS

Paul opens his eyes, panting and in shock. He's roughed up bad. He looks down at his leg. The bottom half of it hangs on by skin.

He looks to the smoking wreckage of the hummer.

PAUL
(weakly)
Marvin? You ran over me you dipshit!

No response. Paul slowly and excruciatingly pulls himself across the ground towards the wreckage of the car.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Marvin!

He reaches the front door of the car. With all of his strength, he hoists himself up and grabs the car door handle.

The door swings open. There's no one inside.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Marvin? Are you in here?

Nothing... except:

A few WHITE FEATHERS on the driver's seat. Paul reaches over and grabs one.

From behind him:

ZOE
Paul! Are you okay!?

JEFF
NOOOO! GOD NO! FUCK NO! PLEASE NO
WHY! WHY GOD? PLEASE! TELL ME WHY!

Jeff runs straight to his hummer.

JEFF (CONT'D)
MY HUMMER! MY SWEET BEAUTIFUL
HUMMER. THIS IS BY FAR THE WORST
THING THAT HAS HAPPENED TONIGHT!

Zoe, Benny, Clive, and Tucker all run up behind Paul. Paul drops back to the ground.

PAUL
The car ran me over. My leg is
broken. And... I found Ike. He's
dead.

Gasps from the group. Jeff walks back over.

ZOE
Oh no. Paul, I am so sorry.

PAUL
Whoever did it fed him to the pigs.
He was mutilated. I wouldn't have
recognized him if it wasn't for the
fact that he looked exactly like me
only mutilated.

TUCKER
Where is he now?

PAUL
You're standing on him.

The gang looks down to the blood and guts splattered ground they stand on. Tucker slips on a chunk of flesh and loses his footing.

CLIVE
Jesus Christ.

BENNY
Who ran you over? Was it Marvin?

PAUL
I didn't get a look. The car's
empty. All I found inside was this.

Paul holds up the feather. Clive's eyes go wide. He snatches the feather out of Paul's hand.

CLIVE
You found this in the car?

PAUL
Yeah. Why?

CLIVE
We have to go. Now!

VROOM. The hummer's engine revs up.

JEFF
She's alive! Oh sweet Jesus thank
God, she's alive!

The windows on the hummer roll down.

"The Cry of the Wild Goose" starts playing from the car's radio.

JEFF (CONT'D)
The fuck? Marvin, get off my God
damn aux.

BENNY
I thought you said there was no one
in the hummer.

PAUL
I didn't think there was...

VROOM. The hummer reverses at full speed towards the group. They all jump out of the way. Everyone except Paul.

CRUNCH. The hummer runs straight over Paul's other leg, snapping it in two.

PAUL (CONT'D)
AGH, FUCK!

The hummer stops moving. The smoke coming from the hood turns to FLAMES. The car lights ablaze. .

PAUL (CONT'D)
He ran over my other leg!

Clive runs over to Paul. Paul outstretches his arm so Clive can grab his hand.

VROOM. The hummer speeds forward. Clive jumps out of the way.

CRUNCH. It runs over Paul's arm, snapping it in two.

PAUL (CONT'D)
AGH! He got my arm too!

JEFF
The bastard's got good aim.

Paul starts crawling his way towards the group, before yet again:

VROOM. The hummer reverses backwards at full speed. This time, Paul rolls out of the way of it.

PAUL
Ha! He missed this time!

CRASH. The hummer reverses into a wall and EXPLODES. Bits of car get launched into the air.

The car's hood flies into the air and comes down on its side like a giant blade... straight onto Paul's neck, cutting his head clean off.

The group screams as Paul's head rolls towards them.

JEFF
JESUS CHRIST!

"The Cry of the Wild Goose" continues to play, but as the car gets engulfed by flames, the song begins to distort as the speakers melt.

The hummer door opens. We cut to the group as they watch the mysterious driver step out in front of the car. They all gasp. Their eyes go wide. Their jaws drop.

BENNY
What... the fuck... is that?

In front of the burning hummer, illuminated by flames, stands a GOOSE...

A goose with HUMAN ARMS.

TUCKER
It's a goose...

JEFF
With human arms...

BENNY
It's... a Mangoose.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose runs towards them at full speed, but slips on something and topples over into some bails of hay.

BENNY

HE SLIPPED ON A PIECE OF IKE!
EVERYONE RUN!

The gang books it back towards the courtyard, Mongoose right behind them.

BENNY (CONT'D)

HEAD FOR MY CAR! IT'S BY THE GATE!

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

The gang runs through the courtyard. Benny pats down his pockets.

BENNY

My keys! I can't find my fucking
keys!

ZOE

Are you kidding me!?

BENNY

I must have left them in my office.
Tucker! Go get them. We'll meet you
at the car.

TUCKER

What!? Why do I have to do it!?

BENNY

Because you're my assistant. This
is part of your job. Godspeed.

The group runs ahead towards the gate.

TUCKER

(sotto)

I can't believe I'm doing this job
for college credit.

Tucker runs for the management office.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

Tucker runs inside. He heads to the desk and scours it. No keys. He frantically pulls open the desk drawers. Nothing.

CREAK. A noise from outside the open door.

Tucker freezes. He immediately ducks behind the desk.

Pit. Pat. Pit. Pat.

The pitter patter of small feet entering the room.

Craaaaack.

The sound of knuckles being cracked.

Tucker peers under the desk. Sees two orange webbed feet. Mongoose is here.

Tucker whimpers and quickly covers his mouth. Mongoose makes his way around the desk. Tucker quickly shuffles around to the other side. From Tucker's new position, he spots Benny's keys sitting on top of a jacket on a chair.

Mongoose comes around the back of the desk. Tucker quickly shuffles around to the front of the desk. He eyes the keys. Then the door. Takes a deep breath. Then...

BANG. Mongoose hoists the desk up into the air with his bare hands and chucks it at a wall. This goose is strong. Really strong. The desk falls to the ground with a clang.

Tucker turns. Mongoose is staring right at him.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

TUCKER

Shit!

Tucker makes a break for it. He grabs the keys off the chair by the door and sprints outside, Mongoose right on his tail.

EXT. PARKING AREA BY GATE - NIGHT

Benny, Clive, Jeff, and Zoe crouch behind Benny's car. Clive has ripped off his sleeve and is tying strips of fabric tightly around Paul's stumps.

BENNY

What's taking him so long!?

Jeff tries to wipe something off his shirt.

JEFF

Damn, I think I got bits of Paul on my shirt. No way this washes out.

TUCKER

(O.S.)

Guys! Get ready to go!

Tucker runs around a corner and towards the group.

BENNY

There you are! About time!

Mongoose rounds the corner not too far behind Tucker.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

Tucker tosses the keys to Benny from a distance. Benny catches them.

TUCKER

Start the car!

Benny fumbles with the keys. Drops them on the ground. Picks them back up. Tries to sort through them with his shaky hands. Keeps fumbling with them. Finally manages to pick out a specific key.

Benny shoves the key in the door. Tries to turn it. It won't turn.

BENNY

Wha-- it's not working!

Benny jiggles the key.

BENNY (CONT'D)

The door won't open!

ZOE

What do you mean it won't open!?

Tucker is almost to them, but Mongoose isn't far behind.

TUCKER

OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

Benny pulls the key out of the door. Inspects it.

BENNY

Wait a minute. These aren't my keys.

TUCKER

WHAT!?

Benny pats his pants one more time. Feels something in his back pocket. Pulls out his keys.

BENNY

Ha! What do you know? They were in my back pocket the whole time.

TUCKER

ARE YOU KIDDING ME!?

ZOE

Open the door!

Benny jams the key into the door and opens it. He, Zoe, Clive, and Jeff pile in.

Tucker runs up and hops in the back. Mongoose is feet away.

TUCKER

Go go go!

Benny starts up the engine. Mongoose reaches the back of the car and smashes through the back windshield with his fist. The group screams.

Just as Mongoose is about to climb inside the car, Benny slams the gas and they speed off, leaving Mongoose in the dust. Mongoose shakes his fist at them.

INT. BENNY'S CAR - NIGHT

Benny drives as the group speeds down a dirt road. They all sit in stunned silence. After a while:

BENNY

Should we talk about what just happened?

JEFF

Goose with human arms. Violent goose with human arms.

Some more silence.

BENNY

Yeah I guess there isn't much else to say.

ZOE

How the fuck does that thing exist?

BENNY

That's not our problem. We'll get into town, call animal control, and they'll euthanize it. Then we never have to think of it again.

TUCKER

I dunno how easy that's gonna be. Look.

Tucker points out the windshield.

Up ahead: The tree that Marvin knocked over blocking the road.

Benny slams the breaks.

BENNY

Fuck! Are you kidding me!? Are there any other ways back into town?

ZOE

This is the only road. We're trapped here.

JEFF

Guys. Is that... Marvin?

Marvin's dead boy lays face down on the side of the road.

The group gets out of the car and runs over to him. Clive flips him over. It's definitely him.

BENNY

Mangoose must have followed him out when he went to get help.

ZOE

That would explain the tree. Mangoose doesn't want us escaping.

TUCKER

How could a goose be capable of all this?

CLIVE
Because he's not just any goose.

The group turns and looks to Clive.

BENNY
Clive... what do you know?

Clive sits down on a tree stump on the side of the road.

CLIVE
This isn't the first time I've
encountered Mongoose. There was
another incident. Ten years ago.

ZOE
Wait, you're not talking about?

BENNY
Those teenagers...

CLIVE
Yes. But it all started far before
that.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. TECHNICAL UNIVERSITY OF MUNICH - LAB - DAY

1935. REINHOLT MÜLLER (early 20s) sews together an
UNCONSCIOUS CHICKEN as his PROFESSOR watches him.

CLIVE (V.O.)
In the early 1930s, Reinhold Müller
was a genius biologist in Munich,
Germany.

Reinhold finishes the chicken and his professor gives him an
approving look.

INT. LAB OFFICE - DAY

1940. Reinhold does a presentation in front of SEVERAL OLD
SCIENTISTS. He stands next to an easel covered in a blanket.

CLIVE (V.O.)
Though bright in every field,
Reinhold was particularly obsessed
with one scientific endeavor...

Reinhold pulls the blanket off the easel. Beneath it are
BRAIN CHARTS. Before and after images. The brain power of the
second brain is off the charts.

CLIVE (V.O.)
The advancement of human evolution.

All of the old scientists look very impressed.

INT. THEATRE - DAY

1945. Reinholt stands behind a podium, doing a lecture for hundreds of eager eyed GERMAN SCIENTISTS.

A SLIDESHOW behind him cycles through images of DIAGRAMS, HUMAN TRIALS, LAB REPORTS, etc.

CLIVE (V.O.)
He quickly became renowned for his unconventional approaches to human cognitive growth, and more importantly, his great success in the pursuit.

Scientists in the audience take notes.

EXT. PETTING ZOO - DAY

Reinholt stands at the gates of what would become Rico's Petting zoo, counting out cash and handing it to a REAL ESTATE AGENT.

CLIVE (V.O.)
But after World War Two and some unfortunate associations, Reinholt was forced to flee Germany and immigrate to the United States. Reinholt became Rico, and he soon opened up a petting zoo. He always had a fondness for animals.

The real estate agent gets in his car and drives away. Rico unlocks a PADLOCK on the gate. It drops to the ground.

INT. REINHOLT'S LAB - NIGHT

We're in a cement hallway. Reinholt's shadow flickers on a wall in front of us-- moving frantically-- working on something.

We round a corner to discover Reinholt hunched over an OPERATING TABLE, performing brain surgery on a DONKEY.

CLIVE (V.O.)

But his desire for a more advanced human race never subsided. Determined to continue his experiments, he was forced to continue his trials in secret, and forced to continue his trials... on animals.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - DAY

Reinholt joyously walks around the petting zoo, greeting children and checking in on animals.

CLIVE (V.O.)

By day, Reinholt was the jolly foreign owner of a beloved local petting zoo.

INT. RICO'S LAB - NIGHT

A GOAT types on a TYPEWRITER with it's snout.

The message on the typewriter reads: "SENTIENCE IS PRISON"

Reinholt stands over the goat, taking notes on a clipboard.

CLIVE (V.O.)

But by night, he was a scientist going mad in his pursuit of success.

INT. RICO'S LAB - NIGHT

Reinholt plays chess with a BRUNO, a GOOSE. Bruno picks up a chess piece and moves it with his beak, beating Reinholt.

CLIVE (V.O.)

And he found no greater success than with his prized subject. A goose named Bruno.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - DAY

Reinholt and Bruno walk through the zoo together.

CLIVE (V.O.)

Bruno responded particularly well to Reinholt's trials, and the goose was soon more intelligent than most men. He could read, write, and even operate a radio.

Bruno picks up a CAN off the ground and throws it into a RECYLING BIN.

INT. RICO'S BUNKER - LIVING QUARTERS - NIGHT

Reinholt sits across from Bruno at a dinner table. They each have a PLATE OF FOOD in front of them. Bruno uses his beak to cut a piece of meat with a knife.

CLIVE (V.O.)

And the two became inseparable. Bruno was Reinholt's greatest success, and his best friend. That is, until...

PRELAP: The BLAM of a HUNTING RIFLE.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Bruno lays dead on the ground, his wings mutilated and his body covered in blood. He's been killed by a hunter.

CLIVE (V.O.)

One day, when Bruno wandered a little too far into the woods. He didn't know it, but it was Goose Season. And the woods were crawling with hunters.

Reinholt runs up to Bruno and kneels down in front of him. He picks up Bruno's corpse and cradles it in his arms. He looks up, rage and tears in his eyes.

CLIVE (V.O.)

By the time Reinholt found him, it was already too late. But he wouldn't let go of Bruno without a fight.

INT. RICO'S LAB - NIGHT

Reinholt furiously performs surgery Bruno. He pulls a GIANT LEVER on a wall, and electricity ZAPS Bruno's body.

Silence as Reinhold stares at Bruno's limp body. After a while, Bruno stirs. Reinhold smiles.

CLIVE (V.O.)

Reinhold used everything in his power to bring the goose back. But he wasn't just going to give Bruno a second chance at life. He was going to give Bruno a better life. An evolved life.

Reinhold stares at Bruno's mutilated wings. He caresses the feathers and ponders.

CLIVE (V.O.)

A flying goose could flee from danger. But what if it didn't have to? What if it could stand and fight?

Reinhold holds out his arm. Moves his fingers. Stares at them.

CLIVE (V.O.)

A goose with wings was prey. But a goose with arms? A goose that could hold a gun for itself? That was a predator.

Reinhold looks up, determined.

CLIVE (V.O.)

But he was going to need the arms to do it.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Reinhold trudges through the woods with a HATCHET. He comes upon a HUNTER who doesn't see him. He runs at him from behind, raises the hatchet, and brings it down on his HEAD.

The hunter falls to the ground, dead. Reinhold gruesomely CHOPS off the hunter's arms with the hatchet.

INT. RICO'S LAB - NIGHT

Rico sews the arms to Bruno's body. Walks over to the lever on the wall. Pulls it. ELECTRICITY ZAPS Bruno's body yet again. Bruno stirs.

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

Rico walks to the duck pond with Bruno in hand, wrapped in a blanket. He carefully places him on the ground and removes the blanket.

Bruno lays still. Then stirs. Then opens his eyes. He stands up. Tries walking. Gets bogged down by the weight of his new HUMAN ARMS.

He tries walking again, dragging the arms on the ground like a gorilla.

After another try, he managed to pick up his arms. He wiggles his fingers.

CLIVE (V.O.)

Reinholt achieved his greatest feat yet. He didn't just make Bruno smarter. He didn't just bring him back to life. He turned him into a completely new animal. But there was a problem...

Bruno waddles over to Reinholt. Looks up at him. Reinholt smiles back.

REINHOLT

Hello my boy.

Bruno jumps up and grabs Reinholt by the THROAT. He forces him down to the ground, strangling him.

CLIVE (V.O.)

To re-animate a living creature-- it's unnatural. Immoral even. You can bring back their body, but they don't retain their humanity. And Bruno was not the same.

Before Bruno can finish off Reinholt, he hears something.

WENDY (O.S.)

Oh my god I literally hate you Jason!

Bruno releases Reinholt and runs towards the voice.

CLIVE (V.O.)

This was the same night those kids decided to break into the zoo. An unfortunate coincidence, and one that would be their demise.

QUICK SHOTS IN SUCCESSION:

Mongoose throwing a pitchfork in the woods.

Mongoose slitting Zeke's throat.

Mongoose stabbing a pitchfork into Jason's back.

Mongoose chasing Wendy.

Mongoose attacking Morgan with his bare hands.

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

Reinholt is unconscious on the ground. Someone SCREAMS in the distance and he sits up, confused. After a few moments:

Bruno slowly approaches, covered in blood. Reinholt stands.

REINHOLT

What have you done?

CLIVE (V.O.)

Reinholt had made a grave mistake.
But it was too late to fix it. He
had to end it.

Reinholt and Mongoose charge at each other. They meet in the middle and tussle on the ground, like a fight you'd watch in high school.

They roll into the pond, hands around each other's throats. They sink to the bottom. The water goes still.

CLIVE (V.O.)

Neither of them were ever heard
from again. But the damage was
done.

A younger CLIVE runs up to the duck pond. Sees blood smeared all over the grass. Looks around but doesn't see anything.

CLIVE (V.O.)

I was a custodian at the time and I
was there that night. I knew Rico
was eccentric, but I never knew he
was capable of something like this.

EXT. GOAT ENCLOSURE - DAY

Clive walks into the goat enclosure. Takes in the carnage of the dead teens. Puts his hand to his mouth.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Everyone still where they were.

CLIVE

I was the one that found those kids, and I was the one that called the police. I've been at the zoo ever since.

The group stares at Clive in shock.

JEFF

So that was just a longwinded way of saying... he's a smart goose with human arms named Bruno.

CLIVE

The real question is why is he back?

BENNY

The generator. You said he was brought back once with electricity. When we knocked the generator into the pond, it must have happened again.

CLIVE

I told you not to go messin' with it.

ZOE

Clive... you mentioned that Bruno could operate a radio?

CLIVE

Yes. Why?

ZOE

Do you think there's still a radio in Reinholt's old bunker?

Clive's eyes go wide.

EXT. RICO'S BUNKER - NIGHT

Benny, Zoe, Clive, Tucker, and Jeff all crouch behind a stack of hay bails and stare at the entrance to Rico's bunker-- a cement doorway with a large metal door that leads underground.

The only problem... Mongoose is camped directly in front of the door. He sits in a ROCKING CHAIR, an AXE placed on his lap. He slowly rocks the chair back and forth.

BENNY

What the fuck. How could he have possibly known we were coming?

CLIVE

Smart goose. He probably remembered the radio before we did.

ZOE

Well someone has to get in there somehow. This is our only shot at calling for help.

TUCKER

Look how maniacally Mongoose is rocking in that chair. Whoever we send out there is probably gonna die.

JEFF

I vote Tucker. For obvious reasons.

TUCKER

Obvious reasons? What are the obvious reasons!?

JEFF

You're the most dispensable.

TUCKER

I am!? Clive is like 80!

JEFF

I said what I said.

Benny stares off in the distance. Notices something by a CHICKEN COOP.

BENNY

No one has to die. I have an idea. It may sound crazy, but just trust me. Everyone huddle up.

Benny and the gang all huddle up. Benny relays a plan to them for a good while. We can't hear it, but there are a lot of hand movements and he is clearly thoroughly explaining something. This plan seems *complicated*.

EXT. CLIVE'S BUNKER - NIGHT

Benny walks up to Mongoose with something in his hand. He tosses a handful of GRAIN off to the side. Mongoose looks to the grain. He can't resist. He runs over to it and starts pecking at it.

BENNY
HE'S DISTRACTED! RUN! FUCKING RUN!

Benny runs back behind the hay bails as Jeff and Tucker book it inside the bunker. They shut the door behind them with a CLANG.

Mongoose looks up at the sound of the door. Runs over to it. Tries to open it. Locked.

Mongoose thrusts his arms and stomps like a frustrated toddler.

Back behind the hay bails:

BENNY (CONT'D)
It worked.

CLIVE
Godspeed, Jeff and that other guy.

BENNY
C'mon. Mongoose will be coming for us at any second. Let's head back to the office.

Benny, Zoe, and Clive all duck and run towards the office.

INT. RICO'S BUNKER - NIGHT

Tucker and Jeff stand on the other side of the door, staring down a METAL STAIRCASE that plunges into pitch black darkness.

BANG BANG BANG.

Mongoose pounds on the door from the outside. Tucker jumps at the sound.

They both peer down the stairs. Look at each other.

TUCKER
You first.

JEFF
No, you first. I have a family.

TUCKER
No you don't.

JEFF
Well I *want* a family.

TUCKER
I thought you were supposed to be
macho.

Tucker rolls his eyes. Turns on his phone flashlight. Takes a
step down the stairs.

INT. BUNKER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tucker and Jeff come to the bottom of the staircase. A BLACK
CEMENT CORRIDOR stretches before them. Impossible to say how
far it goes.

Dingy LIGHT FIXTURES hang from the ceiling above them.

JEFF
Why the fuck would this place be
under a petting zoo?

Tucker shines his light up at the ceiling.

TUCKER
Judging by the light fixtures, I'd
say this is cold war era. Someone
was prepping for the worst.

JEFF
You could tell that by the light
fixtures?

TUCKER
Yep.

JEFF
You don't have many friends, do
you?

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Clive lays on Benny's air mattress, eyes open. Zoe sits at the desk. Benny paces back and forth anxiously.

BENNY
Hey Clive?

No response.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Clive?

Clive doesn't stir. BENNY stands up and walks over to him. Waves his hands in front of his open eyes. He doesn't react. He snores ever so slightly.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Jesus. I think he's sleeping.

ZOE
With his eyes open? Who is he,
Gandalf?

BENNY
Guess the guy has been through some
shit.

ZOE
We all have at this point.

Benny goes back to pacing. Zoe watches him for a moment.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Would you stop pacing like that?
You're stressing me out.

BENNY
Sorry.

Benny sits down in a chair. Starts shaking his leg anxiously. It's loud. Zoe watches him.

ZOE
The leg shaking isn't any better.
What's goin' on?

BENNY
Nothing. I'm fine.

ZOE
Whatever you say.

BENNY

It's just-- was it a bad idea
sending Tucker down there? I mean
he's just a kid.

ZOE

He volunteered.

BENNY

I know. But if anything happened to
him-- I dunno. He's annoying, but
he's a good kid.

ZOE

Are you showing a shred of empathy
right now? What the hell is
happening?

BENNY

He's my employee, okay? I need him
to pick up my dry cleaning and grab
me my coffee. I'd be fucked without
him.

Zoe gets up and sits down next to Benny.

ZOE

I don't think so. I think you might
actually care about him, which is
crazy because I didn't think you
cared about anyone.

BENNY

Whatever man.

ZOE

You're allowed to show emotion,
Benny. It's okay.

Benny stares at Zoe. Zoe stares back. He leans in for a kiss
and she immediately shoves him away.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Aw what the fuck man!? What was
that?

BENNY

What!? I thought were having a
moment!

ZOE

Not that kind of moment you prick!
You totally ruined it.

BENNY

So we're not-- you don't wanna--

ZOE

Absolutely not!

BENNY

I really love Tucker though! I feel
so much empathy towards him! My
sensitivity is attractive!

ZOE

Shut up.

EXT. BUNKER - DAY

Mongoose charges at the bunker door. Rams all his weight into it. It doesn't budge.

MANGOOSE

(angrily)

Honk.

Mongoose circles around the bunker entrance, looking for a way in. Nothing. He looks up towards the roof of the bunker entrance.

From the top of the bunker, we see Mongoose's hands reach up over the edge. He pulls himself up.

Now standing on top of the entrance way, he looks down. There's a GRATE below him-- a sealable ventilation hatch for air flow.

Mongoose reaches down and uses his insane goose strength to RIP the grate clean off the roof.

INT. BUNKER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Tucker hear the CLANG of the grate hitting the ground. They freeze.

TUCKER

What was that?

Jeff shrugs

JEFF

Old creepy bunkers make old creepy
bunker sounds.

They continue on into the darkness. The hallway takes a sharp right turn. They turn the corner and are met with another large METAL DOOR.

Tucker turns the handle, and the two step into:

INT. RICO'S LAB - CENTRAL ROOM - NIGHT

A large cement room. Tucker shines his light around.

There is a METAL DOOR on the left and right walls of the room. The back wall has been replaced with a METAL ROLL UP DOOR-- like the one stores use to close up at night. It's not clear what's behind it in the darkness.

Smack in the center of the room is an OPERATING TABLE. Next to it, a small metal table for surgery supplies.

An old GENERATOR collects dust in a corner.

They approach the generator.

TUCKER
You think it still works?

JEFF
If it don't, that radio ain't gonna
do shit. So let's hope.

Jeff pulls at the generator's starter cord. Once. Twice. Three times.

VROOM. It starts up. A light on the ceiling flickers on.

TUCKER
Thank god.

In the light, we can now see the room clearly.

The operating table is stained with BLOOD. They inspect it.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Yuck.

Behind them, we can now see that the metal roll up door is serving as the bars to a large CAGE.

The space behind it almost looks like an animal stall. There are feeding troughs, ancient piles of hay for bedding, and the ground is littered with various DOG TOYS. But curiously-- there is also a bookshelf. And a desk. And a TV.

JEFF
What the fuck...

Jeff spots a BUTTON on the wall. He presses it and the roll up door begins to rise like a garage door. Jeff and Tucker look to each other and step inside.

They investigate the contents of the cage. The bookshelf hosts basic text books. MATH 101. WORLD HISTORY. CHEMISTRY.

The desk is covered in papers and stationary. Some are blank. Some have words and phrases crudely scribbled on them such as 'WANT FOOD' 'SCARED' or 'STOP PLEASE.'

Not only that, but the WALLS are covered in crude writing too. Simple words ranging from 'COLD' and 'ANGRY' to more complete sentences like 'NEW CHANNEL PLEASE' 'WHEN SEE SUN?' 'THANK YOU FATHER' and 'WHAT AM I?'

JEFF (CONT'D)
Was he keeping people in here?

Tucker accidentally steps on a SQUEAKY TOY.

TUCKER
I don't think so.

Suddenly, the metal gate begins to close on them-- and fast. It was on a timer.

TUCKER (CONT'D)
Shit!

Tucker and Jeff sprint for the gate as it speeds towards the ground.

Tucker jumps at it and rolls under. Jeff does the same, but loses his cowboy hat in the process. He spots it behind him and reaches back under the gate to grab it *Indiana Jones* style-- but mistimes it and the gate SLAMS down on his arm.

JEFF
Agh, FUCK!

TUCKER
What the hell!? Why would you do that!?

JEFF
That is a six hundred dollar hat asshole! I ain't leaving it behind.

TUCKER
We could've just done this!

Tucker presses the button again and the gate comes back up.

Jeff grabs his hat and gets up. He looks over at the button and then to Tucker.

JEFF

Fuck you.

TUCKER

I guess the radio is behind one of these doors.

JEFF

You take left, I take right?

TUCKER

You sure we should split up?

JEFF

This place has been sealed up for 10 years and we locked the door behind us. Ain't no one down here.

They split off and each head through a door. We linger on the room, and shift perspectives to the open door they came through.

The lights flicker. The silhouette of Mongoose stands in the hall.

INT. BUNKER - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Tucker steps into a HUGE OFFICE. An old wooden desk against the wall, covered in papers and journals. A large bookshelf packed with books. A white board with incoherent scribbles on it. Photos of animals all over the walls. A small cot in the corner.

Also, an entire wall of NAZI MEMORABILIA. Photos, medals, and a 1940s era SNIPER RIFLE mounted on the wall.

TUCKER

(shouting)

I think I found his office! You?

INT. BUNKER - STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room Jeff steps into pitch black. He feels around on the wall next to him. Finds a light switch. Flips it on.

STERILE FLOURESCENT LIGHTS slowly flicker on, illuminating the space.

The room is occupied by ROWS of METAL SHELVING UNITS-- each shelf hosting JARS of body parts, both animal and human, floating in formaldehyde.

JEFF

God damn.

(shouting)

I found his body parts room!

TUCKER (O.S.)

His what!?

JEFF

(shouting)

His-- never mind!

Jeff walks down the rows of shelving units, taking in the horror. Eye balls, brains, human hands, cat paws, lizards, birds, the head of a human baby-- all floating in jars. Jeff gets to the end of a row and spots another shelving unit, this one up against the back wall. This shelving unit doesn't have jars, but instead--

TAXIDERMY MONSTROSITIES.

A DOG with WINGS.

A SQUIRREL with SIX ARMS.

A WOLF with HUMAN EYES.

A CAT with the head of a KOMODO DRAGON.

A CHICKEN with a HUMAN BABY'S LEGS.

You get the idea.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Sick bastard.

INT. BUNKER - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Tucker inspects the bookshelf, pulling out various books and trinkets.

TUCKER

(shouting)

You seein' a radio?

JEFF (O.S.)

No, but I'm seein' a bunch of shit that's gonna traumatize me for life.

INT. BUNKER - STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff continues past the taxidermy shelf and towards the corner of the room where a LARGE INDUSTRIAL REFRIGERATOR stands.

He approaches it and opens the door.

Mongoose is inside, sitting on a shelf.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Jeff goes pale and shuts the refrigerator door.

JEFF

(shouting)

Uh-- Tucker!

BLAM. Mongoose's fist BURSTS through the metal of the refrigerator door and GRABS Jeff by the THROAT. He pulls Jeff tight against refrigerator.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(barely choking out words)

TUCKER! MANGOOSE IS HERE!

INT. BUNKER - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Tucker is kneeling on the ground, peering under the desk.

TUCKER

(shouting)

What was that?

Tucker spots the RADIO in the bottom drawer of the desk.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

(shouting)

I found the radio!

INT. BUNKER - STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mongoose still has Jeff by the throat.

JEFF

(strained)

I... said... Mongoose... is--

From inside the fridge, Mongoose begins to rock it back and forth, still holding Jeff against it by the throat.

The fridge begins to tip forward. Then back. Then forward. Leaning further out each time, until--

JEFF (CONT'D)

Crud.

The fridge tips fully forward and slams down on top of Jeff, knocking off his cowboy hat and CRUSHING him. We hear his skull CRACK and his brains SPLATTER under the weight of the fridge.

Blood oozes out from beneath the fridge. The only thing left of Jeff is his cowboy hat. The blood slowly trickles its way towards the white hat, staining it red.

Tucker runs through the doorway.

TUCKER

Jeff!? What the fuck was that?

He runs to the back corner. Sees the tipped over fridge. And then the blood pooling beneath it.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Oh my god. No. No no no!

BLAM. Mangoose's fist bursts through the top of the fridge. He pulls back the metal, creating an opening, and emerges from it.

He looks right at Tucker.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

TUCKER

HOW THE FUCK!?

Mangoose jumps out of the fridge and runs at Tucker. Tucker turns around and hauls ass.

The two run through the door and out into the central room. Mangoose is right on Tucker's tail, but notices something by the operating table and stops in his tracks.

He walks over to the small metal table next to the operating table. He picks up a can of AEROSOL DISINFECTANT SPRAY... and a LIGHTER.

INT. BUNKER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tucker sprints down the cement corridor.

TUCKER
Oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck!

The lights flicker. Then shut off. The hall is thrust into darkness. Then--

The hall is illuminated by FLAMES.

INT. BUNKER - CENTRAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mongoose brandishes the aerosol and lighter like a MAKESHIFT FLAMEFLOWER and lights up the room, dousing it in flames.

We notice that the generator has been lit on fire, and oil leaks from the bottom.

INT. BUNKER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mongoose charges towards Tucker down the hallway, dispensing flames out in front of him.

TUCKER
ARE YOU KIDDING ME!?

Mongoose gains on Tucker, flames licking his heels. Then:

BOOM! The generator in the other room EXPLODES and a wave of fire is spent spiraling down the corridor.

Mongoose and Tucker both get knocked on their asses by the force of the explosion but just narrowly avoid getting completely caught up in the flames.

They both lie on the ground, only a few feet from each other. Tucker groans. Stirs. Sits up. Notices that Mongoose is down for the count. Gets up and takes off running.

EXT. BUNKER - NIGHT

Tucker, now charred and burned, BURSTS through the bunker door and emerges out into moonlight. He runs a good few feet and collapses next to a nearby chicken coop. He lies on his back next to a FLOCK OF CHICKENS, panting heavily.

Mongoose emerges from the bunker. One singular feather on his head is still on fire. He reaches up and pinches it out.

Tucker sits up. Sees Mongoose coming towards him but doesn't have the energy to get up and run.

Mongoose closes in and brandishes his aerosol can. He gets closer... and closer... until:

A chicken wanders its way in between Tucker and Mongoose. Then the rest of the flock follows. The entire flock now surrounds Tucker, aimlessly pecking at the ground.

Mongoose hesitates and then tries to hold his aerosol at an angle that won't hurt one of the chickens. Can't find one. Mongoose lowers his aerosol can. Narrows his eyes.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose runs off. Tucker sighs in relief and lays back.

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Benny, Zoe, and Clive sit on the ground, heads hung low. The door bursts open, and a bruised, battered, and burned Tucker enters. He looks pissed.

BENNY

Holy shit, about time! We thought you guys were dead.

TUCKER

Benny I have something to say to you.

BENNY

Okay?

TUCKER

I do more for you than any assistant I know. I do your laundry, I write your Christmas cards, I pick up your ointments-- and tonight I have been bruised, burned, and almost killed twice. So if I'm gonna keep working for you... I demand compensation. Not college credit. Real money. Either that, or I quit.

Benny considers this for a good while.

BENNY

I'll think about it.

Tucker lights up.

TUCKER

Fuck yes.

ZOE

Tucker, where's Jeff?

TUCKER

Mongoose got him. Crushed him under a refrigerator. He almost got me too, but then some chickens got in between us and he ran away.

ZOE

Some chickens...

CLIVE

And what about the radio?

TUCKER

Mongoose blew it up.

BENNY

God damnit! That was our one shot.

ZOE

Tucker, you said that Mongoose backed off when some chickens got in between you guys?

TUCKER

Yeah. Why?

ZOE

Benny, do you remember earlier at the goat enclosure? Mongoose was about to kill you until you tripped into that herd of goats. Then he backed off.

BENNY

What's your point?

ZOE

I don't think Mongoose is willing to hurt another animal. Think about it. The goat, the chickens, and have you ever seen him go near one of the enclosures? No. He only targets us.

BENNY

But that doesn't make any sense. He has no problem killing us. Who cares about the animals?

ZOE

He cares, Benny! Don't you get it? This place is his home. These animals are his family. He's killing us to protect them. Put yourself in his shoes. You're dead for ten years and then you suddenly wake up to find humans demolishing your home and endangering your family. He watched you destroy their pens. He watched you almost kill Secretariat. If I was him, I'd do whatever it took to defend them too.

Silence for a while.

BENNY

So this is all my fault.

TUCKER

You couldn't have known an evil goose with human arms would kill all of us if you tried flipping this property, Benny. Don't beat yourself up.

BENNY

You tried to stop me, Zoe. You told me to stop the demolition until we could move along the animals but I didn't listen. None of the animals would have been endangered if I'd just listened to you. If we had waited to get them out of here, maybe Mongoose would've left us alone. He wouldn't have seen us as a threat.

CLIVE

Aye, or maybe he's just a sick sadistic fuck. He's a goose that can't speak. We'll never know for sure.

BENNY

Now we're all gonna die, and it's all my fault. Guys, I'm... sorry. I'm sorry I caused this.

ZOE

I think I just heard hell freeze over.

Benny leans his head back against the wall. Softly laughs to himself.

BENNY

I should've just listened to
Sloane. She tried to warn me.

CLIVE

What did the ol' bat say to ye?

BENNY

When I first met her, she told me
this land was cursed. That I should
just turn around and count my
losses. But she shoved a pistol in
my face the second we met her and
she had a weird fuckin' parrot and
I thought she was just crazy!

ZOE

Benny...

BENNY

I know, I know. I'm an asshole! I'm
a big dumb ignorant asshole who
only cares about money and I
mistreat my friends and I mistreat
Tucker and I don't respect animals
and I have such a low self worth
that I feel the need to put others
down to make myself feel bigger. Is
that what you were gonna say?

ZOE

No. Did you just say that Sloane
has a pistol at her house?

Benny shoots up.

INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Benny peers through a window. The courtyard seems to be
clear.

BENNY

I don't think Mangoose is out
there. Clive, how far did you say
it was to Sloane's house?

CLIVE

About two miles down the road. Just
a ways past where the tree fell.

BENNY

Alright. So we make a break for it to my car, drive as far as we can, and then go the rest of the way on foot. Sound like a plan?

TUCKER

Sounds like a death sentence.

BENNY

Let's do this.

EXT. BENNY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The door swings open and Benny, Zoe, Tucker, and Clive sprint out, heading towards Benny's car.

BENNY

Go go go!

BLAM!

A bullet hits the ground right in front of where they're running.

BLAM! Then another.

Mongoose is in a tree with a SNIPER RIFLE. He's trying to pick them off as they run.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck! The goose has got a gun!

CLIVE

He's somewhere in the trees! Split up! Run in a zig zag formation!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Bullets fly as the gang scatters, trying to avoid getting hit. They get closer to the car, but then:

BLAM BLAM BLAM. Mongoose shoots out Benny's tires. They deflate.

BENNY

Fuck! He got my tires! Retreat! Head for the animal enclosures!

Bullets fly wildly as the group heads for some animal stalls. They just barely avoid getting hit.

They group back up, and duck into:

INT. SHEEP ENCLOSURE - NIGHT

They all duck into a corner, panting heavily, out of the way of the gunfire. A HUGE flock of sheep lays about next to them.

ZOE

How the fuck did he get a sniper rifle!?

TUCKER

There was one in Rico's office. It must have survived the explosion--

Tucker stumbles a bit.

BENNY

Well what are we supposed to do now? He's covering the only exit.

TUCKER

Um, guys--

Tucker buckles over. He reaches down to his side. His hand comes back up covered in BLOOD.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

I think I might've been hit.

BENNY

Tucker! No!

The group gathers around him. Benny holds him. Zoe rips open his shirt. He's hit bad. Bleeding a ton. It doesn't look good.

TUCKER

How does it look?

ZOE

Um-- it's not great. Clive, quick. Grab me something to stop the bleeding.

Clive gets up and searches the enclosure.

TUCKER

I feel dizzy.

BENNY

You're gonna be okay, Tucker. I promise you. You're gonna be okay. Clive! Get that fucking compress!

Clive runs over with a rag. Benny starts to well up. He's actually showing emotion. It's weird. And heartbreaking.

TUCKER

Am I gonna die?

BENNY

No. We're not gonna let you die.
We're gonna get you out of here.

TUCKER

I feel like I'm gonna die.

BENNY

STOP SAYING THAT! You're not gonna
fucking die! Zoe, what can we do?
There's gotta be something we can
do!

ZOE

He's losing a lot of blood, Benny.
I dunno--

TUCKER

Benny... it's okay. I'm okay. You
guys need to get out of here.

BENNY

Not without you. Not without my
assistant.

TUCKER

You have to. Please.

BENNY

No! We-- we can't! I need you
Tucker!

TUCKER

You'll get a new assistant. Try
LinkedIn. They have some good
options.

ZOE

Clive, can you find us some water?

BENNY

I don't want a new assistant,
Tucker. You're good at your job!

Tucker smiles. Benny is fighting tears.

TUCKER

Good enough that you'll start paying me?

BENNY

Yeah, Tucker. I'm gonna start paying you. A hundred dollars an hour. That's what you deserve.

Tucker laughs softly.

TUCKER

That doesn't seem fiscally responsible.

BENNY

Not everything needs to be fiscally responsible.

TUCKER

So I was a good assistant?

BENNY

The best assistant. And... my best friend.

TUCKER

You're mine too.

Tucker's eyes shut. His body goes still. He's gone. Benny hugs his body close and cries. Zoe wells up too. Clive runs back with some water but it's too late. He hangs his head low.

Benny looks up, fury in his eyes.

BENNY

No more running. We're killing that fucking goose.

ZOE

But how? Mongoose will shoot us the second he sees us.

BENNY

I know. But there *is* something he won't shoot.

INT. SHEEP ENCLOSURE - NIGHT

Zoe SHEERS a sheep's wool off. A large pile of wool sits next to her.

ZOE

This is so fucking stupid.

Next to her, Benny wraps DUCT TAPE around his torso and sticks WOOL to his back. Clive watches.

BENNY

So stupid it might work.

CLIVE

No. Just stupid.

BENNY

You have to trust me here, okay?
Now get down on all fours and tape
wool to yourself.

EXT. TREE - NIGHT

Mongoose sits on a tree branch, cleaning his gun. We hear a RUMBLING from the ground below.

The GIANT HERD OF SHEEP runs through the courtyard.

Mongoose picks up his rifle. Holds the SIGHT up to his eye.

SIGHT POV: Mongoose scours the herd, trying to pinpoint Zoe, Benny, and Clive. Can't see them.

INT. SHEEP HERD - NIGHT

Zoe, Benny, and Clive crawl on all fours amongst the sheep. They head in the direction of the zoo's gate.

BENNY

It's working! He's not firing!
Let's keep moving.

CLIVE

I'll give it to you lad. This sheep
plan wasn't an awful idea.

BENNY

That's the nicest thing I've ever
heard you say to anyone.

They continue to move forward for a good distance, until the herd STOPS out nowhere.

ZOE

They stopped. Why did they stop!?

Suddenly, the sheep all SCATTER, running off in different directions, leaving Benny, Zoe, and Clive completely exposed.

BENNY

What the fuck just happened!?

They all look ahead.

Mangoose is standing in front of the gate with the TAXIDERMY WOLF from earlier in front of him.

He narrows his eyes at them.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

ZOE

He scared off the sheep! What do we do!?

Clive grabs A SHEEP as it runs off. Holds it in a hostage position.

CLIVE

You shoot us, and the sheep gets it!

MANGOSE

Honk.

Mangose lowers his gun.

CLIVE

You guys go. I'll fend him off.

ZOE

No, Clive. That's a suicide mission.

CLIVE

I'm an old lonely bastard. I haven't left this zoo in ten years. It's only right that I die here. You two have long lives ahead of you. Go live them.

(to Mangoose)

Hey Goosecunt! Ya wanna save yer sheep friend? Then you gotta come and get him!

BENNY

I say we listen to him.

ZOE

Thank you Clive. You're a good man.

CLIVE

No. I'm a Scotsman.

(to Mongoose)

Come and get me ya bastard!

Clive takes off running. Mongoose runs after him.

BENNY

Let's go!

Zoe and Benny run through the gate and sprint down the road.

We follow Clive as he runs full speed through the courtyard, back towards the animal enclosures. He's impressively athletic for his age.

Mongoose isn't far behind him.

Clive spots something up ahead: Zoe's dirt bike, still on the ground in the horse pen. Clive makes a B-line towards it.

Clive hops the pen's fence and fires back at Mongoose for cover. He runs to the dirt bike, hops on, and takes off down a path.

Mongoose runs as fast as he can to keep up with him, but realizes his little legs can't waddle fast enough. So he transitions to his hands and starts GALLOPING towards him using his arms, like a gorilla.

Mongoose is much faster this way, and he gains on Clive. The two speed toward the edge of the zoo-- near a bushel of trees.

Clive turns around to fire a shot at Mongoose, but in doing so doesn't see a TREE STUMP ahead of him. He rides straight into the stump and the bike FLIPS, sending Clive flying. He lands in the dirt a good fifteen feet from the crash.

Clive is badly injured. Definitely some limbs and a few ribs. But he persists. He crawls towards his shotgun. Picks it up. Backs up into a tree stump.

Mongoose waddles towards him menacingly.

CLIVE

I'm like you, ya know. You and I?

We're one in the same. This zoo.

It's my home too. These animals--

I'm the one that's been carin' for them all this time. I love them.

(MORE)

CLIVE (CONT'D)

Just like you. So I get you. I get where yer comin' from.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

CLIVE

So kill me if you want. If I were you, I'd probably do the same. But if you end up surviving this. If you come out on top... you better tell them I put up a damn good fight. Old Clive didn't go out without a bang. You promise me you'll tell my story.

Mangoose stops walking. Looks Clive in the eyes. Nods his head.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mangoose can't help but respect him. But he still has to kill him.

Mangoose grabs Clive by the foot and drags him towards a nearby INDUSTRIAL WOOD CHIPPER.

CLIVE

A wood-chipper. Now that's a way to go.

Mangoose turns on the wood chipper. Picks up Clive. Lowers him into it by his feet.

We hear Clive's leg slowly get GRINDED as his flesh and bone gets sputtered out the other side. Clive screams in agony. He gets lowered further and further in. It's close to his torso.

Clive continues to scream-- but then he begins to chuckle. First it sounds like crying, but then it grows and grows into a hardy laugh.

CLIVE (CONT'D)

GOD IT FEELS GOOD TO FEEL ALIVE
AGAIN!

The chipper reaches his torso. His guts get blended like a smoothie, and Clive doesn't laugh anymore.

The chipper sucks the rest of him in, sputtering out flesh, bone, and fragments of his coveralls.

Mongoose watches in satisfaction. He turns off the wood chipper. Turns his head back towards the gate.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Zoe and Benny run as fast as they can down the road. The fallen tree is just ahead of them.

BENNY

There's the tree! Sloane's place
must be right there.

They run around the side of the tree and sure enough,
Sloane's driveway is a few yards down.

They can finally see it.

ZOE

Oh my god. It's there. We made it!

EXT. SLOANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They run up towards Sloane's house and pass by the mailbox we
saw her painting in the opening.

We can see her house now-- a small cottage in the middle of
the woods, surrounded by trees.

Next to her house are some HORSE STABLES, with ONE OLD HORSE
inside.

They run up onto her porch and try the front door. It's
locked.

INT. SLOANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sloane's house is quaint, well organized, and COVERED in
JESUS MERCH. Her walls are lined with crucifixes, photos of
Jesus, and knitted messages. A large BIRD CAGE occupies a
corner.

A ROCK flies through her window, and Benny and Zoe climb in
through the window.

BENNY

Find the pistol!

They split up and scour the house. The gun is nowhere
obvious. Benny opens a door and heads down some stairs into:

INT. SLOANE'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

A pitch black basement. Benny feels around the wall and finds a light switch. He flips it on to reveal:

An entire wall COVERED IN GUNS and WEAPONS. It's a whole ass armory. Machine guns, pistols, shotguns, knives-- you name it.

BENNY

Holy shit. ZOE! GET DOWN HERE!

Zoe runs down the stairs.

ZOE

Oh my god. I guess she was goin' easy on you with the pistol.

BENNY

Thank god for rural America.

ZOE

So we doin' this?

BENNY

Let's cook this fuckin' goose.

MONTAGE: Zoe and Benny loading up with weapons. Cocking shotguns, strapping knives and guns to their bodies, putting on facepaint-- classic action movie stuff.

EXT. SLOANE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SLOW MOTION: Zoe and Benny emerge from Sloane's front door, decked out in weapons.

They get to the bottom of the steps and head towards the horse stables.

Zoe mounts the horse. Benny gets on behind her and grabs her waist.

ZOE

Yah!

They take off towards the zoo on horseback.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - COURTYARD - NIGHT

The zoo is quiet. Too quiet. Zoe and Benny ride through the courtyard.

They round a corner and come across the wood chipper. The blood and guts remains of Clive are in a pile on the floor. Scraps of his coveralls are noticeable.

ZOE

Oh no. Oh no no no. It's Clive.

BENNY

That motherfucker.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

They turn Mongoose stands on top of a hay bail holding CLIVE'S DECAPITATED HEAD. He rolls the head towards them and then licks Clive's blood off of his fingers. They stare down at the head in shock.

ZOE

You motherfucker!

Zoe open fires on Mongoose. Benny does the same. Mongoose duck and rolls out of the way of the gun fire like he's in the Matrix and takes off galloping on his hands.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Yah!

Zoe and Benny take off after him.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - PATH - NIGHT

They speed down a path firing shots at Mongoose, but Mongoose continuously evades them. They continue down the path and find themselves in:

INT. HORSE PEN - NIGHT

It's a dead end. Mongoose is cornered. Zoe and Benny raise their guns at him.

BENNY

It's over, Mangose. You lost.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose reaches behind a hay bail. Pulls out a GRENADE. Holds on to the pin.

ZOE

That motherfucker. It was a trap.

BENNY

What are you gonna do, Mongoose?
Blow us all up?

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose pulls the pin. Tosses the grenade right in between him and them. But then:

Secretariat wanders over towards them out of nowhere, right in the direction of the grenade.

BENNY

Secretariat! No!

ZOE

No!

MANGOOSE

Honk!

They all lunge at Secretariat to get her out of the way-- but it's too late.

BOOM. The grenade blows up and they all go flying backwards. A dust cloud forms and it's impossible to see anything.

As the dust clears, we take in the scene:

Mongoose, Benny, and Zoe are all badly injured and scattered about the pen. Zoe is the first to get up. She spots Secretariat. Runs over to her.

Secretariat is alive too, but injured. Her leg is definitely broken.

ZOE

It's gonna be okay, girl. I can
help you.

Benny is still unconscious. Mongoose stirs. Gets up. Spots one of Benny's GUNS on the ground. Picks it up. Walks over to Zoe and puts the gun to the back of her head.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

ZOE

Fuck.

Benny stirs now too. Sees what's going on. Spots another gun. He picks it up. Points it at Mongoose. It's a stand off. Mongoose has a gun on Zoe, Benny has a gun on Mongoose.

BENNY

Mongoose, don't! You drop your weapon and I'll drop mine.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose won't budge.

ZOE

Benny, just shoot him! You can end this now!

BENNY

If I shoot Mongoose he'll pull the trigger on you. I've let too many people die. I'm not letting you die too.

ZOE

It's fine, just do it! We can't let him win!

BENNY

That's not happening. Mongoose, listen to me. Secretariat is hurt. Bad. But Zoe is a veterinarian. She can save her, but not if you shoot her. You have to let Zoe do her thing. All of this. All of the blood shed. All of the carnage. It was to protect your family, right? Well what was it all for if you let your family die anyway?

Mongoose looks past Zoe and towards Secretariat.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Secretariat is innocent in all of this. She's an old blind horse that was caught in the wrong place at the wrong time-- but Zoe can fix this. All you have to do is drop the gun and walk away.

Mongoose continues to hold the gun to Zoe's head. Thinks. Thinks some more. Tension builds. Then:

He lowers his gun and runs away. Benny runs over to Zoe.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

ZOE

I'm fine. Thank you for that. You just saved my life.

BENNY

Don't mention it. Is Secretariat gonna be okay? What can I do to help?

ZOE

I'll be fine here. I can handle it. You wanna help? Go kill that fucking goose.

Benny nods. Stands up.

BENNY

If I don't come back-- make sure all these animals are okay. I've let enough friends die tonight.

ZOE

I will Benny. You know what? You're not completely an asshole.

Benny looks genuinely touched.

BENNY

Benny takes off running.

EXT. RICO'S PETTING ZOO - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Benny limps into the courtyard.

BENNY

Mangoose! I'm the one you want! I destroyed your home and I tried to hurt your family. Some come and get me! Face me man to goose!

Mangoose emerges from around a corner. They stand at opposite ends of the courtyard like in an old Western. Benny pulls out his pistol. Starts firing.

BLAM BLAM BLAM. Manooose dodges all the bullets.

CLICK. CLICK. He's out of ammo.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Mongoose takes off running after Benny. They run down a path that leads to:

EXT. DUCK POND - NIGHT

A dead end. Trees on either side, the pond behind him, Benny is trapped. Mongoose closes in on him. Benny slowly backs up to the water. He has nowhere to go.

BENNY

I'm sorry for what I've done,
Mongoose. But you don't have to do
this.

Mongoose cracks his knuckles.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

Benny trips over a root and falls onto his ass. He's done for. Mongoose walks right up to him. Holds his hands out to Benny's throat, when:

JESUS

You're gonna die!

Jesus the parrot swoops in out of nowhere and flies straight at Mongoose's face, scratching his eyes with his talons.

BENNY

Jesus!

Jesus flutters around Mongoose's head, bewildering him. Mongoose stumbles back and falls to the ground, swatting at Jesus to try to get him away. Jesus continues to scratch him.

THWACK. Mongoose finally makes contact and knocks Jesus out of the air and to the ground. Jesus stands back up.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

(subtitled)

Why are you doing this? Let me kill
the human. Let me avenge my home.

JESUS

Squawk.

(subtitled)

Returning violence for violence
only multiplies violence, Mongoose!
You are adding deeper darkness to a
night already devoid of stars.

MANGOOSE

Honk.

(subtitled)

You are a slave to these humans!
You don't understand what it's like
to be freed from their shackles. To
think like they do. To act like
they do. Humans only stand to hurt
us. They must be vanquished.

BENNY

What the fuck is happening right
now.

JESUS

Squawk.

(subtitled)

You are no better than the humans.
You are so blinded by your lust for
vengeance that you've become the
very thing you claim to be
defending against! You call me a
slave, Mongoose? No. I am a slave
to no human. But I was a friend to
one. And you killed her. So now I
must kill you.

Jesus flies at Mongoose's head at full force, and the two
tussle into the duck pond. Mongoose writhes around in the
water but is unable to keep himself afloat while swatting
Jesus away from his face. They sink to the bottom of the
pond. Bubbles rise to the surface. The water goes still.

Then: Jesus emerges from the water and flies into the air!

JESUS (CONT'D)

The beast has been vanquished!

BENNY

Thank you Jesus!

Jesus flies away into the night.

Benny lays back on the ground, injured, exhausted, and
traumatized. He stares into the night sky.

ZOE

Benny!

Zoe limps towards him.

ZOE (CONT'D)

You're okay!

BENNY
Yeah, I'm okay.

ZOE
What happened to Mongoose?

BENNY
Jesus fucked him up. I think... I
think it's finally over.

Zoe sits down next to Benny.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Is Secretariat gonna be okay?

ZOE
She'll be fine. That horse has been
around longer than we have and
she'll probably outlive the both of
us.

Benny chuckles.

BENNY
So what happens now?

ZOE
I guess we gotta walk back into
town. It's gonna be a long one. You
think you can make it?

BENNY
Yeah. Lemme just rest here for a
little and then I think I'll--

SPLASH! Mongoose bursts out of the pond and drags himself
back onto shore. He grabs Benny by the throat.

MANGOOSE
Honk!

ZOE
Benny!

BENNY
(strained)
Zoe... run...

Benny flips his weight over on top of Mongoose and the two
tussle on the ground-- just like he did with Reinholt once
before.

They roll around trying to get on top of each other. Benny punches Mongoose in the face and Mongoose stumbles back. Benny gets to his feet and spots something:

The bulldozer still parked by the water.

He runs for the bulldozer and hops into it. He starts it up just as Mongoose reaches him, and drives it forward towards him.

Mongoose jumps out of the way. Runs around the back of the bulldozer. Climbs up into it. Benny spots something on the seat next to him.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Zoe, you need to run. Now! Get to cover!

ZOE

I'm not gonna leave you!

BENNY

Just do it! You have to trust me.

Zoe knows she has no choice. She nods and runs away as fast as she can.

Mongoose breaks into the bulldozer. Looks down.

Jeff's BAG OF C4 from earlier is on the seat next to Benny... and Benny just lit the fuse.

BENNY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I destroyed your home.
Those animals didn't deserve it.
But you know what? You do.

Benny hops out of the bulldozer and then BOOM! The dynamite EXPLODES.

Cut to black. Over darkness:

ZOE

Benny? Benny are you okay?

Benny's eyes slowly open. He's on the ground by the duck pond, charred, injured-- but alive. Zoe stands over him.

Behind Zoe, POLICE CARS and FIRETRUCKS are everywhere, and various COPS, FIREFIGHTERS, and PARAMEDICS run about.

BENNY

I'm... alive? Oh my god. I'm alive!

Zoe helps him to his feet and he puts his arm around her.

BENNY (CONT'D)
What happened?

ZOE
Your plan worked. You lead Mongoose away and I had enough time to call the cops. We're safe now.

BENNY
But what about Mongoose?

ZOE
He's nowhere to be seen. I guess he got disintegrated in the explosion. All the cops were able to find... was this.

Zoe holds up a single white feather. Benny takes it from her.

BENNY
No one is ever going to believe what happened here.

ZOE
No. Probably not. But we'll know. And the animals will.

BENNY
Are they all okay?

ZOE
The animals? Yeah. A little spooked, but yeah.

BENNY
Good. That's good. You know what? Fuck this place. They can keep it. I'll build a hotel somewhere else.

ZOE
That's probably a good idea.

Zoe and Benny limp towards an ambulance as we CLOSE IN on the duck pond.

A few bubbles rise to the surface.

CUT TO